

Gourmet 541

Chapter 541: Eating Chicken

“My three mark spirit pill... is also done!”

The instant Mao Shi said this sentence, his mental force seemed to have reached the peak. A divine sword seemed to be shooting out of Mao Shi's eyes as he stared at Bu Fang.

Blood trickled down his lips and his eyes were bloodshot. His breathing was unstable but his smile was full of confidence.

With a smack of his palm, he sent the lid of the alchemy furnace flying.

After a muffled sound, a loud bang resounded.

From within the furnace, three streams of dazzling light flew towards the heavens. After the streams of light revolved in the air for some time, they gradually started to disperse.

The energy which came from the elixir disappeared. However, the aroma which came from the spirit pill was beyond comparison. Those who smelled it felt refreshed.

The audience all sucked in a cold breath and they were all shocked beyond words.

“It is really a three-mark spirit pill!”

“Mao Shi actually withstood the enticement from that dark horse chef and refined a three-mark spirit pill!”

“Isn't it safe to say that Mao Shi has a high chance to win this match?”

....

The audience talked among themselves and they were extremely excited. The effects of a three mark spirit pill were definitely going to be powerful. Who knew if Bu Fang's dish would be able to overpower Mao Shi's three-mark spirit pill?

It seemed that, within seconds, the situation turned confusing once again!

The audience was excited. This time, they truly felt excited. They didn't attend it for nothing. As expected of the match which received so much attention... It was indeed exciting!

Originally, when Mao Shi first exploded his furnace, they were all grumbling about how boring the match was. In the end, they had never expected that such a reversal would actually happen. No one was able to imagine this outcome!

Mao Shi wiped off the blood trickling down his nose and his entire body seemed to be battered. He was exhausted. A cold smile appeared on his face as he reached out his hand. From within the furnace, two slightly blood-red spirit pills appeared.

The blood-red elixir had three condensed marks on it. It was without a question a three-mark spirit pill...

"Do you know what this is? I bet you have never seen an elixir of this grade before, have you?"

Mao Shi held onto those two elixirs. He carefully took out a jade bottle from his spatial spirit tool and placed the two three-mark spirit pill into the jade bottle. He revealed a cold smile to Bu Fang.

Bu Fang crossed his hands. His eyes narrowed as he looked at Mao Shi... To think that Mao Shi would be able to resist everything in the end. His furnace actually didn't explode.

Even Bu Fang himself wasn't able to completely resist the aroma of the Heavenly Flame Braised Chicken. However, Mao Shi was actually able to!

The head judge walked over and raised his hands. He indicated for the two of them to stop their movements. Since the works of the two people were completed, all that was left was to judge their products.

The few grandmasters were already unable to control themselves. They slowly landed on top of the platform and their eyes gleamed as they looked at the Heavenly Flame Braised Chicken on top of Bu Fang's bronze platform.

This time, their expressions were solemn.

It was because it was difficult to judge this round. After all, Mao Shi had perfectly refined a three-mark spirit pill. It was a three-mark spirit pill... how was a dish supposed to compare to the pill?

Even if they were highly revered masters of alchemy, they wouldn't dare to rashly make a judgment.

Mao Shi was confident. The look in his eyes had already exposed his feelings. He knew that he was the winner...

He didn't believe that a dish made by a chef would be able to match up to a three-mark spirit pill. No matter how good it smelled, no matter how close he was to explode his furnace because of the aroma... the result would be the same.

On the sides of the platform, the audience was curious. All of them craned their necks as they looked at the platform. The three-mark spirit pill and Bu Fang's dish became the focus of attention.

The Shura Saintess watched on with interest. With the tense atmosphere, she felt a little interest in the results of the match.

"Old monster, who do you think will win? Will that alchemist win?" The Saintess turned as she asked the old servant.

The old servant froze before a smile appeared on his face.

"My Saintess, that alchemist refined a three-mark spirit pill. Can you think of a dish which can compare with that? A dish isn't even an elixir... The difference between the two of them doesn't need to be mentioned."

They were all cultivators, so obviously they knew how valuable the three-mark spirit pill was. Of course, the main point was that it was a three-mark spirit pill.

“You really have high hopes for that guy...” The Saintess looked at the old servant in astonishment. There was a smile on her face.

However, she felt that things wouldn’t be so simple. She didn’t know why... Maybe it was because of a woman’s instinct.

“Please bring your completed work to the bronze stage...” The voice of the head judge was solemn. This match had been extremely fierce and he involuntarily became more serious. He nodded his head toward the few grandmasters before walking to Mao Shi’s bronze platform. His hand was clutching onto a jade talisman and once he injected his true energy into it, a magic array appeared. It enveloped the slightly blood-red spirit pills which were produced by Mao Shi.

A brilliant light shot out from the magic array and it was dazzling beyond comparison.

The audience released excited shouts. As expected of a three-mark spirit pill... The density of the spiritual energy in the pill was extraordinary.

This was a spirit pill which had the most spiritual energy in this Magical Hand Conference. Mao Shi was indeed Heavenly Shine City’s genius alchemist. He was someone capable of challenging Mu Bai.

Could Bu Fang really win?

The audience felt shaken. Most of them were unsure of Bu Fang’s odds as they looked at the Heavenly Flame Braised Chicken.

“The density of the spiritual energy in this elixir is that of...” said the head judge.

Grandmaster Xuan Ming walked over and frowned as he picked up the spirit pill. After inspecting it carefully, he felt that the elixir was still warm. It was a perfectly refined three-mark spirit pill.

Although his furnace exploded once in the competition, Mao Shi managed to persevere.

Grandmaster Yao Guang was extremely satisfied. After all, Mao Shi was his disciple. As he was able to display himself in this competition of Miracle hands, it made his master more famous.

Grandmaster Gu He smiled. Within his narrowed eyes, he revealed a meaningful gaze.

At that time, Mao Shi was clearly about to explode his furnace. However, he swallowed a blood-red elixir in order to stabilize himself. When the blood-red elixir entered his mouth, his mental force exploded and he smoothly refined his spirit pill.

This was indeed a little fishy and the other grandmasters should be completely aware of it. However, none of them dug deeply into the matter.

That's because they had all seen clearly. The elixir that Mao Shi had swallowed was not a spirit pill. Since it wasn't a spirit pill, he didn't break the rules.

“Not bad... The effectiveness is also very potent. It is considered a high-quality three-mark spirit pill, not bad! The younger generation will indeed surpass us eventually!” Grandmaster Xuan Ming smiled as he nodded. He placed the spirit pill back into the jade bottle.

When this sentence was said, the audience heart's shook.

Mao Shi revealed a face of ecstasy. Even though his nose was bleeding non-stop and his face was pale, he was unable to hide his excitement.

“Hahahaha! Many thanks to Grandmaster Xuan Ming. It looks like I'm going to win this match!”

Mao Shi was so excited that he almost started dancing. However, the side effects of the shura elixir started to set in. He lost his footing and took a few steps backward.

In the eyes of the audience, it seemed like a show of excitement. In the eyes of the grandmasters, they found it slightly strange.

Grandmaster Gu He's narrowed eyes began to shine even more... Something was strange.

“It’s too early to say that you win.” Grandmaster Xuan Ming glanced at Mao Shi, lightly smiling. He crossed his arm behind his back as he walked over to Bu Fang’s bronze platform.

“A dish which is better than a three-mark spirit pill? I, Mao Shi, don’t believe that such a dish exists.” Mao Shi coldly harrumphed. He felt as though his entire body relaxed as everything he had done paid off.

Bu Fang was calm and he glanced at Mao Shi, who seemed about to dance. The corners of his lips curled upwards.

“Young chef, what’s the dish called this time?” Grandmaster Xuan Ming asked Bu Fang amiably. The few grandmasters sucked in a cold breath. The aroma of the meat coupled with the medicinal fragrance assaulted their noses. The pores on their bodies completely opened up.

This shocked them... This dish was definitely not ordinary!

“Heavenly Flame Braised Chicken. Please, help yourselves,” Bu Fang said.

“What a beautiful display. The rose carved from the radish is so beautiful. It looks almost real!” One of the grandmasters exclaimed.

Heavenly Flame Braised Chicken was placed in the middle of the radish roses. The chicken was golden and shining as the skin emitted a beautiful golden hue. Like a work of art, a cloud of steam rolled out hazily, and the aroma teased at one’s heartstrings.

Rumble...

The few grandmasters couldn’t help themselves as they swallowed mouthfuls of saliva.

“Then let us have a taste, esteemed grandmasters... Help yourselves.”

Grandmaster Xuan Ming nodded toward Grandmaster Gu He, who was beside him. They both picked up their chopsticks and got ready to eat.

Before they were able to move their chopsticks, Bu Fang knitted his brows together. He raised his hands to stop them before their chopsticks touched the dish.

“This time, you don’t have to use chopsticks,” Bu Fang said seriously.

Not using chopsticks? How were they going to eat? With their hands?

Braised chicken... Braised chicken... Was there really a need to use their hands to eat a braised chicken? Where was the decency? They were highly revered masters of alchemy!

The faces of the few grandmasters instantly changed.

Bu Fang glanced at the few of them but didn’t say anything else. With a surge of his mental force, the shura tower on his neck started to float. Bu Fang’s mental force started to spread out.

His finger gently pointed at the chicken’s head.

At that moment, it was as if a rock was thrown into still water. Ripples began to appear.

Bang!

The Heavenly Flame Braised Chicken suddenly burst into flames and started burning fiercely. It was almost as though the chicken was crying out with its head raised.

The flames did not last for long but it covered the entire body of the chicken.

“Now you can help yourselves...” Bu Fang smelled that the aroma was getting denser and his lips curled upwards.

The few grandmasters were flabbergasted.

You told us to eat with our hands... Right after that, you set it on fire. Were you asking us to eat the fire? Were you doing it on purpose?

The few grandmasters looked at each other and hesitated. Although the aroma was tempting, they couldn't move their hands.

“Acting all mysterious! You think that you can win by playing with fire? What a joke! Trying to please the audience with your cheap tricks...” Mao Shi coldly smiled from the distance.

Bu Fang gave him a glance but didn't say anything. He tilted his head to the side and looked at the grandmasters, who were hesitating.

He pressed his lips together involuntarily.

“I really don't know what you guys are hesitating about,” said Bu Fang.

In the next moment, Bu Fang used true energy to cover his hands and reached over to the Heavenly Flame Braised Chicken.

Tear!

Without a trace of hesitation, he tore open the chicken thighs.

Oil and juice splashed out in all directions and the skin of the chicken was ripped open. Extremely fragrant white flesh was revealed and the deeper one looked, the more tender the chicken meat became. The fragrance which came out of the chicken was too amazing to describe.

Bu Fang held a chicken thigh with the ripped chicken skin still hanging off it.

After passing the chicken thigh to Grandmaster Xuan Ming, Bu Fang continued to tear apart the chicken meat.

The dense aroma filled the area and the constantly burning flame made the fragrance even denser. Just by looking at the dazzling golden flesh and the thick steam emerging from the meat, Grandmaster Xuan Ming's face became slightly red.

Rumble... I want to eat it so badly...

“Then let’s help ourselves! This is simply tasting the entries. It’s just that the stuff we are tasting this time is a little more unique! This won’t affect our image... Other people should be able to understand.”

After comforting himself, a light flashed past Grandmaster Xuan Ming’s eyes.

Holding the chicken thigh, he thrust it into his mouth. His teeth sunk into the meat...

In that instant, his eyes opened wide!

Chapter 542: The Burning Chicken Backside

As he bit into the dish, a tender feeling filled his mouth.

It was almost as if the meat was sliding around his mouth. It rolled around the tongue as it was extremely slippery.

That feeling caused Grandmaster Xuan Ming’s eyes to widen. The hot and tender chicken meat, coupled with the fragrant oily juice, exploded in his mouth. Grandmaster Xuan Ming’s body started to tremble.

This taste was simply too exquisite!

Grandmaster Xuan Ming looked at Bu Fang and there was a pleasantly surprised look in his eyes. It was really too delicious! He had never eaten such a delicious chicken in his life!

“How can it taste so good?!” Grandmaster Xuan Ming munched on the chicken thigh non-stop and chewing sounds were emitted from his mouth.

Who would care about their image at this point? His image couldn’t compare to the delicious chicken meat. The aroma which was emitted from the tender chicken meat played a crucial role in this.

Grandmaster Xuan Ming ate till oil stained the sides of his mouth and, with a wave of his hand, he stroked his beard before continuing to munch on the chicken meat. His table manners were...

The other grandmasters were doing the same thing as Grandmaster Xuan Ming. Before they bit into the tasty chicken meat, they might have cared about their image. However, after savoring the flavor of the chicken meat, it was as though they had descended into a bottomless pit. It was impossible for them to extricate themselves.

“These old geezers have no table manners... After all, they are masters of alchemy. Shouldn’t they pay attention to their table manners?” The Shura Saintess licked her red lips and her throat twitched. She looked at the Heavenly Flame Braised Chicken and started to become restless.

The old servant glanced at the Saintess and his wrinkled face started to twitch. He said, “My saintess... You have to endure it.”

“I know.... However, looking at the situation, that alchemist looks like he is going to lose.”

The saintess looked at the old servant with anger in her eyes. The old foxy servant froze... He became silent. Indeed, At this point, he had no idea if Mao Shi was capable of winning the competition.

Crunch crunch...

On top of the stage, the few grandmasters lost control of themselves. They no longer cared about their image and as soon as they finished the chicken in their hand, they reached out for another. They directly grabbed onto the chicken neck as they started to chew on it.

Their actions were so exaggerated that all the audience members were stunned.

In just a while, all that was left of the Heavenly Flame Braised Chicken was the bones... Oh, there was also the chicken backside.

Bu Fang looked at that the chicken backside which looked uneven. His eyes narrowed. Were these old geezers looking down on the chicken backside?

Mao Shi stood rooted to his spot. The actions of the few grandmasters were completely unexpected. Never in his wildest imaginations would he think that they would enjoy the dish so much. The color on his face became horribly ugly.

“The taste of this chicken meat is really not bad... If this old one didn’t guess wrong, you should have used seventeen different types of herbs to boil that broth. Am I correct?” After finishing the last piece of chicken in his mouth, Grandmaster Xuan Ming asked. He calmly stroked his beard as he asked Bu Fang. A light gleamed in his eyes.

Bu Fang looked at this old geezer in shock. He didn’t think that this old man would be able to guess how many herbs he had added into the broth when he was enjoying the chicken meat.

It was a pity. It was a pity that Grandmaster had guessed wrong.

Looking at the confident expression on Grandmaster Xuan Ming’s face, Bu Fang opened his mouth and he seemed a little bit embarrassed.

“Actually there were twenty-two herbs...” Bu Fang said seriously.

Grandmaster Xuan Ming’s face froze and a tinge of red crept up his face. He coughed dryly a few times... This little rascal.

Master Gu He and the rest instantly laughed. They were finally able to see Grandmaster Xuan Ming’s shameful expression. It was indeed something which was hard to come by.

The head judge saw that the grandmasters had finished the chicken and were chatting on stage. He couldn’t help but purse his lips together.

Oh dear grandmasters... We are on stage right now.

“Dear esteemed grandmasters, what opinions do you have on contestant Bu Fang’s dish?” The head judge hurriedly cut into their conversation.

When the audience members heard the head judge’s words, all of them craned their neck forward. They tried their best to listen to the verdict as this was the moment when the winner would be decided.

If Bu Fang was the winner, things would get interesting. If he managed to enter the finals, the entire Pill Palace would be shocked. An extraordinary contestant managed to barge his way into the finals. It was something no one would have expected.

If Mao Shi won, things would also be interesting. The winning streak of the strongest dark horse would end with him. Mao Shi's reputation would soar.

Regardless of who won or lost, it was something that attracted everyone's attention.

So, in the end, who was the winner?

Grandmaster Xuan Ming pondered for quite some time. Before they announced the identity of the winner, all the grand masters calmed down. Their smiles on their faces disappeared and they walked up to their seats.

None of them dared to casually pass the judgment. They knew that the result was extremely significant.

They raised their heads at the same time and looked at each other. When their eyes met, all of them saw the decision in each other's eyes. That's right, they had all reached the same decision.

"Hmm... How do we put this... Although it was a tough decision, there has to be a winner since this is a competition," Grandmaster Xuan Ming said with his arms crossed.

His voice traveled over the entire area and everyone sucked in a cold breath. All of them were silent as they waited for him to announce the winner.

"Mao Shi's three-mark spirit pill was indeed high in quality. Its effects were extremely potent as well. However, there were some flaws in the pill and it was quite detrimental toward the elixir. It gave off the feeling that the pill had no soul. As for Bu Fang's dish, the soul in the dish caused us, old geezers, some shock. It's something we don't see in young alchemists these days. However, today, we were able to see this in a chef..."

Grandmaster Xuan Ming's words caused the audience members to widen their eyes.

An elixir has no soul but a dish had one?

Why did it sound so grandiose?

Grandmaster Xuan Ming did not care whether or not the audience had heard him clearly and he continued speaking. He didn't explain it to them at all as they wouldn't understand even if he did.

What's was great about the honorable Cloud-ranked alchemists was that when they were refining elixirs, their body and heart would fuse with the elixir. The spirit pill which was formed would possess a soul.

A pill with a soul was a true spirit pill.

"Bu Fang's chicken fused with twenty two different high-grade elixirs. Furthermore, the chicken was specially prepared and the spiritual energy within it gave it a mouth-watering texture. It fused with the elixirs and a unique effect was created. The dish had the same effect as a spirit pill."

Grandmaster Xuan Ming continued. However, the more he spoke, the uglier the expression on Mao Shi's face became.

"The five of us have judged that Bu Fang's chicken has the same effect as a three-mark spirit pill. What's more, it's at the peak of a three-mark spirit pill!

"Hence, Bu Fang is the winner of this match!"

Boom!

As Grandmaster Xuan Ming's words descended, the entire audience stand seemed to fall into silence for a moment before they erupted.

Oh god!

Mao Shi lost!

Even the genius alchemist from Heavenly Shine City lost to Bu Fang!

After Sorceress An Sheng and the Crazy Xiong Shi, Lord Mao Shi actually lost to Bu Fang as well!

This black horse was indeed awesome. Was he really going to go all the way and snatch away the championship?

It was terrifying!

“I lost? How did I lose? This... This is impossible!”

Hearing the words of Grandmaster Xuan Ming resounding through the area, Mao Shi stood frozen on the spot. His face was petrified as he muttered to himself.

Suddenly, there was an indignant expression on his face. He raised his head and glared at the few grandmasters.

“Impossible! You guys must have felt that the dish tasted good! That was the only reason you chose Bu Fang as the winner! You childish old men, I don’t admit my defeat! ”

Mao Shi took a few steps back as his face was flushed red. He angrily yelled at the five grandmasters. His roar resounded across the entire central square.

The audience members were all stunned.

Did Mao Shi go crazy? How did he dare shout at the five grandmasters in front of everyone else?

Grandmaster Xuan Ming’s face suddenly darkened. Even Mao Shi’s master, Grandmaster Yao Guang, had a dark expression on his face. It became as dark as storm clouds.

“You bastard! What did you say?”

Master Yao Guang roared and an imposing and terrifying aura blanketed the entire plaza.

“I don’t admit my defeat! I don’t believe that my elixir will be beaten by a mere dish!” Mao Shi’s hair began to float behind him as his eyes became bloodshot. He continued his outburst at the five grandmasters.

He had used even the Shura pill... How could he lose? How much had he paid? A single sentence from these few old geezers would send him down to hell?!

How could he admit his defeat?

Grandmaster Yao Guang was angered by the crazy Mao Shi and raised his hand to point at the latter. His hand trembled as he pointed at his disciple.

Suddenly, a soft sound suddenly rang out.

“You don’t admit it? Then why don’t you have a taste of the dish? Don’t act like a child and throw a fit after losing.” Bu Fang expressionlessly looked at the crazy Mao Shi and lightly said.

Everyone froze as they didn’t know what Bu Fang was trying to do. When Bu Fang interrupted Mao Shi at this juncture, wasn’t he just adding fuel to the fire?

However, Bu Fang’s action made everyone’s eyes widen.

“Hu... Just nice, there’s still the chicken backside left. Why don’t you try it?”

Bu Fang’s hands moved and the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife spun. It sliced toward the chicken backside which was left on the plate. With the point of his finger, the chicken backside lit up with a bright flame.

Then, with a slap of the kitchen knife, the chicken backside was sent flying toward Mao Shi.

Smack!

Mao Shi raised his hands, catching the chicken backside flying toward him. His face became redder and redder and his entire body started to tremble.

“You dare to humiliate me?! You actually dare to humiliate me with a chicken backside?!” Mao Shi looked at the chicken backside in his hand. He was so enraged that he was about to spit blood.

The audience was also the same and their gazes became cold.

All of them sucked in a deep breath.

This chef was truly too despicable.

He actually asked other people to eat the chicken backside.

Anyway, another thought flashed through the audience’s mind. Was Mao Shi going to eat it or not?

“Don’t hold back. You’ll understand why you lost after eating it.” Bu Fang was too lazy to say too much to Mao Shi. With a wave of his hand, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife disappeared from his hand.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok also disappeared.

Bu Fang slowly walked over to the Eight Treasures Chicken and picked up the terror-stricken Eighty which was looking at the leftovers of the Heavenly Flame Chicken. Then, he walked down the stage.

Mao Shi opened his hands and on his palm, a piece of burning chicken backside appeared.

He looked at the figure of Bu Fang picking up the chicken and walking off the stage. There was an unresigned expression on his face.

“Stop right there! I’ll eat it! I want to see how this piece of chicken backside will make me admit my defeat!”

Chapter 543: Mao Shi Swallowed The Pill

Mao Shi's words shocked the audience.

He was going to eat the chicken backside? Was he really going to eat the chicken backside? Wasn't he embarrassed? Why would he eat the chicken backside?

Bu Fang, who was carrying Eighty, froze. He turned his head to look at Mao Shi and slightly furrowed his brows.

"Hm, no need to force yourself. It's okay even if you don't eat it," Bu Fang said seriously.

The audience was speechless. How was Bu Fang shameless enough to say that when he was the one who gave the chicken backside to Mao Shi in the first place?

Mao Shi coldly looked at Bu Fang and he snorted under his breath. He opened his mouth and stuffed the burning chicken backside into it.

Rumble...

The entire audience, including the alchemy masters on top of the stage, involuntarily swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

He really ate it.

In front of so many people, Mao Shi actually ate the chicken backside. It was really too embarrassing.

Mao Shi's face contorted and the rims of his eyes turned red. It was as though tears were about to stream down his face at any moment now. He actually ate the chicken backside! Well, it wasn't as though he had any other choice.

If he didn't eat it, wouldn't that mean that he admitted his defeat?

Mao Shi was not willing to admit defeat!

Munch munch...

He bit down on the backside ruthlessly and didn't stop. Mao Shi was biting ferociously and his appearance frightened many people. All of them felt that the chicken backside was actually quite pitiful.

All of a sudden, Mao Shi's biting speed started to slow down. The ferocious expression on his face started to fade away and he started to chew on the chicken backside methodically.

That appearance... It was as though he was trying to savor the taste of the chicken. Mao Shi's chest rose and fell and he started to calm down. His knees sunk to the ground and he continued to chew on the piece of chicken backside.

Why?

Why was that chicken backside so tasty? How could chicken taste like that?

Mao Shi's heart was shaken. In that instant, he realized the reason behind his defeat.

Waves of spiritual energy rolled out from the chicken backside, dispersing from within his stomach. Energy started to spread out and it enveloped his entire body. The feeling of comfort caused Mao Shi to moan involuntarily.

After eating that Shura pill, his body was wrecked by the heavy side effects. It was heavily ridden with injuries, but after he ate this chicken backside, he felt as though his body had healed greatly.

This was something completely inconceivable!

Was this really a chicken backside? How sure were you that this wasn't a three-mark spirit pill?

Mao Shi snapped his head upwards and he stared at Bu Fang with a look of disbelief. He stared at that endlessly calm youth and became somewhat able to tell the reason he lost.

“Now, do you know why you lost? If we compare your spirit pill and his dish, your pill was lacking in ‘soul’. In order to refine a spirit pill with soul, you have to search within yourself. You should be afraid if you didn’t know why you lost.” Grandmaster Yao Guang looked at his disciple who was kneeling on the ground and he sighed.

He knew that this disciple of his hated to lose.

Grandmaster Xuan Ming lightly glanced at Mao Shi. There wasn’t a trace of goodwill towards this kid. Mao Shi actually dared to shout at the five grandmasters in front of so many people... However, it proved that he had courage.

“Okay, since contestant Mao Shi no longer has any objections, then the winner of this match is his opponent, Bu Fang.”

Grandmaster Xuan Ming stood in the middle of the stage, with his eyes scanning the entire area as he said coldly.

The audience members felt a chill in their hearts. None of them dared to say anything. The fury of an alchemist was terrifying.

Mao Shi was at a loss. In the end, he was the loser. After spending so much effort, he still lost. This chef, was he really so special? As an alchemist, he was actually unable to defeat a chef!

He stood up soullessly and wanted to drag his body off the stage. Before he had even taken a few steps, he heard someone calling him.

He froze, and so did everyone else. Twisting his head, he turned around to look at the person who called him.

“Grandmaster Gu He?!”

Everyone’s face was filled with confusion. None of them seemed to understand why Grandmaster Gu He would open his mouth to stop Mao Shi.

Master Gu He had a smile on his face as he looked at Mao Shi.

“Mao Shi, this old one is suddenly curious about the pill you swallowed as you were refining the elixir. Can you enlighten this old man on the name of the pill?”

Mao Shi and the audience froze at the same time. What did Grandmaster Gu He say? Mao Shi swallowed a pill when he was refining the elixir?

Shit! No wonder he was able to endure the fragrance coming from Bu Fang’s dish! That was the reason his furnace didn’t explode!

It was all because he ate a pill!

Although the Magical Hand Conference allowed the use of pills, people really despised contestants who ate pills in the competition.

As Mao Shi recovered his spirits, his body began to tremble. Tears flowed out of his eyes because of his fear.

“I...”

When that expression appeared, the few grandmasters immediately narrowed their eyes. As they had seen many things in their time, they were instantly able to tell that there was something wrong with Mao Shi.

In the spectator stand...

The old servant’s narrow eyes opened wide and his heart started to shake. He said, “Not good! Those old fellows...”

The Shura Saintess’ eyes slightly narrowed and her heart shook. If the people of the Pill Palace found out that they actually made a genius alchemist swallow a Blood Fire Shura Pill, they would definitely explode out of anger!

At that time, it would be extremely difficult to silently abduct that chef.

“My Saintess, what should we do? That alchemist is in a state of confusion and he is extremely likely to give us away!” The old man’s wrinkled skin twitched and he hastily said.

The audience also seemed to realize that something was amiss. All of them stared at Mao Shi who was standing on the stage in a state of shock.

“What’s going on?”

“I don’t know, maybe something happened to Mao Shi?”

“You guys, look! The grandmasters have such furious expressions on their faces!”

...

The audience broke out into discussion as those alchemists who were about to leave the stand returned to their seats. They became extremely interested. It seemed as though there would be a good show to watch soon.

Mao Shi’s entire body was trembling and he was frightened. His heart was quivering due to the guilt he felt.

Blood Fire Shura Pill... He didn’t dare to reveal that he had taken that kind of evil elixir. If he did, the reputation which he had built up over the years would instantly collapse. Within the Pill Palace, he was someone who everyone sought after.

Especially since the scene right now was transmitted to the entire Pill Palace with a projection array, Mao Shi became even more afraid.

There was no way he could expose the truth!

Even if someone beat him to death, he would never admit it!

“Esteemed Grand.... Esteemed Grandmaster Gu He, what are you trying to say? All I ate was a normal Qi Replenishing Pill. You saw that my furnace exploded once before. I didn’t have enough true energy so I had to rely on the Qi Replenishing Pill in order to continue the refinement process.”

Mao Shi replied with an ugly expression on his face.

From afar, Bu Fang looked at Mao Shi with a curious expression. Did something big happen?

“The Qi Replenishing Pill you took is blood red?? Although this old geezer has grown in age, my eyes are still doing fine. Mao Shi, you are Old Yao’s disciple and I won’t do anything to you. Why don’t you tell us the truth? The Magical Hand Conference allows the competitors to take pills,” said Master Gu He smilingly.

When Mao Shi saw the smile on Grandmaster Gu He’s face, his heart turned cold.

Grandmaster Yao Guang was also frowning as he finally realized the problem. He looked at Mao Shi with an ice-cold expression.

“Master, I really ate the Qi Replenishing Pill! I...”

Mao Shi was beginning to panic and his eyes looked left and right. His blood pressure started to rise.

“Relax!!”

Buzz!

A loud explosion suddenly appeared on stage and everyone was shocked.

The only thing that could be seen was Grandmaster Yao Guang’s face and it was extremely black. He crossed his arms in front of his chest as he looked at Mao Shi coldly.

“You are my disciple. It’s already embarrassing enough for you to eat a pill. Now that we are asking you what pill it is, you are trying to evade the question. What do you mean by that? You dare to take pills but you are scared to admit it? Do you still deserve to be my disciple?”

Mao Shi’s mind was in disarray. Taking a few steps back, he spat out fresh blood. Blood started to flow out of his nose as well.

The few grandmasters narrowed their eyes. There was really something wrong. Mao Shi's body was actually so weak. This was definitely not something that an ordinary Qi Replenishing Pill could cause!

Master Xuan Ming gave a cold harrumph. As judges, they obviously wouldn't allow cheating.

Taking a step forward Grandmaster Xuan Ming seemed to have teleported as he appeared in front of Mao Shi. His hand reached out and grabbed Mao Shi's neck. True energy revolved as it entered Mao Shi's body. His whole body shook and he collapsed to the ground.

“What nonsense! What kind of pill did you swallow? How can a two-cloud alchemist's body become so weak? Are you looking for death?!”

Grandmaster Xuan Ming examined Mao Shi's body and became shocked beyond words. His face was extremely ugly as he shouted at Mao Shi.

“Evil disciple, what pill did you eat? Hurry up and tell all of us!”

This was a situation that was out of everyone's expectation. There was a shocked expression on their faces.

Bu Fang was also dazed.

Mao Shi swallowed a pill? From his appearance, it seemed as though it was some kind of impressive pill...

At this moment, the entire Pill Palace focused their attention on Mao Shi.

Swallowing a pill... this was originally a very solemn topic. Moreover, those with good perception could tell that Mao Shi's body was experiencing some kind of problem. The problem was definitely linked to that pill.

Hiss!

This Mao Shi was definitely looking to die. What pill did he swallow?

“Mao Shi, hurry up and tell the truth! What pill did you swallow? You should know that your cultivation is already half wasted. The poison from the pill is corroding your body! If you don’t tell us, even your master can’t save you!” Master Yao Guang was really furious but he seemed to be panicking at the same time.

Mao Shi suddenly was flustered, How could this be? The Blood Fire Shura Pill was something which he should be able to resist with his cultivation. At most, he would be weakened for some months.

Could it be? Mao Shi seemed to have thought of something and his eyes opened wide. His mouth accidentally slipped.

“Don’t tell me that the elixir was not the Blood Fire Shura Pill? This is not possible....”

“Blood Fire Shura Pill?! Someone from the Ancient Shura City?! You actually dared to use the pill used to raise death servants? You... You are really a disappointment!”

Master Yao Guang was so angry his beard was about to fly.

Why was his disciple stupid enough to swallow this kind of inferior pill? Even if it was him, he wouldn’t dare to swallow it easily!

Bu Fang nudged the Eight Treasures Chicken’s head and was a little confused. That Mao Shi seemed to have taken an abnormal elixir.

All of a sudden an explosion came from the spectator stand and the figure of a hunched elderly man flashed out and hovered in the air. At that moment, that hunched figure appeared on the stage as he floated above Bu Fang’s head.

Everyone was shocked. Was something big about to happen?

The hunched figure floated in the air and his eyes were like lightning as his gaze landed upon Bu Fang.

As though he felt something, Bu Fang raised his head and met the eyes of the old man.

Chapter 544: The Old Man With An Eight Pack

On top of the stage, a proud man with a hunched back hovered in the air. His blood-red robes fluttered in the wind and he clasped his hand behind his back as he stared at Bu Fang.

Huh?

A chill traveled through Bu Fang's heart and his hand clamped down tighter on Eighty's head. Eighty's eyes snapped open all of a sudden.

It gave a loud cluck!

Were you trying to squeeze this chicken to death?

That ice-cold gaze which was locked onto Bu Fang caused his heart to clench.

This old guy's target was him?!

The audience was in an uproar. Things just kept happening one after another and none of them knew what was going on anymore. This old man who had just appeared made everyone feel slightly stunned.

On the stage, when Mao Shi saw that old man, he started shouting with a frenzied gaze. It was as though he was grabbing at straws as he yelled, "It's him! It's him! He is the one who gave me the Blood Fire Shura Pill!"

The eyes of the few grandmasters shifted and landed on the old man.

The head judge made his move in that instant. All the true energy in his body started to surge around as he took a few steps forward to stand in front of Bu Fang.

The head judge's instincts were telling him that the old man was there because of Bu Fang.

"Someone from Ancient Shura City? You dare to give the Blood Fire Shura Blood Pill to someone from my Heavenly Shine City? Are you trying to start a war between the Pill Palace and the Ancient Shura City?!" Grandmaster Yao Guang furiously roared and true energy erupted from inside his body. Five chains appeared and drifted in the air behind him.

As a Divine Physique Echelon expert who had broken through five Supreme-Being shackles, he possessed a terrifying might. His aura surged forth and it was aimed at the old man.

However, the old man floating in the air remained calm. His face which was full of wrinkles didn't possess a single expression.

"Does this piece of useless trash possess the qualification to cause a war to break out between the Pill Palace and the Ancient Shura City?" A single sentence from the old man caused Bu Fang to freeze.

"Humph! Why did someone from Ancient Shura City come to my Pill Palace to stir up trouble? What are your intentions?" Grandmaster Xuan Ming's cold gaze locked onto that old man.

The old man's lips curled upwards as he looked at Grandmaster Xuan Ming. His gaze was unfathomable as he slowly raised his hand to point at Bu Fang.

"I want this person. Hand this person over to my Ancient Shura City."

The audience froze and so did the five grandmasters. Even Bu Fang was rooted to his spot.

"Cluck!" Chicken's cries continuously rang out. The Eight Treasures Chicken was almost squeezed to death by Bu Fang again.

"Relax! It looks like the Ancient Shura City has been getting more and more arrogant. Contestant Bu Fang is the top three contestants of our Magical Hand Conference. Do you think you can take

him away because you want to? Where did your courage come from?” Grandmaster Xuan Ming’s eyes narrowed and he started to become angry.

Firstly, don’t even talk about how Bu Fang was among the top three contestants in the Magical Hand Conference. Bu Fang was someone who came from Heavenly Mist City. Grandmaster Xuan Ming had to do something about it.

“This means that there will be no further discussions?” The old man’s reaction was extremely calm as he lightly said.

Grandmaster Xuan Ming’s eyes widened as he gave an explosive harrumph.

In the next moment, just as Master Xuan Ming blinked, the old man with a hunched back moved. It was as though he teleported as the old man appeared beside Bu Fang in an instant. An imposing pressure was emitted from the old man’s body. Five chains were swaying in the air behind him.

The surge of the Pressure of Heaven and Earth descended and affected everyone.

Another expert who had broken through five Supreme-Being shackles?!

The head judge let out a furious roar. How could he allow anyone to snatch Bu Fang away? If he did so, he would die from shame. A bundle of green flames rose in his hands as it formed a revolving lotus before flying toward the old man. The head judge’s cultivation was very strong. After all, he was an expert who broke through three Supreme-Being shackles. His green lotus flame contained an extremely powerful might.

The air seemed to distort.

“Petty tricks.....”

The hunched elderly said coldly. With a wave of his hands, a surge of true energy rolled forth and the green lotus was directly broken apart. The head judge’s chest seemed to cave inwards as he was sent flying out of the stage. He smashed into the wall of the spectator stand.

The green lotus flame was directly scattered by the old man.

“Today, I’m going to bring this person away. Anyone who blocks the way of the Shura Old Monster... will die.” This domineering sentence came out from the old man’s mouth and it shocked the audience.

Everyone was shocked. What in the world was the origin behind this dark horse chef? Why would such a strong expert arrive to snatch him away?

“Harming someone from my Pill Palace! You are asking for death!”

Grandmaster Xuan Ming raged as energy started to surge around his body. His alchemy robes started to float upwards.

Buzz buzz!

Taking a step forward, Grandmaster Xuan Ming also appeared beside the hunchback old man. His fist swung outwards toward the old man.

The old man’s face turned cold and a flash of light was emitted from his hand. In an instant, a shadow lashed out and ruthlessly smashed into Grandmaster Xuan Ming’s fist.

A breaking sound resounded in the air.

A bone-shattering sound resounded in the air and everyone saw Grandmaster Xuan Ming retreat with a red face. Every time he took a step back, the stage below his feet would crack.

The old man stood still as he was extremely calm. His hand held on to a pitch-black long stick and he slightly raised his head to look at Grandmaster Xuan Ming.

“I’ve said that anyone who comes will die. Are you going to try?”

The audience went into an uproar as all of them were about to go crazy. Wasn’t he looking down on their Pill Palace! It had been many years since such a daring person appeared. He actually dared to snatch away someone in front of so many people! Not to mention his arrogant attitude while doing so.

A black stick actually managed to force Grandmaster Xuan Ming back!

How domineering! How savage!

Anger started to rise in the heart of the members of the Pill Palace. As this scene was transmitted to the rest of the Pill Palace through the projection array, everyone in Pill Palace managed to witness the scene. They had a strong sense of belonging to the Pill Palace and when they saw this scene in front of them, it was as though their belief had been trampled on.

Some people started to make a move toward Heavenly Mist City as they wanted to personally rip that old man into shreds.

Grandmaster Xuan Ming's arm hung loosely as bright red blood flowed down from his hands.

Just a strike from that stick had shattered the bones in his hand. That old man was terrifying indeed. It seemed as though this old man was not just an ordinary expert in the Divine Physique Echelon Realm who had broken through five Supreme-Being Shackles.

"Just follow me. The Saintess wants to meet you." The hunchback old man waved his pole with a single hand and his eyes were calm. He slowly looked toward Bu Fang and opened his mouth. He was confident that, with his cultivation at the peak of the Divine Physique Echelon Realm, he would definitely be able to make this chef yield. After all, Bu Fang was merely a Supreme-Being... Just an ant. Bu Fang was nothing more than an ant in his eyes.

Would an ant dare to go against his will? It was obviously something impossible.

Just the Pressure of Heaven and Earth alone would make any Supreme-Being unable to resist. However, this old man was wrong. Although Bu Fang was a Supreme-Being, he was no ordinary one.

Because of the system, although that frightening Pressure of Heaven and Earth made everyone in the area feel suppressed, Bu Fang was unable to feel anything at all.

He held onto the Eight Treasure Chicken as he gently rubbed its head. He raised his head and met the old man's gaze head-on. He was puzzled as he had no idea why the old man wanted to snatch

him away. He had never even seen this old man before. Where in the world did he form a grudge with him?

On the spectator stand, Nangong Wuque's eyes narrowed. He sucked in a deep breath as he jumped down to pull the head judge out of the debris.

The head judge seemed to be breathing with difficulty as he clutched his chest. He was an expert who had broken through three Supreme-Being shackles. However, he was unable to take even a single blow from that old man.

"Head judge, why do these people want to take Old Bu away?" Nangong Wuque furrowed his eyebrows as he asked with curiosity.

"How would I know?" The head judge glared and gave a few more coughs.

At this moment, the atmosphere on the stage had become incomparably tense.

"You really are daring. Do you think that there is no one in my Heavenly Mist City anymore? How dare you snatch someone away in public?!" Grandmaster Xuan Ming revolved his true energy and the blood on his hand immediately solidified. He coldly looked at the old man as he snorted.

Grandmaster Gu Hu, Grandmaster Yao Guang, and the other grandmasters started to release their energy from their bodies.

Explosions rang out.

On top of the stage, debris flew everywhere and a huge amount of energy filled the surrounding.

These grandmasters were not weak at all. Grandmaster Yao Grand was at the same level as Grand Master Xuan Ming. Although they were Four-Cloud alchemists, they had already broken through five Supreme-Being shackles.

The light which was emitted from the clash of so many experts blinded everyone. The audience was starting to get excited.

The five esteemed grandmasters were defending the prestige of the Pill Palace!

The old man's gaze became deeper and with a swing of the long black stick in his hand, he ruthlessly smashed it into the stage. The stage instantly shattered and long cracks started to spread out.

“Today, I, the Shura Old Monster, am going to take away this guy no matter what. Since you guys are in the way, let's fight! This old one wants to see how strong the revered grandmasters of the Pill Palace are!”

With a kick, his black stick started to spin in the air. Then, after a shout, the stick seemed to split the air as it flew toward the five grandmasters.

The five grandmasters released a roar as their white hair fluttered all around them. A gleam flashed through their eyes as they revolved their true energy, forming a blazing heavenly alchemy fire.

The flames flickered and seemed to form something out of a dream. It turned into an eagle before turning into a snake.

It suddenly erupted as it charged toward that old man.

A loud blast resounded.

The black stick was sent flying.

With a heavy breath, the hunchback old man grabbed it in his hand. Letting out a breath, the old man gave a long roar. The wrinkles on his face trembled and, in the next instant, the robes on the old man's body exploded. His lean body was revealed to the world.

The eight packs on his body were distinct.

The elderly moved his long pole as if he was dancing. With a single foot stomping off the stage, the entire area was blasted to pieces.

A silhouette flashed as it charged toward the five grandmasters.

Buzz buzz buzz!

The flames blazed toward the heavens and pole shadows flashed. Shackles made from true energy swayed in the air.

A huge battle occurred in an instant.

The audience members were excited and their blood boiled.

The five grandmasters were making their move at once! When would they be able to witness such a spectacle?

As the debris flew around, Bu Fang stood up and he lightly stepped on the rocks flying towards him. He picked up Eighty as he prepared to leave the stage.

He was very calm. In fact, Bu Fang was so calm that he seemed crazy to the audience.

This hunchback old man was there to snatch him away! How could he remain so calm?

“Old Bu! Over here! Quickly come over here!!”

From afar, Nangong Wuque waved at Bu Fang nervously as he tried to signal Bu Fang to head toward him.

Bu Fang slightly hesitated as he grabbed Eighty. He started to move toward Nangong Wuque.

All of a sudden, his heart tightened. A sharp sound resounded in the air as it whistled. A pitch-black stick swung over and it ruthlessly slammed in front of Bu Fang. The stick stopped Bu Fang from moving any further.

The black stick stabbed into the ground as the lean old man stared at Bu Fang. His upper body was completely bare.

“You should just obediently follow me! If you force this old man to make a move, I won’t show any mercy!”

Chapter 545: Nangong Wuque Clutching his Chrysanthemum!

The long black stick spun in the air, making chilling whistling sounds. The image was extremely shocking.

The members of the audience were all shocked. That elderly was actually this powerful and sturdy? The stick split into several, causing those who were watching to shudder.

Flames surged toward the heavens and clashed constantly with the long stick. The collision caused flames to scatter around.

High up in the air, Grandmaster Xuan Ming’s eyes held a complicated gaze. His entire figure was like a human flame, and with a wave of his palm, the flames began to twist and turn. Soon, they morphed into a huge maw, which then made its way to bite the skinny elder.

The old man’s eyes narrowed, and he waved his hands, causing the black poles to condense into a very huge pole in an instant. As soon as the huge pole was formed, it directly smashed apart the flaming maw that Grandmaster Xuan Ming had created.

With the sound of rushing wind, Grandmaster Xuan Ming moved to the side, dodging the attack from the enormous black pole.

At this point, the other grandmasters began to make their moves.

Grandmaster Gu He waved his hand, and a dark green elixir was shoved into his mouth. He chewed it a few times and swallowed, and his energy began to skyrocket. As soon as that happened, he smashed his fist into the ground.

Suddenly, a shockwave spread out from the ground.

The skinny elder, however, seemed to have foreseen this attack. Exerting energy into his feet, he leaped up high, dodging the shockwave perfectly.

The elderly grasped the enormous black pole, and his true energy began to surge crazily. The enormous black pole began to tremble, and with a deafening sound, it was ruthlessly smashed downward. The air in its path seemed to distort.

Hong!!

The ground exploded, but Grandmaster Gu He had been able to dodge in a flash; he, too, leaped high into the air, charging directly at the elder.

Peng! Peng! Peng!

Grandmaster Gu He roared loudly, and his body moved lightning fast as he fought in close quarters against the elderly in midair.

As Bu Fang held onto the Eight Treasures Chicken, he looked at the enormous black pole and sucked in a deep breath of air, then he slowly took a step backward, having made the decision to walk around it.

As he took a step back, however, the enormous black pole began to tremble once again, and this time, it smashed down toward him.

En?

Bu Fang frowned, albeit unwilling to continue.

This was a bit too much...

Bu Fang exerted some force into his feet and dashed forward, but the enormous black pole actually changed directions too, whistling toward him.

It brought with it a ringing “Hong” sound.

The ground was smashed by the long pole.

Bu Fang frowned and increased his movement speed, but the enormous black pole continued to give chase, pestering him without stop.

Nangong Wuque and the chief judge, who were both standing afar, sucked in deep breaths of cold air as they watched events unfold. This black pole really was not ordinary.

“Old Bu, I’ll help you!!”

Nangong Wuque shouted out loudly. He stomped his foot on the ground hard and charged in Bu Fang’s direction.

“Don’t...”

When Bu Fang saw this, his eyes narrowed; just as he was about to open his mouth, he realized that Nangong Wuque had already reached his side. With a face brimming with excitement, the latter struck the long pole.

The figure of the skinny elderly, who was still in midair, began to glow, and his blood began to surge like stormy waves. As he glanced in Bu Fang’s direction, his eyes flashed, and he waved his hand.

Suddenly, a countless number of black poles appeared and swung downward harshly.

“Shit?! Didn’t we agree that there would only be one?!” Nangong Wuque’s was filled with confusion as he stared at the incoming cloud of densely packed long black poles, which were smashing down in his direction, and he felt as though a thousand dogs were running through his heart.

Where was the trust between people?

Hong!

A scorching white flame exploded and engulfed everything before rushing towards the horizon.

The scorching white Nine Hell King Flame collided with the black poles, striking many of them down; however, a few black poles were able to make it past the flames and whistled down toward Bu Fang.

Dong dong dong!

Nangong Wuque crazily dodged the raining black poles with a variety of comedic poses, narrowly escaping being struck. The ground was riddled with holes, and rubble of different sizes was scattered about.

Nangong Wuque's frightened little heart beat madly, without stopping.

"This is too scary! Does this black pole have a spirit?"

Bu Fang was also speechless.

"When I was alone, all I had to deal with was just one pole; now that you've joined the fray, the number of poles I've had to deal with has increased." Bu Fang looked at Nangong Wuque as though he was looking at an idiot.

Since the elder had used only a single black pole to attack Bu Fang, it was obvious that he was confident that it alone was sufficient. Hence, when the number of people increased, it was only obvious that the number of black poles would increase as well...

"Shit! This pole has poison!"

Nangong Wuque was momentarily distracted and smacked in the butt by a single black pole, and his face instantly turned ugly. In the next moment, more black poles struck him, leaving him unable to think straight. At that point, he was already feeling like there was nothing left to love in his life.

Two rotating black poles whistled as they set a straight course toward Bu Fang.

Still holding onto the Eight Treasures Chicken, he watched the accelerating poles with a deep gaze, and a wisp of green smoke curled around his other hand, causing the Black Turtle Constellation Wok to appear.

True energy surged into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok as Bu Fang raised it up high and then swung it down without holding back.

Dong!

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok was incomparably heavy, and with such a terrifying swing, the spinning black poles were sent flying away and landed somewhere in the distance.

Bu Fang did not plan to stop there, however. With one hand holding the chicken and the other holding the heavy wok, he walked forward slowly toward the long pole ahead and swung the Black Turtle Constellation Wok at it.

The enormous black pole cracked as soon as it was struck, emitting a loud “Ka Cha!” sound.

Up high in the air, the skinny elderly narrowed his eyes and turned his cold gaze toward Bu Fang’s location, just in time to look into the eyes of Bu Fang, who had just lifted his head.

Bu Fang said nothing, though. He calmly picked up the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and began to walk slowly into the distance.

“You want to leave?!”

The skinny elderly’s face turned incomparably cold. He never thought that this little ant would actually dare to fight back!

He swung the enormous long black pole horizontally, causing the five alchemy grandmasters to retreat backward.

The foreheads of Grandmaster Gu He and the other grandmasters were drenched with sweat. They felt slightly pained. As expected, someone from the Ancient Shura City really possessed such tremendous combat strength, and old folks like them, who had not made a move for so long, were unable to defeat him in a short period of time.

Five alchemy grandmasters had been pushed back by a single sweeping attack from only one person... How embarrassing!

“This will not do! Everyone, hang in there. Do not throw away the face of my Pill Palace!” Grandmaster Xuan Ming roared, and his alchemy robes began to flutter again as he rushed to attack the skinny elder once more.

“This old man’s target is that chef. Why do you needlessly risk your life fighting me? Just hand that chef over to me, and we can both be happy!” said the skinny elderly.

After that, he swung his enormous black pole, and its silhouette covered the sky.

Dong! Dong! Dong!

Grandmaster Xuan Ming was sent flying from the strikes. His chest heaved heavily and he couldn’t help spitting out a mouthful of fresh blood before his face turned pale.

“If you still continue to block this old man, this old man really will not show any mercy!” the skinny elder coldly said as his gaze swept past the remaining grandmasters. After all, since he had entered the Pill Palace, he had been resisting the urge to simply kill them all.

Hua!!

The lungs of every audience member almost exploded from anger! How could this old man be so wild?! He actually dared to threaten the five alchemy grandmasters... Was everyone from the Ancient Shura City this wild?!

This was blatantly bullying the Pill Palace!

“Your mum! I can’t endure this anymore! I’m heading to the Heavenly Mist City right now!”

“This old man is really foul! And that has annoyed this senior so much that he just wants to use the crystal cannons to blast that old man to death!”

“Save it; that guy is an expert that has broken five supreme shackles... Who are you even trying to kill with your cannon!”

...

The audience felt indignant at such injustice, and they raised their voices in complaints.

Bu Fang did not care about any of this, though. With Eighty in one hand and the Black Turtle Constellation Wok on his shoulders, he was set to return to the little restaurant. As the match had ended already—despite the ensuing events being really bad—nothing else here had anything to do with him... Just as Bu Fang was about to leave, however, two figures suddenly shot out of the audience stand.

They moved at such fast speed that it slightly exceeded the audience’s expectations. Both Misha’s and Tong He’s eyes glowed with excitement! This was too thrilling! They both never imagined that the saintess would give the order to make a move during the Magical Hand Conference! As expected of Lord Saintess! Very formidable!

The kid was currently alone, so this was a great opportunity to grab him. Once they got ahold of him, the Shura Tower would return home. Their Ancient Shura City would then rise from the ashes, without any need to remain fearful of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court.

The saintess’ directive was that they captured the chef. It seemed the chef knew how to utilize the Shura Tower, and the saintess was very interested in the secret behind it. Since all they had to do was capture him, then they would do just that. That woman with the long black hair was not around, so catching the kid should only take minutes.

Misha and Tong He’s emergence was out of Bu Fang’s expectations, and he stiffened when he saw them. He stored back the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, and the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife emerged from the green smoke curling around his hand once more. He infused his true energy into the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, and with a resounding dragon cry, the kitchen knife instantly enlarged.

The now massive kitchen knife began to emit a dazzling golden glow which was bright enough to blind a person. It proceeded to sweep away everything.

Overlord Thirteen Blades!

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes and swung the huge Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife horizontally.

In that instant, the air trembled, and a huge figure appeared behind Bu Fang. The figure was very hazy, but the pressure it exuded was very imposing.

“Heng! Just a Supreme-Being and you want to block me? Aren’t you looking down on us? You think you are that woman with the long black hair?” Tong He and Misha both laughed coldly.

Hong!

The knife light was cutting down, and Tong He swung his arms towards it. True energy exploded out of his arm and shattered the light. However, a second knife instantly arrived, having closely followed the first.

Overlord Thirteen Blades. Each cut stronger than the last! The power behind these thirteen cuts was endless!

Tong He shattered the second move with a sneer on his face. At that point, he was already incomparably excited!

“Only a Supreme-Being... Just like an ant!”

Bu Fang’s expression did not change, though. The third cut came right after, then the fourth cut followed...

After the sixth cut, Bu Fang was heaving heavily, and he couldn’t help taking a step back. His chest heaved heavily as he stored the Golden Dragon Kitchen Knife away.

Meanwhile, in the distance, Tong He’s face had turned a shade of dark reddish-purple!

What a bullshit Supreme-Being! What the heck was that?!

He could shatter the first knife cut, and he could also shatter the second; after that was a third... and then a fourth... Was it never ending?

When the sixth knife cut arrived, Tong He was sent flying, smashing into the ground on one knee. His shoulder had been cut open, and fresh blood flowed from it non-stop...

He was a Divine Physique Echelon expert, yet he was actually almost killed by a Supreme-Being!

This was just too... unbelievable!

Hong! Hong!

Two more figures shot out from the audience's stand.

One was incomparably refined, extremely handsome, and donned green robes, which gave him a refreshing look. It was the Wind and Thunder Pavillion's Xiao He.

The other person carried a heavy sword on his shoulder, and his face held an extremely solemn expression; he was the Grand Barren Sect's Ximen Xuan.

"Brother from Grand Barren Sect, this Boss Bu could be the successor of the Valley of Gluttony. Let's help out; we cannot let these people from the Ancient Shura City capture him," Xiao He said with a smile and unsheathed his dark green blade, which then emitted a bright glow.

Ximen Xuan glanced at Xiao He casually and also grabbed his heavy sword. As he lifted it, the muscles on his arms bulged, making him look really powerful.

"Okay, let's kill."

Xiao He's lips curled upward. The tip of his toes touched the ground, and in the next instant, the sound of rushing wind and thunder resounded as his figure shot forward like lightning, rushing towards Misha and Tong He.

Misha and Tong He had not anticipated the arrival of these two, so they had to engage them in combat with fury in their hearts.

Bu Fang patted his chest and glanced at Xiao He and Ximen Xuan. He had not expected these two to rescue him.

Nangong Wuque trudged over from afar, clutching his chrysanthemum, and his face was filled with indignance.

“Old Bu, quickly go... This place is frightening.”

Bu Fang looked at him strangely but nodded in reply. However, when he took another step forward, something else happened.

Their field of view was filled with a layer of red. It was though everything had been swallowed by a red sea. A red veil floated, bringing a fragrance with it. A beautiful person, with a faintly discernable figure, appeared from within the red background, blocking the path in front of Bu Fang and Nangong Wuque.

Chapter 546: The Netherworld Woman Has Come

The bronze gate of the little store called Cloud Mist Restaurant was shut tight, so not even a ray of sunlight could enter, leaving the store's interior completely dark.

The sound of uniform breathing was audible within the store. Lord Dog lay underneath the Path-Understanding Tree, sleeping soundly; every time it breathed in and then out, the fat on its body jiggled.

Within the dark room, a shadow quietly floated by, and her long and straight black hair swayed behind her.

Nethery felt a little bored, so she paced around the restaurant. Sometimes daydreaming under the Path-Understanding Tree, sometimes sitting on the chair in a daze. This was the type of lifestyle she had long since grown used to.

When she was still in the secret realm, she always stayed in the Netherworld Ship, in a daze.

Suddenly, the eyes of the sleeping black dog flew open, and the fat on its face jiggled. The drowsy dog opened its mouth and yawned a few times before looking in the direction of the central square with half-opened eyes.

“Hu... that kid Bu Fang seems to have met some trouble. This kid really is careless; he did not even bring that iron ball, Whitey, with him when he left,” Lord Dog muttered.

Then, it turned to see Nethery in a daze, as per usual, and with a manly voice said, “Girl, it’s time to eat.”

Nethery jumped up from her chair, and her eyes instantly began to shine as she turned to gaze at Lord Dog.

“Huu... I was just lying,” Lord Dog said.

The light in Nethery’s eyes faded, and her face became expressionless.

This dog... How silly.

“Na, Bu Fang seems to have encountered some trouble. If you still wish to keep eating that tasty Dragon Blood Rice, then you should go take a look... Bring the kid back. If something happens to him, you will no longer be able to eat any Dragon Blood Rice,” Lord Dog said in its manly tone of voice.

Nethery froze. Did something happen to Bu Fang? Wait... That was not the main point; the main point was... would she no longer really be able to eat Dragon Blood Rice?

Nethery’s eyes instantly shrunk. How could something like that happen?!

“Okay; I’ll go look for him,” Nethery said lightly as she stood up, with her beautiful legs as straight as a pen.

“Yeah. For the sake of Dragon Blood Rice, go quickly, girl!”

Lord Dog cheered on.

Nethery stared at Lord Dog deeply before nodding solemnly. "I'll definitely bring back the Dragon Blood Rice... No, I mean I'll definitely bring back Bu Fang!"

Nethery turned around, and the restaurant's bronze gates opened without a sound.

Lord Dog yawned audibly and watched Nethery's silhouette fade, then the corners of its mouth curled upwards.

"With this girl here, I can take it easy. I'll first sleep for a while, then," Lord Dog mumbled, and then it lay back down and fell asleep.

The Path-Understanding Tree rustled, and a leaf fell off. It swayed in the air, and landed on Lord Dog's nose, causing it to itch.

In the kitchen, Whitey's eyes glowed purple, and it proceeded to scratch the top of its head where Shrimpy lay, sleeping soundly.

.....

The red veil hovered in the air, carrying with it an intoxicating fragrance which was unique to a stunning woman.

A beautiful figure emerged from within the red veil. Her flaming hot body was visually captivating.

Nangong Wuque stared with wide eyes, and his heart throbbed with incomparable excitement.

Bu Fang frowned. First, it was that skinny elderly, then it was Tong He and Misha; and now, a woman has appeared. He could tell that this woman was not simple at all.

"Old Bu! Leave this woman to me! Find a chance to run... When it comes to dealing with women, I have the best tactics!" Nangong Wuque said urgently, even though his eyes were still glowing brightly.

When Bu Fang heard that, he turned to look at Nangong Wuque suspiciously.

The veil fluttered lightly, like endless rolling waves. In the next moment, the veil was rolled up, revealing a beautiful leg, which was just as fair as a sheep's fur.

Nangong Wuque's eyes were almost crossed.

Beneath the fair legs were a pair of visually dazzling red shoes. The long beautiful legs moved, and the veil was opened all the way, slowly revealing a dainty figure to Bu Fang and Nangong Wuque. Those stunning features, delicate red lips, and graceful hair accessories made everyone watching involuntarily suck deep breaths.

That woman was... too beautiful.

Her beauty was unlike Nangong Wan's petite beauty, neither was it similar to Nethery's cold beauty. She was noble and graceful, and anyone who saw her would feel a faint pressure.

Shura Saintess' delicate red lips curled upwards slightly, and her long eyelashes fluttered as her gaze landed on Bu Fang.

"We meet again..."

This woman spoke with a very soft voice, which almost seemed weak but was capable of making the hearts of those who heard it shudder.

Meet again?

Bu Fang froze, and his eyes narrowed. A recollection instantly flashed through his heart. He remembered brushing shoulders with a lady before. That lady must be the same person in front of him right now.

"Oh... so it seems," Bu Fang replied calmly.

“You really are interesting... Why don’t you follow me? I’ll bring you to a nice place.” The Saintess smiled as gently as a blooming flower. Her smile was so beautiful that it was capable of leaving anyone astonished; hence, Bu Fang’s current calmness was a little surprising to her.

Nangong Wuque stared at the woman blankly. This woman... really was an evil demon!

The saintess’ words made Bu Fang frown.

This woman was indeed in cahoots with the people coming after him. It seemed that even the skinny old man answered to this woman. Did that mean that the main culprit who sought to capture him was this woman in front of him? Why did she want him captured? Did she like him?

“No. Not interested.” Bu Fang shook his head sideways, instantly rejecting her offer.

“Ai yo... Old Bu only has eyes for the kitchen. I’ll go with you to that place that you mentioned,” Nangong Wuque said as he ran his hand through his fiery red hair and puffed out his chest.

The Shura Saintess glanced at Nangong Wuque, and the smile on her face slowly disappeared.

“Naughty... go to the side and play by yourself.”

“Hun!?” Nangong Wuque froze. What did that mean? He was handsome as hell!

In the next moment, however, the Shura Saintess waved her jade-like hand, which had been poised like an orchid, and the fluttering red veil began to move.

Every hair on Nangong Wuque stood on end, and his true energy surged rapidly. The chains behind him swayed wildly, and his Nine Hell King Flame surged outwards, intending to incinerate the red veil!

However, it was useless!

Even the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame Nine Hell King Flame was completely unable to burn the veil. Nangong Wuque was wrapped into a ball without much resistance, and even his mouth was covered. Only the upper half of his face remained uncovered, and his eyes spun wildly.

You must be jealous of my handsomeness!

Nangong Wuque's eyes became teary as he felt wronged!

A captivating smile appeared on the Shura Saintess' face. She pointed her finger, and the red ball which contained Nangong Wuque was sent flying. It landed far in the distance, and even then, Nangong Wuque was still unable to move an inch.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

The veil began to rotate, and with a very high speed, it began to wrap the area around Bu Fang.

The red veil floated, the colorful mist looking very mystifying.

The Shura Saintess' beautiful long legs slowly trudged forward toward Bu Fang. As she approached him, her eyes held a gaze whose meaning was impossible to unravel, and her mouth carried with it a small smile.

"Isn't this big sister beautiful?" The Shura Saintess, who had just reached Bu Fang's side, poked her nails on his chin, with her breath smelling like a lotus. Her fingernails were painted bright red, which carried a different type of temptation.

Bu Fang took in a deep breath, and a fragrance assaulted his nose, causing his face to burn up slightly.

"You... are not ugly," Bu Fang said with a sigh.

The Saintess suddenly stopped. Not ugly? This was the first time someone had answered her like that...

She became a little angry. She was confident in her appearance, so she never thought this little chef would say that she was "not ugly". If she was not ugly, did that not make her beautiful?

“Very good, kid... you really have a lot of courage. But this will not become the reason for this Saintess not to capture you. Since you are able to use the Shura Tower, then you, little chef, must have hidden quite a few secrets!”

As the Shura Saintess’ fingers trailed down Bu Fang’s face, she chuckled, and the gaze in her eyes became more mystifying. Suddenly, her body froze in midstep as she felt an enormous source of energy flying over from a distance. She straightened her posture and looked in that direction; her gaze seemed to pierce through the fluttering red veil.

In the direction the Shura Saintess was looking at, the sky slowly began to darken, and a dainty figure could be seen flying through the air, with her black robes fluttering in the wind.

Behind the approaching person, a straight, long black hair fluttered.

“The Netherworld Woman...” the Shura priestess muttered, after taking in a deep breath, and her expression became solemn.

She turned to look at Bu Fang, with a bizarre look in her eye, and said, “To think that even the Netherworld woman would be so dead set on you... Little chef, you must really have some charisma.”

“No... I’m guessing Nethery is just here because of Dragon Blood Rice,” Bu Fang calmly replied, instantly guessing the truth.

The look on the Shura Saintess’ face was weird. Although she had not understood Bu Fang’s words, it made... sense.

“Old Monster, stop playing with those old folks. So wrap up that battle quickly and come deal with the Netherworld woman,” the Shura Saintess spoke calmly, with a slight smile and a voice that permeated the surrounding.

In the central plaza, the skinny elderly who had forced the five alchemy grandmasters suddenly froze. He looked into the distance, and from there, dark clouds rolled over. It was closely followed by a majestic pressure, which seemed to encompass the entire sky; the black haired Netherworld Woman was coming.

This caused him to suck in a deep breath of air.

When the elderly finally breathed out, his true energy began to surge once more.

“Yes! Lady Saintess!”

He twirled his enormous, long black pole, and in the next moment, the entire sky was filled with an uncountable number of poles. Combined, they all exuded a heavy pressure.

Hong! Hong! Hong!!

The faces of the five alchemy grandmasters changed. In the next moment, many poles rushed toward them, and they were sent flying; in midair, fresh blood poured out of their mouths.

The entire audience became frightened!

That elder really hadn't been using his full strength?!

The alchemy grandmasters were injured heavily, and their breathing was unstable; despite that, the expressions on their faces were expressions of shock and rage. Why was this skinny elderly so strong?!

“If Lady Saintess hadn't told me not to kill you guys, then hmph...” The elderly haughtily said, glancing at the grandmasters in disdain. With a resounding “hong”, his body suddenly shot forward.

From afar, Nethery was taking brazen steps forward. Every time the tip of her dazzling feet touched the air, she would cover a great distance, and her true energy would grow more powerful.

The elderly's gaze turned serious, and his true energy surged into the heavens.

“Let this old man experience the strength of this Netherworld Woman!!”

Hong! Hong! Hong!

The five shackles behind him swayed wildly before becoming hazy. Suddenly, it looked like they were slowly condensing into one...

When the alchemy grandmasters saw this, their faces instantly turned white.

“This old man is actually an expert at the peak of the Divine Physique Echelon!!”

The old man’s face, which was riddled with wrinkles, shivered, and his ash-white hair fluttered. Suddenly, his wrinkled face hastily began to turn younger... His white hair had also turned blood red!

The man straightened his body, grabbed his enormous long black pole, and the pressure emanating from him increased alarmingly.

Chapter 547: A Kill in One Second?

“Come on, let’s fight!”

A deafening roar could be heard as a domineering aura charged into the skies. It was as though it wanted to part the clouds in the sky and it was extremely terrifying!

Even though the Old Monster had eight defined abdominal muscles, he was no different from senile old folks. Even his expression was similar to some elderly people who had dementia. However, at this moment, it seemed as though time regressed and he changed into a younger version of himself.

His skin seemed as though it was shining and the aura he emitted rose to the skies. The five chains which were floating behind him seemed to be entangled together and sounds of clashing could be heard when the chains rubbed against each other.

This scene was transmitted back to the Pill Palace through the projection array. Everyone who saw this scene was shocked. What in the world was this? How could anyone return back in time?

“Oh my god! The five grandmasters were defeated?”

“How is this old fellow so awesome? His black stick is too powerful!”

“I never thought that this old man was someone at the peak of the Divine Physique Echelon! All five of his chains are about to merge back into one... This is really terrifying!”

...

The people from the Pill Palace had endless discussions and chattered among themselves. They were extremely surprised. However, they were equally excited at the same time. They felt that they were lucky for being able to watch a battle between beings in the Divine Physique Echelon.

This Magical Hand Conference was really interesting. First, they managed to witness the rise of a black horse who destroyed numerous alchemists along the way. Today, they were able to watch an exciting battle.

There was actually someone at the peak of the Divine Physique Echelon there to snatch someone away! It was something completely unthinkable for them!

However, the people from the Pill Palace were no fools. As one of the pill cities, Heavenly Mist City was not lacking in guards. There were already many Supreme-Beings who were rushing toward Heavenly Mist City.

However, when facing a Divine Physique Echelon expert who had broken five shackles, none of them dared to make a rash move. It was useless to talk about whether they were able to defeat him or not. They even had to be cautious if they wanted to actually put a fight against him. It was because of the destruction they would bring to the city. A fight between Divine-Beings brought about extremely serious damages!

A few people supported the five grandmasters and, after shoving some spirit pills in their mouths, their condition started to stabilize. Their faces were ugly. After suffering such a miserable defeat, they were all depressed.

“I never thought that there would be such a crazy freak in the Ancient Shura City.” Grandmaster Xuan Ming deeply looked at the Old Monster who was floating in the air. No... It was more accurate to say that he was an Old Monster who had the appearance of a young one.

All of a sudden, their gaze shifted into the distance.

They saw that there was a graceful figure slowly drifting toward them.

When Nangong Wuque, who was wrapped up like a dumpling, looked at Nethery's figure which was slowly getting bigger and bigger, his eyes widened. He was so touched that tears almost flowed down his face.

However, he was only able to produce muffled sounds when he looked at her.

As for Misha and Tong He who were currently engaged in a fierce fight with Xiao He and the rest, their bodies became stiff and a sense of fear overwhelmed them when they saw Nethery's figure.

"It... It's that woman!"

Misha and Tong He released a sharp cry of surprise and quickly disengaged. They started to run into the distance as they abandoned the battle.

Xiao He and Ximen Xuan were slightly shocked. When they turned around, they noticed Nethery who was slowly making her way toward them.

"Isn't that the beautiful waitress in Owner Bu's shop?" Xiao He was stunned. He had a deep impression of how Nethery called him a creep...

Ximen Xuan put away his heavy sword and nodded his head solemnly.

That woman was indeed not ordinary. The aura which she emitted caused Ximen Xuan and Xiao He to suck in a cold breath. When they saw the black clouds which were rolling around in the sky, fierce waves rose in their hearts.

Nethery appeared with an expressionless face. Her eyes rapidly spun as they gradually turned black. They became completely black and her terrifying aura filled the area. Her pitch-black hair started to float around behind her and fluttered in the wind.

Her figure halted as there was another figure floating in front of her. It was a proud youth who had blood-red hair. He held a black stick in his hand and emitted a terrifying aura.

That youth used his fanatical gaze to stare at her, which made her furrow her brows.

“Where is Bu Fang?” Nethery coldly asked.

As her eyes spun, it landed on the ball of red yarn which was spinning around below her. She was able to sense Bu Fang’s presence inside the ball.

Without caring about that youth, Nethery raised her glistening feet as she started to descend. Her only goal was to save Bu Fang.

As the ball of red yarn continued to roll around, the Ancient Shura City’s Saintess raised her head to look at the Netherworld Woman who was slowly floating downwards. Her eyes narrowed and a light flashed through them.

Bu Fang looked at Nethery, who was slowly floating towards him, and the corners of his mouth curled upwards.

Boom!

A muffled sound came from the void.

The figure of a black stick appeared and it swept across the void. Naturally, Nethery was the target of the black stick. When the black stick passed through the void, cracks seemed to appear and it looked like space was crushed by it.

When the terrifying strong winds filled the area, Nethery knitted her eyebrows together. Her body flashed and she quickly distanced herself from the strike.

The Old Monster grinned as he appeared at where Nethery was previously at. There was a fanatical look in his eyes.

“Netherworld Woman, don’t run! Come and fight with me, come on!”

Sizzle sizzle sizzle!

True energy rolled around and the black stick was instantly covered with lines. It seemed as though a terrifying existence came back to life all of a sudden.

The black stick instantly became a blood-red stick.

Boom! Boom!

The Old Monster's eyes widened as he stared straight at the Netherworld Woman.

It was as though a blood-red storm was swept up and the sky became covered with images of the blood-red stick.

“So strong!” Xiao He and Ximen Xuan were shocked in their hearts. This Old Monster from Ancient Shura City was unreasonably powerful. It was no wonder he was a Supreme-Being who had broken through five shackles!

Was it possible for that waitress to defeat him? Their hearts shook at the thought of Nethery fighting against the Old Monster.

The earth-shattering fluctuations caused everyone's mind to shake. The audience was shocked and became speechless. It was no wonder that the five grandmasters lost to someone like that. It wasn't embarrassing at all...

In the middle of the ball of red yarn, the Saintess started to giggle, “The old monster is as strong as ever... He doesn't even need to retreat when facing the famous Netherworld Woman! Maybe he can really fight against her...”

“Maybe,” Bu Fang calmly said. He rubbed Eighty's head and it widened its eyes as it clucked in protest.

“This chicken is interesting...” The Saintess revealed a beautiful smile as her gaze landed on Eighty.

All of a sudden, Eighty's body stiffened and it gave a loud cluck.

Were you jealous of this chicken's beauty?

“What? If you want it, you can take it away...”

Bu Fang was stunned and he raised the Eight Treasures Chicken in his hand. He was prepared to throw it over to the Saintess.

Eighty was stunned and quickly flapped its wings. Feathers flew everywhere.

The Saintess' face froze and a powerful aura erupted from her body. The feathers quickly scattered around as she blew them away.

“Why would I want that chicken? This big sister wants you...” The Saintess stuck out her red tongue and licked her lips. A charming voice came out from her mouth.

“You want my body, but you can never get my heart...” Bu Fang looked at the Saintess and seriously said.

“Ha...”

When the Saintess heard what he said, she was shocked for a moment. In the next instant, she started to laugh.

...

As the wind and clouds swept across the sky, the red-colored copies of the stick overshadowed the sun. The winds howled and the sky shook.

Nethery expressionlessly looked at the blood-red shadows which were aimed at her and she felt a sky-crushing pressure. The mighty pressure blew her hair all around and even the crushed stones which were lying on the ground were swept up.

“Now die!” Old Monster had a ferocious expression on his face as he shouted. As he emitted a terrifying momentum, everyone's heart was shaking as they were worried for Nethery...

However, in the next instant...

Everyone's face froze and dumbstruck expressions appeared on their faces. They felt as though their hearts were in turmoil and they looked at the scene in front of them with incredulous expressions.

It wasn't just the audience who was dumbfounded. Even the Old Monster had a shocked expression on his face.

It was as though the entire world went silent and there were only sounds coming from the ball of red yarn which was rolling around.

Nethery's face was expressionless as one of her hands was raised. Her slender and snow-white hand caught the blood-red stick.

The monstrous power utilized by the Old Monster from the Ancient Shura City was actually easily nullified by the Netherworld Woman...

Initially, everyone thought that Nethery would be crushed to a meat paste under the stick. They thought that she would be dead beyond a doubt. After all, her opponent was an expert who couldn't be defeated by the five grandmasters!

However, the truth was displayed in front of their eyes.

This woman gently raised her hand and grabbed the long stick.

Old Monster's surging true energy and terrifying aura seemed like a paper tiger in front of Nethery. She was able to destroy everything with a single palm.

How was she able to destroy it so easily?

It was extremely terrifying...

Everyone sucked in a cold breath and the pores on their bodies constricted.

“You... You...”

An incredulous expression appeared on the face of the Old Monster from Ancient Shura City. He was incomparably shocked. In the next moment, he released a burst of frenzied laughter, “You are indeed the Netherworld Woman! Sure enough, you are strong, hahahahaha! Let’s fight!”

With a flick of his wrist, the blood-red stick started to move and it broke free from Nethery’s grasp. It fell back into his hand and, with a swing, it exerted the might of a thousand soldiers. It was aimed at Nethery’s head.

Crack!

Raising her hand gently, she silently grabbed the stick once again. The majestic aura which was emitted from the Old Monster vanished in an instant.

The audience went into an uproar.

It wasn’t a coincidence! The woman was actually a terrifying existence as well! She was someone who could suppress this scary Old Monster!

“You want to fight with me?”

As the winds whistled, Nethery’s hair fluttered around everywhere. Her beautiful face was partly hidden and partly visible as her hair flew around in the wind.

Crack!

The Old Monster breathed out a breath of cold air. In the next instant, he seemed to have heard the sound of something breaking. The only thing he saw was Nethery squeezing his stick until it broke... A spiderweb of cracks could be seen on his blood-red stick. The blood-red color started to fade and the Old Monster’s body and mind shuddered involuntarily.

“You!”

“You are too weak...”

Nethery’s pitch-black eyes glanced at the Old Monster and, in the next instant, he felt an overwhelming pressure crush him. His eyes seemed as though they were about to pop out from their sockets. As he was crushed under the immense pressure, he slammed into the ground.

With a loud blast, the entire audience stand collapsed. As they let out cries of surprise, the audience members fled with terrified expressions on their faces.

It was as though a meteor crashed into the audience stand as a crater was created.

With a single hand, Nethery held onto the long stick. She had a look of indifference as she looked at the stick in her hand. With a loud snap, she directly broke the stick into many pieces. She swung her hand and the broken pieces fell onto the ground as tiny dust particles were swept up.

The audience fell into silence...

Everyone was dumbfounded. A chaotic atmosphere was in the air.

Nangong Wuque, who was wrapped up like a dumpling by the red yarn, widened his eyes. Tears of joy flowed down his face. He knew how terrifying sister Nethery was! Looking back in time, he was lucky to be alive!

Nethery acted as she did something not worth mentioning as she tilted her head to look at the red yarn which was rolling about beneath her. As she stepped out with her glistening feet, she made her way toward Bu Fang.

“Hand him over, don’t force me to make a move...” Nethery calmly said.

Inside the red yarn, the Saintess’ face turned serious. However, her red lips curled upwards instantly.

“You really thought that the Old Monster was so weak? You should know that up till now, everyone who looked down on the Old Monster has died.”

Boom! Boom!

In the next instant, true energy surged out from the crater in the ground. Along with a sharp cry, a fierce aura charged into the sky.

Chapter 548: Shura Old Monster, Dead.

From the hole in the audience stand, the ground suddenly started to tremble. Debris started to float around as a long whistling sound came out from inside the hole.

A figure swooped out from within and rushed toward the sky. The wild energy spun around like a dragon and it covered the entire sky.

The Old Monster emerged and his upper body was bare. His eight pack were as hard as a rock and a tyrannical light filled his eyes. He looked just like a beast. Blood trickled down his lips but the pores on his entire body were open. The energy around his body rose and fell.

“As expected of the Netherworld Woman..... Powerful indeed!”

The Old Monster’s gaze was deep and, after that probe, he finally understood how scary the Netherworld Woman was. He was unable to withstand her pressure at all and was crushed into the ground.

Twisting his neck, his bones emitted cracking sounds which sounded as though someone was frying beans.

Nethery furrowed her eyebrows as she looked at the Old Monster who was floating in the air. This guy was actually still alive.

A hysterical smile hung on the Old Monster’s face, and a blood-red porcelain bottle appeared on his palm after a flip of his hand. With his eyes staring at Nethery, he poured whatever was within the bottle into his mouth. It was a blood-red elixir which glowed in a brilliant shade of red.

Crunch crunch!

With heavy bites, the Old Monster chewed the elixir into bits and swallowed them with a single gulp.

In the next instant, his energy changed and became even more terrifying. The expression on his face became more malevolent and his veins started to bulge. The skin on his body became a shade of blood-red color.

It was as if a demon had crawled out of the deep pits of hell!

The shackles behind the old monster began to shake even more violently as if they were about to fuse into a single entity.

Woosh!

An explosion rang out, followed by a series of sonic booms in the air.

Boom boom boom!

With the air around them rolling about, the Old Monster's figure appeared in front of Nethery in an instant. He swept his leg out like a whip and the void seemed to tremble as his leg swept through the air.

“Die!”

Nethery's brows furrowed and her figure instantly vanished. In the next second, she appeared behind that Old Monster and her pitch-black hair fluttered behind her. She raised her hand before tapping downwards.

The Old Monster's lips curled upwards, revealing sharp canines. Letting out a roar like an angry beast, his figure vanished as well.

Nethery's eyebrows furrowed even further as she hovered in the air. Even as she stood in her spot, her slender yet straight legs swayed in the air as her black dress fluttered around her.

Around her body, sonic booms continuously rang out. Anyone would be able to guess that the Old Monster was moving around Nethery at high speed as he waited for a moment to unleash his fatal blow.

The Old Monster's combat strength soared after taking the elixir. It was almost as if he was no longer suppressed by Nethery's pressure. He became even stronger and the audience members eventually became numb.

Too terrifying. Nethery's initial eruption had shocked all of them. When they saw that even the Old Monster became stronger, all of their hearts shuddered.

Everyone started to get worried about Nethery once again.

"Did you see that? That Old Monster is extremely resilient. If you cannot kill him instantly, he will only get stronger and stronger. He will grow to the point where he can kill his opponent..." The Saintess' slender fingers tapped her red lips and she turned her head to address Bu Fang, whose face was heavy.

Bu Fang took in a deep breath. He angrily rubbed Eighty's head but didn't say a word. However, the one who released a cry was Eighty.

Was Nethery strong? Of course. Bu Fang had confidence in Nethery. Nethery's pitch black eyes slightly moved as she surveyed her surroundings. Her body seemed to be emitting a strong wind as the whistling wind sliced through the air.

Suddenly, Nethery opened her mouth.

"You're really annoying..."

Huh?

Everyone was stunned. What was she trying to say?

Boom!

An explosion sounded in the air and the gale suddenly stopped. In the next moment, the audience saw that the Old Monster's neck was held by Nethery's hand.

"You..." The Old Monster's chest was rapidly moving up and down. Even with his speed, he was caught?

"Are you an idiot? Why are you spinning around continuously?" Nethery said expressionlessly. In the next instant, the Old Monster felt as though his body was thrown in the air.

Boom!

A loud sound resounded through the sky and the old monster felt as though his body was bombarded by overwhelming strength. He crashed against the ground with a loud explosion. The ground caved in and debris flew everywhere.

The Old Monster coughed out blood on the ground and his complexion was ugly.

However, this was not the end.

In the next moment, his pupils shrunk. He noticed that there was a jet black arc in the sky which was shooting toward him.

Spurt!

The Old Monster let out a devastating cry. All four of his limbs were pierced by the strands of black hair.

The hair strands were like sharp spears, nailing him onto the ground.

Nethery floated in the air as she looked at him with a cold expression on her face.

Slowly, Nethery lifted her palms. Her hair strands were floating about behind her and it was black as ink. It wasn't even stained by a drop of blood.

The Old Monster slowly crawled up and gradually stood up. He gasped loudly as he raised his head. For the first time, there was fear in his eyes.

The Netherworld Woman.... was really too powerful!

Suddenly, the Old Monster's eyes shrunk. He looked at Nethery and realized that she had actually plucked out a strand of her hair.

What was she trying to do?

The red yarn started to roll around.

The Shura Saintess's face became extremely solemn. She was watching Nethery's actions closely. Suddenly, her heart trembled and her figure flashed. She disappeared from her original spot.

"Stop!"

With a loud shout, the Saintess' figure suddenly appeared in the sky. She shouted at Nethery.

However, Nethery had already completed her preparations. She slightly raised her fingers and pointed them at the Old Monster, and a ripping sound rang out.

That strand of pitch black yet thin hair flew out in an instant.

It didn't leave behind a shadow.

Spurt!

The audience only heard a silent ring.

The old monster's body curled up and his heart became cold. In the next moment, he felt his strength being sucked out from his entire body. His young demeanor became old and withered within seconds. In the next moment, his appearance changed back into that of an old senile man. His grand figure also shrunk and his legs staggered. He directly kneeled onto the ground.

With a rumbling sound, the Old Monster's eyes began to shake. He opened his mouth to say something but was unable to let out a single word. His state of mind slowly crumbled. He felt that his strength was being sucked away. His heart was wrapped up by a jet black strand of hair. A soft sound could be heard as his heart was crushed by Nethery's hair.

Cough cough cough...

The Old Monster's figure began to violently shake. He spat out a mouthful of blood before collapsing to the ground.

With a thump, a layer of dust filled the sky.

Nethery retrieved her palm which had sent out the strand of hair. She was expressionless as if she had just done something meaningless. She didn't care at all.

However, everyone was shocked.

The Shura Saintess was shocked as well.

The Old Monster died?

He died just like that? A single strand of hair was able to kill the Old Monster, who had broken through five Supreme-Being shackles? Moreover, she killed him in a second!

Everyone was shocked silly. The audience felt a chill over their whole bodies as they looked at the beauty who was floating in the air. There was a look of disbelief on their faces.

That woman was so beautiful... How could she be so terrifying? With just a single move, she killed him!

The five grandmasters swallowed a mouthful of saliva and their face kept on trembling. When the five of them worked together, they were unable to overcome the Old Monster. However, Nethery killed him in a single instant.

This was a little embarrassing...

Xiao He and Ximen Xuan sucked in a cold breath. They felt as though their hearts were shrinking. To think that this waitress was actually so terrifying!

How was she a waitress? She was more like a female killing star!

Xiao He and Ximen Xuan were not the only ones trembling. The audience members were trembling non-stop.

These few members had all been to Cloud Mist Restaurant as customers. A few of them had even tried to take liberties with Nethery in the past. Although they were taught a lesson in the past, they realized that the punishment they received in the past was more like a reward. Of course, they were comparing themselves to the Old Monster.

She was so gentle to them in the past! They were almost moved to tears.

So the one they tried to take liberties with was actually such a female killing star...

"You actually killed the old monster..." The Shura Saintess' face was cold. She tilted her head to look at Nethery and anger rose in her heart.

"Hand Bu Fang over. Otherwise, you'll die too," Nethery said lightly.

The Shura Saintess narrowed her eyes as she gazed at Nethery deeply.

Nethery stared back expressionlessly.

In the next instant, the Shura Saintess' red lips gently rose. She raised a jade arm which was as white as a lotus and the red yarn underneath rolled over and converged around her. In a flash, the red yarn wrapped around the Saintess, becoming a red damask.

Underneath it, it became as empty as could be.

The red yarn that wrapped around Nangong Wuque also vanished. He jumped up and his face looked into the distance. There was an expression of disbelief as there was no one else around him.

“Old... Where’s Old Bu?!”

Bu Fang had vanished!

This was the first time the Netherworld Woman’s face changed. She suddenly realized that she was unable to feel Bu Fang’s energy.

How could that be?

Bu Fang was obviously within that red yarn!

Old Bu went missing?!

Everyone felt absolutely horrified. A chill ran down their bodies. Everyone looked at the Shura Saintess as if they had seen a ghost.

“Where’s Bu Fang?” Nethery’s eyebrows furrowed. She turned her head as she coldly asked the Shura Saintess.

Shura Saintess played with the red yarn and the corners of her lips curled upwards. She revealed a bewitching arc, “I have no idea.”

Nethery’s face became even colder. Her figure vanished in the air.

The Saintess also narrowed her eyes and her figure shook. She vanished as well!

Boom boom boom!

In the air, sounds of collision rang out. The fluctuations in the air started to spread.

In the next instant, Nethery and the Saintess both appeared in the distance.

Nethery's jet black hair floated in the air.

The Saintess was wrapped in red yarn.

Hiss hiss hiss!

This was another peak beauty and she was also an existence who was powerful beyond comparison! Who would have thought that this Saintess who appeared from nowhere would be so powerful! She was actually able to fight against Nethery!

"Netherworld Woman, you are very strong. However, it's a pity that you can't kill me. Neither can you find Bu Fang." The Saintess gently laughed.

Her red hair fluttered in the wind and her beautiful eyes were filled with laughter as she stared at Nethery.

Nangong Wuque lay at the place where Bu Fang had vanished. His eyes opened wide and it appeared as though he had just seen a living ghost.

Old Bu was actually taken away by that woman?

"Don't push me... Hand Bu Fang over." Nethery sucked in a deep breath before plucking off another strand of jet black air. Her fingers aimed at the Shura Saintess.

The smile on the Saintess' face scattered and her expression became cold.

The red yarn rolled about like waves.

Nethery narrowed her eyes. In the next instant, she pointed at the Shura Saintess.

Rip!

With a flash like lightning, the empty air seemed to be shattered.

The Saintess' hair fluttered. With a pinch, a mysterious rune appeared and collided against the strand of hair.

With a loud explosion, the void seemed as though it was going to rip apart. That terrifying pressure caused everyone to go into an uproar.

“You... can't kill me.”

Suddenly, her smile froze and her body froze up as well.

Everyone looked at the Saintess with a face of confusion...

Anger and shame appeared on the Saintess' face all of a sudden. She lowered her head to look at the red yarn on her body.

Chapter 549: Saintess' Last Resort

Buzz...

Bu Fang discovered that the Saintess, who had been standing beside him, disappeared all of a sudden. He was stunned for a moment and stood in his original spot. He was still surrounded by red yarn.

The red yard was like a flowing river as it swirled around. Waves after waves of red yarn spun around and made the surroundings blood-red. Bu Fang was left alone in the middle of the red yarn.

It became extremely silent since no one was left.

Of course, Bu Fang didn't pay much attention to it but there were strange fluctuations in the red yarn. The red yarn which wound around him shone with a strange light and mysterious arrays spun around and mixed with each other.

There was something strange about this red yard, Bu Fang was sure of it.

However, he had no idea what was strange about it. He was equally clueless about the uses of the arrays.

Very quickly, the arrays emitted a blinding light which caused Bu Fang to narrow his eyes.

His surroundings changed and, with a 'swoosh', a huge suction power affected Bu Fang. He was sucked into the array and disappeared from his original position.

...

On the Saintess' beautiful face, a shameful and enraged expression was revealed. She looked at her breasts with an incredulous look. One could say that she was looking at the red silk which was wrapped around her chest instead.

Everyone looked at her with a dumbfounded gaze.

Her huge peaks shivered and something silently rose out from the gap between them. In the next instant, a head actually poked out from inside the red silk.

The face revealed a confused expression and the eyes on them rolled around.

This... Wasn't that the chicken?

Everyone recognized that chicken. It was the Eight Treasures Chicken which was held by Bu Fang.

Eighty's head actually drilled out from the red silk which covered the Saintess' body. It seemed to be suspicious of where it was and a cluck involuntarily left its beak. Everyone looked at this scene with strange expressions on their faces. The atmosphere was supposed to be serious. However, everyone felt that it became slightly comical.

Many people looked at Eighty and involuntarily swallowed a mouthful of saliva. A feeling of envy and jealousy rose in their hearts... The place where Eighty poked its head out was marvelous. It was right between the Saintess' two peaks.

That was a beautiful place.

Coupled with the Saintess' look of shame and annoyance, she brought with her a different kind of flavor.

This hoodlum chicken!

Everyone felt as though their life was not as good as that chicken's.

Nethery was slightly stunned for a moment and her black pupils locked onto Eighty. She was at a loss of what to do.

The Shura Saintess' head went dark and it was as though an explosion took place in her head. How in the world did this chicken appear? Why did it drill out from this exact spot? This made no sense!

Could it be that there was a flaw in her array?

The Saintess had a face full of confusion. However, she quickly came back to her senses. With a clear head, she could no longer control her emotions and released a shrill scream!

Eighty shook its head around before wiggling its body. Its entire body actually emerged from the red silk.

Flapping its wing, Eighty planted its claws in the middle of the Saintess' breasts. With a leap, it started to fly in the sky.

The Saintess was initially floating in the sky. When Eighty leaped off her chest, she directly flew towards the ground.

The sky became filled with feathers...

Everyone stared at the hoodlum chicken with a dumbfounded expression. Its head was raised high and it flapped its wings... That was really a chicken with aspirations!

Wait a minute...

A feeling of surprise rose in their hearts.

This chicken was supposed to be with Bu Fang. Since it was able to make its way out from that part of the Saintess' body, what about Bu Fang? Could it be that he was going to appear from that spot as well?

If that was the case... the audience members didn't dare to picture the scene in their heads.

Pei! This hoodlum chef!

However, the audience members suddenly realized that there was a trace of anticipation in their hearts. If everyone was able to think of this situation, the Saintess was naturally able to think of it too.

It was embarrassing enough for a chicken to drill out from that spot. If that little brat came out from there as well... It would completely ruin her illustrious reputation which she had for all her life! In the next instant, she felt that something was moving in the red silk covering her chest.

Don't be like this...

The Saintess' face instantly turned pale. In the eyes of the audience, the usually calm and composed face of the Saintess suddenly broke down into a look of fear.

Rip!

The red silk rolled around and was directly pulled out by the Saintess. A brilliant light flashed and fluctuations started to spread out.

A figure gradually appeared from the red silk.

Bu Fang held on to his Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife which was emitting a golden glow as he appeared with a confused expression.

His figure rolled over and landed steadily on the ground.

The red silk circled around the Saintess and she stared at Bu Fang with an enraged expression. She coldly said, “You smelly chef! How dare you take advantage of this Saintess?”

The golden light disappeared as the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife turned into a wisp of green smoke.

“Take advantage of you? Don’t wrongly accuse me. Who took advantage of you?” Bu Fang curiously asked. He really didn’t know what had just happened.

Initially, he was trapped in a white ball of light together with Eighty. After cutting a hole in the ball of white light, he allowed Eighty to make its way out first. He wanted to crawl out after Eighty, but he hadn’t even started when he was thrown out.

Thinking about it, that ball of light should be something this woman used to restrain him. She had been planning this when they were trapped in the ball of red silk. She was really meticulous.

The Shura Saintess gnashed her teeth together and became even angrier when she saw Bu Fang’s expression. He had an innocent look on his face as if he hadn’t done anything wrong at all.

In fact, she was extremely surprised. This red silk was a semi-divine tool from the Ancient Shura City. There was a pocket space inside the red silk. She originally thought that after placing Bu Fang in that pocket space, without her releasing him, he would never be able to get out.

However, she had never expected that a mere Supreme-Being would be able to break the bindings in that pocket space. He was actually able to find a chance to escape from her red silk.

Well... It didn’t matter if he managed to crawl out from the pocket space. Why did he have to crawl out from such an embarrassing spot?

He was definitely up to something, this smelly hoodlum!

Eighty flapped its wings as it slowly descended onto the ground below. Once again, Bu Fang picked up Eighty and his lips curled upwards. He looked at the Shura Saintess with an indifferent expression on his face.

“I won’t follow you. You can’t bring me away either, give up now.”

When Bu Fang was speaking, Nethery’s figure drifted towards him and she quickly landed beside him.

With Nethery beside him, the audience members felt that Bu Fang’s confident claim was justified.

Indeed... Nethery’s ability was really terrifying.

The Saintess hovered in the air and the red silk revolved around her body. She was somewhat unwilling. How could she give up like this? The Old Monster had already died there... If she was unable to bring the Shura Tower back, her mission would be a complete failure. She wouldn’t be able to bear the consequences when she got back.

Also... If she went back like this, those old fellows would be able to make things difficult for her.

Nethery looked at the Shura Saintess with an indifferent expression.

This Saintess was really strong. She was even stronger than the Old Monster. However, the Saintess wasn’t strong enough to take away Bu Fang when he was under her protection.

The Saintess sucked in a long breath. She tried to calm herself down.

In the next instant, the look in her eyes changed. A cold and ruthless gaze locked on to Bu Fang. Her slender legs, which were faintly visible under the red silk, seemed to be especially tempting. An instant later, she moved.

“Still not going to give up?” Nethery blandly spoke when she saw that the Saintess’ figure disappear from her sight.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows as he realized that there was a majestic pressure pressing down on him from the vault of the heavens.

This Saintess... She was extremely strong!

As five chains clashed with each other in mid-air, they started to twist together. A forceful aura filled the skies.

“Shura Seal!”

Buzz...

A lovely voice resounded in everyone’s ear.

In the sky, a blood-red seal appeared all of a sudden and it smashed toward Nethery.

Nethery was expressionless as usual and her glittering and translucent feet tapped on the ground. In an instant, she charged into the sky and seemed to have become a sharp sword. She directly pierced a hole through the seal.

A shattering sound filled the area and the seal broke into little pieces.

The Shura Saintess hovered in the void as she continuously made blood-red seals which shot toward Nethery. Her slender fingers rapidly changed positions.

However, in front of Nethery, all of the seals crumbled.

Boom boom boom!

Shockwaves rolled out in waves and shattered everything around. All the debris in the area was swept outwards. As the two of them fought, many people were trembling in fear. The fluctuations brought about by the battle had long surpassed the power of a fight between Supreme-Beings who had broken through five shackles.

The five grandmasters had solemn expressions on their faces.

There was Nethery and then there was the Shura Saintess... Their power caused the hearts of the grandmasters to tremble.

Grandmaster Xuan Ming's mouth was extremely dry. He looked at the two people who were fighting and said, "Could it be that they are existences at the Divine Soul Realm?"

When the words came out of his mouth, the other grandmasters were stunned. They didn't dare to believe what Grandmaster Xuan Ming had just said.

The Divine Soul Realm was the second level in the Divine Realm. Existences in that realm were extremely deep and powerful. If one were to compare experts in the Divine Physique Echelon to normal people, they were people who had transcended the limitation of the human body. As for the experts in the Divine Soul Realm... They would be able to change the color of the sky with a single thought.

"No... impossible. I've never heard of the Ancient Shura City's Saintess breaking into the Divine Soul Realm!" Grandmaster Gu He shook his head and denied.

"Even if they aren't at the Divine Soul Realm, they are close. The five chains behind them are already completely fused with each other. They are only a step away from entering the Divine Soul Realm!" Grandmaster Xuan Ming solemnly said.

In an instant, the audience fell into silence. They sucked in long breaths.

Divine Soul Realm... In the Pill Palace, they were peak experts!

They were considered a first-class force!

Boom!

With a loud explosion, the red silk was torn open. It was completely destroyed by Nethery.

The Shura Saintess' expression was ugly beyond comparison. She repeatedly retreated in mid-air and every time she took a step, the void would tremble.

"Damn it! How is the Netherworld Woman so strong? Wasn't she cursed? How is she able to use all her abilities?" The Saintess was so angry she bit her lips.

Looking at Bu Fang, who was standing at the side rubbing Eighty's head, the rage in her heart erupted.

No way!

She had to bring that little brat back today. The Shura Tower was on his body. Not to mention the fact that he was someone who could utilize the Shura Tower, which should only be useable by people with the Ancient Shura City's bloodline. He had to be hiding some sort of heaven-shaking secret on his body.

She shook her hands.

A single blood-red talisman appeared in front of her all of a sudden and it hovered before her.

The blood-red talisman emitted a deep red glow. Her hair fluttered around behind her and there was a serious look in her eyes.

"Bu Fang, you better leave with me without playing any more tricks. Otherwise, I will activate this talisman and your Netherworld Woman waitress will definitely die!"

The Shura Saintess' words echoed throughout the entire central plaza.

Bu Fang was shocked and his fist unconsciously clenched. Eighty's head was gripped tightly and it loudly clucked... Was he trying to kill this chicken?

Bu Fang was shocked in his heart. The Saintess was extremely serious when she made her claim... She didn't seem to be lying. What if that talisman really threatened Nethery's life?

"You are really noisy!" Nethery's gaze landed on the talisman and she calmly spoke.

A black colored like appeared on her forehead all of a sudden and her long black hair fluttered around behind her. In the next instant, she raised her palm and a strand of black hair wound around her finger. Then, she lightly flicked her finger.

Buzz...

An ink-like ray of light shot out and it seemed as though it wanted to pierce the sky. It directly shot towards the blood-red talisman and poked a hole through it.

What talisman which could threaten the life of the Netherworld Woman... Nethery had no fear!

The Saintess bit her red lips and she had an arrogant look in her eyes. In the next instant, her heart shook as the talisman broke into pieces.

After that...

A majestic aura filled the skies and it was strong enough to make everyone submit. Everyone under the heavens was pressured.

At this moment, Nethery's black pupils shrunk!

Chapter 550: Not Even Letting this Dog Have a Good Sleep

The blood-red jade talisman exploded in the air, and a wave of mysterious fluctuations instantly spread out to encompass an entire arc of the sky.

A terrifyingly strong gust of wind surged, sweeping everything away.

A dreadful pressure spread all over, and rolling blood-red clouds filled the sky. Soon, the sky had turned completely blood red.

As the Shura Saintess hovered in midair, her palms were closed together; her eyes were shut tight, and her elegant red hair fluttered gently, like a silk cloth hanging in the breeze. Her beauty was astounding.

Her long eyelashes fluttered slightly, making her already exquisite beauty seem pure.

Behind her, five supreme shackles swayed towards the heavens, tangling noisily with each other.

Hong...

The red cloud-filled sky exuded an oppressive feeling, and an overwhelming wave of energy began to spread outward.

Everyone in the vicinity sucked in breaths of cold breath as their bodies were completely suppressed by the terrifying pressure, making them unable to move even a single muscle.

Nethery's pitch black eyes narrowed slightly, and her expression finally turned grave for the first time. A soft sound rang out as pitch-black energy began to surge from her body.

Bu Fang deeply sucked in a breath, this wave of pressure.... was horrifying.

However, the pressure had no effect on him, so he was not forced into a sitting position like the others in the vicinity. Nevertheless, he still furrowed his brows. The wind raging around him not only scattered debris around, but it also made his hair string burst, causing his black hair to come untied and flutter about.

Suddenly, Bu Fang felt something on his chest heat up, so he lowered his head to see what it was.

It turned out to be the little tower hanging around his neck.

At that moment, the pagoda began to glow in a way that made it seem as though it was burning in a furnace. A mysterious fluctuation was being emanated from it.

Why had that little tower begun to act strangely all of a sudden?

Bu Fang was curious.

Was it because of the blood-red jade talisman?

Bu Fang hurriedly raised his head and spotted the blood red clouds revolving like a vortex.

A hazy figure slowly took form in the sky. The rotating blood-red clouds formed a human face, and below that face was a very hazy figure.

The figure was so huge that it made the shura saintess, who was standing beside it, seem very small.

Hu la la!

A strong gale ravaged the surroundings, causing debris to fly everywhere.

Everyone currently in Heavenly Mist City's central plaza shivered and paled with fear.

What exactly was that existence?!

Its energy alone was causing them to shiver uncontrollably.

“Welcoming the Shura Sovereign...”

The Shura Saintess's long hair fluttered wildly, and after her long eyelashes trembled once, her eyes opened, gazing reverently at the grand and majestic figure.

The hazy figure made her feel awe.

Shura Sovereign?!

Everyone who heard her words felt as though thunder had just exploded in their hearts, and it caused their hair to stand on end.

Misha and Tong He were already prostrated on the ground, not daring to move a single muscle. Towards Nethery, they felt fear, but towards the Shura Sovereign... they felt overwhelming fanaticism and respect.

The Shura Sovereign was the figure of respect in the hearts of his followers. He was an existence who held an immeasurably high position in their hearts!

The figure shook slight, and two rays of blood red light glowed on its face; it was a gaze of superiority.

The Saintess heaved in a deep breath. If she had to choose, she would have preferred not to break the blood-red jade talisman. Every Saintess of each generation would each have only one jade talisman containing the Shura Sovereign clone. It was there to protect their lives.

Once she used it, that meant she had used up her only life-saving measure. It was a very heavy price to pay. Hence, in order to make up for the loss, she really had to capture Bu Fang. The Shura Tower had to be reclaimed, and... the secret in Bu Fang's body had to be pried out.

That Shura Sovereign's clone seemed to understand what the saintess wanted, and the huge body in the air suddenly moved.

Defeating explosions began to rock the surroundings.

The alchemy grandmasters from the Pill Palace went completely pale.

The Shura Sovereign... Was that being only a clone of the Shura Sovereign?! That was a real Divine Soul Echelon existence! And a very powerful existence amongst the beings at that echelon. Although the figure was just a clone, it was still an existence that no Divine Physique Echelon expert could deal with!

Hence, faced with the terrifying pressure emanating from the clone of the Shura Sovereign, the alchemy grandmasters could only tremble involuntarily.

Ka Cha!!

The magic array situated in the central plaza was ripped about with an explosion, leaving the spectators watching the events via the Projection Array momentarily stunned.

In the next moment, everyone went crazy.

Why was there no more? Why did the screen just disappear?!

Even the Shura Sovereign had shown up! How come this Magical Hand Conference was so exciting?!

The upper levels of the Pill Palace had already made their moves. There were experts flying to Heavenly Mist City as fast as they could. It was just that... they had no idea if they would make it in time.

Nethery coldly stared at the hazy figure, and the energy emanating from her body rapidly began to surge. A black line on her forehead began to spread open, and this caused her temperament, which was already cold, to become even colder. She was like a block of ice that wouldn't melt for thousands of years.

"Netherworld Woman?" The Shura Sovereign muttered in a slightly surprised tone of voice, which seemed distant yet encompassing. It seemed to resound throughout the heavens and the earth.

Nethery did not reply. She began to hover, and the pitch-black energy she emitted completely shielded her from view.

Weng...

The void was ripped, and a pitch-black ancient ship burst out from the tear in space. The Netherworld Woman atop the Netherworld Ship... there was no greater combination.

Nethery's fair feet stepped aboard the Netherworld Ship, and she walked to the bow of the ship, sporting an unfathomable gaze and an awe-inspiring temperament.

The Shura Sovereign's gaze did not linger on Nethery for too long; it soon shifted to Bu Fang, who Nethery had just helped onto the Netherworld Ship.

Bu Fang had Eighty in his grasp as he watched the majestic figure solemnly. Eighty, on the other hand, went wide-eyed when it saw it.

Chi Chi...

That little blood-red tower became hotter, and this made Bu Fang furrow his brows.

“The Shura Tower...” When the Shura Emperor spotted the little blood-red pagoda, his eyes let out a fiery light, and his energy instantly began to surge!

He raised a hand, and the surging energy condensed into a gigantic palm that covered the sky. After the gigantic palm was formed, it slapped downwards, aiming at the Netherworld Ship.

Hong!

In an instant, space seemed as though it was being flattened.

Bu Fang could feel the Netherworld Ship shaking.

Nethery’s countenance was cold beyond compare. With a solemn gaze, she raised her fair arms and made a slapping motion.

An enormous wave of energy instantly surged out of the Netherworld Ship and collided with the gigantic palm.

Hong Hong!!

The collision sent the Netherworld Ship flying, and it crashed into the ground heavily, whipping up a cloud of dust and debris.

“As a Netherworld woman, since you are away from the secret realm, your current power should not even be up to ten percent of your original strength. You cannot block me.” The Shura Sovereign’s sonorous voice boomed once more.

Everyone watching held their breaths. Within the debris, a cloud of dust surged.

Nethery's body trembled violently, and she staggered a few steps backward.

Bu Fang raised his arms and supported the trembling Nethery. Her face was now as deathly pale as it was the first time Bu Fang saw her. It looked completely devoid of blood. The black lines on her face had begun to wriggle as though they had come alive.

Bu Fang felt Nethery's body tremble violently.

"What's going on?" Bu Fang asked, worried.

As soon as he saw Nethery's condition, his heart began to nurse a bad premonition.

"A cursed Netherworld Woman... can only display her potential in the secret realm. When she is outside the secret realm, she would have to spend ten times more energy than she would in the secret realm. When her energy is used up, that is when the curse erupts..."

The majestic figure's fiery gaze was like two blazing hot suns.

A curse!

A sudden realization hit Bu Fang. Blacky seemed to have mentioned something about Nethery being plagued by a curse, which required a sufficient amount of spirit energy to temporarily quell.

That was the reason why Nethery liked to eat Dragon Blood Rice so much.

As Bu Fang supported Nethery with one hand, he shook the other hand, and a purple jade bottle appeared on its grip. He opened it with a finger tap, and some purple essence crystal source floated out of the bottle and into Nethery's mouth.

As soon as the purple essence crystal source entered Nethery's mouth, vitality began to surge within her, and her face recovered a bit of color.

Her shaking also stopped.

Bu Fang heaved a sigh of relief and tapped her back gently, getting her to relax.

Nethery stood up straight, and then she turned around to glance at Bu Fang with her pitch black eyes. After a few moments, she turned and stared at the Shura Sovereign coldly, and her energy began to surge once more.

However, Bu Fang laid a hand on her shoulder, and her surging energy dissipated.

He did not say anything, but just turned to look at the Shura Sovereign, expressionlessly.

“Return the Tower to this Sovereign at once. After that, you will come with this Sovereign...” The Shura Sovereign’s huge face in the sky exclaimed, staring daggers at Bu Fang as its terrifying energy burst forth.

The small tower hanging around Bu Fang’s neck began to levitate, as though it was trying to fly toward the Shura Sovereign.

Pa!

However, Bu Fang grabbed the small tower back, and it emitted even more heat in his grip, almost scalding, even.

“What if I don’t hand it over?” Bu Fang calmly said.

In reality, Bu Fang was slightly furious at that moment. The Shura Sovereign’s domineering aura made him feel disgruntled, and its commanding tone of voice infuriated him even more.

Although he was only a chef, he was still a chef with a dream.

Hence, he would not be so easily bullied.

Bu Fang's actions, countenance, and reply left everyone dumbstruck. Despite all that had happened, he seemed to have no intention to become servile. Was that guy's head hollow?

The Shura Sovereign's cultivation was so terrifying that a slap was enough to kill him!

The Shura Saintess looked at Bu Fang as though she was looking at an idiot. She did not know who Bu Fang's backing was. The Netherworld Woman who he was relying on had lost already, so what was he acting all arrogant for?

The Shura Sovereign's gaze was unfathomable, but after a few moments, he coldly snorted. Space started to compress once more. Another sky-covering palm appeared and slapped downwards, toward Bu Fang.

"This Sovereign was not negotiating with you... Since this is how things have ended up, do not blame this Sovereign for not showing any mercy."

Explosions thundered continuously!

Bu Fang, who stood on the deck of the Netherworld Ship, watched the gigantic palm smash downwards toward him, completely filling up his field of view.

As soon as the gigantic palm was about to strike Bu Fang, it suddenly froze.

The Sovereign Emperor also froze, and he turned his head in curiosity.

"You want to take Bu Fang away? Have you asked this Lord Dog? Seriously... You can't even let this dog have a nice sleep!" A gentle but manly voice resounded throughout the surrounding.

After that, there was a huge explosion in midair!

Space beneath the gigantic palm was ripped apart, and a fat dog lazily strode out of the tear with cat-like steps. As the dog casually strode out, it yawned and focused his drowsy eyes on the scene before it.