

Gourmet 611

Chapter 611: The Hidden Dragon Royal Court's Expert Takes Action

A drawn-out yawn resounded.

A slightly cold breeze blew over, making Bu Fang open his sleepy eyes. He had fallen asleep on his chair unexpectedly.

Ruffling his hair, Bu Fang stood up from his chair. He checked the sky and found that it was already dark outside.

Turning his head, he took into the restaurant. Nethery had already gone into the Netherworld Ship and she was fast asleep. Lord Dog was snoring, Eighty the chicken was having its nap in the nest in a corner of the Path-understanding Tree.

Stretching his body, Bu Fang brought the chair back to its place and closed the bronze gate. He went to the kitchen to practice his culinary skills and left it afterwards. He climbed upstairs to the second floor.

Walking past Yang Meiji's room, he saw the light still on. It seemed as though true energy was rippling from inside the room. The true energy was mixed together the aroma of a pill and heat waves were also coming out from the room. No doubt, Yang Meiji was assiduously practicing her alchemical techniques.

Bu Fang didn't disturb her and returned to his own room. He carefully closed the door and went straight to the bathroom. After taking a shower, he covered his wet hair, lay down and closed his eyes, drifting away in his sleep.

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In front of Heavenly Pill City, the giant Green Lotus Flame was revolving in the sky, burning the void. Its terrifying energy and heat shook the vault of heaven.

From the ground, a jet of sword light shot up overbearingly, bringing with it a frightening sword cry.

Boom!

They collided, and the fierce impact caused a huge explosion.

Shura Sovereign wore a cold expression as he wielded his long sword. Countless sword light shadows surrounded his body as they shot toward Luo Danqing, who in turn moved his arms as the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame he controlled changed continuously, transforming into all kinds of strange animals.

It was the Alchemist Fire Control Technique. As the Palace Master of the Pill Palace, his Fire Control Technique had reached the acme. The flames were now his arms to change and move to whatever his mind willed.

Shura Sovereign's sword energy was really frightening as his Shura Sword was a real divine weapon. Each jet of his sword energy smashed on the Heavenly Pill City's great protection formation as energy rippled unceasingly. The formation seemed as though it was about to collapse at any moment.

The more the Shura Sovereign struck, the crazier he became. His handsome face showed his excitement and his eyes were red. He was using all of his swordsmanship techniques while his true energy erupted in the sky. On top of his head, the blood-colored soul ladder was continually vibrating, releasing sufficient true energy, which made the Shura Sovereign fiercer and more excited.

The emerald-colored soul ladder above Luo Danqing's head also glittered, helping him confront the Shura Sovereign with ease. Their fight was so wild and fierce that it sent shivers down the spines of the onlookers.

The experts of the Ancient Shura City were so excited watching them.

The experts under Shura Sovereign's governance exploded in roars. They gripped their spears as they attacked Luo Danqing.

Those people also had the blood-colored soul ladder above their heads. However, they only had one step, which meant that they were still weak.

At the same time, the elders stormed out of the Pill Palace, wearing the same loose robes as the one on Luo Danqing. While they were moving, their alchemic fires shot to the skies, entangling with the experts from Ancient Shura City.

Screaming and roaring shook the entire sky as energy filled the area.

The great protection formation array which surrounded Heavenly Pill City was activated instantly, stopping the advances of the Shura Army.

The experts of the Heavenly Pill City who followed Luo Danqing got their spirits back. They were in an uproar as they charged out of the city in order to do battle with the great Shura Army.

Rhythmic and sonorous noises sounded. The battle began!

The entire Heavenly Pill City turned into a sea of blood where murderous aura and blood energy filled the place. Alchemists of the Pill Palace were killed and experts of the Ancient Shura City were slaughtered... The terrifying yet beautiful crimson-colored blood had almost accumulated into a rolling river.

The battle reached the climax instantly. So many experts had taken action, making the entire Pill Palace the center of the battlefield.

At the same time, many experts from the other forces were watching they battle as they loitered around the Pill Palace. They were waiting for the final result.

Under the given circumstance, they wouldn't want to join the others.

This battle was ferocious indeed. However, if they really wanted to obtain the result of the battle, they had to watch the battle which was taking place in the vault of heaven.

To see if the Shura Sovereign or the Palace Master was stronger.

The winner would determine the result of the war.

In the formation of the Shura Army, the Hidden Dragon Royal Court's expert clasped his hands. His eyes were deep and calculating. He watched the sky where the other two were battling and a frown appeared on his face.

Luo Danqing, the Master of the Pill Palace, was truly powerful. He was worthy of his reputation of being the supreme expert in the Pill Palace.

However, although the Shura Sovereign was a level lower, his fighting skills were still brutal. The murderous booming noise filled the sky.

The Shura Sword was urged to its limit, which was the ultimate ability of the Shura Sword Will.

However...

It didn't look like the Shura Sovereign could kill Luo Danqing.

The expert from the Hidden Dragon Royal Court had a light flash past his eyes. Taking a deep breath, he turned to observe the jade-faced Luo Danqing. This man was really strong. However, the Hidden Dragon Royal Court didn't need such an expert.

The Pill Palace was the holy-land of the alchemists. How could it stay independent from the Hidden Dragon Royal Court?

It had to be like the Valley of Gluttony, which became a force which depended on the Hidden Dragon Royal Court. It was the only way for the power of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court to be continuously upgraded.

The expert curled his lips upwards. Light flashed in his hand and instantly, an ancient-styled-looking longbow appeared in his hand.

His gaze locked onto Luo Danqing who was in the sky and the expert slowly drew his bowstring. In a split second, energy gathered and materialized into a light arrow...

The green lotus flames and the blood-colored Shura Sword dyed the sky. As they collided, the energy caused fluctuations everywhere.

All of a sudden, the indifferent Luo Danqing felt his heart tighten whilst fighting against the Shura Sovereign. He felt a cold, murderous will shoot toward him. It was so quick and terrifying that his body started to quiver.

What's going on?!

Luo Danqing's pupils shrank. He struck a blow and the green lotus flame bloomed, forcing the Shura Sovereign to step back.

However, another uproar of screams burst out underneath him.

Beaming with silver energy, an arrow that could pierce even the void shot toward him.

"What's that? How can it be so terrifying?" Luo Danqing paled in fright, hurriedly placing his arms in front of his chest. A huge amount of green lotus flame appeared and formed a giant beast which swallowed the light arrow.

However, there was a "pfff" sound and the green lotus flame beast cracked.

Luo Danqing's face turned ashen as a hole appeared in his chest. In the middle of his wound, a vicious light started to corrode his body.

Blood splashed across the sky. Luo Danqing coughed and vomited blood unstoppably, with his body staggering in the sky.

The Shura Sovereign frowned, holding the Shura Sword tightly in his hand. He stopped his attack, sweeping his cold eyes toward the Hidden Dragon Royal Court's expert who was putting away his ancient-styled longbow with a smile hanging on his face.

"Did this sovereign ask you to take action?!" bellowed the Shura Sovereign.

What did that fellow want? Did he think that the Shura Sovereign couldn't beat Luo Danqing? Even though the Shura Sovereign's soul ladder had one less step than Luo Danqing's, if he tried his best, he wasn't weaker at all!

The Hidden Dragon Royal Court's expert taking action shamed him.

Luo Danqing had a pale face. The arrow had hurt him badly.

His eyes drilled into Shura Sovereign for a while, then he coughed blood once again. His red blood splashed everywhere.

"I can defeat you!" said the Shura Sovereign coldly.

He stood on his chariot, arrogant and combative.

The corners of Luo Danqing's lips rose. This non-verbal gesture enraged the Shura Sovereign.

Shoving an eight-mark spirit pill into his mouth, Luo Danqing tried to stabilize his wound.

"The Heavenly Spring Holy-land God-Slaying Bow! You are from the Hidden Dragon Royal Court's Heavenly Spring Holy-land?" Luo Danqing covered the hole in his chest while his cold voice reverberated in the sky.

The Hidden Dragon Royal Court's expert laughed.

"You, the Jade-faced Alchemist, are really extraordinary. You survived a shot from the God-Slaying Bow. From Heavenly Spring Holy-land, I am... Jiao Ya is my name," answered the middle-aged man.

Luo Danqing coughed blood again, with his eyes dark and meaningful.

"Well, a bow without an arrow... Did you want to kill me with that? You're looking down on me..."

“I got arrows, but I have to save them to kill the Netherworld’s creatures... I shouldn’t waste them on you. It’s not that I’m looking down on you... Anyway, you’re still not strong enough,” stroking his bow, Jiao Ya said with a faint smile.

At this moment, the entire Heavenly Pill City quieted down. The incident in the sky made them gawk and drop their jaws. The Heavenly Pill City’s alchemists opened their eyes so wide that they could even tear their eyelids. The supreme master in their eyes was shot savagely as if he was simply a prey!

The other man was even looking down on their Palace Master... He didn’t even use a physical arrow! It was obvious that he was mocking them.

“Shura Sovereign, why don’t you take action? How much time do you want to waste? Kill this Luo Danqing and we will be done with half of our agreement,” Jiao Ya said.

Shura Sovereign indifferently swept his eyes toward Jiao Ya, “Do I, Shura Sovereign, look like a despicable man? I disdain this dark scheme!”

The Shura Sword in the Shura Sovereign’s hand streaked across the sky as he said overbearingly.

Luo Danqing curled his lips as he looked at the Shura Sovereign. After a moment, he descended on the Heavenly Pill City like a jet of light.

The experts of the Heavenly Pill City gathered quickly, coming to the top of the city.

At this moment, Luo Danqing swayed, still coughing blood with a pale face...

“I was careless today... Jiao Ya of the Heavenly Spring Holy-land, I’ll remember you!” said Luo Danqing.

Jiao Ya squinted. The archaic bow reappeared.

“If the Shura Sovereign doesn’t want to do it, well, here comes another arrow. I have to kill you anyway!”

The bow was drawn and the arrow was shot.

The light arrow came and hissed at its breakneck speed that the victim couldn't catch it.

A series of rattling sounds arose.

That day, Heavenly Pill City's great protection formation array was shattered by the arrow. Afterward, the light arrow didn't stop as it shot toward Luo Danqing.

Luo Danqing scrutinized the arrow.

All of a sudden, a silhouette came to shield Luo Danqing, grabbing the light arrow. Screaming, he wanted to stop it. Horrendous true energy burst out, and the one-step soul ladder above his head emitted a bright radiance. It started to crack eventually.

The light arrow pierced through him, pinning him on the city wall.

"Palace Master... Run!"

Slowly, he turned his head, bellowing, "Fourth Elder!"

The emotionless Luo Danqing was finally touched at this moment. The grief on his face was a look which could be seen only on a terribly wounded wild animal.

The Great Elder and the Second Elder came to Luo Danqing. When they looked at the Fourth Elder whose chest had exploded and his soul ladder broken, tears appeared in their eyes.

A moment later, they grabbed Luo Danqing, retreating deeper into Heavenly Pill City.

"Shura Sovereign... Can you chase after them? You don't need to kill Luo Danqing but you need to clear this place. After this, we need to head toward Heavenly Mist City. My God-Slaying Bow is too hungry for the Netherworld Woman's and the Nether King's lives." Jiao Ya stroked his God-Slaying Bow, eyeing the Shura Sovereign who was still hovering in the sky with his Shura Sword.

The Shura Sovereign's eyes drilled into him but he said nothing, flying toward the inner part of the Heavenly Pill City.

In front of the Star Tower, the high-level managers of Heavenly Pill City fell one after another, with their faces filled with grief.

"We should leave now. Activate the portal formation to the Heavenly Mist City. We must bring our Palace Master to Heavenly Mist City quickly!" The hunch-backed Great Elder swept his eyes across the disciples in front of the Star Tower, with his face solemn.

After a moment, he swung his arm and the Star Tower shrank quickly. He quickly placed it into Luo Danqing's chest.

Luo Danqing was shocked. He looked at the Great Elder as he frowned and got back to his feet. He was helpless as he screamed, "Great Elder, what do you want to do? No! Don't!"

"Go!" Great Elder studied Luo Danqing for a while, sighing.

The disciples by the Star Tower activated the portal formation. Immediately, they stepped into the formation and left.

Before they left, they saw a hunch-backed, lone shadow standing forlornly in front of the portal formation.

The Shura Sovereign came through the sky. He didn't stop those people from leaving through the teleport formation and he simply watched them with indifferent eyes. Eventually, he gazed at the Great Elder.

The Great Elder cleared his throat then raised his head to look at the Shura Sovereign. The wrinkles on his face stretched as he smiled.

"Please enlighten me with your Shura Sword Will, Your Majesty."

Chapter 612: The Situation Is Getting Grim

In the teleportation array inside the Pill Tower of Heavenly Mist City, a sudden radiance burst out dazzlingly, startling a lot of people. Why did the formation suddenly start to glow like that?

After fifteen minutes, many figures began to appear. There were so many people coming that they covered the entire teleportation array.

The experts of the Heavenly Mist City were dumbfounded when they recognized that the people coming were actually the famous experts of the Pill Palace. Those were the experts from the Star Tower!

Isn't that the Palace Master Luo Danqing? Why did he come to Heavenly Mist City?

As they were still surprised, some of them suddenly realized something which caused the expression on their face to change. It became ugly as they grimaced.

Many people were walking out of the teleportation formation as their faces were filled with grief. As soon as they left the formation, they knelt on the ground and started crying.

Instantaneously, a sorrowful air filled the area.

After Grandmaster Xuan Ming got the news, he immediately went over. When he looked at the scene in front of him, he was startled.

When he learned about the actual situation, Grandmaster Xuan Ming almost fainted as he never imagined that the supreme expert of the Pill Palace, the Palace Master, would be defeated and chased out of Heavenly Pill City. It was a final resort for him to retreat to the last pill city, Heavenly Mist City.

How terrible did the situation have to be in order for this to happen?

Did it mean that the Pill Place would be defeated in that war? Would the Shura Army from the Ancient Shura City trample over them soon?

Luo Danqing, the Palace Master, grimaced. After he stabilized his wound, he wore a dark expression on his face all the time. He glanced at everybody then said casually, “Make sure you’re always in your best condition. The terrible war isn’t over yet. The Shura Army will attack Heavenly Mist City soon. We don’t have time to mourn.”

Listening to their Palace Master, their hearts shivered as they raised and nodded their heads in agreement.

However, every one of them was actually slightly quivering inside. Apparently, they had lost their hope in this war...

After the Third Elder and the Fifth Elder received the news, they rushed over to meet the others.

The Third Elder couldn’t believe in his eyes. How could they be defeated that quickly?

Actually, he was about to head over to Heavenly Pill City in order to join the battle there. As it turned out, the city was taken down before he was able to do anything.

“The attacker from the Hidden Dragon Royal Court... Their purpose is to make our Pill Palace another Valley of Gluttony,” said Luo Danqing with an ugly expression plastered on his face.

If it hadn’t been for that God-Slaying Bow, there was no way he would be defeated so quickly. The Shura Sovereign was really powerful, but he was just as strong as Luo Danqing. He wouldn’t be able to conquer Heavenly Pill City that fast.

Finding a little chef was just their excuse... Everything they’d done was because they wanted to overthrow the Pill Palace!

The elixir industry was a big enticement indeed. The Hidden Dragon Royal Court, this overbearing force, couldn’t hold their greed anymore!

Recalling the two shots from the man called Jiao Ya of the Heavenly Spring Holy-land, Luo Danqing’s face turned a shade darker...

Sorceress An Sheng looked a little tired and pallid. She looked around with a complicated expression. She didn't think that she would return to Heavenly Mist City in the end... Of course, she didn't think that she would return to Heavenly Mist City in such a sorry state.

“Prepare a secret chamber for me. I need to treat my wound. Third Elder, you take some people to that little restaurant to see what that young chef is and how he turned into the excuse the Ancient Shura City used to attack the Pill Palace. Alright... Everyone, seize the remaining time we have to recover. The bitter war is still going on.”

“Even if our Pill Palace is destroyed, we still have to chew their flesh off!”

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Heavenly Pill City was defeated.

This breaking news was spread to every corner of the Heavenly Mist City in just a moment. Someone had also disclosed that the Palace Master, Luo Danqing, had brought the Star Tower and his geniuses to the Pill Tower of the Heavenly Mist City the previous night. The Heavenly Mist City's Pill Tower would be the last line of defense.

The entire Heavenly Mist city started boiling up as soon as they got the information.

None of them bought the news initially. Heavenly Pill City held a supreme position in the Pill Palace. It was the strongest city among the three Pill Cities.

However, no one had ever thought that the mightiest city in the Pill Palace would be defeated.

The Palace Master was severely wounded and had to retreat to Heavenly Mist City. He even had to build a new base there.

How could Heavenly Mist City stop the Shura Army which was as fierce as a tiger?

For the time being, the citizens of Heavenly Mist City were in a state of anxiety.

Many of them were desperate as they didn't know what to do. Some were even prepared to leave the city. However, today, Heavenly Mist City was under a blockade. No one was allowed to leave. An air of terror filled the entire city. Under such panic, someone spearheaded the motion and wanted to place all the blame of the war on the dark horse chef mentioned by the Shura Sovereign.

All of them thought that their plight was due to the dark horse chef. All of them demanded to see him.

For now, the citizens of the Heavenly Mist City were all standing up in rage.

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Early in the morning of the following day, the rain had finally stopped and the sky was clear. A beam of warm sunshine crept through the window, shining on Bu Fang's bed.

He opened his eyes and felt the tender sunlight. He couldn't help but stretch his body.

Putting on the Vermillion Robe, Bu Fang cleaned his face before leaving his room. He started to walk towards the restaurant.

A moment later, he bumped into Yang Meiji who was standing sadly by the entrance of the kitchen. Yang Meiji, this big lass, had squeezed into the stairway and she made the space look extremely small.

"Why are you standing here?" Bu Fang looked at Yang Meiji suspiciously.

"I wanted to enter the kitchen but that chunk of iron didn't allow me to... I wanted to make a plate of Egg-Fried Rice, but I couldn't." Yang Meiji looked so sad. No matter what, she had handed over this restaurant to Bu Fang. She never would have thought that she wouldn't be able to enter the kitchen at all.

The kitchen was a very important place. Of course, non-authorized people couldn't enter it.

Bu Fang eyed Yang Meiji. He still remembered that the Egg-Fried Rice she made didn't even possess a trace of the genuine aroma of the real dish.

This woman's deadly cooking skill could be compared to the loli's, Xiaoyi. How could he let her enter the kitchen freely?

"Alright, go to the restaurant and wait. Just order what you want to eat," Bu Fang said.

After talking to her, he walked into the kitchen. Yang Meiji looked at Bu Fang's back as he entered the kitchen and felt even sadder.

Whitey's purple eyes twinkled as its gaze didn't leave her body. She subconsciously shivered. Feeling bored, Yang Meiji turned around and left the restaurant. She wanted to open the bronze gate to start today's business.

However, at the moment she opened the door...

There were many pairs of murderous eyes staring at her and they were all bloodshot. Yang Meiji shuddered.

What's going on?!

Yang Meiji was dumbfounded as she didn't know what had happened.

Why is there a crowd surrounding our restaurant? All of them look so furious. It's really scary. You guys are so scary!

Bu Fang heard the noise so he stepped out of the kitchen. He frowned when he saw the horde of angry people.

Why were so many people gathering there?

Hmm... The stripping show yesterday wasn't enough to subdue them?

Bu Fang stood outside of the restaurant as he looked at the group of people standing outside. They were rolling their eyes as they screamed at his face.

And at the same time, the air was filled with terror and despair, which made Bu Fang more perplexed.

“Get the hell out of Heavenly Mist City!”

“Hand this mastermind over! Take him to the ruined Heavenly Pill City and Heavenly Shine City!”

“As long as we hand him over, Heavenly Mist City can stand firm!”

This crowd of emotional people was extremely enraged. Compared to the previous day, their flames of rage were much bigger.

Unknowingly, Nethery and Whitey had appeared behind Bu Fang. Whitey’s purple eyes twinkled. When Nethery saw those people, her unimaginably beautiful face looked excited. Was this girl excited because she wanted to strip them?

Bu Fang was speechless when he saw Nethery’s facial expression...

Anyway... Whitey was the one who was in charge of stripping...

The crowd pushed and squeezed toward the restaurant all of a sudden.

Nangong Wuque and the Nether King walked out of the crowd toward Bu Fang. They were a little surprised when they saw the scene.

Nangong Wuque scratched his head, “Old Bu, did you do anything to trigger gods and humans alike? Why are there so many people here to cause trouble for you?”

Bu Fang threw him a glance and he said casually, “Take a guess.”

“Think about whether I would make a guess or not... Obviously, I wouldn’t.” Nangong Wuque rolled his eyes. He knew that Bu Fang didn’t know what happened either.

The Nether King leaned against the door frame, playing with a tuft of his sleek, black hair.

“Well, it seems like I didn’t strip you guys enough yesterday. You actually sent yourself up to my doorstep. It seems like all of you want to see the Nether King’s stripping finger again.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the crowd erupted.

The crowd parted again as a few figures slowly walked to the front.

When he saw them, Bu Fang became somewhat baffled. It was because they were people he was familiar with. Except for the old leader with a loose robe, the white-haired Jiang Ling and Sorceress An Sheng were both acquainted with him.

Obviously, the old man was their leader...

What in the world was going on?

Chapter 613: Bet On Nether King’s Chili Strips

The Third Elder brought Sorceress An Sheng and Jiang Ling as they appeared in front of the restaurant.

Today, although the restaurant had made the crowd burst out in rage and people wanted to expel Bu Fang from Heavenly Mist City, the Third Elder’s dignity still existed. Seeing him, the horde of people quietened down as they looked at him and waited for him to speak.

Bu Fang knitted his brows. Standing in front of his restaurant, he indifferently looked at the old man.

Sorceress An Sheng behind the old man continuously winked as if she wanted to send Bu Fang some messages.

The Third Elder's eyes studied Bu Fang. This was the first time he saw the young chef who was called out by the Shura Sovereign. The Shura Sovereign called out for his surrender when he attacked the Pill Palace.

Even though this young chef was just an excuse for the great Shura Army to attack the Pill Palace, as he could become such a great excuse, there was no way Bu Fang was an ordinary person.

Rumor had it that this little chef killed many experts of the Ancient Shura City. It was one of the main reasons why the Shura Sovereign used him as an excuse.

However, the Third Elder didn't come here for that young chef but the handsome Nether King standing by him. Jiang Ling had told him that expert was the one she had released from the Heavenly Secret Territory as per his orders.

When the Third Elder saw the Nether King, he was secretly excited.

"Everyone, leave. The Shura Army isn't attacking our cities because of that young chef. Be rational, we can't blame him for this." The Third Elder took a deep breath, then turned around and spoke to the enraged crowd.

The Elders of the Pill Palace held high prestige. Although they couldn't be compared to the Palace Master, many people still had to listen to them.

As the Third Elder had spoken, many people in the crowd began to retreat.

As they weren't really willing, they only walked out of the restaurant area and continued to watch the situation from a distance.

When Bu Fang saw the group of people leave, he glanced at the old man in surprise but said nothing. He turned around, walking back into the restaurant.

The Third Elder took Sorceress An Sheng and Jiang Ling and entered the restaurant. After he entered, he observed the place with a calm face. As he found the environment quite good, he gave a compliment. Turning to Nether King, his face excited, he said, "Sir, do you remember me?"

As soon as the Third Elder saw the Nether King, his eyes became more thrilled, and the wrinkles on his face twitched.

The Nether King was baffled. Who was this old man? Why did he have to remember some old guy? However, scrutinizing the old man for a while, the Nether King sucked in a cold breath.

“You’re the little boy I ran into when I traveled around the Hidden Dragon Continent! How did you become so ugly?” The Nether King was extremely surprised.

The Third Elder was really excited when the Nether King recognized him.

As it turned out, the Third Elder and the Nether King had something between them in the past.

As the Third Elder was respectfully talking to the Nether King, Sorceress An Sheng, who had been a regular customer of the restaurant, conveniently ordered food for the three of them.

Bu Fang didn’t disturb the chat between the Third Elder and the Nether King. He went back to the kitchen and started cooking.

When the aroma of food filled the air, Bu Fang began to serve his dishes.

By the table, the Third Elder and the Nether King had finished chatting. At this moment, the Third Elder had a glowing and satisfied countenance.

Bu Fang frowned with surprise. His eyes shifted between the Third Elder and the Nether King. What in the world happened between these two?

Placing a plate of Red Braised Meat in front of Sorceress An Sheng, Bu Fang pulled a chair over as he sat down and exhaled a long breath.

“Weren’t you staying in Heavenly Pill City? How did you find the time to visit Heavenly Mist City?” Bu Fang asked suspiciously.

As the Magical Hand Conference had ended, this voluptuous lady should have returned to Heavenly Pill City. Bu Fang didn’t expect to see her here.

Hearing Bu Fang's question, An Sheng, who wanted to eat more, looked a little distressed and sorrowful.

She used the chopsticks to pick a cube of steaming, aromatic, Red Braised Meat and brought it to her mouth. She said with a sad voice, "Heavenly Pill City... Heavenly Pill City has fallen into the enemy's hands."

Bu Fang was a little perplexed.

Heavenly Pill City had fallen? It's the biggest Pill City of the Pill Palace... Heavenly Pill City shouldn't be that weak, right?

Several days earlier, Heavenly Shine City was defeated. It had only been a short time since they heard about the news of the fall of Heavenly Shine City. Was Heavenly Pill City not protected by experts?

"The Ancient Shura City said that you're their target... We didn't buy it. It's just an excuse they had made up! Without support from the Hidden Dragon Royal Court, even if the Shura Sovereign was stronger and braver, he wouldn't have the guts to attack our Pill Palace!" Following An Sheng, the Third Elder spoke while shoving a cube of Red Braised Meat into his mouth.

As soon as the meat entered his mouth, the wrinkles on his face seemed to come alive, and his facial muscles started to twitch.

This meat... was so delicious!

Hidden Dragon Royal Court? Bu Fang was a little baffled. The Valley of Gluttony was a force under the Hidden Dragon Royal Court. Did they do that to find a new Valley of Gluttony?

Anyway, Bu Fang thought about it and figured out this possibility was the lowest.

He didn't have a big conflict against the Valley of Gluttony which would never accelerate the war between the forces. It was possible that the Hidden Dragon Royal Court wanted something from the Pill Palace.

However, he became an excuse for them to start the war.

This feeling.... Wasn't good at all!

“Young chef, here's an advice for you from this old man. Run away now... Although your restaurant is excellent, your enemy is the Hidden Dragon Royal Court's experts. Our Palace Master got hurt by an expert from the Hidden Dragon Royal Court. Even if your restaurant is stronger than what we can imagine, you wouldn't stand a chance,” the Third Elder said.

Bu Fang threw him a glance, indifferently shaking his head. Run away? Impossible!

Listening to the Third Elder's words, the Nether King didn't feel pleased.

“Little fella, since I'm here, why should we be afraid of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court? This king says that I will destroy anyone who comes. If one comes, I'll strip one. A bunch comes, I'll strip a bunch. If I miss one, I will restrain myself from eating Chili Strips for three... No, two days.” The Nether King stroked his hair as he spoke.

The Third Elder wore a dumbfounded face. Strip? Strip what?

There should be a gap between the two generations. However, why couldn't he understand what that king meant?

“Sigh, nevermind. If they dare to come, tell them to directly come to the restaurant. I will teach them some manners,” the Nether King said with an imperious voice.

“Cough cough... Sir, I got news that the expert from the Hidden Dragon Royal Court has the divine weapon of his organization. A divine bow... He keeps saying that he has to use that bow to shoot the Netherworld creatures to death. Sir, I'm afraid you're their target!” the Third Elder said that with a frown.

His words instantly enraged the Nether King.

Shooting the Netherworld creatures? Where did he get that overwhelming self-confidence? Did he really think that he could kill them with only a trashy bow?

Well, this restaurant had a charming Nether King, a gorgeous Netherworld Woman, and a mangy dog who were all from the Netherworld!

How could that stinky bastard act that way?!

Could it be that the experts of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court had their eyes placed atop their heads? How could they look down on the Netherworld? Did they forget how fearful they were when the Netherworld suppressed them?

It was also the first time Bu Fang heard about someone wanting to hunt down the Netherworld creatures.

He threw a glance at the lazy dog that was fast asleep at the side. That fat dog was a creature from the Netherworld too. Could it be the real target of those people?

They were seeking death...

Bu Fang's lips curled upwards. He wasn't worried at all. If they dared to come, they would be smashed by Lord Dog's paws.

The Third Elder exhaled begrudgingly as he saw the bold attitude of Bu Fang's team. These people didn't know how fierce the God-Slaying Bow was. That God-Slaying Bow had killed many of the Pill Palace's Divine Soul Realm experts. Even the mighty Palace Master was hurt severely by just a light arrow. He didn't exaggerate to make it an interesting story. This little chef should flee as soon as possible!

Even though he was just a poor excuse to start the war, for their pride, they would come to find this little chef...

The Third Elder couldn't talk him out of it.

After finishing his Red Braised Meat, the Third Elder left with Jiang Ling and Sorceress An Sheng.

Also, the Third Elder had already gotten a chance to see the Nether King, which was what he had always wanted.

Of course, Bu Fang wouldn't leave the Cloud Mist Restaurant and run away. Moreover, he didn't need to run away.

...

It'd been several days and Heavenly Mist City had a subtle yet torrential undercurrent surging. It was because after the Shura Army had reorganized themselves, they headed south to attack Heavenly Mist City.

Continuously breaking two cities of the Pill Palace and wounding Luo Danqing, the Palace Master, with a light arrow, the great Shura Army possessed an unimaginable ferocious momentum and they were extremely frightening.

The entire army seemed as though they turned into tigers and wolves. They drew their claws and bared their fangs as they wanted to smash the last city of the Pill Palace!

They had to conquer and stomp the Pill Palace under their feet!

At that moment, there was only one target left... Heavenly Mist City!

The Shura Sovereign was wearing the combat armor while Jiao Ya was admiring his archaic, jet-black, God-Slaying Bow. His calm eyes looked straight into the distance.

Finally, they reached Heavenly Mist City.

Jiao Ya turned excited.

"No matter what kind of Netherworld creature it is that is staying on the Hidden Dragon Continent, the Hidden Dragon Royal Court will control them all!"

...

Cloud Mist Restaurant, Heavenly Mist City.

Dense steam enshrouded the place when Bu Fang walked out of the kitchen. He wiped away the sweat which was on his forehead. He was taking out the delicious-smelling dishes which were glowing under the light. These dishes were familiar as they included Chili Strips, Vigorous Beef Meatballs, Rampage Ramen, etc. It was exactly what an excellent gourmet array should look like.

On that day, Bu Fang traveled through half of Heavenly Mist City in order to set up that array.

Rich aroma started to spread out and half of Heavenly Mist City was shrouded in thick, mouthwatering food fragrance.

The enemy was at their front yard. They had already announced that they wanted to kill Blacky and capture Nethery.

Bu Fang had a feeling that he had to make the enemy know that... the members in his restaurant weren't easily messed with! A chef possessed the temper of a chef after all!

Chapter 614: No Need, I'm Here!

Once again, the Shura Great Army was ready. At that moment, the soldiers were very close to Heavenly Mist City!

After several days of silence, this news immediately spread out to every corner of the city.

Early in the morning, the entire sky was gray and hazy with thick black clouds. It seemed to be a prelude to an approaching storm. This sort of air made the people agitated.

At that moment, the atmosphere of the Heavenly Mist City was also reverent. Every citizen looked desperate.

The Shura Army had gone too far... They had destroyed Heavenly Shine City and defeated Heavenly Pill City. Today, they didn't even want to spare the last city of the Pill Palace. At this pace, they wanted to level the Pill Palace entirely!

This was the hunting-down-to-the-last-member situation!

What was the kind of resentment between them that the Ancient Shura City had to treat the Pill Palace so mercilessly?

Some people in the city had a cold and lifeless look on their faces. They were born as citizens of the Pill Cities and even if they died, they would be ghosts who belonged to the Pill Cities. Even if the Shura Army was more aggressive, they wouldn't give up.

The alchemists had changed their slovenly appearance which they had during their time practicing alchemy. They put on the brand new alchemic robes, following the soldiers to the city wall. The imposing aura immediately expanded, slowly reaching and shrouding the enemy in the distance.

They all wore an imposing manner which they never had before. Although they were just alchemists, when they were called on to protect their homeland, they all had courageous auras around their bodies!

Star Tower, which was originally situated in Heavenly Pill City, was now placed in Heavenly Mist City.

The starlight twirled around the Star Tower, unceasingly releasing immense energy.

Many high-level managers of the Pill Palace were standing under the Star Tower, waiting in silence. Today, the Shura Army would come. They needed a pillar, which would be their Palace Master.

As soon as the Palace Master came out, they would have the power to confront the Shura Army.

After a long time, the Star Tower's archaic great doors slowly squeaked open. A figure strolled out as he emitted a surging aura which filled the place. Pill Palace's Palace Master, Luo Danqing, had a light flashing on his body as his energy was continuously rising. The emerald-colored soul ladder above his head bloomed with a blinding light. It seemed as though Luo Danqing's wound had completely recovered.

Looking at their mighty Palace Master, many experts regained their confidence. They excitedly watched Luo Danqing, waiting for his order.

“Our Pill Palace is not weak! The Shura evildoers have destroyed our Heavenly Shine City and Heavenly Pill City. They want to destroy our homeland. We can’t just sit still and wait for death. We must stand up and resist! Today, if the Shura traitors don’t die, we will perish together!

“Even if we have to perish, we will bite off the bloody meat from their bodies! We will let them know that they are not allowed to shame us!” Luo Danqing bellowed, his breath was heavy, his sharp, unrivaled eyes gazing at the sky out there.

A roar echoed from the mouths of the Pill Palace’s experts.

The experts in Heavenly Mist City began to take action. They stormed toward the city wall, with their faces resolute.

For this battle to be the last battle, they had to fight for their dignity!

...

The bronze gate of the Cloud Mist Restaurant was open.

Bu Fang stood at the restaurant’s entrance, looking at the blood-colored clouds gathering, and his face gradually turned cold.

The Nether King leaned against the door frame and his lips parted as he sucked on a Chili Strip, drawing it in and out of his mouth. His eyes also studied the far spot in the sky, but his face was cold and unconcerned.

“Such a colony of tiny ants. They want to shoot the Netherworld creatures to death... I, this King, must teach them some human manners!”

Hearing him, Bu Fang turned his head away, glancing at the Nether King through the corner of his eyes.

“Then you should get up there. Why you are here, eating Chili Strips?”

“I’m waiting for the right moment. Moreover, the main character will always be the last to arrive on the stage... If I go out there recklessly, I will lose my reputation, won’t I?” The Nether King didn’t mind Bu Fang as he sucked on his delicious Chili Strip. There was a satisfied expression on his face.

Bu Fang’s lips curled upwards. Nangong Wuque cocked his head closer and whispered into Bu Fang’s ear, “I think our Little Ha is afraid that he will lose and won’t be able to eat Chili Strips for three days. That’s why he’s trying to eat as much as he can now.”

“You mischievous little brat, don’t talk nonsense... It’s just two days!” The Nether King responded seriously.

Bu Fang and Nangong Wuque rolled their eyes.

...

The Heavenly Mist City didn’t have large and high city walls like the Heavenly Pill City. However, to the city’s experts, this faint-looking city wall was filled with an imposing aura. Standing on the Heavenly Mist City’s wall, all the experts wore maniacal face, which made them look invincible.

The Shura Sovereign curled his lips when he saw the scene.

Indeed... Under terrifying pressure, even the rabbit would bite you back, let alone the Pill Palace’s experts. They wanted to stake everything on the final fight.

Anyway...

The Shura Sovereign’s experience in war was much more than these bunch of alchemists who knew nothing except alchemy. Besides, he understood their psyche at this moment.

Thus, he didn’t order an immediate attack on the city. Instead, he had everyone stay at their spot and adjust their formation.

Luo Danqing appeared on the city wall, wearing a blue alchemic robe. His face was as cold as ice while gazing at the Shura Sovereign.

“Hmm? Your wound recovered so quickly. Did you use some secret technique or forbidden pill?” The Shura Sovereign wore his battle armor and metal helmet as he stood on his chariot to gaze at Luo Danqing who was standing on the city wall. He held the Shura Sword on his shoulders.

Many people on the Heavenly Mist City’s city wall changed their countenances. They turned to observe Luo Danqing and they had a frightened expression on their face.

Secret technique or forbidden pill... They all had terrible side effects. Using them could harm the user’s foundation and even his life.

“I am the Pill Palace’s Master. I don’t need that sort of shortcut. Since you got the experts of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court on your side, you are helping the Hidden Dragon Royal Court to conquer our Pill Palace, aren’t you? If so, our Pill Palace wouldn’t just stand still and stretch out our hands to be tied! If you want to fight, let’s fight!

“We, members of the Pill Palace, will fight until the last member standing!”

His words had motivated and affirmed the experts of Heavenly Mist City. They were all stirred up and started to roar with rage.

The Shura Sovereign smiled indifferently. He clapped his hands and a prison cart slowly came forward. That prison van held the Heavenly Pill City’s Great Elder. At this moment, the Great Elder was pale and a trickle of blood rolled down from the corner of his mouth.

The people of the Heavenly Mist City turned indignant when they saw the cart.

Luo Danqing’s eyes became very cold at this moment.

“You shouldn’t treat a respected expert like that!” Luo Danqing growled, his aura rocketing.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The temperature on top of the city wall suddenly increased. A green lotus flame revolved above Luo Danqing's head and it emitted an endless might.

"Haha, you shouldn't be enraged. I spared his life because I admired him." The Shura Sovereign looked at the crowd of angry people from Heavenly Mist City. The corner of his mouth tilted upwards as he said, "Don't be angry. We should make a deal first."

Deal?

Everybody was bewildered; Luo Danqing frowned. They didn't know what the Shura Sovereign wanted to do.

"What deal?" asked Luo Danqing coldly.

The Shura Sovereign caressed the Shura Sword, his hand stroking the icy cold blade.

After a moment, he raised his head and fixed his gaze onto Luo Danqing, "Use a citizen of your Heavenly Mist City to exchange for the Great Elder's life."

Everybody went into an uproar! Using the life of someone in Heavenly Mist City to exchange for the Great Elder's life... What in the world was the Shura Sovereign after?

Does the Shura Sovereign want the Palace Master's life to trade for the Great Elder's life? How could they agree with this condition!

"You're crazy!"

Luo Danqing shot the Shura Sovereign a cold look.

Shura Sovereign looked unconcerned. He gently exhaled before turning to Luo Danqing, "Don't worry, it's not your life. I want to use your Great Elder to exchange for that little chef's life. It's... fair enough, right?"

Using the dark horse chef to get back the Great Elder's life? So, this was the Shura Sovereign's original plan?

Everybody was shaken when they knew about the Shura Sovereign's offer.

Palace Master Luo Danqing couldn't help but turn hesitant. It was a really attractive offer. The Great Elder was a Divine Soul Realm expert. It wasn't a bad deal if they could use a chef they had never met to trade for his life.

"No! Palace Master, the Shura Sovereign's words are misleading! We can't buy it no matter what!"

As Luo Danqing was hesitating, the Third Elder's cry boomed, startling him. Luo Danqing turned to watch the group of people behind him. He saw that the fighting will on their faces vanished!

The Shura Sovereign... Good calculation!

"Well well well... Seems like you won't agree to this condition. We'll change it then," The Shura Sovereign continued to study Luo Danqing. "You guys bring that chef to the city wall. I want to see what kind of lowly chef dares to kill our Ancient Shura City's experts and steal our divine tool. How about it? If this condition can't be met..." The Shura Sovereign lowered his voice.

The Shura Sword in his hand swept out with a fierce momentum. The sword energy shot up furiously into the sky, stopping right above the Great Elder's head.

"I'll kill him!!"

Everybody at the scene shivered. Luo Danqing couldn't breathe.

At this moment, the Third Elder didn't say anything because it was no use for him to say anything.

On the city wall, everyone was breathing so hard that their breaths became audible.

Luo Danqing's eyes stopped when he looked at the Third Elder.

“Third Elder... You... You should go and bring that little chef here,” sighed Luo Danqing.

The Third Elder opened his mouth but he realized that he couldn't refuse the Palace Master no matter what.

However, just a moment later, a nonchalant voice filled the skies.

In the sky, a cold, pitch-black Netherworld Ship slowly came into sight.

Standing on the front deck was a slender figure. Bu Fang didn't change his complexion as he looked at the Shura Army underneath the ship.

“No need, I'm here.”

Chapter 615: An Arrow Shoots Bu Fang!

“No need, I'm here.”

A nonchalant voice seemed to linger everywhere like the evening drum or the morning bell that echoed in everybody's mind.

They all lifted their heads to watch a Netherworld Ship slowly drift toward them. The terrifying aura from the ship permeated the place. There were several figures on the ship. However, the slender one standing in the forefront deck with his head stooped was the most conspicuous.

That figure wore a cool face with calm bright eyes that watched the Shura Army underneath.

Many people hadn't grabbed a hold of themselves yet. They didn't know who that young man was, but he felt familiar. However, after a moment, everybody was terrified.

“Owner Bu?! Why had he ran to this place!”

“He’s that dark horse chef! He came here himself!”

“Isn’t he afraid of death? Sovereign Shura wants to see him. He wants to court death himself, doesn’t he?”

People then clamored boisterously while scrutinizing Bu Fang as though they were studying a retard.

Luo Danqing lifted his head to take in Bu Fang’s calm and gentle form. He couldn’t help but feel moved... That was a very interesting young man.

So, he’s that dark horse chef? He killed the Ancient Shura City’s expert and robbed their Shura Tower?

Sovereign Shura grasped the Shura Sword. The sword energy slashed as if it wanted to cleave through the air.

He looked up and his eyes fixed on the figure in the void, the young man who was clasping his hands behind his back. Slowly, he parted his lips.

The Shura Saintess wore armor, watching Bu Fang with a complicated face. This young chef had brought her a lot of surprises. It was unexpected that they would meet each other under such circumstances.

He was a mysterious chef, indeed.

Jiao Ya, the expert from the Hidden Dragon Royal Court, was playing with his ancient-styled black longbow. He took a deep breath when he eyed the black smoke spreading around the Netherworld Ship.

“Netherworld creatures... Is that the Netherworld Ship? The Netherworld Woman on the ship... The target appears.”

On the Netherworld Ship, Nethery wore an ice-cold face. While she stood upright, her long black skirt swished in the wind, and her sleek black hair was also swaying.

Nether King pinched a Chili Strip, eating delightedly.

Nangong Wuque's legs became jellylike. He leaned against the ship and discreetly craned his neck to see the terrifying scene below. He gasped then retracted his head immediately.

"So scary... Why are there so many people!"

The Netherworld Ship dove. Nethery retrieved the ship and her team landed onto the city wall.

"Greetings, Palace Master," Bu Fang looked at Luo Danqing, giving him a nod. Bu Fang respected this man, the Palace Master who hadn't given up until this moment. Moreover, from the Third Elder, Bu Fang knew that this Palace Master had always supported him. He wasn't misled by Shura Sovereign's words.

"You are Owner Bu, right? Legendary... You're not ordinary," said Luo Danqing, studying Bu Fang.

"Oh, you're overpraising. I'm always out of the ordinary, though," Bu Fang nodded, answering seriously.

Luo Danqing was bewildered. The corner of his mouth twitched. This man had no shame. He was just trying to be courteous but this kid thought he meant it.

Giving Bu Fang a smile, Luo Danqing turned around to look at Shura Sovereign, with his sharp eyes sparkling.

"Shura Sovereign... The little chef is here. Will you fulfill your promise or not? Release the Great Elder!"

His voice was full of energy and confidence, reverberating in the sky, suppressing people's breathing.

Everybody turned to look at Shura Sovereign. The smile on Shura Sovereign's face vanished. His eyes studied Bu Fang and didn't regard Luo Danqing. It seemed like Bu Fang was his only target in this entire Heavenly Mist City.

Bu Fang arched his brows as he felt the small, jet tower hanging in front of his chest become warmer and seemed to slowly levitate. It was the same as the time he had bumped into Shura Sovereign's clone.

Bang!

Bu Fang stretched his hand, caught the Shura Tower and pressed it onto his chest, with his face unexpressive. His bright eyes shot a faint glance to Shura Sovereign.

As his relationship with the Shura Tower was cut off, the indecent Shura Sovereign's face changed drastically, and his bestial eyes gazed at Bu Fang.

"You stinky chef! You dare seize my Shura Tower! Die!" Shura Sovereign said then roared angrily, with his aura instantly rocketing. "Bring this old foggy back down!" Shura Sovereign swung his arms, asking his subordinates to lead the prison van back.

In the meantime, Shura Sovereign's aura was still increasing. He floated, leaving his chariot, walking in the air as if there was an invisible staircase. Eventually, he hovered arrogantly.

The blood-colored cloak fluttered in the wind behind his back like the rising waves in the sky. The blood-colored Soul Stair immediately emerged above his head. The Soul Stair was very radiant, moving with the aura that could cause people to tremble.

Shura Sovereign floated up then hovered high in the sky, looking down at the crowd underneath. His electric-like eyes studied Bu Fang.

Luo Danqing's eyes sparkled in a malicious light. "Shura Sovereign! You don't keep your words!"

"My words? Sure! Give that stinky chef to me and I will release that old man at once!" Shura Sovereign said coldly, wielding his Shura Sword. The sword energy turned into a blood-colored sword light, slashing on the city wall. The city's protection formation was activated instantly. With continuous grumbling noises, many jets of light surfed across the formation to resist that gash.

The entire Heavenly Mist City was shaken at this moment.

Luo Danqing gasped as his rage continued to increase. He felt like he was fooled by Shura Sovereign! A deafening cry echoed, making everybody stuff their fingers into their ears.

“Shura evildoers! Since you’ve trespassed into our Pill Palace, the blood feud must be paid with blood!”

A flame burst and rose high in the sky.

The cyan Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame turned into a giant phantom, which was an unclear Ancient Demogorgon with ultimate power. Luo Danqing’s body was inlaid in that phantom to control it to strike a blow to the Shura Sovereign.

At that moment, it seemed like the entire world was getting scorched, and even the air was boiling.

“Do you really think that I can’t defeat you? Today, my Shura Sword wants to drink the Divine Soul’s blood!”

Holding the Shura Sword, Shura Sovereign took one step forward, slashing with his sword. Immediately, a giant sword illusion arose behind him, parrying the giant flaming blow. As the two of them fought, terrifying explosions echoed and surged furiously! Luo Danqing’s phantom continually backed off in the void, which had also shaken the air.

Shura Sovereign’s arm shook as he smashed the energy from the giant blow. His sword rose, crushing the cyan flame, the deep-rooted ulcer. “The God Flame of your Pill Palace’s fire controlling technique is extraordinary, indeed! Too bad... If you only have that then you must die today! My Shura Sword will cut you!”

Shura Sovereign’s gorgeous face wore a disdainful smile.

In the next moment, the Shura Sword soared out of his hand. Then, it multiplied in the sky. One became two; two became ten; ten became thousands... So many Shura Swords packed the sky like dense, black clusters of clouds, giving people enormous pressure.

Bu Fang clasped his hands, standing on the city wall and watching the fight between the two. He was moved, though. This was a great battle between the Divine Soul Realm experts.

Pill Palace's Master Luo Danqing's fire controlling techniques were indeed extremely profound, and Shura Sovereign's sword will was also unrivaled.

Bu Fang suddenly felt interested in it. His heat control wasn't good enough. If he could improve his technique to be more exquisite, his cooking skills would greatly advance. After all, heat control had a close-knit relation with the tastes of dishes.

He looked pensive as he was thinking that he must spend time on this heat control technique to master it.

Everybody in Heavenly Mist City held their breath. This battle was related to the fate of the Pill Palace, which made each of them truly anxious.

Luo Danqing was tense. He didn't dare to be distracted or to underestimate his opponent. He must stay vigilant every second. If he let the same thing happen, in which Jiao Ya of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court had shot an arrow at him, this time, his Pill Palace wouldn't have a chance!

While Luo Danqing was resisting the Shura Sword, his eyes also found Jiao Ya in the Shura Army's formation.

It would be better if he didn't look, because, as soon as he saw him, the hair on his nape rose.

He saw Jiao Ya smile strangely as he was slowly drawing his ancient-styled long, black bow. A light arrow sparkled as abundant energy congregated.

However, the arrow wasn't aimed at him but... at that young chef! This Jiao Ya wanted to shoot not him but that young chef?

At this moment, Bu Fang was concentrating on watching the battle between Luo Danqing and Shura Sovereign. He didn't feel the danger.

Luo Danqing was so anxious he wanted to alert Bu Fang.

But...

Jiao Ya had released his hand... before he could speak.

Swish!

The arrow broke through the air, approaching Bu Fang!

Chapter 616: Young Men These Days... Just Can't Do It!

The arrow shot across the sky, roaring and hissing unceasingly!

The void shook hard as if the terrifying and domineering energy wanted to tear off the vault of heaven! It was extremely dreadful!

Luo Danqing's pupils shrank. He gazed at Bu Fang and the flame in his hand burst out, wanting to force the Shura Sovereign to back off.

However, the Shura Sovereign's sword was like a tumor that had rooted itself deep into the bone. He could neither get rid of it nor force the Shura Sovereign to back off.

The arrow flew like a shooting star as it closed in on Bu Fang.

Luo Danqing could not stop it.

Boom! Boom!

As the arrow got closer, its imposing aura became stronger and more terrifying!

Finally, people turned their heads to watch where the arrow was aimed at. They had an aghast expression on their face. They felt as if a big hand was suffocating them at the moment.

The pressure from the arrow made some people almost fall to the ground.

Bu Fang also heard the hissing sound which was streaking through the air. Such a sound baffled him. When he turned his head to check, he saw a streak which was the light arrow approaching him.

Eh?

Bu Fang was completely bewildered.

At that moment, the light arrow was very close to him. It seemed as though it was becoming bigger in his eyes and it continued to accelerate as it shot towards him.

Everyone thought that Bu Fang was definitely going to die. He did not look like he was going to resist the arrow. Many of the people present came from Heavenly Pill City and knew the power of that light arrow.

The Fourth Elder was killed as he was trying to stop it. The arrow even managed to pierce through the Palace Master. It heavily wounded even the strongest member in the Pill Palace... That little vulnerable chef would never be able to do anything with his weak cultivation!

This dark horse chef... was going to die!

Was he really going to die?

Nethery with her cold face glanced at the light arrow. She casually poked Bu Fang and caused him to take a step back.

Nethery's jade-like white hand rose, as she grabbed the light arrow.

Boom!

Rumbling noises filled the sky as the air rolled about in waves.

Nethery had caught the light arrow.

However, the energy of the impact shot through and twisted the void. It seemed as though the void shattered with that shot.

Nethery frowned slightly and took a small step back. Her glittering and sparkling foot trod on the ground and the stone which made up the city walls started to collapse. Her creamy hand also turned pink. Dark energy wound and crept around her hand. A muffled noise rose from her nostrils as Nethery gripped the light arrow tighter.

However, her arm was shaking continuously. Dark energy was twirling discernibly for a long time before slowly vanishing.

“As it turns out, it’s the Netherworld Woman! Hahaha! The Netherworld Woman! The cursed creature of the Netherworld!” When Jiao Ya saw this, his eyes shot out rays of brilliant light. He was so excited as he faced the sky and burst out laughing.

Nethery shook her arm, furrowing her beautiful eyebrows.

“It hurts a little bit,” she said.

Bu Fang arched his brows. His cold eyes locked onto Jiao Ya who was laughing. He swung his hand and a black crystal pot appeared. A drop of crystal core Purple Essence floated up from the pot.

Bu Fang made the Purple Essence drop float and brought it to Nethery’s mouth.

Nethery’s eyes brightened. She pouted her lips to draw in the drop into her mouth.

Squinting slightly, she felt delighted.

“F*ck that... Young man, you have this excellent Purple Essence? Why didn’t you show it to us earlier? If the Chili Strips were coated with this, they would be super delicious!”

The Nether King's eyes brightened as he exclaimed with a Chili Strip in his mouth. His eyes were glued to the black crystal pot in Bu Fang's hand.

Bu Fang was cautious as he shot the Nether King a look. The Purple Essence was limited. If he used it up, he wouldn't have it anymore!

"Didn't you say that you want to take action?" Bu Fang glanced at the Nether King.

The Nether King became a little embarrassed. "Er, I haven't finished my Chili Strips yet, have I? When I'm done, I'll make a move immediately... When His Majesty shows his hand, he will strip that fellow and make him run home naked!"

Nether King sucked half of the Chili Strip into his mouth, talking earnestly while chewing.

In the sky, Luo Danqing secretly relaxed his nerves. He thought that the little chef was going to die but he did not expect that the pretty lady next to the chef was so powerful she could stop the arrow with a single hand.

The Netherworld Woman?

Wasn't it true that the Netherworld Woman's fighting capabilities would be reduced in this environment?

"Not bad, not bad! This probing arrow could have killed the little chef. Instead, it forced the Netherworld Woman to show herself. Although she doesn't have her full power, she still has some tricks up her sleeves." Jiao Ya chuckled.

It was true that he didn't use his full strength to shoot that arrow. He just casually shot it out since Bu Fang was just at the Divine Physique Echelon Realm and he had only broken through one shackle.

A normal shot from the God-Slaying Bow was enough to crush him into dust.

Licking his lips, Jiao Ya had a meaningful smile on his face.

He grabbed the God-Slaying Bow, sending his true energy into it. Instantly, the surging energy in the ancient God-Slaying Bow slowly changed. It began to emit light and it glowed with a blinding radiance.

Bu Fang was slightly astonished as he found the God-Slaying Bow somehow similar to his Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. When he sent his true energy into it, it would experience some changes.

Anyway, this God-Slaying Bow was not as good as the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife.

Light bloomed from the God-Slaying Bow and another arrow was condensed. This was also a light arrow but was doubled in size compared to the previous one.

Radiance twirled around the arrow as it emitted a surging aura.

In the instant Jiao Ya drew the bow, he made grumbling noises.

“Die Netherworld Woman...”

He aimed at the target.

After a while, Jiao Ya released his fingers. The swishing sound came like a thunderclap as the light arrow accelerated toward Nethery.

The speed of the light arrow caused everyone’s heart to clench.

This arrow was so powerful that it wasn’t less than the one that had killed the Fourth Elder and wounded the Palace Master!

Everybody looked at Bu Fang. This little chef... Was he seeking death as well?

This arrow was unstoppable!

The unimaginably beautiful woman had tried her best to catch the first arrow, which was weaker than this one. She did not seem like she had the ability to stop the current one!

Everybody held their breaths.

The Third Elder's group who was the closest to Bu Fang had an ashen face as they looked at the scene in front of them.

They could feel that they were within the area of impact of that arrow as well.

Boom! Boom!

The light arrow arrived even before the sound!

The shock waves frightened people!

Nethery wore a stern face. This arrow... It was true that she couldn't stop it. If she were in the secret realm or the Netherworld, she could stop it with no issues. However, at that moment, as she was outside, she possessed only around ten percent of her true power and could not stop it!

Nevertheless, at that right moment, the Nether King's body appeared in front of them. He was facing the light arrow with half a Chili Strip protruding from his mouth.

Everybody was dumbstruck.

Why was there a guy there?

Where did that fella come from? Was it possible for him to stop the light arrow? Did he want to die?

Many people did not know the Nether King. However, when some saw him standing in front of the others, their eyes looked panicked!

It's him! It's him!

It's him again!

The crazy youth who strips people like a maniac!

Many people became frightened as they recalled that experience.

It was really terrifying that he just placed his finger on someone's glabella and their clothes immediately exploded!

That fella's here!

When they recalled the image of them running naked on the streets, they were all aghast.

Mommy! Shoot that stripping maniac!

Some people roared inwardly!

That charming face was the nightmare in their hearts, making them fearful every time they remembered it. The nightmare of getting stripped. How horrible!

"Stop it? It's not that easy to stop the God-Slaying Bow, is it?" As Jiao Ya saw the newcomer with a Chili Strip in his mouth prepare to stop the God-Slaying Bow, a cold smirk escaped his mouth.

However, a moment later, everybody was petrified.

Because in their eyes, that hilarious and stupid-looking guy with a Chili Strip in his mouth just casually rose his hand and the roaring light arrow directly smashed into him.

Nether King gave it a slap. It made a "pufft" sound as if someone had just farted.

Like a fart, "pufft", and it was gone?

What the...

What had just happened?

The group of people looked dumbstruck. That arrow was funny, huh?

Approaching with an overwhelming aura, it had prepared them for a big surprise, but it ended up disappearing just like that?

Jiao Ya was also bewildered, rolling his eyes. His face was doubtful.

He could not believe it... He had shot a superb arrow with ultimate power! How could it be smashed as if it was just a fart?

“Impossible!”

Jiao Ya frowned, drawing his bow one more time and bright light started to gather. After a moment, the thunderclap reverberated again. Another extremely quick arrow was shot toward Nether King.

Nether King was sucking his Chili Strip while stroking that sleek, black hair of his. He exhaled, then rose his hand to make another slap.

Pufft!

It was like a vanishing fart again when the light arrow was broken.

The corners of Nether King’s mouth pulled upwards as his eyes turned to Jiao Ya’s direction. He stretched out a finger, waving tenderly.

As he still had a Chili Strip in his mouth, his words were unclear.

“Young men these days... can’t do it.”

Couldn’t do it?! You motherf*cker! You can’t do it! This father was extremely sure his arrow was hard enough! When Jiao Ya heard that, his flame of rage burst out. Was this fella teasing him? How

dare he mock him! He was the expert from the Heavenly Spring Holy-land of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court!

His hardness wasn't something that gigolo could understand!

Snorting indignantly, Jiao Ya rolled his eyes at the Nether King. After a moment, his aura rocketed. A white two-step Soul Ladder emerged above his head, and the upper step had moving lights and sparkling mysterious symbols.

This man was also a Divine Soul Realm expert!

Everybody was astonished!

Then, they were more frightened to see the longbow in Jiao Ya's hand.

Another light arrow was being condensed on the God-Slaying Bow. However, this time, it was extraordinarily big... The fierce energy on the arrow made people's hearts race frantically.

Luo Danqing and the Shura Sovereign in the sky were also startled when they saw the unusual arrow.

This arrow brought the fear of danger. If they got shot, even though they were intimidating experts, they would be killed!

This arrow was very dreadful indeed!

However, the Nether King was still sucking on his Chili Strip, waving his hand at that big and rough arrow in denial.

“Young men these days... Even that big size isn't enough!”

Chapter 617: It's Over... No More Chili Strips

Jiao Ya drew the bow to shoot the arrow. His resolute eyes were fixed at the man who got a Chili Strip in his mouth and was waving his finger at him. His murderous aura slowly spiked.

As he was the disciple of the Heavenly Spring Holy-land of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court and had the God-Slaying Bow, he wasn't afraid of anything. However, that fellow dared to taunt him!

“Young men these days... Even that big size isn't enough!”

Isn't enough your a**! Not even an army with thousands of men and horses could see your dad's Cloud Piercing Arrow!

Jiao Ya snorted angrily. He released his hand and the big and rough light arrow made from intimidating energy was shot out, bringing with it deafening thunderclaps that shook people's minds.

The void seemed to twist and boom at that moment! The big and rough light arrow spun, stirring the air, making it blurry and twisted. The power of this arrow was much more terrifying than the previous ones; its energy was wilder and more intimidating! Frightening and incomparably fierce!

In the sky, the Pill Palace's Master, Luo Danqing, knew he didn't have anything to ensure that he would be able to take that arrow head-on! It was too damn terrifying!

The Shura Sovereign held the Shura Sword, still with a solemn expression. The formidable aura of that arrow had caused goosebumps to rise on his skin. Worthy of being the expert from the Hidden Dragon Royal Court! Too bold!

The members of the Pill Palace were almost desperate. Why did the arrow seem to grow stronger and stronger? Could that man be able to stop it?

Its speed was getting faster, and it was getting bigger!

Sensing the energy waves being emitted from the arrow, people felt their minds shiver.

The Nether King was holding half of a Chili Strip in his mouth. He rose his hand to grip the strip and sucked happily.

He glanced at the coming big arrow, and the corners of his mouth arched upwards, “I told you... Being thick is useless. Having the flower but bearing no fruit. It’s not very hard though.”

As soon as he said that, the Nether King rose his fist. Stretching one leg backward, he directly punched that big light arrow.

The fierce explosion of the impact didn’t happen like what the others had imagined. That formidable arrow was broken with a “Pufft”. It sounded just like a fart, similar to the previous ones.

The massive light arrow became a sprinkle of light, swishing and vanishing.

Everybody was too astounded as they stood rooted to the spot, dumbstruck.

Looking at Nether King’s dull face, they wondered.... Where did this morbid fella come from? He liked to strip people’s clothes and he was too powerful! He smashed through the light arrows as though he was just releasing a fart...

In the vault of heaven, Luo Danqing let out a long cry. He had finally gotten rid of his worries!

In the previous fight with the Shura Sovereign, he got ambushed. He learned from that experience so this time he had always kept an eye on the Hidden Dragon Royal Court’s expert.

However, this time, since that expert was entangled with someone else, he could free his mind and fight against the Shura Sovereign!

Rumble! Rumble!

The sky was lit up by flames which were rippling and glistening, the sword energy was wreaking havoc.

They fought, and booms filled the air.

The Nether King shook his fist, his tongue rolled the Chili Strip into his mouth and he swallowed it. He exhaled in satisfaction then waved his hand at Jiao Ya.

“Don’t create so much noise here. Go home. You can’t do it.”

Jiao Ya was so angry he had almost vomited blood. This guy... Why does he keep saying that I won’t be able to do it? Argh!

However, while he was distressed and angry, the alchemists on the Heavenly Mist City’s city wall felt exuberant and were utterly excited. They were all stirred up as they looked at the Nether King. This fellow... Although he was a stripping-maniac, they couldn’t deny that he was really powerful!

The Third Elder was so happy his face turned red. “You’re worthy of your name, Sir! You do have an invincible posture!”

The Nether King turned to Bu Fang, and his face was content. “Young man, His Majesty didn’t fool you, right? For the Chili Strips, I can crush anything!”

Bu Fang was speechless when seeing the content Nether King. However, he had to admit that the latter was truly powerful.

Meanwhile, the battle in the sky had reached the climax! Unceasing rumbling sounds reverberated through the sky.

All of a sudden, people heard a deafening cry.

The radiance in the sky suddenly separated, and two figures fell.

Luo Danqing’s aura fluctuated unstably. His face looked a little pallid. Although his old wound had recovered, he couldn’t defeat the Shura Sovereign.

The Shura Sovereign returned to his war chariot, his chest heaved in and out constantly. His face looked thrilled as his eyes showed his bold will.

“Go! Shura Army, take that city down! Level the Heavenly Mist City!” the Shura Sovereign rose the Shura Sword in his hand and let out a long cry which had shot up to the nine heavens. So fierce!

When the Shura Sovereign gave out the command, the Shura Army’s soldiers roared excitedly, and their individual auras soared. The chains of true energy hovered behind their backs, expanding formidably!

On the Heavenly Mist City’s city walls, the experts’ faces changed dramatically.

“Activate the Heavenly Mist City’s Defense Array!” Luo Danqing wore a stern face, ordering solemnly.

The alchemists received his order then rushed to some corner inside the city, preparing to activate the city’s Defense Array.

Boom! Boom!

The experts crossed through the Heavenly Mist City to reach their destination.

A light sparkled. The Heavenly Mist City’s Defense Array was activated, waiting for the first wave of Shura Army’s furious attacks.

As Luo Danqing had calculated, after he had improved the Heavenly Mist City’s Defense Array, it should be able to resist the first wave of the Shura Army’s attacks.

After the first wave, the Shura Army’s fighting will would be reduced by a lot. When the enemy’s will was weakened, it was the time for their counterattack!

Jiao Ya stood in the crowd, with his face dark and sinister.

The experts roared, dashing past him. No matter what, his eyes had always been locked on the city wall where Bu Fang’s team was standing.

All of a sudden, he smiled, his lips parted slightly, and his eyes glowed.

In a corner of the Heavenly Mist City, an array was revolving unceasingly.

An expert wearing an alchemy robe landed on that formation. His face was stern as he stretched his arms and made a hand seal, pushing it toward the array.

The array rumbled as it continually spun with blooming light. The Heavenly Mist City's array enlarged at this moment.

All of a sudden, the guards protecting the array roared angrily.

It seemed as though someone was yelling, "kill!"

After a moment, the alchemist opened his eyes wider as they looked at the area.

A figure slowly zoomed in from a far distance with a fiery-red kitchen knife in his hand. He was a young and handsome man with an evil smile on his face.

"I didn't expect that men from Hidden Dragon Royal Court would follow the Shura Army to attack the cities. Interesting," Zhou Tong squinted, smiling.

He eyed the alchemist. A murderous aura slowly congregated around him.

"My kitchen knife won't kill people. However, I can still kill you."

Boom!

Terrifying energy shot out. A moment later, the alchemist was left with blank eyes!

...

The Shura Army had almost arrived. On the city wall, everybody looked extremely stern.

The City Defense Array was spinning faster, releasing fierce energy to counter the Shura Army's attacks!

All of a sudden, Luo Danqing changed his visage.

He saw the City Defense Array, collapse, then scatter...

The Shura Army moved forward as they met no resistance, approaching the city wall.

The Heavenly Mist City had a strong city wall. However, how could it stop the great force of the Ancient Shura City? It was directly broken through!

This incident was beyond the expectations of all the experts present!

What happened? Why did the City Defense Array collapse all of a sudden?

"Fight! Fight them!" roared Luo Danqing. He had no way back, and the city wall was now massively wreaked.

The alchemists had red eyes as they stormed out with a resolute attitude.

The two forces impacted, emitting energy everywhere.

Energy scattered, creating tornados which roared and hissed unceasingly. Bu Fang's hair fluttered in the strong wind as he was standing on the city wall. He watched the two forces engaging in the battle and frowned slightly.

All of a sudden, a cold, murderous aura locked onto him.

Not only him, the Nether King couldn't help but lift his head, looking suspiciously toward an area afar.

In that area, Jiao Ya was drawing his bow once again.

However, it was different. This time, an ancient-looking black arrow was placed on the bow. It was a real tangible arrow. It was not a light arrow anymore!

“I’ve saved this arrow for that Netherworld creature. However, you’ve successfully enraged me. So... Die!”

When the God-Slaying Bow shot the God-Slaying Arrow, it could kill even a God.

This kind of arrow was prepared in order to deal with the Netherworld creatures. It was the weapon designed to hunt the creatures in the Netherworld.

Swish...

The arrow was shot out.

However, it was completely different from what they had estimated. This arrow flew so slowly!

Compared to the light arrow which had a breakneck speed. This black arrow was much slower.

It was flying so slowly that everybody thought they could dodge it with just a sway.

Nether King squinted. “Young men these days... Being slow isn’t good.”

Slow?

The corners of Jiao Ya’s mouth twitched. A moment later, his eyes opened wide.

A swishing noise resounded.

The arrow disappeared directly from everyone’s field of vision! When it reappeared, it came out of the void, about three inches away from the Nether King’s glabella!

The Nether King arched his brows. Black energy burst out from his body, surging terrifyingly. The Nether King unconsciously rose his hand and grabbed the arrow.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

Dark smoke started to rise.

The arrow was vibrating hard in the Nether King's hand. Gradually, it became red, like a piece of burning iron!

Whoosh!

The Nether King slightly shifted aside while loosening his grip. Instantly, the arrow shot out, as fast as lightning!

Nether King paled. Bu Fang, who was standing by Nethery, also paled.

Because the Nether King had loosened his grip, the arrow was now aimed at Bu Fang and it flew extremely quickly.

In the instant the arrow left his hand, the Nether King had a bad premonition. He felt his future was covered in a black hue. It was over... No more Chili Strips!

Nethery hurriedly tried to rise her jade-like arm to use the same method she had used to catch the previous arrow to stop this one.

However, Bu Fang didn't let her do that.

As the Nether King had been careless enough to let go of that arrow, how could Bu Fang let Nethery stop it for him?

Pressing down Nethery's arm, Bu Fang's hand had azure smoke winding around his arms. The Black Turtle Constellation Wok ballooned in the wind, turning into a shield and standing in front of him.

The fast arrow smashed against the Black Turtle Constellation Wok!

This ancient, heavy Black Turtle Constellation Wok was extremely tough.

This shot had pushed Bu Fang several steps backward. Eventually, the arrow fell to the ground and clattered around.

Jiao Ya was shocked. It was unbelievable. They could stop that arrow?

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok fell, revealing Bu Fang's emotionless face. He exhaled in relief.

A moment later, a bowl of steaming hot Berserk Ramen emerged in his hand.

He raised the bowl of ramen into the sky. In the next moment, an energy wave expanded, covering half of the city and the people's bodies.

"Gourmet Array, open!"

Chapter 618: Don't be Afraid, Just Do It!

Gourmet Array, open!

When Bu Fang said that, his voice was barely audible, not too loud.

After the bowl of steaming hot Rampage Ramen had been raised into the air, it disappeared. A moment later, a terrifying wave of energy started to spread and reached half of the Heavenly Mist City in just a wink.

Everybody was astounded as their nostrils were attacked with a delicious food aroma, which bewildered them. They involuntarily sniffed the air.

Inside the Heavenly Mist City, Zhou Tong was toying with a fiery-red kitchen knife while destroying the City Defense Array. He smiled faintly, looking at the city gate where spiritual energy was released into the sky. He knew that there would be chaos over there. However, soon, his face changed.

He felt spiritual energy covering him entirely, which, coupled with the delicious smell of food, caused him to be enchanted. This aroma was very pleasant. Holding the kitchen knife, Zhou Tong couldn't help but frown, squinting while smelling the aroma of the food.

The tasty smell in the air became thicker and he wanted to take even deeper breaths. Soon, however, he was frightened. He opened his eyes wide.

“An aroma of food? How could this place have such a smell? The Heavenly Mist City is a pill city... Why would it have the smell of food?”

Zhou Tong had a look of disbelief on his face. He stood up, surveying his surroundings, and found himself in a mysterious formation; that smell was the effect of that working formation. He could feel a strange movement of energy coming from the formation.

“There's a dish full of spiritual energy in all corners of Heavenly Mist City... The spiritual energy from these dishes has been treated in a special way. It congregates and creates the delicious smell of food with special energy movement! This deed... Whose work is this!”

Since Zhou Tong had been a first-grade chef of the Valley of Gluttony, in one glance, he knew the secret of the array. His complexion changed. It was actually a Gourmet Array which caused all of that to happen!

Currently, what the Valley of Gluttony was studying was to use gourmet food to build an array. However, at such moment, inside this Heavenly Mist City, he found that kind of Gourmet Array.

What happened there?

Could there be some kind of special chef in Heavenly Mist City?

Impossible! How could a young chef prepare such a Gourmet Array! It wasn't easy to arrange the array; it required the array eye and spiritual energy to work together.

That's how the array worked best. The Valley of Gluttony was still doing research, but someone had done it right there!

With that thought, Zhou Tong became earnest, running toward the city wall, because it was where the spiritual energy of the Gourmet Array congregated.

.....

Bu Fang stood on the city wall. He slowly picked up the black iron arrow on the ground with one hand, while his other hand held the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. He looked calm and indifferent.

This arrow was really strong. Even when Bu Fang used the Black Turtle Constellation Woke as a shield, he was pushed several steps backward.

Nether King looked embarrassed... If he hadn't let go of it, the arrow wouldn't have shot toward Bu Fang.

It was because the energy movement of the arrow had stimulated him.

That scorching heat had given him a twinge in his balls. If it weren't for that terrifying heat, he would have never loosened his grip.

With that thought, the Nether King also felt a little angry. He was actually hit.

He couldn't foresee that the arrow could resonate with the dark energy in his body and affect it. It was what affected him!

From a distance, Jiao Ya was coldly rolling his eyes at the Nether King. "As it turns out, that man is also a Netherworld creature... No wonder why he's so bold! Hmm, if so... I will shoot them dead altogether!" Jiao Ya grinned.

With the God-Slaying Bow and Arrow in his hands, Jiao Ya was extremely confident since it was the divine weapon that the Hidden Dragon Royal Court used to subdue the Netherworld creatures. Although it wasn't really excellent compared to the other divine weapons, it had a strange subduing effect on the Netherworld creatures.

"Hey young man, that one is mine. This Majesty thinks he's interesting. Let me deal with him!" Nether King said coldly after breathing out a wisp of white smoke from his nostrils.

However, he didn't expect Bu Fang to simply wave his hand at him.

"No need. Let me handle it," said Bu Fang indifferently.

The Nether King was bewildered. Many experts on the city wall were astonished. Nangong Wuque wore a frightened face, looking at Bu Fang. "Hey Old Bu, don't make a mess. Those people are really formidable!"

Sorceress An Sheng and the others also looked at Bu Fang as if they were looking at a monster.

This little chef wanted to confront those people? With only his power at the Divine Physique Echelon Realm? Not to mention the fact that he had only broken through one shackle!

Bu Fang glanced at them with the corners of his mouth arching upwards, which gave his stiff face a mysterious grin. He didn't say anything. He simply walked step by step away from the city wall with the Black Turtle Constellation Wok in his hand.

While he was breathing in and out, thick spiritual energy from Heavenly Mist City congregated around his body little by little, making him look like a Deity that had just descended to this mortal world. The red-and-white Vermillion Robe slightly fluttered, with the sleeves flapping.

Everybody eyed Bu Fang in surprise. Was Bu Fang going to use the power at the Divine Physique Echelon Realm to deal with the Hidden Dragon Royal Court's expert? His opponent was an expert at the Divine Soul Realm!

The spiritual energy moved like dragons. In the sky, the illusions of many dishes arose. Bu Fang stood there, and his Vermillion Robe bloomed with an extremely dazzling light. He looked like an extremely prominent God.

Azure smoke rose up when a kitchen knife appeared. The ancient, black Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife gradually became glistening gold in his hand. As his true energy flowed into the knife, it turned into a giant kitchen knife that he placed on his shoulder.

Gently exhaling, Bu Fang's left hand held the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife while his right hand held the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. With the Vermillion Robe, his whole appearance and bearing became like a brilliant star in the dark night.

Everybody was stunned as they looked at him.

It seemed as though they didn't know even half of Bu Fang because this was the first time they had seen him in such an overbearing state. His incomparably brutal pose scared and dazzled people.

The Nether King exclaimed in surprise, "This young man... Bold enough!"

Nangong Wuque said, "I'm pretty sure I'm looking at a fake Old Bu..."

Nethery gawked at Bu Fang, with her red succulent lips parting. Her beautiful face was filled with astonishment.

Bu Fang still wore an indifferent expression on his face. With the support from the Gourmet Array, his aura continually rose, giving him boundless prestige. Under the city wall, the soldiers of Shura Army were scared when they saw that scene.

The Shura Sovereign knitted the brows on his charming and indecent face. No wonder this little chef dared to kill his Ancient Shura City's experts. He did possess the power to do so. Did those items give him confidence? Not ordinary at all!

Was it because of the array? It seemed as though this array was somehow different from the usual ones he had encountered. That energy movement... It didn't depend on crystals at all!

Jiao Ya grinned. This lowly ant dared to fight against him. No matter how bold and imposing he got, under the God-Slaying Bow... he would be shot through!

There was nothing one arrow couldn't solve. If not, use a bigger arrow!

Looking at Bu Fang's tyrannical appearance, Jiao Ya directly aimed his arrow and released the bowstring.

A light arrow with terrifying energy was congealed in his hand. An arrow was released as it whistled through the sky, shooting toward Bu Fang.

Bu Fang indifferently looked at that arrow and didn't change his countenance. As the Gourmet Array was working, spiritual energy continued to fill his body. He felt so powerful and had the feeling that he would be able to shift the mountains and rivers with a single strike.

Facing the light arrow, Bu Fang didn't dodge; he directly wielded the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok roared as it spun and flew away.

"Boop." It smashed through the light arrow just like it was nothing more than a fart.

The spectators were stunned. In the next moment, they went into an uproar! It actually crushed the arrow! That chef did it! Too fierce... His wok could crush the light arrow that could even hurt the Pill Palace's Master! He deserved his title as the dark horse chef! Everybody was extremely thrilled.

Luo Danqing and the experts of the Pill Palace were bewildered. He couldn't believe that Bu Fang could show off such intimidating power.

He squinted and sensed the energy that filled the air. He was surprised and started to exclaim. He knew Bu Fang had borrowed the energy from the mysterious formation. Anyway, the wok in Bu Fang's hand was undoubtedly no ordinary item.

No matter what!

Bu Fang's move had become a cardiotonic to everyone in Heavenly Mist City.

Since the City Defense Formation was broken all of a sudden, the experts in Heavenly Mist City had their fighting will reduced instantly. However, at this moment, they all became stirred up. Their imposing manner soared to the sky.

Jiao Ya's pupils shrank. That black wok... It was a magical item!

Taking a deep breath, Jiao Ya aimed his bow one more time. This time, the bow condensed three light arrows. The sharp arrows sparkled, twisting the void.

Shooting out with roars and hisses, the three light arrows dragged their long tails as they shot toward Bu Fang. They formed a triangle array as they approached Bu Fang.

Bu Fang's mind flickered. The Shura Tower on his chest immediately glowed with a dim light. His immense mental energy was released, guiding the Black Turtle Constellation Wok to confront the three light arrows.

After a dull, thumping sound, the three light arrows were crushed.

However, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok was sent flying backward. It shrank in the air and Bu Fang retrieved it into his hand.

There was a long silence followed by another uproar. Bu Fang had stopped the Hidden Dragon Royal Court's expert twice! The dark horse chef didn't disappoint his audience!

Nether King gave a broad grin, pointing at Jiao Ya with a smirking face.

"Young men these days... Not hard enough, indeed!"

Jiao Ya had a serious look in his eyes. That lowly ant at the Divine Physique Echelon Realm... How could he smash the light arrows?

Impossible!

Bu Fang raised the Black Turtle Constellation Wok single-handedly while his other hand lowered the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife from his shoulder.

The kitchen knife was held horizontal as Bu Fang pointed it at Jiao Ya. Bu Fang still wore a calm expression on his face.

“It’s time for my attack... Prepare to take it,” Bu Fang’s nonchalant voice lingered in the sky.

Everybody was dumbfounded. They instantly broke out into a frenzy. Too bold! Bu Fang pointing at the Hidden Dragon Royal Court with a knife touched their hearts. Using the power of the Divine Physique Echelon Realm to suppress one at the Divine Soul Realm, Bu Fang showed that he wasn’t weaker than someone at the upper realm! He really deserved his title as the dark horse chef!

Don’t be afraid! Just do it!

Chapter 619: Overlord Seventh Blade, Slash!

“It’s your turn to attack?”

Jiao Ya was astounded. With a smirk, he gazed at Bu Fang who was hovering in the sky with thick smoke shrouding him entirely.

It was because of the ancient Black Turtle Constellation Wok that Bu Fang could stop his attack. If Jiao Ya wasn’t wrong, that black wok wasn’t ordinary at all; it was filled with power.

As it could stop the arrows from the God-Slaying Bow, it was enough to tell how formidable that black wok was.

It wasn’t hard for Jiao Ya to notice the wok since Bu Fang could control it to smash his arrows with only his weak cultivation. Anyway, that wok should be used to defend only. It couldn’t attack... So, Bu Fang couldn’t use it to counterattack.

Bu Fang hovered arrogantly in the sky, watching Jiao Ya. The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in his hand emanated a dazzling light.

People around him could hear the dragon's roar echo in their ears.

Jiao Ya exhaled as he looked at Bu Fang. He was waiting for Bu Fang's next move. He wanted to see what this little chef would attack him with. Did he really think that he could fight against him using an array?

(Boxno vel. co m) Everybody also focused on Bu Fang. Was the dark horse chef about to take action? With his real ability, would he be able to threaten Jiao Ya?

Although they were skeptical, many of them expected that the dark horse chef could maintain his prominent bearing.

Holding the Black Turtle Constellation Wok in one hand, Bu Fang's expression became serious. Right after that, he changed his face to become even more serious and solemn.

He was clutching the Dragon Bone Kitchen knife with one hand as the true energy in his body surged. The aroma that had filled the place moved and surrounded the kitchen knife. Bu Fang slashed, aiming at Jiao Ya who was underneath him. His awesome might started to roll around and his formidable attack caused the void to rumble.

“Overlord First Blade!”

All of a sudden, an aura arose from Bu Fang which was aggressive and imposing like a majestic might. Just like a peerless expert, his eyes opened calmly.

Everybody shivered as that aura shrouded them.

With the support from the Gourmet Array, the power behind Bu Fang's knife was enhanced. Also, it seemed as though a doubt in Bu Fang's heart was resolved at that moment. He was enlightened instantly.

From the sky, a jet of blade energy slashed downwards. Everybody watched that flow of blade energy with odd faces.

Was that blade energy the reason for the confidence the dark horse chef had to contend against Jiao Ya?

Although that jet of blade energy was strong, in the eyes of others, it was just the blade energy of a Divine Physique Echelon Realm expert; it wasn't even the power of an expert at the peak of such realm.

Many people there could break through that kind of blade energy easily. Therefore, no one had expected that the great strike Owner Bu had taken time to accumulate energy for was that soft and weak attack compared to Jiao Ya's.

It was a complete slap to the face.

Anyway, many people felt better when they saw that. No matter what, Owner Bu had just broken through the first shackle. As he could amplify his power much beyond his realm, it was already out of people's estimation.

Well, that's what he got... What else could they ask him to show?

Jiao Ya looked at the flow of blade energy, and his face was twitching. He couldn't hold back his laughter. The disdainful gleam on his face became bolder.

"Indeed... Just a feeble attack. Is that all you got to challenge me?" Jiao Ya laughed out loud.

His laughter was sent to every corner of Heavenly Mist City, making his enemies grimace. This Jiao Ya was too haughty!

Bu Fang was calm as he looked at Jiao Ya. His face didn't change because of the other's ridicule.

Jiao Ya's arched the corners of his mouth and drew his bow to shoot another arrow. His arrow whistled along its way as it collided with Bu Fang's blade energy.

A loud blast was produced!

The blade energy was dispersed immediately.

“Too weak...” Jiao Ya smirked.

Everybody was silent. Watching the blade energy explode in the sky, their faces went stiff. Indeed... It was smashed easily.

Bu Fang's face was aloof as if he didn't mind that his blade energy was smashed by an arrow.

However, at the moment his blade energy exploded, he attacked again. The golden kitchen knife sparkled. As the tip of the knife drew an arc in the sky, another jet of blade energy slowly descended with a rumble.

However, Bu Fang's second jet of blade energy wasn't stronger than the first one. Everybody sighed helplessly. Yeah, even if he was the dark horse chef, he couldn't create a miracle.

The gap between their cultivation was too large.

“Will it work? You are pushing yourself to no avail,” sneered Jiao Ya.

He raised his bow for another shot. The light arrow on the longbow started to gather energy.

When his fingers released the bowstring, the light arrow hissed and darted away like a wild horse getting rid of its reins.

The blade energy and the light arrow collided, exploding with a loud rumble before vanishing.

The situation seemed to change shortly. Previously, Bu Fang had used his Black Turtle Constellation Wok to pound Jiao Ya's light arrows. This time, Jiao Ya's light arrow crushed Bu Fang's jets of blade energy. The transformation of the situation gave people the thought that the tables turned.

Jiao Ya's smile widened. “It's useless. No matter how many blades you can slash, I can use my arrows to smash them all!” Jiao Ya sneered with his eyes lingering on Bu Fang. There was a mocking expression in them. However, it was out of everyone's expectation when Bu Fang didn't give a damn about what Jiao Ya said.

He was grinning!

One second later, another rumbling jet of blade energy was sent toward Jiao Ya!

“You’re stupid! A lowly creature like you can never imagine how strong the God-Slaying Bow is! No matter how many blades you can make, I will break them all!” Jiao Ya’s mouth looked stiff and cold.

Bu Fang didn’t reply to him.

Another blade came.

Overlord Fourth Blade!

Swish!

The jet of blade energy this time made explosions in the void. It seemed as though the void was burning because of the heat generated by his slash. Bu Fang watched his blade with the corners of his mouth rising upwards.

The Nether King and the others squinted, watching the scene in surprise.

“This jet of blade energy looks strange!”

Jiao Ya wasn’t bothered with that. Instinctively, he raised his bow and shot another light arrow which collided with that jet of blade energy.

With his calculations, no matter how many blades Bu Fang could send out, he could use one arrow to destroy them all.

However, he was wrong this time.

That jet of blade energy exploded when it came into contact with his light arrow but it continued to fly forward.

“What? How can this happen? Why is his blade energy’s getting stronger?” Jiao Ya’s pupils constricted. He drew his bow the second time, shooting another arrow to destroy that jet of blade energy.

Although he had smashed through that jet of blade energy, Jiao Ya was still shocked.

He squinted and his eyes drilled into Bu Fang. This little chef wasn’t ordinary at all!

“His aura’s changing!” The Shura Sovereign clutched his Shura Sword as he gazed at the chef. He spoke with a serious expression on his face.

Shura Sovereign was good at analyzing aura. He could clearly feel that Bu Fang’s aura was rocketing up unceasingly. After each blade, his blade energy and power would pile up, increasing the lethality of his attack.

It was a profound technique of using the aura and energy that the Shura Sovereign had to struggle to control. It was because the user had to match and make his aura and blade energy resonate!

It required a point of resonance!

Bu Fang slashed out with the fifth blade. This time, Jiao Ya didn’t dare to be careless.

He drew the bow with all of his strength. However, his pupils constricted when his light arrow was broken once again.

His God-Slaying Bow had admitted defeat to this chef again and again!

It was simply unforgivable!

He shot three arrows in a row to disperse Bu Fang’s jet of blade energy.

Bu Fang didn't mind Jiao Ya's condition as he instantly slashed out with another blade. However, he felt a little tired after the sixth slash.

The Overlord Thirteen Blades – one piled upon another. After all the thirteen blades piled up, they could murder God and kill Buddha!

Thus, it would be very difficult to show off the power of the Overlord Thirteen Blades. Gasping, Bu Fang slashed the sixth blade!

It was the Overlord Sixth Blade with thunderclap-like explosions! With the clash of thunder and lightning, his jet of blade energy seemed to come to life.

Jiao Ya's face grew heavier. He straightened his posture as he took a step forward and drew his bow. The bow and the arrow formed a triangle before the arrow shot out of the bow.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Blasts echoed in the sky!

The torrential blade energy scattered around, falling around Jiao Ya.

Dust and sand rolled and it started to billow around.

Jiao Ya's figure seemed to have experienced the shock and his dark face grimaced. Although this jet of blade energy hadn't hurt him, it had given him several points of distress.

Everybody was dumbstruck when the situation changed one more time. They opened their eyes wider and their moods continuously changed. It was like a rollercoaster of emotions. When they realized Jiao Ya's suffering, they couldn't help but show astonished expressions on their faces.

Bu Fang held the knife and there was an earnest expression on his face. His cold and indifferent eyes glanced at Jiao Ya in the distance.

"Continue standing strong; the next blade is coming!" Bu Fang said casually.

As soon as he finished, both of his hands wielded the knife!

The jet of blade energy slashed down with a deafening rumble!

Overlord Seventh Blade, slash!

Chapter 620: Er Ha Takes Action

Overlord Seventh Blade!

The immense blade energy shot out with a deafening rumble from the kitchen knife in Bu Fang's hands, which seemed like he wanted to break the skies.

The air crackled as it couldn't bear the force. The heat burned through the void. The sky looked as though it was slashed by this blade!

The layered power of the Overlord Seventh Blade was getting more intimidating. It looked as though Bu Fang had just awakened a peerless swordsman behind him. When he opened his eyes, the blades of light shot everywhere.

Bu Fang was partially visible in the sea of cloud and smoke. The glistening golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in his hands constantly grew stronger. He was stepping in the air using his true energy. Countless wisps of energy gave him the look of a descending Deity.

His blade made people horror-struck.

With the support of the Gourmet Array, Bu Fang was using the Overlord Seventh Blade like a real Overlord coming to this world. Moreover, the way he wielded his chef knife was too similar to that of an Overlord...

Many people got speechless. Was it true that the Overlord was also someone who swung a kitchen knife?

A blade slashed through the sky!

The winds and clouds changed! (B oxnovel.c om)

Many experts retracted their necks, gazing at that jet of blade energy.

Jiao Ya shouted and his aura started to soar to the skies.

He was frightened as he couldn't have imagined that the lowly ant in front of him could use an array to compete with him!

Did he really think that an expert from the Hidden Dragon Royal Court like him would let someone insult him freely?

Unforgivable!

Anyone one who insulted the Hidden Dragon Royal Court... Kill!

"Nine Star String of Pearls Arrow!" Jiao Ya cried. His body arched like a bow when he drew the ancient, black God-Slaying Bow to the limit. Nine light arrows gathered on the bow.

Swish! Swish!

So many grumbling noises reverberated when the nine light arrows whistled and darted out.

Nine arrows crossed the sky to collide with the jet of blade energy in the distance. At that moment, the dome of sky seemed to be torn apart.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Terrifying explosions erupted. Gusts of strong winds hissed, billowing dust into the sky. Everybody tried to open their eyes wider taking in the scene and breathing in breaths of cold air.

No one had ever thought that Bu Fang could go that far. He was really formidable!

Bu Fang's form in the sky slowly descended onto the city wall. His chest heaved up and down continuously. As his body gave off heat, his pores completely opened up.

The Overlord Seventh Blade was his current limit. If he wanted to strike another time, his body wouldn't be able to bear it.

However, due to the enhancement given to him by the Gourmet Array, the power of Bu Fang's seven-layered blade had dissolved the power of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court's expert's arrows.

The shaking explosions stopped everyone in their tracks. Their clashes had all ceased at this moment. The Shura Sovereign ordered his subordinates to stop moving forward.

Although an imposing manner was very important in a battle and was a stimulant that helped raise an imposing manner at first, it would have its effects reduced when used successively. At this moment, the fighting will of the experts in Heavenly Mist City was soaring incomparably!

A little chef had overturned the situation with his own power. He had made the distressed air around Heavenly Mist City rocket frighteningly in just the blink of an eye.

He was a magical chef indeed. No wonder he could kill the Ancient Shura City's experts. No wonder he had the power to control the Ancient Shura City's divine tool!

The Shura Sovereign held the Shura Sword tighter and squinted his eyes. He was considering whether he should seize this chance to kill that young chef or not! However, he decided to let it go because the wind had finally swept all the billowing dust down there away, which revealed a tall and vigorous figure.

(B oxnovel.c om) That man was holding an archaic, black bow and he had a heavy expression on his face. He looked a little flustered and his hair was disheveled, with his face as dark as the black clouds.

His eyes gazed at Bu Fang, who was standing on the city wall.

His continuously gasped as he made his steps forward. He was accumulating energy.

“You’ve successfully enraged me! The Hidden Dragon Royal Court’s experts can’t be insulted! You little brat... You must die!”

The long, shiny-black bow was drawn one more time and it was glistening. It looked extremely beautiful.

His eyes focused on Bu Fang and his lips curled upwards as he knew Bu Fang didn’t have enough energy to send out another slash. As an expert of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court, it was easy for him to analyze Bu Fang’s techniques when he sent out his blade energy.

Anyway, Bu Fang was just a Divine Physique Echelon Realm expert who had just broken through the first shackle. As he could increase his cultivation base to make a strike that had the same power with the Divine Soul Realm expert, it was obvious that he had used the support of the array.

There was his blade technique too!

However, his posture at this moment had revealed something... That’s why Jiao Ya believed that Bu Fang couldn’t do it one more time.

And if he couldn’t do that, he would die!

Jiao Ya walked each step as his aura continuously rose. It made people pale in fright.

The Shura Sovereign squinted, and his lips parted.

“Strike!!!”

ROAR!

At the moment the Shura Sovereign’s evil charming voice echoed through the sky, the Shura Army recklessly stormed forward again, rejoining their battle against the experts of the Heavenly Mist City!

The Shura Sovereign gripped his Shura Sword as he stood on the chariot, with his form sparkling and shining. He soared up into the sky, dashing toward Bu Fang on the city wall. He held an evil but elegant smile, and his eyes were dark and profound.

Jiao Ya also flew up, gliding toward Bu Fang.

Bu Fang was standing on the city wall. He didn't care about the strong wind that was causing his Vermillion Robe to flutter in the wind. He watched the Shura Sovereign and Jiao Ya approach.

Bu Fang sighed.

Nethery's beautiful face turned solemn. She stood in front of Bu Fang, stretching her white, jade-like arms, staring at the two who were coming with the intention to kill.

It was unknown where the Nether King got another Chili Strip which he was sucking and chewing on at that moment. He watched the two of them who were approaching and snorted continuously while white smoke came out of his nostrils.

Jiao Ya floated in the sky, drawing his bowstring. Since he knew that the Nether King was a Netherworld creature, he didn't dare to be careless. He withdrew a black iron arrow which had moving runes on the tip. The arrow was shot out with the sound of thunderclaps.

"Get lost!"

In Jiao Ya's eyes, the Netherworld creatures would not be able to withstand a single hit. His cry made the Nether King a little surprised.

He was the impressive-looking Nether King Er Ha, the one who ruled the Netherworld. How dare someone speak to him like that? After all, where did this kid get his confidence? That trashy bow in his hands? All of a sudden, Nether King was outraged. He swallowed the Chili Strip and his eyes showed off his murderous intentions.

Taking a deep breath, his mouth was filled with spice as he indulged himself in the taste of the mouthwatering Chili Strip.

He balled a tight fist and drew one leg back to gather his terrifying energy.

Jiao Ya gave a disdainful smile as he placed the God-Slaying Arrow on the God-Slaying Bow!

No matter what kind of Netherworld creature it was, it would be pierced through! No Netherworld creature could resist the formidable power of the God-Slaying Arrow!

The arrow tip became bigger in the Nether King's eyes. The air around the arrow became twisted and it started to spin.

Nether King smacked his tongue which he chewed on the Chili Strip.

Then, he punched out with a single fist.

Roar!

It felt like some ancient beast had just woken up from a deep slumber. The entire earth and heaven were shaken at that moment.

Jiao Ya flew across the sky from a far distance. He drew his bow to shoot the arrow. However, his visage changed immediately. His eyes were wide open and his body became stiff.

Heavenly Mist City's city squeaked as if it couldn't bear the weight of Er Ha's fist. In just a blink of an eye, the city wall became filled up with cracks.

A phantom of a giant fist soared up, pressing upwards into the sky.

The iron God-Slaying Arrow bloomed extremely dazzlingly. The pattern on the arrow moved and attracted the dark energy in that punch.

The world was shrouded in the dark, nether energy.

Jiao Ya's pupils shrank, his mouth opened but his breathing slowed down. He was horrified. How could that energy be so frightening and tremendous? In the end, what in the world was this Netherworld creature's level? Jiao Ya thought pEr Haps he had provoked something horrible

there... How could a high-level Netherworld creature like that appear on the Hidden Dragon Continent?

Boom!

The iron God-Slaying Arrow radiated and its aura reached the peak before it was smashed. The phantom of that punch had crushed it into pieces!

Facing that horrible punch, Jiao Ya didn't hesitate to turn around and run away!

An existence at such level... wasn't something he could deal with! Only a true expert from the Holy-land of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court could resist against such power! Confronting this kind of Netherworld creature, he didn't hesitate to run away!

"Run? You've forced His Majesty to take action... Now you want to run?!" At this moment, the Nether King became enraged. His fist flew outwards. Immediately, a towering, giant hand, appeared in the sky.

Jiao Ya was snatched up into the air. He wanted to run but the palm that seemed to cover the entire world had left him no way to flee.

Eventually, in his terrified eyes, the palm reached him.

Boom!

The entire ground started to shake and crack.

The Shura Sovereign was petrified in the air. The Shura Army which consisted of dozens of thousands of men stayed put as they held their breaths. Everybody turned to look at that elegant and talented figure but no one dared to breathe loudly.

All of a sudden, a formidably strong creature appeared. Everybody was shivering in fright.

In the sky, the rumbling noises reverberated. The Nether King stood upright on the city wall, retrieving his energy palm. Immediately, the world-filling dark energy vanished. He raised his head to look at the rolling void.

At that moment, his eyes were deep and profound. His entire bearing was solemn, which made him totally different from his daily comedic self.

On the ground, a massive handprint appeared with a puddle of blood in the middle.

Jiao Ya's body had been smashed into minced meat under that palm.

The ancient, shiny black God-Slaying Bow lay on the ground.

Bu Fang was a little surprised. Was that the Nether King's real power? It's a little anomalous, though... It was unexpected that little Er Ha, a Chili Strip lover, would be so powerful! Without the slightest hesitation, the Shura Sovereign turned around and ran away from the Nether King immediately.

This dude was terrifying!

It seemed like Nether King didn't have the mood to mind about the Shura Sovereign. He was looking at the sky as if he was looking for or waiting for something.

Bu Fang was a little bewildered as he felt a little strange.

"He's the King of the Netherworld. He's limited by the Principle of the continent. He isn't allowed to come to the continent. Moreover, today, he showed his power. Of course, the Principle will repel him. Also..." Nethery said coldly as she stood beside Bu Fang.

However, she couldn't complete her sentence.

The Nether King cocked his head reluctantly, "Those old fogies of the Netherworld will know that this Majesty caused trouble here. So, this king has to go back to the Netherworld."

Was he saying that he had to leave?

Bu Fang squinted.

“Young man, I hope I can enjoy the mouthwatering Chili Strips when I get out the next time. You should live longer!”

The Nether King said with a smile. Many beams of dark light arose from the ground under his feet. A giant array made from Nether energy appeared.

Immediately, a huge amount of illusions appeared in the array.