

Gourmet 851

Chapter 851: You Guys Watch Me Eat First

“Sorry, but... this dish, I’ll eat it myself.” Bu Fang’s calm voice resounded.

When he said this sentence, his face did not change. There was not a trace of nervousness nor an increase in his breath.

The originally excited audience was shocked by his one sentence!

What was this doll saying?!

What did he say?!

“Little kid Bu Fang... This is not right, you know. Good things must be shared with everyone!”

“Bu Fang kid, Lord Dog’s exquisite dog paws have long been hungry and thirsty. It’s hard to endure!”

“Bu Fang, I’m hungry. I want to eat.”

“Wuuuuuuuuu!”

Nether King Er Ha and the rest instantly exploded, widening their eyes as they all exclaimed at Bu Fang.

The streams of golden light scattered, slowly revealing the appearance of that dish.

Sizzle!

Steaming hot air rose. As the oil on it was still splattering, the deep red Papillion Steak brought a wave of unique meat fragrance. It assaulted everyone's sense of smell, causing one to involuntarily swallow their saliva.

Simply looking at it, it made one feel their appetite rise.

Bu Fang tilted his head, not caring in the least about these guys who were hungry and thirsty.

Not letting them eat it.....and they made such a fuss?

Was he the chef, or were they the chef?

Did they still dare to give out threats?

Bu Fang was very calm, sitting down on the spot leisurely.

He took a white cloth and spread it on top of the table, calmly looking at that tender, fried Papillion Steak.

The meat juice of the medium well Papillion Steak could be seen flowing with one's eyes.

Holding up an exquisite wine cup, the wine cup seemed to be transparent as the green-colored Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew reflected light from within.

The wine fragrance assaulted the nose, fusing together with the dense meat fragrance. It literally made one sink in the rich aroma, and it would be hard to extricate oneself from it.

Nether King Er Ha could no longer bear it...

Although this smell was a bit lacking compared to Spicy Strips, with such a delicacy in front of him, how could he bear it?

"Bu Fang young man, let this king have a taste first!" Nether King Er Ha's eyes lit up as he reached out towards the Papillion Steak.

However, before that hand had even touched the steak, it was smacked away by Bu Fang's palm.

“Don't make a fuss... Eating this Papillion Steak is not only about the taste. There's also the concept, tone, and mood. If it were swallowed thoughtlessly by someone like you, this medium well Papillion Steak would be a waste.”

Bu Fang paused, then calmly added, “You guys first watch me eat...”

Watch you eat?

Why don't you kill yourself?

The spectators were stunned speechless. Nether King Er Ha had felt that he was already very shameless, but compared to Bu Fang, he realized that he could still be a little more shameless.

Lord Dog's dog nose groaned.

Nethery stuck out her tongue, licking her red lips. A bright light shone from within her eyes.

Hm?

Bu Fang looked at the Papillion Steak in front of him, as if he suddenly remembered something...

Looking at the steaming Papillion Steak, Bu Fang rubbed his chin. Then, he stood up, giving the spectators a look and said, “This dish still lacks an ingredient. I'll go to the kitchen for a bit and be right back. You guys are not allowed to eat it behind my back.”

Everyone looked at each other, all nodding their heads in unison.

Even if we secretly ate it, we wouldn't tell you.

Flowery nodded her head until her hair was scattered everywhere.

Very satisfied with these people's stances, Bu Fang stood up and walked into the kitchen.

He needed to prepare a sauce. Although the Papillion Steak that he had fried was already full of flavor, a sauce should complement it to obtain the perfect taste. The sauce was something that could not be missed.

Taking out a small cup of Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew, Bu Fang poured it into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. Then, he cut up the ingredients, placing it into the wok to cook on high heat. After that, he took out the Abyssal Chilli Sauce, scooping out half a ladle into the wok.

Plip plop.

In just a while, the sauce became well cooked. Bu Fang then scooped out a ladle of the boiling sauce.

Although the sauce needed to be cooled first, a boiled sauce had its unique taste as well.

...

Meanwhile, in the dining area, the atmosphere had instantly become a little awkward.

It was extremely quiet, and the only sound that could be heard was the sizzling sound of the oil coming from the Papillion Steak.

Nether King Er Ha widened his eyes, his gaze sweeping the entire surroundings. His gaze met once with everyone's eyes. His eyes... held a story.

Lord Dog narrowed his eyes, his dog paws tapping on the dining table. His eyes met with Nether King Er Ha's.

It was as if they could communicate with their eyes.

"Lazy dog... Are you eating it or not?"

“If you dare to eat it, I dare to eat it too...”

“One half for you, and the other half for this king?”

“Shut your mouth. Thirty percent for you, seventy for Lord Dog!”

“Goddamn! This lazy dog is indeed shameless. Ninety for this king, and for you, ten!”

“You want to fight with Lord Dog?”

“Don’t be quick to jump into a fight... We are people with status. Can we settle this in a civilized manner? Eighty for this king, and you twenty—”

“Forget it. Let’s just fight!”

A human and a dog’s gaze constantly clashed, as if there were burning sparks flying everywhere.

Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign watched with a speechless face.

Nethery also rolled her eyes.

Ever since the Papillion Steak had come out, Flowery’s gaze had never left it. But since Lord Dog had not eaten it, she did not dare to eat it either.

The awkwardness in the air made the Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign a little uncomfortable. He swept his gaze over the spectators once, then finally opened his mouth and said, “Why are you guys so quiet? If you want to eat it, then eat... If you don’t make a move, then this old man will make a move...”

In the next instant, he stood up and grabbed a pair of chopsticks, intending to eat the Papillion Steak.

He got closer and closer to it...

Nether King Er Ha and Lord Dog's eyes widened.

Nethery also opened her red lips, looking at this scene with anticipation.

“Wuuuuuuu...” Flowey couldn't help letting out a small cry.

“If you dare to touch that Papillion Steak, then you should prepare once again to be added to the blacklist and have your clothes ripped off when you enter the restaurant.”

Just as Mo Tianji's chopsticks were about to touch the Papillion Steak, a calm voice suddenly rang out.

From the kitchen, Bu Fang held a small bowl of sauce as he slowly walked out.

When Mo Tianji heard Bu Fang's words, his figure instantly froze on the spot.

Ripping his clothes off?

A bad memory rose from within his heart. That tragic scene made his hands tremble, and the chopsticks he was holding no longer moved.

Everyone felt a little pity for him.

Bu Fang had come back.

Pulling out the chair, he once again sat on it. He pulled up the corner of his mouth, looking at the spectators playfully.

Then, he poured the small bowl of sauce over the Papillion Steak, which had been fried in a deep red color.

Sizzle! Sizzle!

Once the sauce was poured on top, in an instant, white smoke began to rise. The fragrance became more and more intense. Within that fragrance was the strong aroma of the sauce fused with the sizzling meat aroma.

Nether King Er Ha's eyes were about to pop out. With a twitch of his nose, he could smell that within that fragrance was a trace of... the smell of the abyss!

It was a smell that was very similar to Spicy Strips.

“Ahhhhhh! I'm going to die! It's the smell of Spicy Strips!”

The color of Nether King Er Ha's face had completely changed. Holding his face with both hands, he let out a screech.

The Papillion Steak that had been fried was placed there for so long, so the dragon meat had already calmed down. The meat had softened, and the taste became even better. Together with the seasoned sauce, its rich fragrance assailed the nostrils.

Bu Fang could not wait anymore.

“Woof! Bu Fang kid! Lord Dog wants to eat!” Lord Dog bared its fangs.

Bu Fang gave Lord Dog a side glance, then revealed a mean arc on the corner of his mouth.

“Eating Papillion Steak, what's important is how it's eaten... Eating it gracefully would warm the heart and delight the eye.”

Bu Fang held up the fork and spoon that was placed on the plate. He asked, “Blacky, tell me loudly, how do you use the fork and knife?”

Lord Dog froze.

Everyone froze...

A knife and a fork were needed to eat this plaything? Why not directly use a pair of chopsticks?

Such a huge piece of meat! Biting it with one's bare hands, how pleasing would that be?

No longer caring about the spectators, Bu Fang held the knife in his left hand and the fork in his right. His back was as straight as a pen.

He first used the knife to spread the sauce on the Papillion Steak evenly, then began to search for the direction of the marks on the meat. There were meat lines on the dragon meat itself.

With the right direction, it would not be difficult to cut down, and the meat, when eaten, would be even more flavorful.

Under everyone's curious gazes...

Bu Fang used the fork to hold down the Papillion Steak, his right hand holding the knife. Then, he cut down along the line at a thirty-degree angle.

As Bu Fang cut, the spectators' mouths involuntarily opened, as if they could hear the minute shredding sound of the knife slicing on the meat.

Cutting off a piece of the meat, Bu Fang used the fork to send it into his mouth.

When this piece of meat entered his mouth, his brows instantly shot up.

He chewed methodically. The moment his mouth chewed, the meat juice within the Papillion Steak surged out.

The juice within the dragon meat was perfectly locked within it by Bu Fang. The medium well Papillion Steak still maintained its unique tender and fresh flavor, as if it contained a little sweetness.

The medium well meat was incomparably tender. When he gently chewed, a taste that was like butter instantly exploded, causing one to involuntarily narrow their eyes.

With a gulping sound, Bu Fang swallowed the dragon meat. The meat then rapidly went down his throat into his stomach.

The Abyssal Chilli Sauce brought along a unique spice, causing the pores on Bu Fang's entire body to open.

The spice caused the fragrance of the meat to become even more dense, setting off an even more refined and fresh taste. It made one hard to get tired of it.

Holding up the Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew, he gently swayed the ice crystal wine cup. The wine in the cup made a swishing sound.

Taking a bite of the meat, then drinking a mouthful of the wine...

The wine was cold when it entered the mouth, but it burned when it flowed down the throat. The Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew brought an extreme experience. Paired with the Papillion Steak, Bu Fang enjoyed it so much that he shut his eyes, gently letting out a breath.

Then, he opened his eyes, continuing to cut the meat.

Nether King Er Ha and the rest felt that Bu Fang's way of eating the meat was very unique.

They had never thought that one could actually use a knife and fork to eat meat. Moreover, what's more special was that... it looked pretty good when he ate!

Compared to Bu Fang's method of eating, grabbing and biting the meat using one's bare hands was really too vulgar.

However, cutting out such a small piece of meat... What taste could come out of that?

Looking at Bu Fang cutting with the knife, together with the sight of the oil and meat juice leaking out, Nether King Er Ha and the rest could not help swallowing their saliva.

The feeling of watching others eat a delicacy in front of them was literally pure torture.

Rumble...

The Nether King's stomach let out a rumble. He rubbed his stomach, pulling out a Spicy Strip. At this time, only a Spicy Strip could comfort his damaged heart.

Holding the Spicy Strip and putting it in and out of his mouth, this feeling allowed the Nether King to temporarily forget about the pain that the Papillion Steak gave him.

The others were not as lucky. They could only watch Bu Fang eat with their eyes wide open.

In just a while, the Papillion Steak had been entirely consumed.

Holding the Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew, Bu Fang slowly drank. The wine entered his mouth and filled up his stomach, causing him to feel full.

The meat had been eaten, and the wine had been drunk.

Bu Fang placed the knife and fork at a corner. Then, pinching a side of the white cloth, he wiped his own mouth.

This graceful movement was as smooth as flowing water and clouds, causing the spectators to be dazed by it.

The Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign wore a strange look. So, eating such a meal required so much attention.

Burp...

Bu Fang let out a burp, releasing meat fragrance.

The spectators watched Bu Fang's appearance that asked for a beating... They really wanted to hit someone!

“Bu Fang kid... Lord Dog really wants to send you to the heavens with a paw!” Lord Dog’s gentle and magnetic voice was filled with quite a bit of anger.

Flowery also widened her eyes at Bu Fang. With her hands on her hips, she glared daggers at him.

Nethery’s face was ice-cold. Her pitch-black hair moved by itself, her eyes turning darker.

Bu Fang remained calm. He looked at the people who were preparing to beat him up, then let out a breath.

“Six pieces of Papillion Steak meat can be cut out of a demon dragon. I ate one, and there’s just enough left for you guys... If you guys want to eat, you can continue to catch devil dragons,” Bu Fang said.

The spectators froze, then became excited. Did Bu Fang intend to make them Papillion Steaks?

Eh... That’s not right.

Nether King Er Ha held the Spicy Strip in his mouth, then carefully counted.

There were six people, including that lazy dog. With five Papillion Steaks remaining, no matter how you counted, there wouldn’t not enough...

Then, Nether King Er Ha looked at the Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign sympathetically.

“Old Mo, this king pities you. After all, you are not one of us... Luckily, your Saintess went to sleep. Otherwise, this king’s piece could possibly be gone.”

Nether King Er Ha covered his face with one hand, wanting to laugh loudly.

Mo Tianji’s face turned black.

However, Bu Fang lightly swept his gaze past Er Ha and said, “Aren’t you very happy eating your Spicy Strip? Why do you want to eat the Papillion Steak?”

The laughter instantly froze.

Chapter 852: A Million Crystals for a Piece of Meat

Bu Fang's words made the laughter resounding within the restaurant suddenly freeze.

Nether King Er Ha looked at Bu Fang with a dumbstruck expression, as if he did not understand what the latter had just said.

What did Bu Fang mean by he was happy eating the Spicy Strips? Was he not allowed to eat the Papillion Steak?

So he could not eat the Papillion Steak because he ate a Spicy Strip? How come he couldn't have both at the same time?

"Bu Fang kid, don't make fun of this king just because this king is handsome. We are all comrades here, so you have to leave a piece for this king, right?" Nether King Er Ha swayed his hair as he said that.

"Nope." Bu Fang shook his head.

"Hahahahaha! Aren't you one of his people? Serves you right! Just continue being cocky!" Mo Tianji couldn't resist laughing loudly, looking at Nether King Er Ha's humiliated look.

He felt a wave of satisfaction in his heart, just like the satisfaction obtained when he drank a cold drink as it instantly quenched his thirst.

It was really... tasty!

Within the restaurant, loud laughter once again ensued.

This laughter made Nether King Er Ha look extremely awkward. The small guy was intoxicated by success!

He was so angry as he looked at Mo Tianji, who couldn't stop laughing loudly. He really wanted to once again tear this guy's clothes, then throw his arrogant ass out.

Eh.... That was not a bad idea...

A glint flashed across Nether King Er Ha's eyes as he narrowed his gaze at Mo Tianji.

That gaze made Mo Tianji's hair stand on its ends. Naturally, the laughter stopped.

"What are you planning? It's peaceful and prosperous, and the weather is good. Owner Bu, let's talk about the Papillion Steak?" Mo Tianji pouted his mouth.

His heart was a little sullen, thinking that he was the Saint Sovereign of the Heavenly Secret Holy Land but had actually been humiliated countless times in this restaurant.

He felt really wronged...

"Don't laugh either. You need to buy your own Papillion Steak..." said Bu Fang as he calmly gave Mo Tianji a look.

Mo Tianji froze. "Buy? How much?"

Bu Fang did not speak, only raising his finger to point at the menu on the wall.

On it, another dish had popped out—Medium Well Papillion Steak.

The price? A million crystals.

A million crystals...

Mo Tianji's face instantly fell. Not a single trace of expression was left on his face.

A million crystals for a piece of meat?

It was almost equal to half of a small crystal mine already! To spend half a crystal mine to eat a piece of meat...

Mo Tianji's heart felt a little pain.

"Puhahahaha! Who asked you to be smug? Why don't you continue laughing?"

Nether King Er Ha also saw the price. Although he did not know the concept of crystals, he could see from the look on Mo Tianji's face that it was a lot of crystals.

Mo Tianji's laughter earlier made him feel awkward, but it was his turn to laugh now.

This was called being smug for only three seconds. Karma would always come around!

"Why are you laughing? Isn't it just a million crystals? This lord is still able to afford it." Mo Tianji gave Nether King a glance, then lightly pulled up the corner of his mouth, revealing a cold smile.

As the Saint Sovereign of the Heavenly Secret Holy Land, his identity was sacred. It's merely a million crystals... Although it slightly pained his heart, he did have a million crystals.

"Okay, then. You guys wait."

Bu Fang's gaze swept past the spectators, then kept the utensils. He turned around to once again return to the kitchen.

In just a while, the air was filled again with the dense dragon meat fragrance.

Everyone's hearts surged with happiness. It was because they knew that the Papillion Steak coming out truly belonged to them!

However, while some were happy, some were sad.

Nether King Er Ha was the saddest one. Because he had eaten a Spicy Strip, he was excluded by Bu Fang out of the ‘our people’ category.

This young man... was really becoming more and more naughty!

However, this smell was really fragrant.

Nether King gulped, smelling the fragrance that lingered in the air. He really was unable to bear it.

After a while, from the kitchen, a slender and lean figure slowly walked out. His hand held a dish that was covered by a lid.

Placing the dish on the dining table, Bu Fang looked at the spectators, signaling that they would decide it for themselves.

Then, he turned around, returning to the kitchen to continue cooking.

The spectators looked at each other. Who should have the first Papillion Steak?

Truthfully, Mo Tianji wanted it. Since he had spent money, he should have a little privilege right.

However, just as his hand reached out, Lord Dog’s hairy dog paws pressed onto the lid.

Mo Tianji froze.

Lord Dog’s eyes gave Mo Tianji a side glance, causing the latter’s entire body to feel a chill.

Shit... This dog... Shameless!

“Lord Dog first.” Blacky’s gentle and magnetic voice rang out.

Mo Tianji was not willing, but he did not dare. After all, the guy in front of him was Lord Dog!

It was said in legends that it was an existence that was even more impressive than the Nether King. From that alone, it was obvious that he could not win against him. Hence, Mo Tianji could only indignantly give in to Lord Dog's pressure.

Lord Dog's hairy dog paw tapped. Instantly, the lid was removed.

The fragrance of the dragon meat drifted out, causing Lord Dog's drool to leak out of his mouth.

Clink, clank...

Lord Dog moved the knife and fork a little, his mouth instantly turning into a grimace. His exquisite dog paws were simply unable to use them.

This Bu Fang kid had done this on purpose.

Acting gracefully when eating Papillion Steak... Can 'graceful' be eaten?

Lord Dog swiped his paws, flicking the fork and knife to the side. He opened his mouth, then began to munch on that Papillion Steak.

As Lord Dog chewed, the taste of the Papillion Steak entered his mouth, causing his eyes to become brighter and brighter.

The others watched, then swallowed their saliva. It was really too fragrant!

Mo Tianji felt his heart twitching. He watched a dog leisurely biting on a piece of meat that he had spent a million crystals to buy. At that moment, he really felt that a piece of his heart had been bitten by a dog too.

It was so painful that tears almost fell from his eyes.

What a waste of natural resources!

As Nether King Er Ha watched Lord Dog eating so happily, his heart was filled with envy and hate. The ingredient was brought back by him, but in the end, he did not get to eat a single bite of it. This lazy dog did not do anything, yet it got to eat a piece of meat.

How unfair!

Nether King Er Ha was so angry!

Suddenly, his eyes shined. If he brought a few more Papillions back, then wouldn't it be settled?

Nether King Er Ha really felt excited at his own quick-wittedness.

In the next instant, he gave the Papillion Steak that Lord Dog was chewing in his mouth a meaningful look, then turned his body and left, his hair fluttering as he did so.

At that moment, Bu Fang walked out of the kitchen, holding many portions of Papillion Steak.

There were six portions in total. Since he had eaten one himself, the remaining five could be split among these five.

Nethery, Lord Dog, Flowery, Chu Changsheng, and the Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign that was in front.

Of course, the Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign's piece of meat was bought with crystals.

Bu Fang also poured a cup of Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew while he was at it, and this made Mo Tianji excited for quite a while.

Good wine paired with good meat!

After Mo Tianji ate it, he was instantly shocked. His entire being sank within the taste of the meat juice.

...

Among the waves of booming sounds, a sound rapidly dashed out.

Outside the Valley of the Gluttony, hundreds of miles away...

A city was destroyed, and the city walls had collapsed. The flames of war raged across the lands as black smoke rolled everywhere.

Within the city, many creatures of the Netherworld dashed to kill, fresh blood splattering away.

These creatures were troops that came from the Ruin Prison, besieging the city and taking it over by force. It caused the city to descend into war with heavy casualties.

The demons excitedly roared, constantly killing people in the Hidden Dragon Continent.

Above the sky, there was a huge demon dragon flapping its meaty wings.

The demon dragon, other than being in charge of transporting dragon eggs and catalyzing the Mandala Tree, was also in charge of attacking cities. With such a huge demon dragon, its combat ability was definitely terrifying.

When it attacked the city, none could overcome it!

Roar!

The Papillion moved its wings, and its roars rang across the entire city.

Cries and shouts covered the entire landscape...

The troops of the Ruin Prison slaughtered without restraint, as if it was trying to make this city into a ghost town!

Suddenly, a figure rapidly dashed over and floated in the air.

This was a man who had a shining pitch-black hair. His face was handsome, revealing a little worry.

He floated above the city, his eyes shifting, finally landing on the huge Papillion that was in the air.

“Finally found it... Those guys from the Ruin Prison do have some methods. They actually thought of using the Papillion to bring Papillion eggs to catalyze the Mandala Tree, then using the Mandala Tree to deploy the troops of the Ruin Prison.”

Nether King Er Ha crossed his arms, looking at the city that had been reduced to ruins. He gently let out a sigh.

His conflicted gaze looked around.

This was the calamity of the Hidden Dragon Continent. He should not meddle in it too much.

His objective this time was the Papillion, so the other matters were unrelated to him.

Hence, Nether King Er Ha only floated in front of the Papillion.

The Papillion looked at the tiny voice in front of it, opening its mouth to let out an ear-shattering dragon roar!

The roar stirred up a gale, whistling as it blew on the Nether King's hair.

Nether King Er Ha calmly looked at the Papillion before his figure disappeared. In the next instant, he was already standing on top of its head.

A wave of horrifying pressure instantly dispersed from the Nether King's body, causing the Papillion to halt its movements. If not for the Nether King holding back some pressure, then this stupid dragon might smash into the ground out of fright.

“Be good now. This king will take you somewhere to eat something good,” said Nether King Er Ha in a gentle voice as he patted the Papillon's head.

The Papillion froze.

In the next instant, a void was ripped open.

The Papillion and Nether King Er Ha's figures instantly stepped into it, disappearing.

The troops of the Ruin Prison were stunned speechless, as if they did not understand how the Papillion would just disappear.

However, even if a Papillion was missing, the war was still not over. The shouts of slaughter continued to reverberate across the sky.

At the corner of the continent, terrifying wars like this exploded.

...

Bu Fang pulled out a chair, resting in front of the restaurant's gate.

Outside the gate, blood-colored snow fluttered down from the sky like feathers. It covered the ground like a layer of cotton-padded jacket.

Inside the restaurant, the sounds of knives hitting the porcelain plates could be heard ceaselessly.

Under Bu Fang's careful guidance, the spectators had managed to somehow learn to use the fork and knife. Other than Lord Dog, the rest used the knife and fork to eat the steak elegantly.

Suddenly...

The void, which was not far from the restaurant gate, was ripped open. After that, a huge figure stepped out from within.

It was the Papillion that Bu Fang had seen this morning. However, the one in the morning was dead, while this one was alive.

Nether King Er Ha jumped down from the Papillon's head, landing in front of the restaurant.

With eyes full of anticipation, he looked at Bu Fang and said excitedly, "Bu Fang young man, this king has once again brought back an ingredient! This time, this king's portion should be there, right?"

Within the restaurant, the Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign was shaken by the sudden noise from outside the gate. He turned his head over, then saw the huge demon dragon.

The Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign froze.

What?

This dragon meat was actually the meat from the dragon in front of him?

This.... Wasn't this the demon that attacked the continent from the Ruin Prison?!

So, he had actually been eating this plaything eagerly! It was actually a creature of the Ruin Prison!

It was so tasty! Such a delightful delicacy!

As of today, the continent descended into deep water and scorching fire because of these demon dragons.

Now that he had tasted the meat of this demon dragon, Mo Tianji was extremely excited. After he finished eating, he put down his knife and fork, then wiped his mouth.

He turned to Bu Fang and exclaimed, "Owner Bu, one more portion of Papillion Steak! Goddamn. This lord wants to eat all these Ruin Prison invaders!"

...

Meanwhile, in the Heavenly Spring Holy Land, a handsome man with a purple hair stood on a spirit leaf boat.

That spirit boat soared, scattering a brilliant radiance.

In the next moment, the void was ripped as he directly sped toward the Valley of Gluttony.

Chapter 853: Returning to Light Wind Empire All of a Sudden

Nether King Er Ha finally fulfilled his wish of eating the Papillion Steak.

When the Papillion Steak, which was covered in Abyssal Chilli Sauce, entered his mouth, it made Nether King Er Ha feel as though the pores on his entire body were slightly shrinking, causing him to narrow his eyes involuntarily.

That was a type of blissful feeling of being conquered by a delicacy.

After finishing the Papillion Steak, Nether King Er Ha placed the knife and fork on the plate and leaned back on the chair. His mouth involuntarily opened, puffing out a mouthful of white gas and letting out a soft cry.

“Oh...”

Bu Fang was resting in front of the gate, enjoying the snow outside.

The Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign had already left after eating the Papillion Steak. His heart had become a lot more satisfied, and he needed to return back to the Heavenly Secret Holy Land to keep watch. As of today, the Hidden Dragon Continent was in chaos, and he was scared that if he left for too long, something bad might happen.

Lord Dog, after eating his fill, returned to the Path-Understanding Tree, sleeping soundly under it.

Flowery sat at Lord Dog’s side, quietly cultivating.

Nethery sat on the Netherworld Ship, swaying her legs.

Chu Changsheng followed Bu Fang. He pulled a chair and sat at Bu Fang's side, leisurely enjoying the scenery with the latter.

Everything had become so peaceful...

The restaurant's business still continued.

...

The entrance of the Valley of Gluttony

The void ripped apart as a spirit leaf boat slowly moved, floating out from within the void.

A handsome, purple-haired man, who was dressed entirely in purple, stood on the small boat. His gaze was like a torch, as though it could see through the air, straight into the Valley of Gluttony.

This was the second time he had come to the Valley of Gluttony. The first time was with his clone. However, during that time, his clone had tasted humiliation.

He came here with an objective, but this time, the objective was vastly different from the previous one.

Before, he hoped to take the inheritance within the Valley of Gluttony to further his cultivation. It was a pity that he failed, and he was unable to further his cultivation before the Heaven Pass Tribulation.

However, as of today, he no longer needed it.

Amethyst Elder raised his own hand, looking at the eye that was spinning around in his palm. His brows instantly furrowed.

"I can feel it... The energy of the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk is in the Valley of Gluttony! Quick, go destroy it!" The demon eye blinked, letting out an excited hoarse and old voice.

“Why so impatient? Let’s take it slow.” Amethyst Elder calmly said to the demon eye on his palm. He then closed his hand, causing the demon eye to lose its voice.

The group of people from the holy land, who had been stripped of their clothes in the Valley of Gluttony, came looking in a miserable state.

With regards to this matter, the Amethyst Elder naturally knew about it. That was why he would pay attention to anything related to the Valley of Gluttony now.

He shouted the order to exterminate all the Netherworld creatures on the continent, causing the experts of their holy land to frantically kill those said creatures. But who would have thought that he would be humiliated in the Valley of Gluttony?

Within the Valley of Gluttony, there was a restaurant where creatures of the Netherworld resided.

To be able to rip off all the clothes of his subordinates and throw them out, this meant that there was something not ordinary about this.

It had to be known that, among his subordinates, there was a sect master level existence!

A sect master level existence was an expert who had lit up the divine flame. Although that sect master had lit up only one divine flame, it was enough to be unbeatable in the entire Valley of Gluttony.

However, in the end, he had awkwardly returned with his clothes ripped.

Hence, this matter had become very serious for Amethyst Elder.

He slowly walked off the boat. With his arms crossed, he headed towards the Valley of Gluttony.

Deep down, he was a little afraid of those creatures of the Netherworld, but with his identity and ability, he felt he should also receive respect in the Valley of Gluttony.

When the guards in front of the city gates shouted and wanted to block him, Amethyst Elder simply waved his hand. Purple true energy instantly spread out, causing these guards to be sent flying and be injured heavily.

Although he did not kill anyone, those that went against him suffered heavy injuries.

Fused with that demon eye, Amethyst Elder felt that his temper had become more and more violent.

There was a constant killing intent converging within his heart.

...

Ni Yan woke up. She opened her eyes and climbed up from the bed drowsily.

She felt like her head was about to explode. It was so heavy, like a boat was sinking.

Walking out of the room, she walked down the stairs. These days, she had become used to this sort of situation. Every day, she had to sleep for at least fourteen to sixteen hours, then after waking up for a little while, she would go back to sleep.

Because of the situation with the energy of the star, it caused Ni Yan to become overly sleepy.

Walking into the restaurant, she greeted Bu Fang, then pulled out a chair out of habit to sit at his side.

Bu Fang tilted his head over, lightly looking at Ni Yan's pretty face. The corner of his mouth pulled up.

"Did you remember any memories regarding the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk today?"

Ni Yan shook her head, expressing that she did not remember—there was not a trace of memory in her head.

This made Bu Fang a little anxious. It had been so long already, and he did not know when Ni Yan would remember anything about the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk.

“System, do you have any methods to make this lady quickly remember the way to utilize the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk?” Bu Fang quietly asked the system in his heart.

With the system’s personality, there should be some sort of method, right?

As expected, the system did not say anything for quite a while, causing Bu Fang’s heart to instantly light up.

If the system did not reply at once, that meant that there was still a way.

“The energy of the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk sealed this lady’s memories. If you want to break the seal, you need to start from her memories first, breaking it from within. Only then can you awaken the control of the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk of this woman.” The solemn and serious voice of the system rang out.

Bu Fang slightly narrowed his eyes.

Start from the memories... How would he start from there?

Suddenly, the system’s voice once again rang out, causing Bu Fang to be frozen on the spot.

“Announcing a temporary task. Help Ni Yan walk down the memory lane and control the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk. Completion reward: An Everlasting Transportation Door for your branch businesses, a fragment of the God of Cooking Set.

A temporary task was suddenly announced?

Bu Fang was a little confused. How come a temporary task was announced suddenly?

Furthermore, this temporary task was a little strange. He would help Ni Yan control the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk by walking down the memory lane?

This task made Bu Fang a little bewildered. However, he quickly saw through the important part of it.

The system asked him to help Ni Yan control the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk. To control the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk, he had to start from Ni Yan's memories, stimulating it to release the energy of the star...

Bu Fang rubbed his chin, giving Ni Yan a glance.

Of course, other than the task, Bu Fang was a little interested in the reward.

The Everlasting Transportation Door for his other branches... What did this mean?

Bu Fang had three restaurants as of this day. One was in the Southern Region, Fang Fang's Little Restaurant of the Light Wind Empire.

The second one was in the Pill Palace, the Cloud Mist Restaurant in Heavenly Mist City.

And the last one was the Taotie Restaurant that he had opened in the Valley of Gluttony.

The three restaurants ran businesses at the same time so that it could provide business revenue for Bu Fang to further his cultivation.

With the Everlasting Transportation Door for his different branches, did that mean that with this transportation door, he would be able to travel conveniently between his branches?

This was pretty convenient.

"System prompt. The temporary task will begin in an hour. Host, make your preparations now," the system seriously said.

Bu Fang froze once again. The temporary task would begin in an hour?

All of a sudden? The hell is the system doing?

Bu Fang was a little flustered. He stood up from the chair, and after understanding everything from the system, he then let out a breath.

The temporary task this time made Bu Fang's heart a little excited. It was because the temporary task this time required Bu Fang to bring Ni Yan back to the Light Wind Empire.

The Light Wind Empire...

Bu Fang felt that it seemed like a distant memory.

Many people and things had become a little hazy in his memories. After all, Bu Fang's head was filled with cooking from day till night, so it was natural for his memory to be a little hazy.

Actually, Bu Fang was looking forward to it. He did not know what culinary level the two chef apprentices of his had reached now.

According to normal logic, their standard should be no lower than him when he left the Light Wind Empire, right?

Xiao Xiaolong and Serpentine Yu Mo... Their talent for cooking was pretty good.

Holding onto this little anticipation, Bu Fang became a little excited.

He chased out Nether King Er Ha, who was sitting there with a relaxed expression after eating his fill, then shut the gates of the restaurant with a bang.

Chu Changsheng was momentarily stunned.

"Owner Bu, how come you close business so early today?" Chu Changsheng asked in curiosity.

However, Bu Fang did not reply to him. He only turned his body to tap Ni Yan's shoulder. Then, pulled the latter upstairs under Chu Changsheng's gaze, who was sucking in a breath of cold air.

Chu Changsheng instantly understood, his eyes revealing a teasing glint.

Owner Bu... was really impatient.

Ni Yan, who looked like she hadn't completely woken up yet, was pulled by Bu Fang as they headed to his room.

Once she returned to the bedroom, Ni Yan promptly laid on the bed.

Bu Fang looked at Ni Yan, who was acting so lazy, and his mouth twitched involuntarily.

He pulled her up from the bed. Holding Ni Yan's shoulder, he said, "Wake up for a bit, I'll take you somewhere."

Go where...

Ni Yan's face was filled with confusion.

Suddenly, her half-closed eyes slightly shrunk after seeing streams of dazzling white light floating in the air...

That light condensed, but this time, it did not transform into a teleportation array. Instead, it accumulated, becoming a white door of light.

There was even a handle on the light door.

Bu Fang was also a little bewildered.

This was the transportation door that the system was talking about?

It looked really awesome.

Since it was a transportation door, then did it mean that opposite this door is the Fang Fang's Little Restaurant in the Light Wind Empire?

If that was really true, then it was really a lot more convenient!

Ni Yan was fully awake now. She gave Bu Fang a glance, as if she did not understand where he was taking her.

Bu Fang did not say, neither did she ask.

In the next instant, Bu Fang walked in front of that light door.

With a clanking sound, the handle of the light door was twisted open. Bu Fang slightly put in some strength, opening the light door.

Beyond the light door, the space was pitch-black, and its depth was unfathomable. It was like a black hole that swallowed humans.

It was filled with an unknown future... A black hole.

Bu Fang gave Ni Yan a glance, then, without a word, he stepped into it first.

Ni Yan hesitated for a while, then followed Bu Fang's footsteps, treading into that black hole. Even she did not know where this black hole led to.

The moment the two entered, a clanking sound was heard again, then the light door suddenly shut with a banging sound. It let out an exploding sound as its light scattered over the entire sky.

...

With crunching sounds ringing out, Amethyst Elder crossed his arms, stepping on the ground that was piled with snow.

On the two sides of the long street, the fragrance of dishes drifted out, along with the cacophony of voices. Even if it was snowing heavily, the restaurants in the Valley of Gluttony were still bustling with activity.

However, Amethyst Elder's footsteps froze as his arm began to heat up.

He raised his hand.

The eye that had been shut on his palm suddenly opened, letting out a malevolent roar. "The energy of the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk disappeared! Goddamnit... Why did it disappear?!"

"Disappeared? Didn't you say that it was here in the Valley of Gluttony?"

Amethyst Elder furrowed his brows.

"It's gone! It just suddenly vanished! Quick, rush over..." the demon eye roared.

Amethyst Elder did not reply, but he raised his head, looking in the distance.

From there, two figures were walking in the heavy snow, slowly coming over.

Those two figures... They were very familiar.

One was a handsome youth, while the other was Amethyst Elder's... darling daughter.

Amethyst Elder narrowed his eyes. Closing his palms, he did not care about the demon eye's roaring. He just stood on the spot quietly, waiting for the two people who were coming over from the distance.

Chapter 854: Returning Once Again to Fang Fang's Little Store

Amethyst Elder's gaze hardened slightly as he stared at the two figures walking out from within the snowstorm.

With his arms crossed in satisfaction, Nether King Er Ha slowly walked forward. His pitch-black hair was riddled with bits of white snow.

Having eaten a Spicy Strip and a delicious medium well Papillion Steak, his heart was truly satisfied.

Saint Daughter Zi Yun followed behind him, her eyes narrowed in bliss. Seeing the Nether King so happy, she also felt happy.

Suddenly, her feet stopped moving, and her pupils shrank. In front of her was a purple-haired man who was standing within the snowstorm.

This familiar person made Saint Daughter Zi Yun tremble involuntarily, and her eyes filled with panic.

“Father...”

Saint Daughter Zi Yun’s eyes shivered in their sockets, too afraid to gaze at the Amethyst Elder, whose aura was incomparably mighty.

In the end, the Amethyst Elder had still come?

As someone who had secretly fled the Heavenly Spring Holy Land, Saint Daughter Zi Yun’s emotions were now in turmoil. She was frightened by the presence of the Amethyst Elder because she knew that she might have to return to their holy land.

She didn’t want to leave. In the time she had spent at the Valley of Gluttony, she was free and happy. Most importantly, she had met the really handsome and enchanting Brother Ha, who was in front of her.

Once she returned to the Heavenly Spring Holy Land, she would not be able to see Er Ha anymore.

She could not bear that sort of hardship.

With his arms crossed, Amethyst Elder coldly stared at Saint Daughter Zi Yun. His expression was stern.

“You still know that I am your Father. After being away from home for so long, you, crazy girl, have not even considered returning?” Amethyst Elder calmly asked.

His voice carried so much anger that Saint Daughter Zi Yun could not help shudder in fear.

Without waiting for her reply, Amethyst Elder’s gaze shifted to Nether King Er Ha, who was standing beside her. He squinted his eyes, trying to see through the Nether King.

“So, this is the kid who snatched my daughter away?” Amethyst Elder coldly asked.

Pressure surged out from his body. It was so forceful that the snowstorm-filled sky seemed to freeze.

Nether King Er Ha had not thought he could come across such a person.

This person seemed to be this little stinky insect’s father.

Thank heavens! Was he here to finally take this little stalker away?

Nether King Er Ha began to feel excited.

“Little Zi Yun, your dad is shouting at you, demanding that you go back home to eat!” Nether King Er Ha turned his head and shouted at Saint Daughter Zi Yun, whose face was filled with fear.

In reply, Zi Yun instantly glared at Nether King Er Ha. “Brother Ha, shut up. Don’t talk!”

Nether King Er Ha hurriedly shut his mouth. This little Zi Yun really did have quite the temper.

Forget it. This king did not have a simple relationship with this girl.

Amethyst Elder's nostrils flared, and fumes surged out from them. He was so angry that he had clenched his hands into fists, on which one could see so many veins.

This girl actually dared flirt with this strange man in front of him?!

Did she think her father was here to serve as decor?

It seemed that, in the time they had not seen each other, somehow, this girl had risen to the heavens!

With waves of anger swirling around in his heart, Amethyst Elder's gaze, which was fixed on Nether King Er Ha, became even colder.

This guy... Did he think that because he was handsome he could trick his little girl whenever he felt like it?!

This supreme one must reveal that guy's true face!

"Zi Yun, come here! Come back to the holy land with father. Your mother misses you!" Amethyst Elder said.

Saint Daughter Zi Yun's mouth trembled, and she retreated a step backward. She tugged at Nether King Er Ha's clothes and said, "Brother Ha, I'm not leaving!"

Nether King Er Ha furrowed his brows and turned to Zi Yun, intent on patiently persuading her. "That's where you are wrong, little Zi Yun. Even your mom is shouting at you to go back to eat. You can't reject her now."

At that moment, Saint Daughter Zi Yun really wanted to take a brick and smash it on Nether King Er Ha's head.

Was this guy's head filled with Spicy Strips?

Amethyst Elder was also enraged when he heard this. Whenever this kid opened his mouth, it was as though he disliked this supreme one's little Zi Yun.

He had never believed that someone would dislike his daughter—the daughter of the Amethyst Elder!

This kid... was courting death!

“Even if no one likes Zi Yun, the daughter of the Amethyst Elder, someone like you would still be unworthy of disliking her! Zi Yun, come back with father!” Amethyst Elder shouted with a voice like thunder, causing the snowstorm-filled sky to explode.

Zi Yun’s heart lurched, and her eyes were filled with fear.

“I... I’m not going back with you!”

Zi Yun took a step back, but an expression of determination appeared on her face.

This was the first time Nether King Er Ha had seen the girl this way. He turned to the Amethyst Elder and said, “Okay, little Zi Yun doesn’t want to go back, so you shouldn’t force her. Let’s resolve this with words.”

“Who are you, and when was it your turn to speak? We will settle our debt later! My daughter is not someone anyone can just bully!”

Amethyst Elder coldly gazed at Nether King Er Ha as he said that. Then, he suddenly waved his hand, and a wave of terrifying energy rushed toward Nether King Er Ha.

The snow below the rushing energy exploded, giving Nether King Er Ha a clear view of how much strength the energy wave possessed.

Nether King Er Ha’s eyes narrowed, but the corners of his lips curled upward.

He raised a finger and tapped the rushing energy wave, shattering it instantly.

“You youngsters really have a temper. This king bullies whoever he wishes to bully. When did you become qualified to teach me? What sort of plaything do you count as?”

Nether King Er Ha waved his hands, and his robe fluttered. His gaze had turned sullen.

“You bullied my daughter, yet you still dared to retaliate? Insolent!”

Amethyst Elder was furious, and with a roar, his hair scattered. He took a step forward, and the ground below him seemed to shrink, reducing distance.

His figure flickered like lightning as the distance between him and the Nether King was reduced to nothing. In less time than it took to blink, he had appeared in front of the Nether King.

The two gazed at each other, and both their hairs fluttered.

Amethyst Elder swung a hand, intending to give the Nether King a slap.

As the Amethyst Elder, his identity was a noble one, so it was only natural that he had a method to deal with his enemies.

He needed to let Zi Yun see this person’s weakness. He needed Zi Yun to know that the person she had chosen was not good for her.

However, his strike did not land.

Nether King Er Ha had raised a finger and gently tapped the rushing palm, smacking it away.

Amethyst Elder froze, and his pupils quickly shrunk. Being able to block his palm so easily... Without a doubt, this kid’s cultivation was high!

But, don’t think that with a strong cultivation level, anyone could just whisk away the daughter of the Amethyst Elder!

His energy surged wildly once more, and this time, he swung a fist at Nether King Er Ha!

This time, Nether King Er Ha did not hold back. A wave of black energy emerged, swirling around his arm. With a wave, Amethyst Elder was sent flying into the distance.

Saint Daughter Zi Yun bit her lip, and a complicated expression appeared on her face

Amethyst Elder slowly raised his head, rage filling his eyes.

This kid was actually a creature of the Netherworld?!

The daughter of the Amethyst Elder had actually fallen for a creature of the Netherworld? This was something that was not allowed!

Buzz...

Waves of energy appeared on his arms as he got to his feet. The energy surged even more until it exploded outward.

Nether King Er Ha's pupils shrank, his eyes staring fixedly at the Amethyst Elder's palms as he thought, "Hmm? Is that Netherworld energy pouring out of this youngster's body?"

As it dawned on him, he exclaimed, "You came from the Netherworld?!"

...

Creak...

It was the sound of a door that had been sealed for a long time being opened.

The creaking sound was sharp enough to make those who heard it feel pain in their ears.

After the door was pushed open, a lean figure walked out from it. Behind that figure was a beautiful female, who had captivating curves in all the right places.

The bed, the window, and the bathroom remained the same... There wasn't the slightest bit of change.

Bu Fang and Ni Yan stood in the room.

The atmosphere had turned extremely awkward.

“Bu Fang, are you playing a game with me? Going out through the door only to come back to the same spot?” Ni Yan said drowsily to Bu Fang.

Bu Fang just gave her a side glance, and the corners of his mouth curled. Without a word, he walked out of the door.

However, Ni Yan froze and carefully looked around the room.

Although the room was devoid of a speck of dust, her pupils dilated. This was because she had realized that there was indeed something different.

This was not the room they were previously in.

Previously, because she had been sleeping on the bed, the blanket had come undone. However, the bed in front of her was made and neat.

What did this mean?!

It meant that they had come to a different room!

Why would there be a room so similar to the previous one?

Ni Yan sucked in a breath of cold air. Her drowsiness was entirely gone by this point.

She quickly turned and followed Bu Fang.

Step. Step.

The further they went, the more Ni Yan felt a familiar wave of energy.

This... This was not the Valley of Gluttony!

The spiritual energy that lingered in the air suddenly dropped. It was not surging like the one in the Valley of Gluttony.

However, Ni Yan did not care about that. She followed Bu Fang into a building and watched him enter the kitchen.

She was about to follow him inside when she recalled the purple lightning that had appeared when she tried to go into that kitchen. This made her feel wary and guilty.

Hence, she turned around and went back to the restaurant.

When she followed Bu Fang here, the familiar placement of the interior made her feel a little confused.

There was no Chu Changsheng, no Path-Understanding Tree, no black dog, and no Netherworld Ship.

Indeed, this was not the Taotie Restaurant of the Valley of Gluttony!

She looked up at the menu on the wall, and the familiar list of dishes she saw made her eyes widen even more. An incomparable wave of familiarity swirled in her heart.

Meanwhile, in the kitchen, Bu Fang furrowed his brows. He crossed his arms and began pacing about.

The kitchen was quiet. Xiao Xiaolong was not in, and this made Bu Fang curious.

This shouldn't be happening. The restaurant is supposed to be open for business at this time, but how could it do that without a chef?

Bu Fang remembered that, of his two chef's apprentice, only Xiao Xiaolong had remained in this restaurant, while Yu Fu returned to the Serpentine Palace to train her culinary skills.

If Bu Fang was not wrong, then Yu Fu should have become the Serpentine Sovereign of the serpent-man race.

This kitchen's design was the same as the other, but since it was Bu Fang's first kitchen, there was a familiar smell lingering in the air.

The smell made Bu Fang unconsciously narrow his eyes. He really enjoyed this feeling.

He walked out of the kitchen and into the restaurant, and as he had expected, the gate was shut tight.

Ni Yan pulled out a chair and sat down. She placed her head on the table and closed her eyes to nap.

Bu Fang's footsteps did not wake her up.

However, he could not allow her to sleep at this time. When he passed by her, he gently tapped her head.

Ni Yan woke up with a start before glaring at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang only raised his brows in reply before heading to the gate and pushing it open.

When the gate opened, beams of light rushed in from outside, accompanied by a chilling gust of wind.

Bu Fang gently let out a breath and looked outside. What he saw, however, made his pupils dilate.

Chapter 855: Ouyang Xiaoyi Is Going to Be Eaten

The chill entered Bu Fang's body, causing his entire being to tremble slightly.

White snow drizzled, bringing with it the cold wind from outside the gate. Outside was completely white.

However, when Bu Fang squinted, looking over with a serious expression, he spotted multiple gazes fixed on him.

These gazes were filled with shock.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows slightly.

He pushed open the gate fully and walked outside.

As soon as he took a step forward, he noticed the thick layer of snow go all the way up to his ankle, giving him a chill that seeped into his bones. The chill slowly spread from his thighs to the rest of his body.

Plop...

A thick layer of snow had piled up in front of Fang Fang's Little Store. It was as though no one had stepped foot in it for a very long time.

This made Bu Fang very suspicious. Fang Fang's Little Store's popularity in the Light Wind Imperial City was unmatched, so how come no one came visiting?

After all, before Bu Fang left, Fang Fang's Little Store could literally pass off as the forefront of a market place. The queue in front of the store used to be so long, and it went all the way from that small alley to the city gates of the Light Wind Imperial City.

That sort of popularity was definitely something an ordinary restaurant could not compete with.

Hence, Fang Fang's Little Store place in the Light Wind Imperial City was irreplaceable.

Could something have happened?

Bu Fang furrowed his brows. As soon as he opened the gates of the restaurant and stepped into the snow, many gazes fell on him.

These gazes had momentarily been filled with shock, after which extreme excitement took over!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Piles of snow scattered about as the owners of these gazes dashed rapidly toward Bu Fang!

“This restaurant that we had never been able to enter has finally opened its gates!” A hoarse voice rang out.

A wave of pitch-black Nether energy surged forth. Many black-clothed figures stomped the snow as they rushed over.

Bu Fang froze and turned to look at these people. Not long after, his brows were raised even higher.

These people.... were not the people Bu Fang knew when he was still residing in the Light Wind Imperial City. They were unknown to him.

Not only did they all wear armor, but they also wore malevolent expressions. Their skin was green, and the energy they emitted was powerful. They all had, at least, reached the Supreme Being level.

So many Supreme Beings...

It had to be known that this was the Light Wind Imperial City, not the Valley of Gluttony and not the holy lands. Here, in the Light Wind Imperial City, a Supreme Being was seen as a peak existence!

But, for there to be so many Supreme Beings approaching him now...

Even if Bu Fang thought with his toes, not his brain, it was still enough for him to know that a huge change had happened in the Light Wind Imperial City.

He thought about the phenomenon where the sky changed above the Hidden Dragon Continent.

Could it be that when the sky changed, even the Light Wind Empire, which was located so far away, had been affected as well?

“I really didn’t think that there would be someone in this house! Catch this guy! Offer him to Lord Chief!”

The snow kept pouring down from the sky.

A clanking sound rang out.

Blade lights flickered as the shadows, who Bu Fang now knew to be Supreme Being experts, charged at him.

In reality, these Supreme Beings did not put Bu Fang in their eyes. After all, the Light Wind Empire was just too far behind. Their strongest combatant was only a Supreme Being, hence, for these experts, fighting Bu Fang was akin to fighting an ant.

To take down this city, they barely had to expend any effort. This was why they did not care a whit for the youth they were dashing toward.

Within Fang Fang’s Little Store, Ni Yan rubbed her eyes, then she slowly walked outside.

As soon as she emerged, the experts noticed her.

Upon noticing her, their eyes turned red!

“Tch tch tch! There’s still a beauty here! Too beautiful! She’s even more beautiful than the previous few we caught and handed over to Lord Chief, so she must be really delicious!”

Their mouths opened, revealing sharp fangs within. The excitement in their eyes was intense.

Some were even drooling as they stared at Ni Yan. It was as though they were looking at a very delicious dish.

When Bu Fang heard all that, his frown deepened. It seemed these strange fiends had done some horrible things.

It looked like he had to question them thoroughly.

Rip!

A sound akin to air being sliced rang out as an extremely sharp blade, which resembled a sawtooth, was swung at Bu Fang's head.

It seemed intent on cutting Bu Fang into two.

Such a huge blade being swung was shocking. If one did not die after being cut by it, they would still be injured gravely.

However, Bu Fang did not care for the experts' blades.

He crossed his arms in front of his chest and slowly walked forward.

Ring...

Within his sea of mental energy, there was a small disturbance. A bit of mental energy surged.

Suddenly, the blades that were aiming for his head froze in midair.

Bu Fang's true energy cultivation was at one step soul ladder of the Divine Soul Realm. However, it was not known how much his mental energy had surpassed his true energy cultivation level.

The amount of mental energy he had was enormous, and this great sea of mental energy had begun to surge.

When the mental energy surged out of him, the charging experts were frozen in midair, rendered completely incapable of moving.

Some of them had leaped at him with expressions of malevolence, but when they froze in midair, their expressions changed.

Some were down on one knee, with their long blades on hand, intent on stabbing Bu Fang's stomach. However, they were frozen, too, along with the snow they had kicked up from the ground.

Everything seemed to have frozen.

Ni Yan had been leaning on the gate, but when she saw what had transpired, her pupils dilated. Bu Fang's move truly shocked her.

So, Owner Bu's cultivation was now this powerful?!

This feat was only achievable by someone with a very powerful mental energy.

With his arms folded, Bu Fang sauntered forward. He walked to the front of one of the frozen experts.

This expert's skin was green. His eyes were pitch-black, and his pupils were yellow. A sharp horn was sticking out of its forehead, and his expression was evil. The black armor he had donned made him look imposing.

However, he was now completely frozen in midair, unable to move at all.

With his arms folded, Bu Fang calmly looked at the expert. He raised his hand, and a ball of dark golden flame instantly lit up on his palm. Having learned the flame-controlling technique, Bu Fang had reached a very advanced stage in his control over the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame.

Now, Bu Fang no longer needed to spit out the flame if he wished to conjure it.

However, it was only when he spat out the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame that it would be at its mightiest.

As the flame burned above his palm, the temperature around him instantly soared.

Suddenly, the frozen expert regained the ability to speak.

“Tell me, who sent you all?” Bu Fang asked. The dark golden flame flickered above him, illuminating his face, which looked more stern than usual.

“You lowly ant, we are the demon Scorpion race! Now that you have realized this, you should release us quickly! Or else, once our four great generals and chief get wind of this, little kid, you will be ripped to shreds!” that expert roared in reply.

They were invaders from the Netherworld?

Mo Ye and Mo Sa were also invaders from the Netherworld, but compared to them, the experts in front of him were really too weak.

“Where is the chef of this restaurant? And the waitress?” Bu Fang asked.

The chef was naturally Xiao Xiaolong, and the waitress was Ouyang Xiaoyi. He had not seen the girl for a long time. She ought to have grown up, becoming slender and more elegant, right?

“The chef of this restaurant? Hehehe. I have to admit that the taste of the dishes he made was not too bad, so the great general took him, intent on using him as an imperial chef!” the Netherworld expert coldly replied.

An imperial chef?

Bu Fang’s brows furrowed, and a terrifying wave of mental energy surged forth, causing the expert’s body to stiffen even more.

Xiao Xiaolong was the chef of Fang Fang’s Little Store. It should have been impossible for the enemy to whisk him away. Although Bu Fang had been absent, the protection left behind for the restaurant should still be present.

The system would not allow Xiao Xiaolong to be whisked away.

However, Xiao Xiaolong was absent right now... The only logical explanation for this was that Xiao Xiaolong had left the restaurant, that was why he had been kidnapped.

There were many ways by which the enemy would have coerced him to leave the restaurant. The fact that Xiao Xiaolong was the young master of the Xiao Family was well known.

Since these experts from the Netherworld were unable to force their way into the restaurant, they probably used his family to threaten him.

Sigh...

Bu Fang slowly let out a breath, and his eyes became even colder.

“And the waitress?”

“Waitress?! That delicate doll?! Hehehe! Lord Chief has taken her away! Lord Chief likes these types of delicate women. Their textures are great. Definitely delicious! The great chefs of the Netherworld normally cook women like these.”

That expert licked his lips as he cackled, sneering at Bu Fang.

He seemed to have felt Bu Fang’s fury. Thus, the expert was pleased with himself.

The dark golden Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame flickered atop Bu Fang’s palm.

Suddenly, as though realizing something, the expert’s eyes widened, and his smile grew even more fanatical.

“You’re still intent on looking for that doll? I’m afraid that she has already been served on a plate to the Lord Chief as his meal! Hehehe... Foolish human! Go die!”

A wave of energy instantly surged out from the expert, and a scorpion-like tail suddenly shot out from behind him, speeding toward Bu Fang's head.

The tail moved so fast that a normal person would not be able to see it at all.

This was the sure-kill move of the demon Scorpion race, a sudden blow that required preparations. It was used to deal with enemies the race found difficult. Even if it is used against a Divine Physique Echelon expert, who had broken a shackle, that expert would have to grieve.

This was not because of the blow's piercing power. It was because of the terrifying poison present on the scorpion tail.

As long as the tail hit home, its target would die without question.

Upon feeling the pressure emanating from Bu Fang, the demon Scorpion expert knew that he could not win in a fair fight. Hence, he used words to agitate Bu Fang, and when he found an opening, he struck with his race's killing blow.

He had used this method to kill many human experts who were much stronger than him.

Like pigs, these foolish humans always fell for it.

Although the scorpion-like tail moved really fast, it was just too slow in Bu Fang's sight.

Bu Fang reached out with his bandaged arm and instantly grabbed the scorpion-like tail.

"Hehehe! Foolish human that doesn't know death! Die!" roared the demon Scorpion.

Suddenly, the tip of the tail turned and shot toward Bu Fang's palm.

A purplish-black poison spurted out!

Chapter 856: The Powerless Xiao Xiaolong

As the majestic purple-colored poison sprayed out, that expert from the Netherworld revealed a crazy smile on his face.

He realized that the human facing his poison did not choose to dodge at all!

If he did not want to dodge... then he could go and die!

Although the poison of the demon scorpion race was not considered one of the best in the Netherworld, it was definitely incurable in this Hidden Dragon Continent!

Very soon, he would personally see this pathetic human struggle under his poison, and later, see his tormented figure wither from the corrosion!

This was what that human asked for!

He had once used his poison to kill a peak Divine Physique Echelon Realm existence before. Even if the opponent had achieved a high level in Divine Physique Echelon Realm, under his poison, they would inevitably collapse and succumb to it.

Hence, that expert of the demon scorpion race revealed a crazy look within his eyes.

However, that crazy look soon froze.

When the purplish-black poison had sprayed out, Bu Fang did not dodge. His face did not even have the slightest fluctuation.

It was as if he just faced a jet of water splashing over.

At that moment, the bandages that were wrapped around his arm jolted. A moment later, the bandages loosened, and a pitch-black phantom spirit thrust out from the bandage.

Roar!

It was the sound of a roaring beast.

The ear-shattering roar rang throughout the air, causing all the experts of the demon scorpion race to freeze on the spot.

Rip!

All the poison was devoured by the phantom spirit that appeared from Bu Fang's arm, as if it was a whale swallowing seawater. After swallowing it, the phantom spirit even let out a burp.

The atmosphere instantly became a little awkward.

The eyes of the demon scorpion expert widened, staring at Bu Fang.

He was in a daze, unable to comprehend what had just happened before his eyes. His entire being was in confusion.

What just happened?

Who was that phantom spirit? Appearing out of nowhere and swallowing his poison, even letting out a burp?!

Bu Fang tilted his head, calmly giving the demon scorpion expert a glance. This guy actually dared to pull off a sneak attack.

Gently grabbing his scorpion tail, Bu Fang lightly exerted strength in his palms. Instantly, the scorpion tail let out a cracking sound as it broke, splitting into two halves.

It could only be described with one word—tragic.

Bu Fang had already gotten the information that he wanted. He no longer had to show any mercy to these Supreme Beings of the demon scorpion race that dared to think of killing him.

He snapped his fingers.

Instantly, the dark golden Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame rapidly flew out.

In the next instant, the Supreme Being experts were razed to ashes from inside out, scattering away in a gust of wind.

With Bu Fang's cultivation today, he could definitely crush those Supreme Beings.

Ni Yan, who was leaning against the gate, was quite shocked by Bu Fang's actions. He had killed that group of people with such ease. The Boss Bu now was indeed a little different.

There was light shining within Ni Yan's eyes.

Bu Fang gave Ni Yan a glance, saying, "Looks like we need to deal with some matters first. Only after dealing with those matters, will I be able to help you control the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk."

Ni Yan shrugged her shoulders. She did not have any objections as she also held a particular attachment to the Light Wind Empire.

After all, she had been here for a period of time too.

Closing the gates, Bu Fang crossed his arms and walked out toward the alley. He wanted to see the Light Wind Empire and how it had changed exactly.

Ni Yan followed closely behind Bu Fang. She was silent, but her heart held a little anticipation.

The two walked out of the small alley, arriving in a wide street that was covered in white snow.

Bu Fang and Ni Yan stood confused in the wind, looking at the empty and vast street. It was filled with the ruins of many buildings, causing their eyes to involuntarily shrink.

It was obvious that the Light Wind Empire seemed to have been razed to the ground.

Bu Fang's heart sank at this deplorable sight. Indeed, what that expert of the demon scorpion race said was true—the entire Light Wind Empire had fallen.

Houses were toppled over, and the buildings were shattered. On the entire street, not a single soul could be seen.

The originally bustling Light Wind Empire, as of now, had been completely destroyed.

Flash! Flash! Flash!

Many figures leaped out from within the debris. They held long serrated blades, looking fiendish. They were similar to the demon scorpion experts that Bu Fang had dealt with earlier.

Bu Fang did not mind, leisurely walking as he advanced. He raised a hand and lightly pointed at one of the demon scorpion experts that was dashing at him.

That demon scorpion expert exploded in mid-air, his figure ripping into numerous pieces.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

From within the ruins, many demon scorpion experts stood up, releasing tyrannical energy over the entire city. There was light shining in their demon scorpion eyes, giving people a bone-chilling feeling.

“Bu Fang, these guys... are so very disgusting,” Ni Yan said as she followed behind Bu Fang. She moved like him, gently stepping on the white snow.

With the ability of these two, it was basically second nature to be able to do that.

Roar!

Those demon scorpion experts let out a crazy roar before dashing toward Bu Fang in hoards. With so many of them, one's heart would jump just by watching.

Bu Fang remained expressionless. On the other hand, Ni Yan revealed a disgusted and disdainful look on her face.

Suddenly, Bu Fang stamped down with one foot, instantly halting the snowstorm that covered the sky.

The demon scorpion race experts that had dashed forward were frozen on the spot, unable to move an inch.

Bu Fang continued advancing with his hands crossed. He brought Ni Yan along behind him as he made his way through the group of demon scorpion experts that had surrounded them.

Walking out of the encirclement, Bu Fang then wiped clean his Vermillion Robe before raising his hand and snapping his fingers.

Boom!

In an instant, the snowstorm resumed, but the demon scorpion experts all let out agonized howls as flames spread out from within their bodies, swallowing their figures and creating human torches.

After a series of sizzling sounds, all the demon scorpion experts had all been burnt to a crisp.

The thick layer of piled up snow melted as the demon scorpion experts were set on fire. As they advanced, there was a road of flames.

Bu Fang was expressionless, while Ni Yan's face was filled with disdain.

The direction that they were heading to was... the Light Wind Empire Imperial Palace.

Along the way were familiar sights, but what they saw were nothing like the ones in their memories. All they could see were ruins.

However, the majestic imperial palace was still well-maintained.

As for the humans of the imperial capital, other than the casualties, they were all locked in the great prison.

...

The Light Wind Empire Imperial Palace, Main Palace Hall

On the tall imperial throne, a tall and sturdy figure sat crossed-legged. This figure had two horns on his head, and his muscular body was clad in black armor.

This person was the chief of the demon scorpion race, Xie He. A terrifying creature of the Netherworld, he was an existence at a half-step into the Heavenly Ethereal Realm.

When Xie He first received this task, he refused. But under constant pressure, he eventually agreed to it, bringing his army into this continent.

Xie He loved to eat meat, especially humans. What was even better was the meat of delicate women.

He had brought with him a Netherworld chef, one that specialized in preparing meat from a woman. Any woman that went under his knife was always turned into an extremely delectable dish.

Xie He leaned against the throne. Behind him was a man who wore a black chef's robe. He was someone from the demon scorpion race and also the chef that Xie He brought from the Netherworld.

The eyes of that chef glowed, and he wore a treacherous look on his face.

Suddenly, below the main hall, countless figures were holding down a slender and an otherworldly beautiful person.

If Bu Fang was here, he would have definitely recognized this person. It was the first customer of Fang Fang's Little Store and the young master of the Xiao family, Xiao Xiaolong.

He was of noble blood and was also Bu Fang's apprentice.

At that moment, the appearance of Xiao Xiaolong was a little pitiful. His eyes were bloodshot, his hair was messy and disheveled, and his face was dirty.

The calamity had struck without warning, catching the people of the imperial city off guard. By the time they could react, those terrifying and hateful invaders had already attacked the imperial city.

The moment Xiao Xiaolong appeared, the face of the chef behind Xie He changed. He held a gaze that was extremely poisonous and cautious, as if Xiao Xiaolong was going to snatch something important away from him.

The chief, looking at Xiao Xiaolong, revealed a face of excitement.

He had tasted the deliciousness of Xiao Xiaolong's dishes before. They had a taste that made the pores on his entire body seem to open, making him extremely excited and unable to forget their flavors.

He liked eating the dishes that Xiao Xiaolong cooked. That was why after taking down the Light Wind Imperial City, he did not kill Xiao Xiaolong and kept him alive. He intended to make Xiao Xiaolong his chef to cook delicious meals for him.

Naturally, Xiao Xiaolong did not agree to it. He was the chef of Fang Fang's Little Store, Boss Bu's chef apprentice, so how could he become the personal chef of this invader?!

It was something he wouldn't do even if he was beaten to death!

Xiao Xiaolong was furious. He had originally waited inside the restaurant, so there was no way for these demon scorpions to reach him.

However, these guys had actually threatened him with Xiao Yanyu, leaving him with no choice but to walk out of Fang Fang's Little Store and become their prisoner.

"How many days has it been? Why do you keep rejecting my offer?" asked Xie He as he sat on the imperial throne, pulling back his mouth to reveal a trace of a smile.

Although he revealed a smile on his face, Xie He's heart had long been impatient.

This ant-like human... kept rejecting him.

Could it be that compared to being the personal chef of Xie He, it was far better to be a simple chef of a restaurant?

After experiencing a few rejections, Xie He's heart finally felt anger.

"You demon! Even if I, Xiao Xiaolong, were to die, I will not be your chef! You should just give up!" Xiao Xiaolong was as graceful as a woman, but when he became cold, he seemed to have a bit of aggression.

Xie He laughed coldly. He had already expected Xiao Xiaolong's answer. Hence, this time, he had already made preparations.

"This chief here has already been so nice to you, yet you don't even give me face. I do not have so much patience to drag things out with you."

Xie He coldly laughed, and his eyes shone with radiance. In the next instant, he clapped his hands.

The ground of the Imperial Palace instantly let out a booming sound.

Xiao Xiaolong froze. His eyes instantly shrank, then looked toward the direction the sound was coming from.

He watched the ground as a cage slowly rose.

Inside the cage were two people.

The moment Xiao Xiaolong saw them, his eyes widened and his heart sank.

Those two were special to him. One was his blood-related sister, Xiao Xiaoyu, while the other was Ouyang Xiaoyi, who he had a good relationship with.

The two had pale faces, lying within the cage dispiritedly.

When Xie He saw Xiao Xiaolong's shocked and fearful face, he grinned and said, "I'll ask once more. Do you accept my offer? If you don't... I will let my chef cook your friends and family right in front of you."

As Xie He's words echoed in the hall, the black-robed chef behind him instantly let out beams of light from his eyes.

His figure teleported, appearing in front of the cage in a flash.

He opened his mouth, staring hard at the well-proportioned and adorable Ouyang Xiaoyi. In an excited voice, he said, "This is a... really great ingredient."

Ouyang Xiaoyi, who was in the cage, opened her eyes upon hearing his words. Looking at the black-robed chef, she revealed a face full of terror.

Xiao Xiaolong's chest was completely filled with rage!

He wanted to let out an angry howl, but his heart was filled with helplessness. The ability of these demons was simply too strong—he was simply no match for them.

Chapter 857: Bu Fang Is Back

The chef was someone from the demon chef race of the Netherworld. Since Xie He loved eating, he found this demon chef to be his personal chef.

Practically speaking, it was the right decision to do so as all the people of the demon chef race were outstandingly skilled and able to cook delicious dishes.

Most importantly, the race of the demon chefs specialized in using condiments to bring out the maximum potential of a dish.

Ah Mo, the demon chef, opened his mouth. His eyes glowed as if he was a hunter who had spotted its prey. He lifted his hands, tapping on the steel cage with his long and sharp fingernail, letting out clinking sounds.

“This is really a great ingredient...” Ah Mo smiled as he said hoarsely, his face revealing his excitement and desire.

His mind had already begun considering the type of condiments to be used to season this particular ingredient. Indeed, he wanted to bring out its greatest flavor.

Ouyang Xiaoyi, who was inside the cage, trembled all over. She had grown up quite a bit. Although her face still carried a little immaturity, she was no longer the little girl of the past. She now had the attractiveness of a proper lady and an elegant figure to complement that fact.

Xiao Yanyu, who was blossoming into an elegant and gorgeous woman, also did not lose out in the least. However, despite being in the same situation, her gaze remained calm.

She was an educated and logical woman. Being very quiet, she often faded into the background.

When it comes to death, she did not have much fear. Although her eyes trembled, revealing the discomfort she felt in her heart, she was a lot calmer compared to Ouyang Xiaoyi.

This sort of calmness made the demon chef, Ah Mo, a little unhappy.

Crack!

Ah Mo's palm suddenly grabbed the steel bar of the cage, instantly snapping it apart.

Although Ah Mo was only a chef, his cultivation was not weak. He possessed a Divine Physique Echelon Realm cultivation.

As a chef, they would have been helpless to procure certain ingredients if they had an insufficient cultivation level

“Release them!” shouted Xiao Xiaolong. He had been angered to his limit. His white face had become a shade of red from rage, and he puffed out white fumes from his nose as fury emanated from his body.

“Releasing them is simple. Just become my personal chef and cook for me... then I will let these two women live a little longer,” Xie He said with a smile.

Xiao Xiaolong raised his head. Flames of anger surged within his eyes as he retorted, “Dream on!”

...

Bu Fang crossed his arms as he slowly advanced forward, entering the imperial hall from the Heavenly Mystery Gate.

The Heavenly Mystery Gate was not unfamiliar to Bu Fang. He had walked through it on numerous occasions and had even cooked here for the Hundred Family Banquet before.

As his foot stepped on the ground, the piled-up snow that he had stepped on let out a crunch.

Ni Yan followed behind Bu Fang.

Suddenly, they came to a halt.

The Vermillion Robe on Bu Fang’s body scattered a radiance in the snowstorm, flapping elegantly in the wind.

The thick layer of piled up snow on the ground suddenly exploded.

Many pitch-black figures jumped out from the piled up snow and into the sky as clumps of snow spread out everywhere.

These were all experts of the demon scorpion race.

They leaped up into the sky and released their sure-kill attacks. As the scorpion tails shot out, the poison on the tips glistened under the sunlight.

“Die!”

These demon scorpion race experts had much stronger abilities compared to the ones that Bu Fang met earlier. Some were even Divine Physique Echelon Realm existences.

Their imposing manner was stronger, and their poison tails were even faster. It was as if they aimed to kill him with a single blow.

However, facing such a predicament, Bu Fang’s face still did not change.

With a fluctuation of his spirit sea, his mental force began to spread outward. The terrifying mental force caused the entire surroundings to freeze, and even the demon scorpions were frozen in the air.

Those demon scorpion race experts, whose faces were filled with malevolence, could not move an inch.

Bu Fang calmly watched as he raised his hand, then pointed with his finger.

A dark golden flame spewed out rapidly, thrusting into the figures of every single expert of the demon scorpion race.

From inside-out, they began to burn to ashes, just like what happened to the previous group of demon scorpion experts.

Even if they were Divine Physique Echelon Realm existences, they were still too weak against the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame.

Swish...

The ashes descended together with the white snow, and the smell of burnt flesh lingered in the air.

Bu Fang, with his arms crossed, continued on.

His mental force scattered, spreading across the entire imperial palace.

Suddenly, he narrowed his eyes. He had just recognized a familiar person from his mental force, causing his face to sink.

Ni Yan, who followed behind Bu Fang, slightly froze upon seeing Bu Fang's expression. She could feel that Boss Bu... seemed to have gotten a little furious.

...

Imperial Palace, Main Hall

The face of the chief of the demon scorpion race suddenly changed, and he gazed into the distance.

He had just felt his heart palpitate.

It seemed like his entire being was exposed. Who exactly would dare to take a peek at him?

In this backward human empire, could the possibility of powerful humans existing be true?

Impossible...

It must have been a mistake!

Xie He's eyes shrunk, becoming more malicious. His gaze fell on Xiao Xiaolong, who did not agree to him even if he were to die. He began to lose interest.

"Ah Mo, I give you permission to begin cooking. I hope that you do not let me down," Xie He said.

When Ah Mo heard Xie He's words, energy spread out from his entire body. The treacherous face that was wrapped under the black robe revealed traces of excitement.

“Thank you, chief, for giving me permission... With this sort of peak-level ingredient, Ah Mo will definitely not let you down!”

With a wave of his hand, the steel bars on the cage completely fell apart.

Ouyang Xiaoyi and Xiao Yanyu’s elegant figures trembled.

“Stay away from us!”

No matter how calm Xiao Yanyu usually was, at this moment, she felt panicked. Could it be that they were going to die here today?

The calamity had come so suddenly that Xiao Yanyu and Ouyang Xiaoyi felt that it was a little hard to accept.

Xiao Xiaolong roared in anger. He still wanted to struggle and fight back. However, with his weak cultivation, he was completely unable to break free from the hold of the demon scorpions. He could only watch helplessly as that disgusting demon chef, Ah Mo, stepped closer and closer to Xiao Yanyu and Ouyang Xiaoyi.

“My little darlings, don’t be scared. When you become scared, the quality of the meat will fall... Come, give this great chef a smile...” Ah Mo said as he stepped closer and closer. His hand trembled, and a kitchen knife instantly appeared in his hands.

The appearance of that kitchen knife was very unique. In fact, it appeared to be less of a kitchen knife than a bone knife, carved from the thigh bone of some sort of spirit beast.

The white kitchen knife was engraved with runes, causing that knife to be filled with a mysterious fluctuation of energy. In turn, that mysterious energy made the blade incomparably sharp.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The kitchen knife in Ah Mo’s hands spun.

Light reflected off the flashing blade, whipping up vigorous winds. His mouth opened as his tongue stretched out, revealing a sinister smile.

That smile made Xiao Yanyu and Ouyang Xiaoyi's figures tremble even more.

On the imperial throne, the chief of the demon scorpion race slightly narrowed his eyes, revealing his anticipation.

Xiao Xiaolong's eyes widened and became bloodshot, anger surging forth.

However, he was unable to do anything. He could only watch helplessly as that kitchen knife gradually approach Xiao Yanyu and Ouyang Xiaoyi.

In the entire imperial palace, the experts of the demon scorpion race let out sounds of cold laughter.

The kitchen knife radiated a frigid light as it came near Ouyang Xiaoyi. Ah Mo had a unique method when it came to dealing with this type of ingredient.

The demon race specialized in cooking, more so in using condiments.

Around his body, white bone jars filled with dense fragrance floated up, swirling around him.

With a smacking sound, Ah Mo grabbed the kitchen knife tightly. His eyes widened as he slashed towards Ouyang Xiaoyi's neck in one fluid motion.

To deal with such an ingredient, one had to drain the blood first...

Ah Mo's tongue stretched out far, and his entire face was filled with anticipation at the blood-letting that was about to happen. That fragrant and aromatic fresh blood pouring forth made his entire body gently tremble in excitement.

Ouyang Xiaoyi was so frightened that she tightly shut her eyes, her entire being wrapped in despair.

She had completely given up hope.

However, just as she thought she was about to die, the pain that she had imagined did not come to fruition.

At the same time, the hall had become extremely quiet.

Ouyang Xiaoyi's eyelashes fluttered as she slowly opened her eyes.

She realized that the kitchen knife was only about an inch away from her neck. But the knife could not advance any further.

Ah Mo's figure was frozen, his eyes filled with disbelief.

Tap. Tap. Tap.

Clear footsteps resounded in everyone's ears.

Ouyang Xiaoyi and Xiao Yanyu froze.

Everyone raised their heads and looked over.

From there... a familiar lean figure slowly walked out.

Bu Fang crossed his arms as the Vermillion Robe flapped on his body. His calm mental force surged, and upon taking in the scene inside the imperial hall, he gently let out a breath.

"I'm back."

Chapter 858: Owner Bu, Can You Do It?

A calm voice floated across the entire imperial palace, resounding in everyone's ears.

Ouyang Xiaoyi opened her eyes. The moment she saw that familiar figure walking in from afar, her entire being froze on the spot.

The next moment, her big eyes instantly let out an excited glow as tears welled up in them, threatening to overflow.

It's him! It's really him!

Ouyang Xiaoyi did not think that she would be able to see this person again before she died.

As long as this person was here, everything would be alright. After all, that person gave the people around him a huge sense of security.

At that moment, the feeling of imminent death from that approaching kitchen knife instantly vanished.

In front of her, the demon chef, Ah Mo, stood frozen on the spot. The only thing that moved was that outstretched tongue of his, which constantly leaked saliva.

It was extremely disgusting!

Ouyang Xiaoyi glared daggers at him, her delicate nose scrunching up as she let out an angry 'hmp!'.

Seeing that the other party did not move, it was unknown where Ouyang Xiaoyi found the strength, but she kicked the demon chef's crotch with all her might.

Ah Mo's frozen body suddenly trembled.

His movements had been restricted by Bu Fang's mental energy, but that sort of pain could not be faked.

That ripping feeling on his lower half made Ah Mo's entire body shake violently. His originally green face turned red in an instant, which then turned purple.

It was so red that it turned purple!

“Who let this disgusting guy threaten your grand-aunt with a knife!”

Ouyang Xiaoyi, who seemed to feel like one kick wasn’t enough, gave his crotch a few more kicks.

Ah Mo almost spat blood. His eyes were wide open, covered in blood vessels. Although he was completely immobilized, with such continuous kicking, his lower half felt like it was about to explode.

He had been kicked until he had fallen on the ground.

So exciting!

Ouyang Xiaoyi’s face appeared bright red, excited beyond compare. She gave a shriek, then shook Xiao Yanyu’s shoulder.

Xiao Yanyu still had her eyes shut despite seeming very calm on the outside. Deep down, she did not want to die as well.

“Sister Yanyu, quick, open your eyes! That stinking boss has come to save us! The boss is back!” Ouyang Xiaoyi shook Xiao Yanyu’s shoulders while shrieking in excitement. She seemed to have forgotten that she was still a prisoner.

Xiao Yanyu’s long eyelashes fluttered as she slowly opened her eyes.

She thought that Ouyang Xiaoyi was spewing nonsense out of fear, but when she opened her eyes, the first thing she saw was a familiar figure, who stood upright with his arms crossed at the entrance.

That person was none other than Owner Bu, whom she had not seen in a long time.

That man... really came back?!

The rims of Xiao Yanyu's eyes turned red as the pain of the mistreatment she had endured for the past few days instantly burst forth.

Meanwhile, Xiao Xiaolong was pressed on the ground as he did not wish to see the scene of his sister shedding blood all over the floor. Moreover, he did not want to see the scene of Ouyang Xiaoyi being slaughtered either.

However, a familiar voice resounded through the air, causing him to suddenly freeze.

He slowly turned his head, then saw Bu Fang who was standing at the entrance.

The demon scorpion race experts in the main hall did not seem to have thought that such a sudden development would occur, considering how weak the Light Wind Empire was in their eyes.

It was impossible for an expert of Bu Fang's level to appear.

The chief of the demon scorpion race narrowed his eyes.

A stale feeling lingered in the air, causing their hearts to shiver. The mental energy of this guy in front of them seemed to be a little too formidable.

"Who are you?"

Sitting on the imperial throne, Xie He was still very calm. He did not seem to show any panic because of Bu Fang's appearance.

Bu Fang just gave the chief of the demon scorpion race a side glance. He did not care in the least toward the other party's words and simply did not reply.

Crossing his arms, he slowly walked forward.

The clear and crisp sounds of footsteps resounded in the imperial hall.

Everyone felt that their hearts had suddenly been clenched tight.

In the next instant, Bu Fang arrived at the side of the demon scorpion race expert who was holding Xiao Xiaolong down.

“Who am I?”

Bu Fang raised his hand, tapping the bodies of the two experts of the demon scorpion race who were unable to move at all.

The two experts of the demon scorpion race were overwhelmed with fear. As much as they wanted to run, they were locked down by Bu Fang’s strong mental energy.

Rip!

Their tails shot out, intending to pierce through Bu Fang.

However, Bu Fang had long seen through the methods of the demon scorpion race.

Before the tails even got close, they were already set aflame by two balls of dark golden flames.

“I am a chef, and this guy that you’ve captured is my apprentice,” Bu Fang said expressionlessly.

The Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame rapidly surged around his body, forming a roaring flame dragon. It swallowed up the two experts of the demon scorpion race in an instant, burning them to a crisp.

The flame-controlling technique not only gave Bu Fang advanced control over his flames, but it was an even stronger offensive technique that he could use to crush his enemies.

For existences that had weaker abilities than him, it could even be an instant-kill.

When Xiao Xiaolong felt the grip on his body relax, he promptly picked himself up from the ground. He looked at Bu Fang with a face full of tears, his heart felt extremely emotional as he exclaimed, “Boss... Owner Bu!”

Ouyang Xiaoyi and Xiao Yanyu also ran over with their hands linked, moving over to Bu Fang's side.

They did not think that they would still be alive at that point. Although they were shocked and confused, they were still a little happy.

Bu Fang saw Ouyang Xiaoyi, who had grown prettier and more elegant. Seeing that she was almost at his neck, he involuntarily pulled up the corners of his mouth.

He reached out his hand and rubbed her head, then looked at the chief of the demon scorpion race, who was still sitting on the imperial throne.

His mental energy was suddenly withdrawn.

The instant it was withdrawn, many howls rang out throughout the hall. It was like pigs getting slaughtered.

Not far away from him, the demon chef, Ah Mo, grabbed his crotch as he rolled on the ground, letting out painful howls like he was getting ripped apart. His cries caused those who heard them to feel a chill in their bones.

It seemed like... it was really painful.

That miserable appearance made Ouyang Xiaoyi feel a little sorry for him, but shortly after, she straightened her neck.

Serves him right. This disgusting guy deserved it!

He was the ingredient! His whole family were ingredients!

“You ingredient, you deserve to die!”

With one hand covering his lower half, Ah Mo grabbed the kitchen knife as he stood up. His face was filled with a terrifying malevolence.

The extreme pain that was ripping through his lower half caused his eyes to be filled with killing intent. Right now, all he wanted to do was to cut off the meat on that ingredient piece by piece!

Bam!

A palm slammed on the armrest of the imperial throne, which caused it to instantly shatter as it was unable to withstand the impact.

Xie He shot up from his seat. He looked down on Bu Fang from above as terrifying energy spread from his body.

“You’re not even an Almighty Realm existence, human, yet you dare to come and save people? Who exactly gave you this courage?”

Xie He coldly laughed.

Bu Fang’s mental energy was strong, but his true force cultivation was only a one-step soul ladder Divine Soul Realm.

Xie He was a Netherworld expert at a half-step Heavenly Ethereal Realm, which was around the ability of a seven-step soul ladder Divine Soul Realm.

This sort of ability in the entire Southern Region was an unbeatable existence!

He was strong enough to view everything with disdain!

A simple one-step soul ladder Divine Soul Realm insect dared to try to intimidate him?!

“Boss! Where’s Lord Dog?! Let your Lord Dog kill this guy with one paw!”

Ouyang Xiaoyi seemed to have become a lot bolder with Bu Fang’s return. The resentment that she had built up against the disdainful Xie He was released as she noisily voiced her thoughts.

This girl seemed to have a sort of blind faith in Lord Dog. After all... in her heart, Lord Dog was undefeatable!

Bu Fang raised his brow, giving Ouyang Xiaoyi a glance. His face remained expressionless.

“This time, it’s just Ni Yan and me who came back. Lord Dog... is a bit busy,” Bu Fang said.

What he said was the truth. Lord Dog was indeed a little busy... Busy sleeping, that is.

Hearing that Lord Dog was not returning, Ouyang Xiaoyi felt extremely regretful. She raised her head to give Bu Fang a look, her eyes filled with distrust.

“Then, smelly boss, can you do it?”

Bu Fang deeply sucked in a breath of air. He felt like stuffing something in her mouth to shut her up.

Not only did this girl grow taller, but her mouth also became more poisonous as well.

“Retreat. Go to where Ni Yan is.” Bu Fang was too lazy to care about Ouyang Xiaoyi’s strange gaze as he calmly instructed.

From afar, Ni Yan wore a white cotton dress, smiling as she waved at Ouyang Xiaoyi and the rest.

That extremely beautiful smile made the spectators hold their breaths in an instant.

Xiao Xiaolong eagerly went over.

Ouyang Xiaoyi also followed suit, even sweetly shouting out “Sister Ni Yan” from her mouth.

Bu Fang’s lips twitched as he felt his position being challenged.

“Owner Bu, be careful,” Xiao Yanyu softly said as she gently looked at Bu Fang.

This made Bu Fang feel a bit better, seeing that at least there were people who cared about him.

Nodding his head subtly, Bu Fang then turned back to look at the chief of the demon scorpion race.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

However, Xie He did not make any sudden movements. Instead, the four corners of the main hall suddenly exploded.

Four strong energy bursts shot out with terrifying winds, which were filled with dense Nether energy. They charged straight at Bu Fang with the intent to kill.

Xie He coldly stared at him as he said, "If you want to save others... you need to pass through the four great generals of my demon scorpion race first!"

Chapter 859: Bu Fang Battles Xie He

The four great generals of the demon race were, in reality, four valiant generals under Xie He, the chief of the demon scorpion race. Every single one of them had cultivations that had reached at least the Divine Soul Realm, and they all possessed their individual sure-kill techniques.

The demon scorpion race was considered a big race in the Ruin Prison, and there were actually many chief level experts. The peak existence of the demon scorpion race was also just like the peak existence of the demon eye clan, a demon king level existence of the Ruin Prison.

There were eight demon masters in the Ruin Prison, and each demon master represented a huge race. They were extremely terrifying!

Although Xie He was not the peak expert of the demon scorpion race, he had the heart of an expert. In the Southern Region of the Hidden Dragon Continent, where things were so far behind, Xie He was definitely able to control everything by force.

Adding on his four great generals, even if he had invaded the central area of the Hidden Dragon Continent, it would be no problem too.

However, he did not, because this Southern Region still had many mysteries that had not been dug out.

That secret was the main reason why the demon scorpion race experts had transported their troops to this city.

It was a strenuous and unrewarding task, but Xie He did not think of it this way. Being an unbeatable tyrant under this sky was also very satisfying.

Although the Hidden Dragon Continent was much more far behind as compared to the Ruin Prison, there were still some peak level experts, just like the Saint Sovereign existence of that holy land.

If he, Xie He, met such an existence, he would be killed within a second.

He preferred to be a big fish in a small pond rather than a small fish in a big pond. Hence, Xie He's aspirations were simple—to be an overlord with ease. These days of being able to control everything made him very satisfied.

Bu Fang's appearance could be counted as an incident, but luckily, this guy didn't seem to be very strong.

With the cultivation of the four great generals, it should be enough to utterly kill this human that didn't know death!

Bu Fang stood with his arms crossed, seemingly not bothered about the four great generals that were assaulting him in four directions.

The appearance of the four great generals varied. One looked rough, one looked enchanting, one looked sharp and unkind, and one looked incomparably unsophisticated.

Three males and one female made up the four great generals of Xie He.

“Tch, tch, tch! Why is there such a human that doesn't know death?”

The expert with a rough appearance opened his mouth and let out a domineering laugh. Around his body, rocks and sand flew around as he held a huge chopper. On top of that chopper, dense vein patterns could be seen.

Swinging the huge chopper, he chopped down to kill Bu Fang.

On the other hand, the other three generals had halted. They hovered in mid-air, watching Bu Fang with interest.

From how they saw it, a simple human who was in the Divine Soul Realm one-step soul ladder would be no match against one general. This single move should be more than enough.

As the blade swept horizontally, its energy spread out, cutting the ground and cracking it in the process.

The Vermillion Robe on Bu Fang's body flapped. He slightly furrowed his brows as he watched the huge figure that was chopping down towards his head.

The mental energy within his spirit sea surge forth, and the golden dragon that was entrenched in the spirit sea instantly let out a reverberating roar.

Boom!

With Bu Fang's figure as the core, surging mental energy instantly spread out everywhere.

The figure of that great general instantly froze, and suddenly, the knife that was chopping down stopped.

Green smoke revolved around Bu Fang's hands. A moment later, a huge pitch-black wok whirled out, hovering up in the air.

Ring...

A dark yellow light shone from that Black Turtle Constellation Wok. Bu Fang's mental energy controlled the wok, and he willed it to smash harshly at the huge chopper.

A clear and loud sound rang out.

The color of that great general instantly changed, feeling a wave of numbness in his hand. It was almost torn by this wok.

The great general felt extremely sullen. That surging mental energy had a huge impact on his body, causing a little hindrance to his movements.

This made him extremely violent.

His eyes shined with light like two lanterns, and the huge chopper was waved everywhere, constantly ripping through the air.

Behind this great general, a huge phantom spirit of a demon scorpion emerged.

The tail of the demon scorpion was swaying. Its mouth opened, letting out a roar. Then, it suddenly dashed towards Bu Fang.

The Black Turtle Constellation rapidly spun, descending above Bu Fang's head.

Although his true energy cultivation was not very strong, he had the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. It naturally carried a pressure, and together with his mental energy that far surpassed his cultivation, dealing with this great general was a breeze.

With a gentle tap of his finger on the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, the wok whistled as it shot out in a flash. It harshly smashed towards that great general.

Boom!

The demon scorpion phantom spirit shattered into pieces. However, the figure of the great general still dashed towards Bu Fang. His figure twisted, and a claw extended out of his body sinisterly.

Boom!

Falling onto the ground, it formed a two-meter huge demon scorpion.

Tap! Tap! Tap!

The scorpion legs rapidly climbed, rapidly speeding towards Bu Fang.

The sharp inverted tip of the scorpion tail swayed in the air, as if it was timing the best moment to pierce through Bu Fang in an instant.

Not thinking that that great general would actually turn into a huge scorpion, Bu Fang's brows slightly raised.

"I'm not really fond of ingredients like scorpion, but if I have the chance, I don't mind giving it a try," Bu Fang calmly said.

His words were heard across the hall, causing the faces of the experts of the demon scorpion race to instantly change.

The demon scorpion chief, Xie He, had been angered to the extreme. "You humans are our ingredient! What a very audacious rascal! Go together, rip him into shreds for me! I have to personally eat this arrogant human piece by piece!"

In the air, the remaining three great generals' gazes hardened, feeling that Bu Fang had been a little too arrogant.

Boom!

A terrifying energy exploded from the figures of the three. In the next instant, they also turned into gigantic demon scorpions. When they landed on the ground, they filled up almost the entire main hall of the palace.

Tap! Tap! Tap!

The scorpion legs rapidly slid on the ground, and every time they descended, the ground would shatter!

Ni Yan brought Ouyang Xiaoyi and the rest, retreating into the far distance. They did not meddle in this battle.

After all, Ni Yan's condition was still not stable, so she did not dare to interfere. The might of the star in her mind was too terrifying, and she was still unable to control it.

She believed that Bu Fang would be able to deal with these huge scorpions effortlessly. She even believed that with Boss Bu's awesomeness, these demon scorpions would eventually become ingredients.

Being surrounded by four huge demon scorpions in the middle, Nether energy dispersed everywhere.

Bu Fang remained calm. He was someone who had even seen giants like the Blood Illuminating Dragon in the Earth Prison of the Netherworld, so how would he be scared by the pressure of these demon scorpions?

Although he was surrounded, Bu Fang still moved leisurely. He called the Black Turtle Constellation Wok back, floating on top of his head.

Looking at these four huge demon scorpions, the corner of Bu Fang's lips involuntarily pulled up. He raised his hand, then slowly unraveled the black and white bandage that wrapped around his arm.

When the bandage was unraveled, it revealed an arm where the drawings of the two Taoties could be seen.

Roar!

A domineering roar suddenly resounded in everyone's ears.

The four demon scorpions all felt a little scared. They felt a bad premonition, so they did not dare to continue confronting Bu Fang.

A huge demon scorpion opened its mouth to let out a shriek, its figure suddenly dashing forward. Its mouth was like a pair of scissors, revealing sawtooth-like teeth.

Clank!

Suddenly...

That demon scorpion leaped, biting down at Bu Fang. However, that scissors-like mouth did not bite onto Bu Fang. Instead, it bit the Black Turtle Constellation Wok that the latter held singlehandedly in front of him.

The hard Black Turtle Constellation Wok was bitten by that demon scorpion until it felt its mouth go soft.

Its scissors-like mouth was almost broken...

The black and white Taotie energy surged forth.

Bu Fang felt that his body was suddenly filled with a horrifying energy, but he did not become a giant like Chu Changsheng.

However, at that moment, Bu Fang's physical body had reached a terrifying stage, surpassing the Divine Soul Realm one-step soul ladder.

With a swing of the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, that demon scorpion then retreated a few steps with a booming sound.

Bu Fang's figure moved for the first time, his robe fluttering. He leaped, actually jumping onto that demon scorpion's back.

However, that demon scorpion felt happy about this. A scorpion's back was not that great to be stood on.

With a ripping sound, a pitch-black scorpion tail whistled as it aimed at Bu Fang's head, wanting to pierce through him in an instant.

Roar...

A dragon roar rang out.

The eyes of the spectators were slightly dazed.

In the next instant, a golden kitchen knife suddenly appeared in Bu Fang's hand. It was held single-handedly while the other hand held the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Stepping on the demon scorpion, he was incomparably domineering.

Bu Fang didn't even look at the scorpion tail that was piercing behind him as his Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife gently waved behind his body.

That scorpion tail was then cut off, and a dark green liquid splurged out.

The demon scorpion became incomparably violent. Its scorpion tail had been cut off... That was equal to cutting off his lifeblood.

It violently swayed, to the left and right, struggling frantically.

Bu Fang expressionlessly stood on the back of that demon scorpion, gently letting out a breath before saying, "Quiet down a little for me."

In the next instant, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok suddenly enlarged, and he single-handedly smashed it down at the demon scorpion under his feet.

Chapter 860: Roasting Four Demon Scorpions!

A light that was alternating between black and white revolved around Bu Fang's arm.

That light was powered by the souls of the Black Taotie and the White Taotie, causing Bu Fang's physical body to rise to another level. In turn, his strength became extremely terrifying.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok was much bigger than Bu Fang's entire body, but it was still easily held up by him as it harshly slammed down at the demon scorpion.

With a single solid hit on top of the head, that demon scorpion was instantly smashed until it laid down on the ground. The ground then began to tremble, and a dense amount of cracks spread out.

After witnessing that mere a wok had beaten down their comrade, the remaining three demon scorpions let out roars, all moving their bodies.

Bu Fang's face was cold. His feet gently tapped on the body of the demon scorpion, then his figure floated up.

The demon scorpion that had been smashed till it was half dead was swept by the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, being collected within it.

Bu Fang's gaze turned, landing on the figures of the remaining three demon scorpion figures. With one hand holding the Black Turtle Constellation Wok while the other held the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, a dazzling golden light appeared.

True energy surged into the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, and a loud dragon roar rang out, causing the three demon scorpions' bodies to shake.

A wave of terrifying dragon's might spread out from the kitchen knife.

Boom!

The three demon scorpions felt a wave of shivers, and their movements became sluggish.

However, although their movements had become sluggish, Bu Fang's did not. As he took a step in the air, he appeared in front of a demon scorpion in a flash.

He raised the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, then slammed it down.

A muffled bang rang out.

That demon scorpion was deeply smashed into the ground. It did not move for half a day as the wok then smashed towards the others' confused faces.

From afar, Ouyang Xiaoyi and the rest watched with excited faces.

Owner Bu was indeed still Owner Bu. He was so awesome swinging a wok! So ruthless!

On the imperial throne, Xie He simply did not imagine that his four great generals would be defeated like this. He couldn't help but feel a wave of alarm and anxiety in his heart.

This human was a little strange. With a kitchen knife and a wok... he was really a chef.

But was there such a violent chef?

The light in Xie He's eyes flashed.

Boom!

Bu Fang slammed his wok down again.

Xie He's heart shook as the last demon scorpion was also smashed flat on the ground.

Then, they were all collected by Bu Fang into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok became extremely huge. Single-handedly held and raised by Bu Fang, that wok was now filled with Xie He's four great generals.

Xie He's raging anger surged up his body.

Was this human in front of him intending to cook his four great generals?

Actually daring to humiliate their demon scorpion race like this! This was completely asking for death!

Bangs resounded all over!

Within the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, colliding sounds constantly rang out. The four demon scorpions inside seemed to be struggling to escape.

However, under Bu Fang's strong mental energy suppression, these four demon scorpions had no way of climbing out.

Opening his mouth, a bundle of dark golden flame thrust out, and the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame revolved around Bu Fang's body. Controlled by his flame-controlling technique, the temperature continuously soared, and in just a short while, it reached a terrifying level.

With a move of his will, the flame that was like a dragon flew out, surging into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Instantly, the temperature inside the Black Turtle Constellation Wok rocketed!

Sizzle! Sizzle!

The shaking inside the wok became even more violent, and the Black Turtle Constellation even appeared to be swaying left and right.

The demon scorpion race chief, Xie He, had been angered to the extreme. A domineering energy rose from his body, shattering that imperial throne in an instant!

The energy on his figure also rapidly soared. After all, he was an expert that was half a step into the Great Ethereal Realm, so his ability was exceedingly mighty.

The air within the entire palace froze at this moment.

The breathing of Ouyang Xiaoyi and the rest became a little short.

Ni Yan, as if discovering this point, flipped her hand. Instantly, tiny sparkles of starlight floated out, forming an energy barrier around their surroundings.

After doing this, Ni Yan's face had already become a little pale. As if using up all the strength in her body, her entire being also became a little drowsy.

Xie He stepped furiously in the air. Shortly after, a clanking sound rang out, and a battle axe was grasped in his hands.

That battle axe had the color of blood, as if it was filled with murderous energy. Xie He slowly raised it before roaring.

“Die!”

Indeed, Xie He had been angered to the peak. Bu Fang actually dared to humiliate their demon scorpion race like this!

Enough is enough. He couldn't endure it anymore!

Ring...

Holding the battle axe with two hands, he brutally chopped it down where Bu Fang was. It seemed as if it was about to rip the air in this heaven and earth.

A huge battle axe appeared, slowly moving. Under the blade of this axe, a dense amount of cracks appeared even in the air.

After all, he was half a step into the Great Ethereal Realm, so his grandeur was shocking. Compared to the four great generals, he was a lot mightier.

A terrifying gale blew past, causing the clothes on Bu Fang's body to flap. His hair fluttered, and the velvet rope slipped off.

The faces of Xiao Xiaolong and the rest became deathly white.

This was the first time that they had seen Xie He make a move. Who would have thought that this Xie He would actually be so terrifying?

That was a type of might that far surpassed their expectations.

This type of existence... How could it be rivaled?

Owner Bu's opponent was actually such a powerful character?!

Xiao Yanyu and the rest, after being shocked, began to worry. They were really afraid that Bu Fang would be unable to block that Xie He and be directly cut into two by that axe.

However, Bu Fang's expression seemed to be very calm, as if he was not affected by the other party's imposing manner.

His hand shook, then the dazzling golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife landed into his hands. The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife released a golden brilliance as a dragon roar rang out.

Bu Fang single-handedly grabbed the Black Turtle Constellation Wok while the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame blazed within it.

He wielded the kitchen knife, pointing it at Xie He. His face was calm, as he slowly opened his mouth to say,

“Overlord Thirteen Blades... Cut!”

In the next instant, Bu Fang raised the true energy within his body, then slashed out the Overlord Thirteen Blades at Xie He.

As of this day, Bu Fang's Overlord Thirteen Blades had reached an extremely mighty level, being able to continuously swing out eleven blades.

With eleven blades stacked, its might was enough to kill Almighty existences!

One blade, two blades...

Along with the blade energy continuously stacking, there seemed to be a phantom spirit appearing behind Bu Fang.

That phantom spirit held a large knife. Cutting down in front of it, its shut eyes began to slowly open, as if ripping open the sky. It made everyone feel as though everything in front of them had lost their luster!

The eleven blades' might could utterly shake and shatter the heavens!

Xie He was a little flustered.

His heart pounded as that blade energy cut over. He felt that he was as weak as a paper tiger, and he would easily be cut apart by that one blade easily!

The axe shadow and the blade energy clashed. The end result was obvious, not out of anyone's expectations.

There was not a single sound as his axe shadow was directly shattered by the blade energy that Bu Fang had sent out!

The Overlord behind Bu Fang was unique. The imposing manner of the blade energy did not lessen, and its terrifying pressure caused Xie He to let out a scream.

Xie He's figure suddenly twisted, then transformed into an even bigger demon scorpion.

Compared to the four great generals, this demon scorpion was larger, being a full three meters tall. It was like a small hill, and it gave people a horrifying pressure.

But even Xie He, who had transformed into his true body of a demon scorpion, felt his heart shake. His pitch-black tail with an inverted tip rapidly pierced out, as if wanting to collide against that blade energy.

This was his strongest attack, and it could also be counted as staking all in one throw.

However...

The tail broke.

Under the stacking of the eleven blades, Xie He's tail was directly cut off, and the pain instantly filled up his mind, causing him to become incomparably violent.

However, although the tail had been broken, it had diminished quite a bit of that blade energy.

Under the cut of this unavoidable blade energy, Xie He used his physical body to directly take this blow.

With a booming sound ringing out, energy waves spread out.

The shell on Xie He's body instantly shattered as dense cracks spread out.

Roaring sounds shook everyone's ears!

Xie He was in such pain that he was furious.

Boom!

The scorpion tail slightly lowered. Xie He's figure leaped high in the air like a spring, and the roof of the imperial palace was instantly destroyed into pieces, scattering down golden roof tiles from above.

In the air, Xie He's scorpion eyes glared at Bu Fang firmly.

Bu Fang looked back without a trace of fear, holding the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife and the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

In the next moment, the corner of Bu Fang's lips rose. With a move of his will, a porcelain jar that was filled seasoning flew above the Black Turtle Constellation. It then shattered, scattering seasonings into the wok.

Sizzle! Sizzle!

A wave of fragrance wafted out from the Black Turtle Constellation Wok...

It slowly fluttered, dispersing across the entire imperial palace!

Xie He was so angry that he roared! His eyes that were like lanterns surged with killing intent.

He hovered in mid-air, saying in an icy cold voice, "I will definitely kill you! Daring to take my demon scorpion race as an ingredient... You must die!"

Bu Fang just looked at Xie He.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife turned into green smoke as it scattered. Bu Fang's hands then suddenly hugged the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

In the next moment, the flames in the Black Turtle Constellation Wok scattered.

Bu Fang tapped with both hands, making the Black Turtle Constellation Wok rush toward the heavens before it flipped over.

Swish!

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Four huge scorpions, which were roasted until their shells became scarlet golden, slammed onto the ground.

Steam rolled off, and a dense fragrance wafted out.

Xie He had been angered till he went crazy. His scorpion legs moved in the air in disorder before his body turned, dragging his broken body to escape.

However, Bu Fang did not intend to let him run away like this!

Deeply sucking in a breath, the souls of the Black and White Taoties on his arms roared, then the steaming Black Turtle Constellation Wok was harshly thrown out.

With a ripping sound, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok whistled as it flew, smashing towards Xie He who was still in the air.