

Gourmet 861

Chapter 861: The Amethyst Elder Who Was Terrified

The Valley of Gluttony, on the long street of Gluttony God City

The sky was filled with blood-colored snow. It was voluminous as it scattered and fluttered, piling on the ground and giving everyone a heavy and ominous feeling.

The Saint Sovereign's demise had yet to come, but the entire heaven and earth seemed to descend into sorrow.

Within the snowstorm, three figures confronted each other.

Amethyst Elder's gaze was as sharp as a blade, as if he was going to cut everything into shreds.

His gaze was firmly fixed at that handsome yet a little sloppy figure in the distance, beside his daughter, Saint Daughter Zi Yun.

Amethyst Elder, as Saint Daughter Zi Yun's father, was able to see the feelings that his daughter held towards that youth. That heart was almost hanging on that person's body already.

For a Saintess of a grand holy land, not to mention being the daughter of an elder, doing this sort of thing would disgrace the decency and status of a Saintess. Looks like he had indulged this girl too much.

Deeply letting out a breath, Amethyst Elder's gaze remained extremely sharp.

This was a creature of the Netherworld. His daughter actually liked a creature of the Netherworld?

This was not allowed. He himself had accepted the condition of that demon eye race of the Ruin Prison, becoming half a creature of the Netherworld. Because of that, Amethyst Elder did not want his daughter to be involved with a person from the Netherworld even more.

No matter what, he, the Amethyst Elder, had to stop this.

“So what if I’m a creature of the Netherworld? Did I do something to irritate you?” Nether King Er Ha’s tone towards Amethyst Elder was a little unpleasant.

Where did the confidence of this guy come from, to look down on creatures of the Netherworld?

In the eyes of the people of the Netherworld, the Hidden Dragon Continent was just a small place. With the majestic land of the Netherworld, being vast without boundaries, on which point could the Hidden Dragon even be compared to it?

Furthermore, he, Nether King Er Ha, was the Lord of the Netherworld. The pride he held towards his Netherworld was something this purpled-haired guy in front of him would understand.

Nether King Er Ha’s words made the rage in Amethyst Elder’s heart soar steadily.

Hiss. Hiss.

On top of his arms, a wave of black energy appeared.

A ‘tch tch tch’ laughter was heard from Amethyst Elder’s arms, wrapping around half his body.

Amethyst Elder raised his hands. Instantly, an eye opened in the middle of his palm. That eye was filled with a mysterious light.

“Amethyst Elder, oh, Amethyst Elder! You lack the guts. Why talk so much with that guy? If you are not happy with him, then kill him!”

The Demon Eye opened and closed as its hoarse voice rang out.

“You shut up!” Amethyst Elder glared at that eye as he roared.

Saint Daughter Zi Yun was shocked, looking at his father with a little fear. Other than the explosion of that black energy being out of her imagination, she would never have thought that there would actually be Nether energy surging from his body.

Her father was an authentic Hidden Dragon citizen!

Nether King Er Ha's eyes involuntarily hardened, suspiciously looking at Amethyst Elder's arm. With one look, he saw through everything.

Pulling up the corner of his lips, he revealed a smile of disdain.

He shook his head.

"You scram back in!" Amethyst Elder was angered to the peak. His entire head of purple hair seemed to tear apart the blue dome of heaven.

As of this day, the fact that he had fused with the Demon Eye of the Ruin Prison could not be exposed. Once it was exposed, he would become a public enemy!

This Demon Eye... Did it not know these crucial points?!

Luckily, as of now, there was only his daughter and that kid on this long street...

It looks like he only needed to kill that kid!

"Hehehe... How should this king say this? Just that, you... don't have the right to look down on creatures of the Netherworld." Nether King Er Ha smiled as he said that.

A person who fused with the Ruin Prison's Demon Eye was looking down on the people of the Netherworld?

Was this not a joke?

“Amethyst Elder, oh, Amethyst Elder... A man of great ambition does not bother about mere trifles. Do not hesitate! Let this demon help you!”

The moment that Demon Eye finished its sentence, Amethyst Elder felt his whole body tremble. Streams of demonic marks rapidly flew out from his palm, and in an instant, it covered his entire figure.

The divine light in Amethyst Elder’s eyes scattered. A moment later, the expression of that Demon Eye appeared.

“Tch tch tch... Although this physical body is a little weak, it is considered pretty good already in this Hidden Dragon Continent,” Amethyst Elder said with a smirk.

He then raised his head to look at Nether King Er Ha and Saint Daughter Zi Yun.

Zi Yun felt like her entire person had dropped into an ice hole. It was so cold that she was unable to move at all.

This was definitely not her father. That unfamiliar gaze... That unfamiliar energy...

Where was her father?

Nether King Er Ha, on the other hand, watched with apt interest.

Suddenly...

The demonic marks that revolved around Amethyst Elder’s body moved, and his figure shot forward in an instant. His movement stirred up an entire sky of gale, and the terrifying energy caused the snowstorm to freeze.

A scarlet-red Demon Eye slowly appeared on the back of the Amethyst Elder. That Demon Eye looked as if it wanted to end all life!

“Let me help Amethyst Elder finish what he wanted to do!”

Rip.

A dull sound was heard as that eye opened. In the next instant, a stream of light, which seemed to contain death energy, shot towards Nether King Er Ha.

Nether King Er Ha narrowed his eyes, slightly smiling as he said, “Tch tch tch... I say, this energy seems to be a little familiar? So, it is actually one of the eight demon kings of the Ruin Prison. Death Demon Lord, is this your Glare of Death?”

The entire sky seemed to be washed with blood, but Nether King Er Ha continued talking cheerfully and with wit.

The malevolent expression on Amethyst Elder’s face instantly froze. In the next instant... His eyes suddenly widened, as if something unbelievable had happened.

He did not think that this guy in front of him could actually recognize his identity!

Suddenly, Amethyst Elder, whose entire body was covered in demonic marks, seemed to have thought of something.

Against that Glare of Death, a terrifying Phantom Spirit appeared behind Nether King Er Ha. It was a horrifying figure that seemed like it was able to support both heaven and earth.

The eye of that figure slowly opened. When that death light neared, it instantly crumbled.

A shriek came out of Amethyst Elder’s mouth. In the next instant, his eyes were filled with shock and fear.

“It’s you... It’s actually you... How could you appear here?! You cannot possibly appear here!”

Ring...

After the Amethyst Elder shrieked, the demonic marks that covered his entire body rapidly retreated, as if it was scared off by something.

The demonic marks had retreated back into his arm, and the Demon Eye tightly shut.

Amethyst Elder then regained control of his body.

Saint Daughter Zi Yun panted with heavy breaths, her chest moving up and down.

However, seeing the Amethyst Elder who had recovered, Saint Daughter Zi Yun heaved a sigh of relief... Her father had returned.

Amethyst Elder's face was ashen.

Damn it! His body was actually controlled by the will of this Demon Eye!

Also...

He raised his head to look at Nether King Er Ha.

This kid... What identity did he hold? With just a look, a noble figure of the Netherworld was scared off...

Amethyst Elder seemed to understand the power and influence of Nether King Er Ha.

"No manners... Running away and not even chatting with this king. Always scared, just like in the past." Nether King Er Ha pouted his mouth.

Amethyst Elder did not say anything, only giving Nether King Er Ha a deep look. Then, after looking at his daughter, he turned around and left.

To make a noble creature of the Netherworld so scared that it shriveled up with just a look... What right did he, the Amethyst Elder, have to challenge the other side?

Saint Daughter Zi Yun and Nether King Er Ha watched Amethyst Elder, who turned and ran in confusion, not knowing what to say.

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After leaving the Valley of Gluttony, Amethyst Elder landed on the top of a mountain. His forehead was covered with sweat.

He raised his palm, and that eye opened, which was filled with shock and fear.

“What exactly are you scared of?” Amethyst Elder asked.

“You don’t know... how terrifying that person is. Don’t provoke him anymore. Let’s go search for the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk and destroy it! Luckily, the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk is not in the Valley of Gluttony anymore. Otherwise...”

Fear was still evident in the hoarse voice of the Demon Eye. It was as if he had seen a frightening existence.

Amethyst Elder did not really understand, but what he could confirm was that that young man... was definitely terrifying!

“The energy of that Heavenly Star Catcher Disk is in the Southern Region... Very far, but we have to go! Destroy the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk. After that, this demon will agree to all of your requests.” The hoarse voice continued, enticing Amethyst Elder.

Amethyst Elder straightened his figure on the top of the mountain. Then, with a stamp of his feet, the entire top of the mountain crumbled as his figure rushed toward the heavens.

He stepped onto a spirit boat that appeared underneath him, which ripped the air as it headed to the southern part of the Hidden Dragon Continent.

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The Black Turtle Constellation whistled as it shot out, causing the air to let out a rumbling sound.

There was still the smell of roasted scorpions in the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, and this smell made the demon scorpion chief Xie He angered to the peak.

However, he did not dare to turn his head back. He feared that the moment he did so, he would be captured by Bu Fang.

The whistling sound got closer and closer, and Xie He felt a wave of panic. If he was hit by this wok, then it would be all over.

Although this human had the ability of a mere one-step soul ladder Divine Soul Realm, his equipment was really too good!

If not for those mighty equipment, that wok and also that knife, Xie He felt that he could single-handedly pinch that kid apart into pieces!

With a long whistle, Xie He turned his body.

His two huge scorpion pincers instantly left his figure, shooting towards that Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

The two huge scorpion pincers and the Black Turtle Constellation Wok clashed against each other.

His incomparably sturdy scorpion pincers were instantly covered with dense cracks. It was just a collision, yet the shell of his pincers were smashed into pieces.

Enduring this heartbreak, Xie He seized that chance when his scorpion pincer blocked the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, becoming a light as he vanished.

Bu Fang's will moved, and the Black Turtle Constellation Wok then scooped the two scorpion pincers and flew back.

The imperial palace had already become ruins. The golden roof tiles were scattered all over, and the imperial throne was also completely shattered.

However, the palace was filled with a dense and unique meat fragrance, like the smell of something that was roasted.

The gazes of Ouyang Xiaoyi and the rest landed on the huge scorpions that have been roasted red. Now that the crisis had been resolved, they involuntarily got closer to the scorpion meat, beginning to drool.

Xiao Xiaolong's eyes suddenly brightened. He had once again witnessed Owner Bu's cooking—it was still so domineering and filled with confidence.

Although the roasted scorpions were made on a spur, the smell was too irresistible... It had to be said that it was extremely aromatic.

Owner Bu was Owner Bu, after all.

From afar, demon chef Ah Mo's legs were violently shaking.

The four great generals of the demon scorpion race had actually been roasted and made into a dish?

This human was literally too audacious!

The situation had actually reversed. They shouldn't have been ingredients.

Ni Yan's red lips opened, her saliva dripping down.

A group of people walked to the front of a huge roasted scorpion, all gulping their saliva.

Bu Fang crossed his arms, giving Ah Mo in the distance a side glance.

The other party seemed to be only a chef from the Ruin Prison, but using human meat as an ingredient... there was no need for this type of chef to exist.

Bu Fang expressionlessly pointed with his finger, and a dark golden flame instantly flew out.

That flame landed on Ah Mo's body, becoming a blazing flame in an instant. After a moment, that demon chef was burned into ashes, along with his gaze that was filled with hatred.

Bu Fang, after finishing all this, turned his head. He then noticed the fragrance in the air became denser.

Ni Yan had already cracked open the shell of the roasted scorpion, revealing the white and tender scorpion meat within...

The rolling aroma surged out.

Chapter 862: The Fragrant and Plump Scorpion Meat

The huge scorpion that was roasted red sat within the imperial palace.

Rolls of steam wafted off of it, and a dense fragrance was dispersed along with it.

Ni Yan had long started yearning for it. Pursing her lips, her throat constantly bobbed as she swallowed.

She walked in front of that huge roasted red demon scorpion, and with a thought, a long sword appeared. That long blade was jade white, looking incomparably dazzling and translucent. It was as if there was light shimmering around it.

Without question, this was a very good weapon.

However, this very good weapon in Ni Yan's hands was taken as a tool in order to crack open the scorpion's shell.

The long sword tapped on the scorpion shell many times, weakening that originally sturdy scorpion shell. After going through Bu Fang's roasting, it had become a lot frailer.

With a cracking sound and a tap from that long sword ringing out, a dense amount of cracks appeared.

A trace of oil leaked out from the fine cracks, flowing down the scorpion shell.

The dense meat fragrance made the spectators a little mesmerized in it.

Ni Yan's eyes lit up. No longer caring about anything, she reached out her hand, then began to pull out the shattered scorpion shell. She did not even care that the piping-hot shell might burn her supple and fair fingers.

After the scorpion shell had been ripped open, the fair scorpion meat within was revealed. Although the meat was fair, its surface had a trace of rosiness, as if the redness of the shell had seeped into the meat.

Ouyang Xiaoyi and the rest all gathered, their eyes letting out light. Everyone was drooling a little as the smell was too fragrant.

This was an ingredient made from a Divine Soul Realm demon scorpion. That meat fragrance made one want to utterly sink within it.

Ouyang Xiaoyi and the rest had not smelled this sort of fragrance for a long time. Ever since Bu Fang left the Light Wind Empire, they had lost quite a bit of freshness.

Bu Fang walked over, looking at the spectators that were drooling and raising their hands. He then tossed down each a blue and white porcelain bowl.

The things that Bu Fang had prepared in the system storage space were complete. Because Bu Fang did not know when he himself would cook, he was always prepared. It seemed like it was the right choice.

Ni Yan received the bowl and also caught the chopsticks that Bu Fang had passed over. With a bowl and chopsticks, and also the plump, fragrant scorpion meat, what was there to be unsatisfied about?

Holding onto the chopsticks, Ni Yan then thrust it toward the scorpion meat. With a clasp, it was actually a little satiny. After peeling off a piece of scorpion meat, she put it into the bowl.

Dense steam rose up from within the porcelain bowl, fluttering in spirals.

Ni Yan deeply sniffed, and a rumbling sound came from within her stomach.

Rumble.

With a bite, the plump scorpion meat instantly entered her mouth. It was smooth but not soft, oily but not greasy. The heat control of the scorpion meat was just right as it did not affect the taste and did not become tough.

Eating a mouthful, the meat juice overflowed within the mouth, bringing a light saltiness. The originally fishy smell that it possessed was removed in the process of roasting by Bu Fang through herbs.

Hence, there was only meat fragrance left in the mouth, and it was a superior meat fragrance.

Ni Yan then stuffed the remaining scorpion meat into her mouth, causing her beautiful eyes to widen.

Her originally fatigued spirit became a lot more refreshed after eating this piece of meat. Her powerless figure also felt like it was filled with abundant power.

It was too delicious!

Ni Yan excitedly smiled. That smile was so sweet and full of grace.

She continued pinching the chopsticks, clicking them as they moved towards the scorpion meat before clasping out pieces.

Eating one piece after another...

Bu Fang also ate the scorpion meat. However, his brows slightly furrowed. This was the first time he had roasted this scorpion meat, and truthfully speaking, it did not meet the expectations in his heart.

Involuntarily, Bu Fang heaved a sigh. Just now, he had been fighting while cooking, so that might have affected the meat. It was delicious, but it still had some flaws.

Ouyang Xiaoyi and the rest also held the chopsticks while eating.

Not only were their cultivations weaker, but the grade of this scorpion meat was too high, so with just a bite, they began to feel a swelling-like type of the energy in their body, and they felt like it was about overflow.

Although they really wanted to eat, after just one bite, they could no longer eat anymore. If they forced more down, they could very likely explode from the energy contained within the scorpion meat.

Naturally, they did not want to explode, so in the end, only Bu Fang and Ni Yan gorged themselves with food.

Bu Fang, after eating a few pieces, did not eat anymore.

On the other hand, Ni Yan got more excited the more she ate.

She sat on the ground while munching away. One scorpion meat was quickly eaten by her within seconds.

Finishing one, there was still another. Ni Yan happily began eating the second, then the third, then the fourth...

At last, what was left were the scorpion shells littered around them.

Ni Yan, who was wearing a blissful expression, patted and hugged her stomach.

She had eaten until she was full, causing her figure to obtain quite a bit of energy. The power of the stars seemed to settle down quite a bit, not causing Ni Yan to become drowsy.

“You still want to eat?”

The corner of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched. Watching four two-meter tall huge scorpions being completely eaten by Ni Yan, he involuntarily sucked in a breath of cold air.

This woman... is too perverted.

Ouyang Xiaoyi, Xiao Xiaolong, and the rest watched Ni Yan like they were watching some monster.

Ouyang Xiaoyi's mouth was even shivering. This was definitely not her beautiful and noble big sister Ni Yan.

Her big sister Ni Yan could not possibly be such a glutton!

"Still okay. I'm a little full now." Ni Yan rubbed her stomach that had become a little round, smiling as she said.

The spectators were speechless.

"If it's not enough, I still have two scorpion pincers here..."

"Really? The meat of the scorpion pincer is the most delicious. Owner Bu's culinary skills are unbeatable!" Ni Yan was surprised, flattering Bu Fang conveniently.

However, Bu Fang obviously did not fall for her methods.

"Dream on. Are you a pig?" Bu Fang rolled his eyes at Ni Yan, then collected the porcelain bowls from the others' hands.

The spectators stood on the spot with a little wish to continue.

"Let's go save the people in the dungeon. Isn't there a lot of people being kept there?" Bu Fang asked.

Xiao Xiaolong, Ouyang Xiaoyi, and the rest instantly regained their senses. Indeed, their close relatives were still locked in the palace dungeon.

There were many spirit beasts in there!

Just now, they had only cared about eating delicacies, actually forgetting such an important matter.

A moment later, everyone followed Ouyang Xiaoyi's lead as they walked down toward the dungeon.

This dungeon was dug out by the emperor of the Light Wind Empire in the early years, and it was especially used to lock criminals.

Passing the courtyard of the imperial palace, they came to a side door. After entering the side door, they walked past a long corridor with red walls. At the end of the corridor, they reached the entrance of the huge dungeon.

The war of the imperial palace did not seem to affect this place at all. The bigshot guards were still those few mighty demon scorpion experts.

When these experts saw Bu Fang's group, their eyes instantly shrank. They let out a solemn warning, preventing them from continuing coming near and moving on.

Bu Fang crossed his arms. He did not care at all about the orders of these demon scorpion experts.

He continued to walk. His mental energy surging out, and a dark golden flame dragon appeared around his figure.

The fire dragon roared, floating and circling around Bu Fang as he walked.

With a point of his finger, it flew towards the crazily roaring demon scorpion experts. The figures of these experts were engulfed by the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, instantly burning them into ashes.

In the end, no one was able to stop Bu Fang and the rest, and the various people of the Light Wind Empire were rescued.

Losing the demon scorpion chief, Xie He, the remaining demon scorpion experts were completely lacking due to fear. Soon, those that ran escaped, and those that chose to stay died on the spot.

Those that stayed and wanted to kill Bu Fang were burned into ashes by the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame.

As of this day, Bu Fang's flame-control had become more and more smooth and easy.

The dungeon was full, as if those that had survived in the Light Wind Empire had all been held in this place.

Originally, Xie He intended to make these humans his food. It was a pity that Bu Fang's appearance destroyed his plans.

After he ran away, these people all lived.

The various people of the Light Wind Empire seemed to have sunk into despair, but who would have thought that there would be a day that they would once again see the sky?

These people, after walking out of the dungeon, wept with joy. With tears streaming down their faces, they kneeled on the ground, spreading out their arms as they worshipped the heavens.

They were grateful to destiny, and most especially, they were grateful to Bu Fang.

Ji Chengxue had gotten quite a bit older, his face unshaven. After meeting Bu Fang again, all sorts of feelings welled up in his heart.

Ji Chengxue felt that his Light Wind Empire was already going to be destroyed.

Who would have thought that Bu Fang, who left the empire, would actually return, chasing away those evil demons and rescuing them?

Ji Chengxue really did not know what to say to Bu Fang. He could only deeply bow at the latter.

Bu Fang did not mind it too much. He had only helped as much as he could within his power.

After all, the Light Wind Empire was the place that he had stayed the longest when he came to the Hidden Dragon Continent. Naturally, he held a strong attachment to this place, so to lend a hand when it was in crisis was just a normal thing to do.

After that, Ji Chengxue returned to the imperial palace. Looking at the imperial palace that was in a complete mess, he could only force a smile.

The people that survived began their work to recover their homes.

Bu Fang then brought Ni Yan and returned to Fang Fang's Little Store.

As Xiao Xiaolong had just escaped, he had many things to tell his family. Hence, he did not return to the restaurant immediately.

The moment they returned to the restaurant, Ni Yan very naturally went upstairs to Bu Fang's room to sleep. She had just eaten four full demon scorpions, so she felt drowsy, descending into deep sleep in just a short while.

Bu Fang could do nothing about it, so he went to the kitchen to practice cooking some dishes.

He could conveniently create some unique dishes to form the Gourmet Array.

Although Bu Fang had left the Light Wind Empire for a very long time, looking at the place that had almost been razed to the ground, he still felt that he had to do something about it.

With Bu Fang's strength now, the Gourmet Array that he was about to make would be enough to increase the defense of the Light Wind Empire by countless times.

Furthermore, the coverage of the Gourmet Array would be wider, and it would enable the Light Wind Empire to expand their buildings.

After a while, Bu Fang cooked many dishes, forming a Gourmet Array. He then kept it within the system's storage space.

Eventually, the Gourmet Array was able to increase Bu Fang's combat ability by quite a bit.

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High above the sky, a comet rapidly ripped past!

With a bang, it harshly slammed onto a mountain peak.

That mountain peak was directly smashed into pieces. Within the shattered debris, a figure slowly walked out.

It was Xie He, the demon scorpion chief that had lost both his arms.

Xie He's face was filled with bitter resentment. Gritting his teeth, dense Nether energy surrounded his body as he firmly stared at the direction of the Light Wind Empire.

"That damn stinky chef... Just wait for this chief's return. I will definitely rip you into shreds! Swallow your meat piece by piece!"

With a turn, Xie He then became a comet again as he resumed his escape. The direction that he was dashing to was toward the Hundred Thousand Mountains.

Once he reached the Hundred Thousand Mountains, he would be able to ask help from the Great Ethereal Realm experts of his demon scorpion race from the transportation gate!

As soon as the Great Ethereal Realm expert of the demon scorpion race descended, that stinky chef would definitely die!

Chapter 863: The Secret Behind the Southern Region

Xie He's speed was very fast.

Although he no longer had his pincers, his speed had increased on the other hand.

The color of the sky had just hit daybreak. Just as the first ray of light shone down, Xie He had reached the Hundred Thousand Mountains, landing on the entrance of it.

Looking over from a distance, there was a layer of twisted Nether energy around the Hundred Thousand Mountains. The entire sky of Nether energy was like malevolent claws and teeth, letting out a soundless roar that rushed toward the heavens.

A trace of reverence leaked out of Xie He's eyes. He knew that within that Hundred Thousand Mountains, there was an extremely powerful existence.

Thinking about his four great generals that had been roasted bright red, he once again thought of the two pincers that he had no choice but to give up on. Xie He felt his heart bleed. His rage was also blazing, and his resentment for Bu Fang had also reached the peak.

Originally, he could have been a local tyrant in that Light Wind Empire, but because of the sudden appearance of that guy, it had caused him to escape out of the Light Wind Empire with an incomparably pathetic figure.

This time, he must ask an expert from his tribe to get revenge for him!

Stepping into the Hundred Thousand Mountains, the Nether energy within the mountain was turbulent as it boiled.

A mountain peak stood majestically.

On that mountain peak, there was a huge winding tree that hid the sky and covered the earth. Its lush tree leaves seemed to block everything in sight.

The tree branch rolled up, forming a circle. Within that circle, Nether energy continuously surged and boiled, and within that energy, experts from the Ruin Prison could be seen walking out from time to time.

This was the Mandala Tree's transportation gate. It was the passage that allowed them to be able to reach this place.

A fanatical color appeared in Xie He's eyes. On that thick tree branch, there were experts sitting cross-legged, resting with their eyes closed.

These experts were Great Ethereal Realm existences that came from the Ruin Prison. Their energies were extremely terrifying.

They sat cross-legged on top of the tree branch, borrowing the energy released from the Mandala Tree to cultivate.

Suddenly, a Great Ethereal Realm expert opened his eyes. The sight from his eyes seemed to rip the illusionary void into shreds, causing Xie He's heart to tremble.

Xie He hurriedly lowered his head in deference.

Those were the Great Ethereal Realm experts of their demon scorpion race. Not long after, the grievance that Xie He felt in his heart was all spilled out as he thoroughly described his experiences.

The Great Ethereal Realm experts of the demon scorpion race did not have a trace of sympathy for Xie He, who had broken two of his pincers.

"The Mandala Tree transported you guys over to let you guys deal with proper business, not for you to enjoy life. You only have yourself to blame."

Xie He was lectured for quite a bit, but he did not dare to let out even a breath. Although his heart was sullen, he did not dare to speak.

The status of the Great Ethereal Realm experts was already counted to be quite noble, and they were many times nobler than him.

He, Xie He, was only half a step into the Great Ethereal Realm, not even reaching the Great Ethereal Realm realm yet, so towards a Great Ethereal Realm expert, he would naturally have the reverence that he was supposed to have.

"Do you know that our Ruin Prison is attacking the Hidden Dragon Continent? In such a remote and backward place, why should such a large force deal with it?" that Great Ethereal Realm expert asked.

Xie He's figure shook.

How would he know the secret behind it? All he knew was to follow orders to finish the task that was given to him.

That Great Ethereal Realm stood up on the Mandala Tree. Standing on the tree branch, he crossed his arms, gazing into the distance.

"There's no harm in telling you. If we can find it, then it could be counted as a great merit. The objective of us invading the Hidden Dragon Continent is to find the remains of the previous strongest demon king of our Ruin Prison..." the Great Ethereal Realm expert calmly said.

When Xie He heard that, his entire figure trembled.

The remains of the strongest demon king?

As of this day, there were eight great demon kings in the Ruin Prison. But a long time ago, there were nine great demon kings, and that demon king was the strongest in the Ruin Prison, no matter in cultivation or combat ability.

However, this demon king had already fallen, and he had fallen a long time ago.

And from the various sources, it seemed like the strongest demon king had fallen in the Hidden Dragon Continent.

Out of the eight great demon kings of the Ruin Prison, four had agreed with this view. Hence, they had advocated for attacking the Hidden Dragon Continent, while the remaining four demon kings had remained neutral.

And this had led to the current situation.

"Although the place is a remote Southern Region... the possibility of the demon king's remains being there is high... If this matter was messed up because of you lazy people, then you guys will have to bear the blame."

That Great Ethereal Realm expert said a lot, so Xie He listened obediently.

In the end, that Great Ethereal Realm expert sent out a Great Ethereal Realm expert to head to the Light Wind Empire, even though the Light Wind Empire was not that important.

After all, Xie He was one of the demon scorpion race. To be humiliated in such a backward place, they naturally had to win that face back.

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The next day...

The snowstorm still fluttered in the sky.

Xiao Xiaolong had returned to the restaurant and resumed cooking, which meant that the restaurant had also resumed business.

After not meeting for a long period of time, Xiao Xiaolong's culinary skills had improved greatly, actually passing Bu Fang's expectations. This made the latter a little surprised.

Xiao Xiaolong was really proud. After all, to be able to shock Bu Fang with his culinary skills, this meant that his improvement was not small.

However, after Bu Fang displayed a few moves, Xiao Xiaolong began to feel the gap between them.

When Bu Fang's dish was cooked, its aroma was incomparably dense. After sniffing it, Xiao Xiaolong's entire feelings seemed to have become a lot lighter and happier.

No matter what skill, whether it be heat control or knife skills, Xiao Xiaolong felt that Bu Fang was like a majestic mountain.

He was still far away...

The snowstorm blew, and the sweeping chill entered the small restaurant.

Bu Fang pulled out a chair, sitting in front of the restaurant. He leaned against the chair as he quietly watched the entire sky of snow. This was a different type of feeling.

Ouyang Xiaoyi was very lively. As a waitress, she was much more professional than Chu Changsheng that lazy guy.

Xiao Xiaolong cooked, while Ouyang Xiaoyi was responsible for the customers' orders and serving their dishes.

The division of labor was very thorough, making Bu Fang very satisfied.

However, Bu Fang did not come back this time to sit at Fang Fang's Little Store to leisurely watch the flowers bloom and scatter. He needed to help Ni Yan recover her memories, and in turn, control the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk.

This way, Bu Fang could finish the temporary task, allowing Ni Yan to use the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk to help him... brew wine.

To brew a good wine was indeed a bit of a hassle.

No matter the choice of ingredient or the method of brewing... It would cost Bu Fang a lot of energy and time.

However, because of these challenges, Bu Fang held an even greater interest in the Yellow Springs Helplessness Wine.

He could not wait to brew that wine.

Hence, after Bu Fang rested, he pulled up Ni Yan, who was sleeping soundly on his bed, to go on the road of recovering her memories.

This time, Bu Fang and Ni Yan needed to head to where Ni Yan stayed the longest, the Celestial Arcanum Sect.

Actually, Ni Yan was hesitant in going to the Celestial Arcanum Sect. All she wanted to do now was sleep as she needed a large amount of sleep to ensure that the power of the star inside her body wouldn't explode.

Pulled by Bu Fang, however, she had no choice but to step on the spirit boat with him.

With the spirit boat, it would be convenient to head to the Celestial Arcanum Sect.

Ni Yan, as the Saintess of the Heavenly Secret Holy Land, naturally had a lot of good stuff on her, the spirit boat being one of them. It was a popular method for quick journeys.

Ni Yan's spirit boat was very fast. It whistled as it sped past the illusionary void, like being pulled through a thin line, heading towards the Celestial Arcanum Sect.

...

Booms rang out!

High above the Hundred Thousand Mountains, the clouds covered the sky. Letting out a rumble, it was as if there was lightning flashing within them.

In the next instant, a spirit boat ripped through the illusionary void, floating in the air.

Amethyst Elder sat on the spirit boat. His purple-colored hair strands were like long swords, stabbing into the void. It seemed like he was poking a hole through the illusionary void.

Standing on the spirit boat, Amethyst Elder's body was filled with a terrifying energy.

He crossed his arms as he stepped out of the spirit boat, walking on air.

"The Southern Region... It really is an overgrown place. Why would the holder of the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk run to this barren place?"

Amethyst Elder felt the thin spiritual energy in the air. His brows involuntarily furrowed, a little curious.

The spiritual energy in the Valley of Gluttony was so abundant, but the other party had not chosen to stay in the Valley of Gluttony. Instead, they came to this barren and backward Southern Region.

From thousands of years ago until now, the Southern Region had always been a remote place in the Hidden Dragon Continent. However, even in this barren place, there would be a few outstandingly gifted people, and they were able to step into the true Divine Physique Echelon in this barren land.

A Divine Physique in the Hidden Dragon Royal Court was as common as cabbages. But for a single Divine Physique not to exist in the Southern Region... it was really peculiar.

According to the ancient records, the Southern Region of thousands of years ago was different from today. At that time, the spiritual energy of the Southern Region was ample, and many geniuses appeared.

A pity... It was unknown when the Southern Region had declined.

Of course, Amethyst Elder's objective here was naturally not to investigate these peculiarities.

His aim was the holder of the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk. He did want to waste so much effort to go investigate.

There was definitely a secret in the Southern Region, but Amethyst Elder was not interested in this secret.

Meanwhile, in the Hundred Thousand Mountains, the Great Ethereal Realm experts of the Ruin Prison opened their eyes suddenly.

They raised their heads. Their eyes let out a divine light, ripping through the heavens as they watched Amethyst Elder come over.

The energy of the Amethyst Elder was too blazing. It was like the burning sun, so it would naturally catch their attention.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The energy of the countless Great Ethereal Realm experts all exploded together at once, forming streams of energy rushing towards the sky, surrounding Amethyst Elder with it.

Amethyst Elder narrowed his eyes. His heart was involuntarily a little shocked.

The Ruin Prison had actually sent so many Great Ethereal Realm experts to the Southern Region?

What was the meaning of this?

Amethyst Elder's heart was curious, but this curiosity did not last long.

He raised his hand, and the tightly shut eye on his palm suddenly opened. A wave of Nether energy revolved around his arm, and unique energy scattered.

The Great Ethereal Realm experts on the Mandala Tree were instantly shocked, feeling the energy of this Demon Eye. They all rapidly dispersed their energy, no longer caring about Amethyst Elder.

They felt the energy of the demon king on Amethyst Elder's body, and this made those Great Ethereal Realm experts retreat, not daring to offend him.

Amethyst Elder moved past the pitch-black layer of clouds, giving the gigantic monster-like Mandala Tree a glance. Deeply sucking in a breath, he continued through the air.

Taking one step, his figure had traveled hundreds of meters, quickly heading towards the direction where he felt the energy of the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk.

...

Illusory Spirit Swamp

Getting closer to the coast of the Endless Sea, a shocking wave suddenly raged. That wave advanced at breakneck speed.

If one looked carefully, everyone would suck in a breath of cold air. Because, in that wave, there were various types of creatures. Among them, the one leading was a huge golden big shrimp.

These creatures moved with the wave, rushing towards the Illusory Spirit Swamp.

Above the Illusory Spirit Swamp, a spirit boat cut open the horizon as it arrived, then suddenly stopped above it.

Chapter 864: Fragrance From the Big Crystal Mine

The spirit boat crossed the sky. While passing Illusory Spirit Swamp, it stopped.

Bu Fang stood on the spirit boat, craning his neck to look at the immense, uncountable crystals underneath, with a skeptical look in his eyes.

This place... seemed to be the serpentmen tribe's territory.

One of his chef apprentices, Yu Fu, was a member of the serpentmen tribe. The last time he saw her, she was staying in the capital of the serpentmen tribe.

As they were heading toward the Celestial Arcanum Sect, they had to cross the Illusory Spirit Swamp. Thus, Bu Fang had a chance to visit the serpentmen tribe and his chef apprentice.

Actually, in Fang Fang Little's Store, Bu Fang wasn't expecting Yu Fu's culinary skills to improve by leaps and bounds.

Anyway, it wasn't easy to make progress in culinary arts. Although he had taught Xiao Xiaolong all the techniques he could, Xiao Xiaolong still had to practice by himself.

It seemed as though Yu Fu was the candidate for the next Serpentmen Sovereign. She definitely had many things to do every day, so it wouldn't be easy for her to improve her cooking skills.

The spirit boat hovered lower in the sky, and a blast of wind swept through the area. It hovered right above the Illusory Spirit Swamp.

Inside the spirit boat, Ni Yan leaned on her side, gently snoring. As time flew, the length of this woman's slumber had been increasing, which wasn't good news for them.

The time she slept signified the time she required to suppress the mental energy in her head.

Perhaps one day, this woman would fall into eternal slumber.

Anyway, within this short period of time, there should be no problems with her.

No matter how long she slept, Ni Yan would wake up once in a while to devour a full meal. Bu Fang would always cook a gigantic spirit beast to fill Ni Yan's stomach.

Every time after eating, Ni Yan would be in high spirits.

Stepping onto the soft swamp, which gave them a soft and pleasant feeling under their feet, they managed to feel a slight warmth transmitting through their legs. It was a warmth that made them feel comfortable.

Perhaps because of the topography, the spirit energy in his area was a little thicker than in the Light Wind Empire.

The spirit energy in the Light Wind Empire was really weak...

Or, it could be said that the entire Southern Border Land had abnormally weak spirit energy.

Bu Fang walked and saw the serpentmen tribe in the far distance.

This place seemed to be more peaceful. Compared to the time when the Light Wind Empire was invaded by the demon scorpion race, this place was much safer.

Perhaps it was because the serpentmen tribe had so many experts. Also, it might be because the demon scorpion race didn't possess many experts in the Illusory Spirit Swamp.

Now, the serpentmen tribe's defense was much better than before. At least they had a barrier running through the street to conceal things that were going on in private.

Since Bu Fang and Ni Yan looked like humans, they were subjected to much scrutiny before they were allowed to enter the serpentmen tribe's territory.

The territory looked much better than before. Shops selling weapons were everywhere along the street.

Compared to the number of weapon shops, there were many more restaurants!

However, the restaurants of the serpentmen tribe didn't have luxurious interior decor. Instead, there were shabby tables placed in a small room.

Bu Fang and Ni Yan entered a restaurant, and out of curiosity, they ordered some dishes. They took the chance to rest.

Of course, Bu Fang wouldn't order the plain liquor in this restaurant. He had better wine.

Picking up the lid of a sealed wine jar, the smell of the liquor permeated the restaurant. Many serpentmen started to drool...

It smelled so good... This liquor smelled so good...

However, no matter how fragrant it was, they couldn't drink it since Bu Fang wouldn't give them any.

It was the Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew, which was extremely precious to him.

After they had taken two sips, Bu Fang carefully put the jar back. The fragrance that had flooded the restaurant disappeared.

The diners around them felt a little regretful.

Some wanted to ask Bu Fang about the wine. However, looking at Bu Fang's emotionless face, they felt as though none of them should talk to him at all. In the end, they gave up on that thought.

As the food was served, Bu Fang and Ni Yan felt as though it wasn't too bad. Of course, it couldn't be compared to Bu Fang's dishes.

However, when the first dish was served, Bu Fang was bewildered.

The reason was because Bu Fang used to cook this dish...

It was the first fish dish he had cooked in this serpentmen tribe, where he used a unique fat fish from the tribe.

Although the cooking procedure looked different and the cooking skills weren't really smooth, Bu Fang could still recognize that it was a roast fish.

It actually surprised Bu Fang.

When he cooked the roast fish, he didn't plan for it to become famous or anything. He didn't expect that the serpentmen would learn his dish.

Those serpentmen really had talent.

The fervor the serpentmen tribe had for food now was much better than the first time he visited this place.

Bu Fang grabbed his chopsticks and began to taste the fish.

Tearing apart the fish skin, the white and soft meat was revealed. This fat fish's meat was especially excellent, and it had surprisingly good taste.

At that time, Bu Fang liked this fat fish, which resulted in him roasting it.

Putting a piece of fish meat into his mouth, Bu Fang frowned before his face slowly relaxed.

Having just one piece, he dropped his chopsticks.

At Bu Fang's current cooking level, he had a strict taste for food.

Actually, the roast fish was good. He could tell from how crowded the restaurant was. However, Bu Fang still noticed a difference.

It was all about heat control and the mix between ingredients, and both aspects were not up to par.

Bu Fang didn't have high expectations, however. After all, they only recently learned this dish from him, so it was normal that they couldn't practice how to cook until it was flawless.

As such, Bu Fang didn't eat anymore. He simply started enjoying his wine.

However, Ni Yan enjoyed it a lot. She didn't refuse any dish placed in front of her. With her stomach capacity now, she could even devour an entire corner of the sky.

Bu Fang didn't expect that when she and the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk fused together, she would turn into a super glutton.

Was it because the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk was also something with innate gluttony?

He couldn't exactly tell.

"Did you hear that? The Light Wind Empire has completely been invaded by demons... Oh my, those poor people in the Light Wind Empire were eaten alive!"

"Yeah, these days, the world isn't at peace at all. Lucky for us, our new Sovereign is smart and brave! She gathered all the serpentmen tribe to fight against the demons... We even managed to defeat them several times!"

“Speaking of that, our Sovereign is really wise. Anyway, besides the invasion of the demons, there are more strange things to tell. Do you know the big crystal mine around three hundred miles away? We’ve discovered it and exploited the crystals, but suddenly, it just caved in... There’s a big hole around ten miles in diameter! So many experts of our tribe died there.”

It was really lively in the restaurant as many serpentmen were chatting while waiting for their good food.

Bu Fang’s mental energy was really strong, so it managed to help him gather information from all around.

The thing that had caught his attention the most was the crystal mine incident...

Bu Fang knew that crystal mine because it was where he got the Crystal Essence Purple Marrow, which was in his system dimensional bag! That big crystal mine didn’t have anything strange at that time... Why would it cave in all of a sudden?

However, it was magical that Shrimpy managed to appear in the past. Except for that, there was nothing else interesting.

Why would something happen to it?

The group of serpentmen talked about many things. However, they didn’t mention why it collapsed or what was down there.

Thus, Bu Fang didn’t want to waste more time here.

Ni Yan finished the roast fish hurriedly. This woman was nibbling on the fish bones as if she was a hungry ghost that reincarnated into this world.

Bu Fang glanced at her, and eventually, he pulled her out of the restaurant. They continued to head to the Serpentmen City.

Bu Fang pulled Ni Yan as he strolled around the street. As he was releasing his mental energy, no one could stop him.

The big city looked more majestic and imposing than before. Also, it had so many restaurants, which surprised Bu Fang.

After Bu Fang had registered his name, he walked to the Serpentmen Palace.

No one stopped him.

Yu Fu, the current Sovereign of this generation, had ordered her guards to make way for Bu Fang when she heard his name. It made Bu Fang's journey extremely smooth.

As soon as he got into the hall, everybody laid their eyes on him.

Those who stared at him were the elders from the serpentmen tribe. They studied him with serious looks on their faces.

Only one of them had excitement flashing in her eyes, and that was Yu Fu, the Serpentmen Sovereign.

Yu Fu was really happy, and her face was full of smiles. Her snake tail waved around as she made her way down from her throne. She went straight for Bu Fang.

Bu Fang stood with his hands clasped together, looking at Yu Fu.

The innocent and naive little snake girl was now the great Serpentmen Sovereign. She looked serious, which was really different from the past.

Yu Fu and Bu Fang talked a lot. After not seeing each other for such a long time, Yu Fu couldn't control herself and spoke nonstop.

She told Bu Fang that after he had left, she was still very persistent in practicing her culinary skills. Although she was the supreme Sovereign, she still spent a lot of time practicing cooking. She loved cooking, and she had promised Bu Fang that she wouldn't stop.

Yu Fu's persistence had surprised Bu Fang, and his gaze on her became softer.

This serpentwoman didn't change a bit.

Finally, Bu Fang wanted to test Yu Fu's cooking skills, making Yu Fu excited while she prepared a ton of food.

Some of the dishes she prepared were taught by Bu Fang. As for the other dishes, she learned them herself.

One of them was the roast fish that she had sneakily learned from Bu Fang.

Yu Fu was really astonished by that dish, which caused her to spend a lot of time researching it.

Moreover, this dish was very popular in Serpentmen City.

Compared to the roast fish they had in the restaurant, Yu Fu's roast fish was more delicious. Her heat control and seasoning were much better compared to before. Also, she spent a lot of time researching the garnish for her dish.

The taste was really good, so Bu Fang gave her a slight nod of approval and satisfaction.

As for Ni Yan, she had another full meal. All the fish went into her stomach.

Talking for a while, Bu Fang suddenly remembered the mine crystal thing he had overheard in the restaurant. He eventually cleared his doubts by asking Yu Fu.

However, he didn't expect the entire atmosphere to change suddenly once he brought up the topic.

"Owner Bu, you don't know about it, but that big crystal mine has been a taboo topic in our tribe since at least two seniors in our tribe died there..." Yu Fu wore a heavy face as she said this, sighing.

Two seniors... Bu Fang frowned. He was becoming more and more curious.

“Pitch-black, bottomless, and more importantly... it smells like food if you approach it.” Yu Fu knitted her brows, describing the situation to Bu Fang.

Bu Fang was bewildered, his face baffled. There was a food aroma coming from the big crystal mine?!

How could it be? Was someone cooking in there?

Yu Fu recognized Bu Fang’s doubt. She took a deep breath before she replied, “Yeah, there is the fragrance of food coming from it. However, only specific areas of the mine have the aroma. When you step out, you can’t catch even a whiff.”

“That food aroma is poisonous... It will shake people’s minds. I used to approach the big crystal mine to smell the aroma, and it made me sick for three days. I can’t eat nor sleep. It’s like my soul left me!”

Bu Fang frowned. Was it really the aroma of food?

What kind of aroma would produce such effects?

Bu Fang thought about it for a moment. Even with his current skills, he couldn’t cook any dish with such a mesmerizingly intoxicating fragrance.

Bu Fang couldn’t help but curl up the corners of his mouth. He really wanted to check the mine where the aroma was coming from.

While they were talking, a flustered serpentman ran into the hall and started screaming in fright.

“Your Highness, not good! The sea clan from the Endless Sea is marching to the big crystal mine!”

Chapter 865: Curious Bu Fang

“Your Highness, not good! The oceanic species are carrying out a large-scale invasion. They’re marching toward that deep pit!”

He was a seventh-grade battle saint, yet, at this moment, he was filled with fear.

His fright affected everyone in the hall, causing them to become scared.

To the serpentmen tribe, the oceanic species' invasion was much more terrifying than the demons' invasion.

Every time the oceanic species attacked, they had brought about horrible disasters to the serpentmen tribe.

Yu Fu's eyes widened in disbelief.

“Why have the oceanic species come once more? They have been quiet for a long time, starting from when the Serpentmen Sovereign went there, so why would they invade our serpentmen tribe again?”

Although Yu Fu was surprised, she did not panic.

With the large number of crystals that the serpentmen had excavated from the big crystal mine so far, they had nurtured several experts. These experts should be sufficient to resist this attack.

Yu Fu calmed down, but a moment later, she realized something strange.

“Wait a minute. What did you say those oceanic species invaders were doing?” Yu Fu asked the seventh-grade battle saint.

She seemed to have something on her mind.

That expert was bewildered at first, but after a short while, he replied, “The invading experts of the oceanic species are heading towards the big crystal mine. The same one that just caved in.”

The big crystal mine?!

The big crystal mine again?!

In their bewilderment, many people sucked in breaths of cold air. This big crystal mine was the reason why the oceanic species had attacked them last time. And now, it was happening again.

What was in that big mine that had attracted the oceanic species' experts?

Bu Fang was a little perplexed.

Last time the oceanic species invaded the mine, he was there. It was at that time he found Shrimpy in the crystal mine.

And now, they had attacked again?

What was this all about?

Bu Fang had already taken Shrimpy, who was the Shrimp Ancestor of the oceanic species, out of a crystal essence in the crystal mine, so the oceanic species definitely had not come here for their Shrimp Ancestor.

Their target this time was a complete mystery.

Bu Fang rubbed his chin, pondering.

As Yu Fu was now preoccupied with this, she stopped chatting with Bu Fang and ordered her people to take the latter to his room to rest.

After that, Yu Fu followed her experts towards the big crystal mine.

That big crystal mine was a dreadful place. Two seniors of their serpentmen tribe had died there.

Those senior experts were among the best in the serpentmen tribe, and each of them was valuable and precious.

Yet, now, the tribe had lost both. To the serpentmen, the loss was tremendous.

As Bu Fang watched Yu Fu leave, his eyes twinkled.

A young serpentwoman took Bu Fang to his room, her snake tail meandering ahead of him. Soon, they reached a room that had been prepared well for him.

“Sir, if you need anything, please call me.”

The serpentwoman curtsied to Bu Fang, then left the room.

Ni Yan felt sleepy. As soon as she got into the room, her eyes closed as she groped her way toward the bed.

Bu Fang glanced over at her.

A moment later, the sound of Ni Yan’s snores echoed around the room.

Bu Fang was really curious about that big crystal mine. More accurately, he was curious about the aroma that had seeped out of the mine.

Was the aroma really seeping out of the crystal mine? There was no chef inside the mine, but the aroma was good enough to charm people. Did this mean that a dish that was forgotten in there had become a ghost?

Since Bu Fang was curious, he wanted to go down there to check it out himself. What if there really was an incredibly delicious dish in that big crystal mine?

He opened the door and saw the serpentwoman from before standing outside the room. She looked at Bu Fang in surprise.

“Take care of the woman sleeping in this room,” Bu Fang said to the serpentwoman.

That maid nodded and watched him leave.

Bu Fang moved really fast. Gradually, he soared into the air. The Vermillion Robe on his body flapped, making some loud sounds.

Using his memory, it would be easy for him to locate the big crystal mine.

However, after taking just one glance, Bu Fang was bewildered.

In the distance, monstrous rogue waves reached the sky. As the heavy seas rumbled, he could see countless sea beast wielding weapons.

What had caught Bu Fang's attention, however, was the leader of this crowd of oceanic species—it was a glowing gold shrimp.

What was going on? Was that guy Shrimpy?

Bu Fang was bewildered. He squinted his eyes, looking even more carefully.

Unlike Shrimpy, who was little, this gold shrimp was huge and wild. The aura it emitted was imposing, and its dazzling gold armor had many delicate lines.

This gold mantis shrimp was at the Almighty Realm, but it wasn't a purebred shrimp like Shrimpy.

Shrimpy's relative?

Apart from the gold shrimp, there was something else that caught Bu Fang's eye—the huge hole about three hundred miles away from the serpentmen tribe's territory.

That hole crossed the Illusory Spirit Swamp, and it looked bottomless.

The oceanic species' experts rode the high waves, rushing forward as fast as they could. As the rogue waves crashed down, they created large expanses of seafoam.

Under the protection of the serpentmen tribe's experts, Yu Fu arrived at a location several miles away from the hole. From where they stood, the hole looked so colossal that it left them shaken. They could also see the mighty waves bringing over tens of thousands of oceanic species' experts!

It was absolutely a disaster!

The experts of the serpentmen tribe were baffled as the terrifying pressure that filled the air left them frozen.

They had never felt this pressured.

In front of the oceanic species' experts, even the serpentmen tribe's experts dared not breathe hard, nor were they brave enough to emit their auras.

These Almighty experts clearly understood that once they got up there, they would die.

The gold mantis shrimp that led the experts of the oceanic species looked so frightening! It looked like a demon that had crawled out of the Endless Sea!

Bu Fang hovered in the sky, frowning.

As the invaders this time were from the oceanic species, it was certain that the serpentmen tribe would not be able to survive.

Just the terrifying rogue waves, which kept surging high into the sky, were enough to destroy the entire city of the serpentmen.

However, were the invading oceanic species aiming for the serpentmen city?

Apparently not!

Boom! Boom!

The splashes of the huge waves reverberated around.

After a particularly loud splash, a great amount of seawater began to pour into the black, bottomless-looking pit, just like a waterfall.

The oceanic species' experts looked at the dumbstruck experts of the serpentmen tribe in disdain as they followed the ocean current right into the deep hole.

As they plunged downward, they howled in excitement!

Boom! Boom!

The ear-piercing howls rang out and petrified the experts of the serpentmen tribe.

This behavior was so... mind-shaking.

Were they the real experts?!

The experts of the serpentmen tribe couldn't tell the cultivation bases of the oceanic species' experts. However, they knew that these oceanic species' experts were definitely existences stronger than Divine Soul Realm experts. There was no doubt that they were, at least, Divine Spirit Realm existences!

The entire Southern Region didn't even have a single expert at the Divine Spirit Realm!

Yet, there were so many Divine Spirit Realm experts here now!

The Endless Sea was immensely vast, and thus, it only stood to reason that there would be numerous experts living there.

It wasn't strange that they had Divine Spirit Realm experts. The last time the oceanic species had invaded, they were not even a strong force in the Endless Sea.

However, the oceanic species' experts present here had utterly changed the minds of the serpentmen tribe's experts. If the oceanic species wished to eliminate the serpentmen tribe now, it would be as easy as flipping over their hands.

But, for what reason did the oceanic species come here? Did something inside the big crystal mine attract them?

Bu Fang's sharp gaze almost seemed to create a straight beam of light. He could clearly see the oceanic species enter the big hole with expressions of fascination on their faces.

It seemed like they were being attracted by an aroma.

According to Yu Fu, this group of oceanic species must be enchanted by the food aroma wafting out from the crystal mine!

Was the fragrance real?

Bu Fang expressionlessly clasped his hands behind him, pondering.

He had asked the system about the aroma earlier, but the system had not answered him yet. This made Bu Fang even more curious.

Since something within the mine had stirred up the greed of this group of oceanic species, the experts of the serpentmen tribe now wished to go in there to see for themselves.

However, the jet-black hole was so terrifying, and they dared not jump down.

Rumble! Rumble!

The seawater pouring into the deep hole had created a turmoil. When it stopped, some oceanic species' experts were seen standing beside the hole, holding their weapons.

It seemed they intended to deter others from entering.

Far away, in another location, sounds of growling rang out. Hisses and screams could also be heard, piercing through the air, along with the Nether energy spreading out.

A great number of experts from the Ruin Prison were gliding above the Illusory Spirit Swamp.

When the experts of the serpentmen tribe saw this, they sucked in breaths of cold air.

Why would so many demons appear here? What was going on?

The sight of so many demons left them panic-stricken. They believed that the demons had seized this chance to attack their tribe.

However, shortly after, the serpentmen experts were left stunned.

This was because they realized that their tribe was not the target of this group of demons. These unwelcome visitors were also headed to the crystal mine.

As the Ruin Prison's experts dashed towards the big hole, Nether energy swirled around them.

The oceanic species' experts guarding the hole screamed out loud, hell-bent on stopping the charging Ruin Prison's experts.

However, the number of Ruin Prison's experts charging was too high. A small group split away to attack the oceanic species guards, while the rest directly plunged into the deep pit.

This group of demons was from the demon scorpion race.

As Bu Fang had cooked the four great generals of the demon scorpion race, it was only natural that he recognized them.

Every Ruin Prison expert in the Southern Region had come from the demon scorpion race.

That pit was like a bottomless hole that had swallowed countless oceanic species' experts, and now, it welcomed a massive horde of Ruin Prison's experts.

The people of the serpentmen tribe were baffled.

Had the crystal mine really become a bottomless hole?

The serpentmen experts were now so curious that they decided to venture into the hole as well. However, one of their seniors ordered them to stand down.

“Back off!”

His thunderous bellow caused the colors on the faces of the serpentmen experts to change.

However, a moment later, this senior sighed begrudgingly and withdrew.

“Oceanic species, and now the demon scorpion race... What is in that big crystal mine that has attracted them over? Whatever it is, it was able to spread the aroma so far... Really mysterious!”

Bu Fang’s eyes brightened. A moment later, his long robe flapped. Hovering in the sky, he took a step forward, heading towards the deep hole.

It was at this point that some serpentmen experts saw Bu Fang, and when they did, their pupils dilated.

The recognized Bu Fang. He was the human who had chatted with their Sovereign in the palace.

What was this fellow going to do?

The dark hole was surrounded by the oceanic species and the demon Scorpion race. Why would he want to go there?

Nevertheless, they seemed happy to watch what would occur, waiting to see Bu Fang being chased away.

When Yu Fu spotted Bu Fang, all the color on her face disappeared.

The moment the experts from the oceanic species and the demon scorpion race, who were guarding the hole, spotted Bu Fang, they screamed at him in an attempt to deter him from approaching.

Bu Fang raised his bandage-covered arm.

Buzz...

Green smoke swirled around it, and a huge, black wok suddenly appeared.

Bu Fang grabbed it immediately as he took one step forward, streaking towards the hole like a shooting star.

Chapter 866: Enter the Pit

With the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, which had an earthen-yellow glow, Bu Fang moved like a shooting star as he plunged down from the sky towards the bottomless pit.

As he was falling really fast, the Vermillion Robe fluttered unceasingly.

The oceanic species experts stood around the deep pit. Their auras weren't weak in the slightest since some were at the Almighty Realm, while some were at the Divine Physique Echelon Realm.

The demon scorpion race's experts, who were also guarding the hole, weren't weak, either.

The Almighty experts and the existences at the Great Ethereal Realm had ventured into the deep pit to search for its secret. As for the rest who stayed by the hole, they did it to prevent troublemakers from going in.

To the demon scorpion race and the oceanic species, Bu Fang was a troublemaker, so they wanted to stop him. This made them scream and curse loudly around the pit.

Standing there was a huge oceanic species' commander, who had a massive shell on his back. When it spotted Bu Fang approaching, it yelled and dashed towards him.

His aura surged, and shackles appeared above his head.

The experts of the oceanic species were creatures from the Hidden Dragon Continent, so they used the Divine Physique Echelon Realm and Divine Soul Realm, the same cultivation system used on the continent.

The experts of the demon scorpion race were from the Ruin Prison, so their cultivation system was different from the Hidden Dragon Continent's experts. They used the ranks like Great Ethereal Realm and Heavenly Ethereal Realm.

Bu Fang's face was calm as his speed of descent didn't change.

The experts from the serpentmen tribe were all ready to see Bu Fang made a fool of.

Bu Fang was facing a group of Divine Realm experts. That human couldn't tell life from death. By directly descending like that, he was courting death.

The expert with the shell looked terrifying, and his aura was so intense that it caused the sky to tremble.

All the experts from the serpentmen tribe were suppressed by this expert.

However, to Bu Fang, this expert was just too weak.

To Bu Fang, who had seen the Earth Prison's Blood Illuminating Dragon, the aura of this scallop expert was nothing but a joke.

Hence, he did not halt his descent. The Black Turtle Constellation Wok shook as his grip on it tightened. Then, the black-and-white bandaged arm made an arc in midair as it swung downward.

The sound of air being forcefully parted rang out.

The scallop expert was frightened by the incoming force. When he felt that force, he roared wildly.

That expert then spat out a white pearl at the incoming Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

This was the Scallop expert's attack. The pearl was strong enough to pierce through the body of a Divine Physique Echelon Realm expert!

A low thud rang out.

When the pearl hit the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, it was instantly shattered, which scared the scallop expert out of his wits.

How was that human so strong?

The scallop expert could not dodge the Black Turtle Constellation Wok in time, so his body glowed before transforming into a giant scallop.

Boom!

The wok struck the shell brutally. Unable to bear the force, the scallop trembled fiercely and was broken as well.

The expert screamed as his shell was smashed.

Bu Fang continued falling into the deep hole. Suddenly, a dense fragrance assaulted his nostrils.

"That smell..." Bu Fang furrowed his brows in thought.

Moments later, his pupils dilated. He could perceive the Yellow Spring Grass from that food's aroma!

Yellow Spring Grass...

Didn't the Yellow Spring Grass grow at the bank of the Yellow Spring River?

Bu Fang was so frightened that his hair stood on end. How could a dish get such an aroma?

How could the Yellow Spring Grass appear on the Hidden Dragon Continent?

Bu Fang found the prospect unimaginable. As he descended, the aroma got denser.

He frowned because, as of now, he could not cook a dish that emitted such a strong aroma.

What did this mean?

It meant that whoever cooked the dish with such an aroma was a better cook than he was!

There was actually a chef on the Hidden Dragon Continent who had better cooking skills than him?

Although Bu Fang did not know much about the three Prisons in the Netherworld, he was sure that, on the Hidden Dragon Continent, he was number one at the Valley of Gluttony, not to mention that he could be considered a first-grade chef.

Now, however, it seems that there was someone better than he was.

Bu Fang exhaled, feeling pressure in his heart.

As someone who seeks to become the God of Cooking in this fantasy world, thereby topping its food chain, Bu Fang knew that it wasn't easy to venture on the path that he had.

"System, do you know what dish this is?" Feeling his heart sink, Bu Fang could not help asking the system.

However, the system remained silent. It did not answer him even after he had waited for a while. It's either it did not want to tell him what dish this was, or it knew nothing about it, so there was nothing to tell him.

Nonetheless, knowing how difficult the system could be, Bu Fang figured it was impossible that it did not know the name of the dish.

This made Bu Fang grow even more curious, causing him to lose his cool.

It turns out that there was no limit to the number of people who were really talented at cooking in this world. He was not alone here!

Bu Fang's eyes lit up. He gripped the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, and the speed of his descent increased.

The experts from the demon scorpion race roared at him, but Bu Fang struck them all with the wok.

The weight of the Black Turtle Constellation Wok wasn't something these experts could resist.

Suddenly, Bu Fang came to a halt and turned around, looking at the huge scallop he had just smashed. The look in his eyes made the experts of the oceanic species shiver.

"This scallop looks good."

Bu Fang was moved. He seized the scallop immediately and put it into his system dimensional bag.

The people around looked frightened. This man was so horrible! He had smashed the scallop and left, only to return moments later to use it as an ingredient!

The experts from the serpentmen tribe, who were standing at a distance, looked dumbstruck. They could not help rubbing their eyes in disbelief.

What was going on?

Had their visions just blurred?

Why were the experts of the oceanic species unable to destroy that human?

Why did the oceanic species' scallop expert get smashed by the human's wok instead?

Oh my god!

Is the human... that strong?

Yu Fu was just as bewildered. She had never imagined that Owner Bu could become this strong. She had only been able to observe him back when they were still in the Light Wind Empire, and even then, Owner Bu was not really strong.

But now, Owner Bu... had just used a wok to smash a Divine Realm expert.

Could this mean that Owner Bu himself had reached the Divine Realm?!

How long had it been?!

Hisss!

The other experts of the serpentmen tribe seemed to be nursing the same thought.

Was their empress chatting with a Divine Realm expert?

Seeing Bu Fang put the smashed scallop away, the experts of the oceanic species were incredibly frightened. The scallop expert was their leader, who was in charge of protecting the entrance of this deep hole, but now, he had just been smashed and became someone else's cooking ingredient!

After taking the scallop, Bu Fang looked at the demon scorpion he struck earlier. The corners of his mouth twitched, but he decided to ignore it.

Eating the demon scorpion... didn't really have any meaning.

Moments later, his gaze shifted to the bottomless pit.

Bu Fang knew this big crystal mine as he had taken Shrimpy from there. However, the big crystal mine had changed now. Even he felt the strange aura.

However, what he was most curious about was that mysterious aroma emanating from the crystal mine.

Paying no more attention to the experts of the demon scorpion race and oceanic species around, Bu Fang stepped forward and dived.

The experts of the demon scorpion race were a little baffled. Why had he taken only the scallop, leaving behind their fellow demon scorpion experts unharmed?

Did he despise the demon scorpion race?

If they knew that Bu Fang had eaten a lot of demon scorpions and was now too lazy to pick up any more, their thoughts would change.

Rumble! Rumble!

Bu Fang's speed of descent was so fast that his surroundings turned jet-black.

The rushing wind caused his Vermillion Robe to flutter wildly.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok, which was still in his grasp, turned into green smoke and vanished.

Bu Fang's hair fluttered in the wind as he kept falling.

It almost seemed as if this deep hole... was really bottomless.

...

Taotie Restaurant, Valley of Gluttony

The restaurant was closed.

Early in the morning, Chu Changsheng left the restaurant with his hands clasped behind him, heading towards the restaurant next door to check out the owner's cooking skill.

As Owner Bu wasn't here, no one cooked meals for him, so he had to take care of himself.

Underneath the Path-Understanding Tree was Lord Dog, who was lying on its stomach. He was fast asleep, and his breaths caused its body fat to jiggle.

Beside the sleeping Lord Dog was Flowery, who was sitting cross-legged. Wisps of true energy surged out of her.

The wisps of energy were like winding silk threads, which exited and re-entered her constantly.

Flowery's gold dress had changed a little bit. It now had a red tinge, and it seemed like she would get a second color soon.

Once Flowery's color changed, her power would advance one more level.

After the Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python changed its color seven times, its power would reach a terrifying level, one that was beyond the imagination of ordinary people.

At five colors, a Sky Devouring Python would become mature. Once it reached maturity, the Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python would be considered a real divine beast.

Shrimpy was lying atop Flowery's head. As her aura changed, Shrimpy seemed to be absorbing the wisps of energy she emitted.

The Netherworld Ship hovered beside Lord Dog. Nethery was really bored as she sat at the edge of the ship, swinging her legs.

Suddenly, Shrimpy stretched. Its eyes opened, and a divine halo-like glow flickered within them.

A moment later, Shrimpy shrieked before soaring into the air at high speed.

Nethery was a little astounded at Shrimpy's behavior. Looking at the shrimp in surprise, she asked, "Hey, little fellow, are you okay?"

Moving its little legs simultaneously, the shrimp shot around the restaurant like a bolt of gold lightning.

As Nethery didn't understand what was going on, she could not help narrowing her eyes.

Shrimpy rolled its eyes, and a few moments later, it landed on Nethery's shoulder.

Suddenly, a strange flow of thought entered Nethery's mind. When Nethery received Shrimpy's message, her eyes brightened!

She looked at Shrimpy with glowing eyes and said, "Don't rush. I'll take you there."

Nethery stood up and gently patted Shrimpy's head.

With a single thought, a tear appeared in the air, and the Netherworld Ship sped in, vanishing instantly.

After the Netherworld Ship disappeared, Lord Dog, who was still beneath the Path-Understanding Tree, slowly opened his eyes and yawned. This caused the excess fat on his face to jiggle.

"Heading to that little town in the Southern Region? Oh... Finally, that secret in the Southern Region will be revealed. Anyway, what does it matter to Lord Dog? Things I can see but can't eat cannot be compared to Bu Fang's real Sweet 'n' Sour Dragon Ribs."

After saying that, Lord Dog checked Flowery, who seemed like she would transform soon. The dog mumbled before shaking slightly.

A strand of hair fell from him, and before it hit the floor, it turned into pure energy and twirled around Flowery. A moment later, it entered her body.

Seeing this, Lord Dog yawned once more before going back to sleep.

Chapter 867: This Chef Should Be Stabbed One Thousand Times

After plunging into the pitch-black hole, Bu Fang kept falling.

The entire place was completely dark, so Bu Fang couldn't see the bottom. It was an extremely terrifying sight.

His fluttering Vermillion Robe flapped began to glow, and shortly after, it created a layer of air that slowed down Bu Fang's fall.

With a low thud, Bu Fang's feet touched the ground. The heat emanating from the ground warmed him.

With an indifferent expression on his face, Bu Fang looked around the place. However, a moment later, his expression changed into one of astonishment.

This crystal mine looked completely different from the one he visited in the past.

This underground area was a massive cave someone had hollowed out. The cave was inlaid with so many glowing crystals, which were filled with energy.

Bu Fang had landed on a narrow edge protruding from the wall of the big hole.

This narrow path was wide enough for only one person, and it curved downward along the cave's stone wall. Bu Fang couldn't see where it ended.

Below the small path was a bottomless abyss, which resembled the mouth of a huge demon, waiting to swallow whoever falls into it.

The surrounding was dead silent. Bu Fang could not even see a shadow belonging to the oceanic species' experts and the demon scorpion race's experts, who had entered the pit before him. It was quite strange.

However, this did not bother him too much. He crinkled his nose as he smelled the dish aroma in the air. This made him even more curious, but for now, he could only sigh.

How could this abyss-like pit contain the aroma of a dish?

What kind of secret was it hiding?

With his hands clasped behind him, Bu Fang walked down the narrow path.

He was moving neither fast nor slow, and the narrow path seemed endless. After walking for a long time, he could not see the end of it.

This made Bu Fang a little annoyed. It was as though he was stuck in a loop.

Rumble! Rumble!

Bu Fang stopped moving. The sounds rolled down the vertical cliff, down the narrow path, and into the darkness below. After only a few moments, their echoes were replaced by silence.

This was enough to realize that the pit was really bottomless.

It was indeed strange.

Bu Fang looked around, but he saw only darkness.

His mental energy began to surge, and huge waves rose up on his spirit sea.

However, his mental energy, which he had always used to great effect, suffered a heavy loss this time. He could not spread it out wide enough, as if it was being suppressed by a mysterious but powerful force.

It made Bu Fang's mind tighten.

He briefly looked at the abyss below, then he shifted his gaze to the seemingly endless path he was on. A moment later, the corners of his lips curled upwards.

Bu Fang reined in his mental energy, sending it back into his spirit sea. He turned to the edge of the narrow path and took a step forward, not caring about the bottomless abyss below.

One step...

...and his surroundings instantly changed.

Darkness vanished, and the dazzling glow emanating from crystals filled his eyes.

The entire cave was illuminated, and the scenery was incredibly beautiful.

Indeed, it was the entire cave.

Besides Bu Fang, there were oceanic species' experts and experts from the demon scorpion race in here, and they were all lying on the ground with their eyes closed and steady breaths.

It seemed that they were trapped in an illusion. Unless they had the guts to step on the air above the abyss, they would not be able to come out of it.

However, the experts lying around him were a small number compared to those who had ventured into the mine. The experts here were not particularly strong—most of them were at the Divine Physique Echelon Realm, while the rest were at the Divine Soul Realm.

The Almighty experts may have already discovered the presence of an illusion, dispelled it, and left the cave already.

The thick aroma of that mysterious dish filled the air. Paying no more attention to the experts around him, who were still deep within the illusion, Bu Fang headed out of the cave.

Outside the cave was another world.

Above him, lava poured down, and thunderous booms rang out from time to time. The pouring lava illuminated the entire place.

With his hands clasped, Bu Fang walked forward. The ground beneath him looked a little dry. Apparently, this world had dry weather and high temperature.

Just after walking out of the cave, Bu Fang noticed a massive stone bridge not too far from him.

The stone bridge looked so natural that it seemed to be a part of the stone mountains. Sharp stone spikes protruded on it.

There were many corpses on the bridge as well, and they had all been pierced through by the spikes. Some corpses were dried off, and some had been reduced to white skeletons.

That air over there stunk of death.

Bu Fang instantly became vigilant.

The mysterious aroma was even thicker here, and he couldn't help licking his lips. He was somewhat hungry.

However, he had no plan to cook now. He wanted to cross the stone bridge first.

Some of the corpses on the bridge belonged to oceanic species' experts and demon scorpion race's experts. There were also many corpses belonging to foreign races who had died on the bridge a long, long time ago.

"How did that human get here?"

Some oceanic species' experts, who had just woken up from their illusions, walked out of the cave and saw Bu Fang in the distance.

Without waiting for an answer, they roared.

Bu Fang turned around and looked at them. Why would humans be unable to get here?

Paying no more attention to the roaring oceanic species' experts, Bu Fang dashed toward the stone bridge.

As soon as he set foot on the stone bridge, a terrifying pressure instantly weighed down on him.

Swish! Swish!

The surface of the stone bridge trembled, and suddenly, spikes shot out from underneath, intent on piercing through him.

Those experts had met their makers because of these spikes.

Bu Fang's mind flickered, and he instantly stepped to the side, dodging the spikes.

However, more spikes shot of the ground almost immediately. With no time to catch his breath, Bu Fang began to run forward while dodging the spikes, his figure becoming a blur as he did so.

The oceanic species' experts watching from afar were dumbstruck. That human's speed was really frightening.

It is important to note that the mental energy of these spectating oceanic species' experts was at the Divine Soul Realm, yet they had only just shrugged off the illusion. At that moment, watching Bu Fang, they felt intimidated. Bu Fang's agility and movement speed were really shocking.

"This human is so strong!"

"Look at those spikes. Once you get hit, your speed will falter, and you will be pierced through..."

"This stone bridge is the first challenge? It looks so horrible!"

Those experts couldn't help commenting on the scene before them. The longer they gawked, the lower their jaws dropped. They could not help sucking in breaths of cold air.

Bu Fang released his mental energy, and shortly after, he grasped the rhythm. His body, which was as light as the butterfly, swiftly moved between the gruesome stone spikes. The tips of his feet gently touched one stone spike, and using it as a springboard, he leaped out of the stone bridge.

It wasn't really hard to pass this stone bridge. All he did was focus his mental energy.

However, it stands to reason that if his mental energy was not strong enough, the spikes would have run him through.

The stone spikes were capable of seizing the souls of their victims. Even the souls of Divine Soul Realm experts would be unable to escape after their bodies were stabbed by the stone spikes.

Hence, Bu Fang's feat had greatly exceeded the estimations of the spectating oceanic species' experts. They could not help glancing at each other.

That human didn't look strong, and if he could pass the bridge, so could they.

These oceanic species' experts had absolute confidence in their abilities.

Bu Fang was a Divine Soul Realm expert with a one-step soul ladder, so they, experts who already had several soul ladder steps, should naturally have no problem crossing the bridge safely.

Hence, the oceanic species' experts walked to the stone bridge and stepped onto it.

After their first steps, however, they immediately felt regret.

Although their nerves were already really tense, the moment they stepped on the stone bridge, their mental energy was stretched taut.

“Arghhh...”

The eyes of the oceanic species' experts turned red. They began to move as fast as they could in a bid to dodge the stone spikes.

The sudden feeling had almost broken them down.

However, if Bu Fang could pull it off, then so could they. Their belief in this was absolute.

Bu Fang was a little surprised. Although the mental energy and true energy he had could not match theirs, he had spent a part of his power to cross that stone bridge.

The oceanic species' experts on the bridge had not died yet.

Meanwhile, the wind brought in the aroma of the mysterious dish. When Bu Fang inhaled it, he began to feel hungry again.

His gaze returned to the oceanic species' experts crossing the stone bridge. Since he was too lazy to move, he flipped his hand, and the Black Turtle Constellation Wok appeared above it.

Thud!

He smashed the wok into the ground, and the earth below trembled.

In the distance, the hearts of the oceanic species' experts, who were rushing across the stone bridge, began to palpitate. Their tongues hung out from exhaustion.

What did that human want to do?!

Why had he taken out his wok on the other side of the bridge?

However, they did not have the time to ponder on think. They could only shift all their focus towards reaching the end of the bridge in one piece.

Bu Fang pulled out the giant scallop he had taken at the entrance of the pit.

The scallop shell was already broken, so the meat within could be seen. Bu Fang was really satisfied with the scallop meat's texture.

The Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife emerged in a swirl of golden light. Bu Fang used it to cut the broken shell. Next, he used the knife to dig the scallop's meat out of its shell.

Bu Fang was surprised when he saw the huge slab of scallop meat.

An arc of light appeared in the air as the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife was swung at the scallop meat, cutting up a small block of it.

Using the Meteor Knife Technique, the kitchen knife moved through the air like a shooting star as it minced the scallop meat into small cubes.

After that, Bu Fang spouted a ball of the mysterious Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame. When the flame heated up the wok, he added oil.

Sizzle! Sizzle!

The temperature within the Black Turtle Constellation Wok kept rising. Bu Fang wiped his wet hands, then he began to cook.

First, he poured all the ingredients he had prepared into the wok, and after that, he began to stir the food. Sizzling sounds rang out, and the aroma of his dish permeated the air.

Meanwhile, on the stone bridge, the oceanic species' experts were dumbstruck.

That guy was something!

While they were focused on dodging the rapid stone spikes, he was taking it easy there, cooking?

Furthermore, the ingredient he was cooking was also a part of their oceanic species!

The cheek... was worth him being stabbed one thousand times!

The aroma of Bu Fang's dish continued to waft into the air, but it was not as thick as the aroma of the mysterious dish he smelled earlier.

After adding and stirring in the garnish, Bu Fang minced the chopped scallop meat and poured it into the wok.

Clouds of steam instantly rose out of the wok!

A thick aroma of stir-fried seafood surged into the air.

It smelled so good.

Bu Fang held the Black Turtle Constellation Wok with one hand while he held a ladle in his other hand. A couple of times, he shook the wok vigorously before tipping it a little, causing the food in it to fly into the air!

Sizzle! Sizzle!

More steam surged out of the wok.

He took out a white jade jar and removed its lid, revealing the cool liquor liquid within.

When he poured the cooking liquor into the wok, a thick smell of wine combined with the aroma of scallop meat, which was already permeating the air.

After adding half of a spoon of Abyssal Chili Sauce, Bu Fang's dish became even more visually captivating.

He continued to shake the wok for a little while longer, mixing the ingredients within. Soon, all the ingredients were well-mixed and well-cooked.

Bu Fang tipped the dish into a fancy blue-and-white porcelain plate.

Cubes of scallop meat jiggled slightly, displaying their beautiful color while emanating a nose-numbing aroma. Anyone who perceived the aroma would want to eat the dish right away.

The oceanic species' experts were dumbfounded.

After adding the Abyssal Chili Sauce, a spicy fragrance surged together with the pleasant aroma of the dish. This aroma had reached the oceanic species' experts.

It was enough to make one's nose hot and itchy.

More importantly, the attractive aroma... also contained the fragrance of their oceanic species' scallop.

Holy sh*t!

Definitely worthy of being stabbed one thousand times!

Bu Fang really was a little hungry. After preparing some Dragon Blood Rice, he sat cross-legged and began to eat his rice and stir-fried dish, watching the exhausted oceanic species' experts struggle through the stone bridge.

He used his chopsticks to pick up a piece of scallop meat. Steam could be seen wafting from the meat between his chopsticks.

Bu Fang shifted his gaze to the red-eyed oceanic species' experts, then he put the scallop meat into his mouth.

When he bit down on it, meat broth splashed out.

The horror-stricken oceanic species' experts gawked at Bu Fang. They suddenly began to stagger as their bodies became stiffer.

Chapter 868: Hairy Crab, Don't Run!

Boop! Boop!

Stone spikes shot from the bridge, one after the other. They pierced through flesh, causing blood to spray everywhere.

Chilling screams rang out.

The oceanic species' experts were being run through. The stone spikes had a strange suction capability that allowed it to suck all the blood of those it pierced, and even the souls of the spikes' victims were swallowed. Those experts did not have a chance to run away.

The stone bridge connecting the two lands was akin to a greedy beast. It had absorbed the blood and souls of the oceanic species.

In the distance, Bu Fang continued eating Dragon Blood Rice with his fragrant stir-fried scallop meat. It tasted so good, and its aroma was great.

He took a sip of Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew, and this made him feel even more delighted.

Bu Fang gazed at the set of corpses that littered the stone bridge. The souls, spirits, and true energies in the corpses of the oceanic species' experts were all gone.

Honestly, those experts would have made good cooking ingredients, but without their souls, spirits, and true energies, as cooking ingredients, they were just trash.

When Bu Fang felt full, he stood up. After putting away the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife and Black Turtle Constellation Wok, he continued on his journey.

...

Amethyst Elder was moving incredibly fast, crossing the sky like a shooting star. His speed even caused sonic booms.

After crossing ten thousand rivers, he finally arrived at the Light Wind Empire.

At around ten thousand meters high in the air, a fine tear appeared in the void. It ripped open, and a figure emerged from within.

Amethyst Elder's hair was pointed upward like a stack of needles. His hands were clasped, and his eyes flickered like lightning.

In the blink of an eye, he turned into a beam of light, diving towards the Light Wind Empire.

He could sense the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk's aura down there.

When he landed, he walked through the bustling street, turning left and right at certain junctions. Eventually, he reached a quiet alley.

A moment after entering the small alley, Amethyst Elder spotted a restaurant—the only restaurant in that alley.

When he saw the restaurant, his eyes widened, and he sucked in a breath of cold air. This was because this restaurant looked exactly the same as the restaurant he saw in the Valley of Gluttony.

Why did both restaurants look exactly the same?

The restaurant was open for business, and people could be seen walking in and out. The atmosphere over there seemed extremely lively.

Amethyst Elder narrowed his eyes with curiosity. A moment later, he decided to enter the restaurant.

When he entered the restaurant, he found himself a seat, and a pretty, young girl walked over to take his order.

Amethyst Elder checked the menu without changing his expression. He really wanted to know how this restaurant differed from the other mysterious restaurant.

Hence, after ordering his food, he began to look around.

To be honest, this restaurant does not look strange.

However, when he decided to send out his mental energy, he was frightened to realize that it could not permeate the kitchen.

How could this be?!

Amethyst Elder's cultivation base had already reached an unfathomable level. After fusing with the demon eye from the Demon Eye Clan's Demon Lord, Amethyst Elder's cultivation base had advanced at a terrifying rate.

However, despite his current cultivation base, he couldn't see through the kitchen.

This left Amethyst Elder astonished. After a while, he perceived an aroma wafting out of the kitchen. Shortly after, Ouyang Xiaoyi came out with his food.

Amethyst Elder studied Ouyang Xiaoyi for a while. He even glanced at the kitchen once more. Then, he picked up his chopsticks and slowly enjoyed his meal.

However, he did not consider the dish to be anything special. To him, it was just so-so.

After all, he had eaten real delicacies during the Valley of Gluttony's Glutton God's Banquet.

Ouyang Xiaoyi was a little curious about this purple-haired man.

When she snapped out of her reverie only a moment later, she was startled to see that the purple-haired man's table was now vacant, and only a bag of crystals was left behind as payment. The man had already gone.

Amethyst Elder's long robe fluttered as he streaked across the sky.

He then headed towards the location of the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk, which he had sensed earlier.

He had just stopped by that restaurant only out of curiosity.

After eating a dish there, he decided to get straight down to business and destroy the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk.

...

Inside the big crystal mine

With his hands clasped, Bu Fang continued walking forward.

Heat continuously emanated from the ground as lava continued to surge and boil above.

Bu Fang ate the stir-fried scallop in his hands while walking. He could still perceive the aroma of that mysterious dish.

The smell was so good that he would not get angry if he had to continue smelling it for a long time.

The farther Bu Fang walked, the more astonished he became. This was because he had realized that the energy in the air got thicker as he advanced.

This place was still within the Southern Region. However, the spirit energy here was much thicker than he had ever expected. It seemed quite strange.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

Exuberant noises rang out from an area far ahead.

While shoving cubes of stir-fried scallop into his mouth, which left his lips oily, Bu Fang dashed towards the source of the noise, where he assumed a battle was taking place.

A moment later, he arrived and saw that a battle was indeed taking place. It was a battle between experts of the oceanic species' and the demon scorpion race.

These experts had assumed their real forms, and they were fighting on a vast, empty land. Crushed rocks and dust kept soaring into the air.

Amidst the chaos, there was something glowing in a visually captivating manner.

Bu Fang watched events unfold while chewing his food. He found out that the glowing object was actually a token, which was made of the best quality crystal.

It looked like the experts of the oceanic species and demon scorpion race were vying for that token.

It was a giant crab fighting against a giant demon scorpion. Their death-or-life combat looked funny, though.

Bu Fang observed from a distance. He was not in no hurry to join the battle.

Those two were at the Divine Soul Realm and had almost reached the Almighty Realm. They weren't weaker than the leader of the water scorpion tribe, who Bu Fang had beaten up.

Their battle had caused a commotion.

The crab from the oceanic species wasn't really big. In fact, it was smaller than the demon scorpion. The demon scorpion was around three meters tall, while the crab was just around one meter. This did not factor in its two huge claws.

These claws made the crab look even more frightening than the demon scorpion.

Bu Fang watched them excitedly.

They both seemed evenly matched, and for the time being, neither of them could defeat the other.

Bu Fang just watched from afar. He had no intention to disturb them. No matter what, they were from the species with pincers, so he could only let them fight.

His Vermillion Robe fluttered gently. Soon, Bu Fang began to walk towards them at a leisurely pace.

With bloodshot eyes, the crab and the demon scorpion fought each other crazily. None of them had detected Bu Fang.

Bu Fang sauntered through the area where the monsters were fighting, heading towards the token.

The glowing token seemed to have some moving symbols on it.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows. Everything in this deep hole seemed mysterious, and he found them somewhat bizarre.

He glanced behind momentarily and saw that the demon scorpion was still engaged in a bloody battle against the crab. He then raised his hand and grabbed the token.

The moment he touched the token, a torrent of mysterious information rushed into his brain from it.

Bu Fang's eye glowed instantly. After that, a map appeared in his mind.

Suddenly, Bu Fang felt his mind travel ten thousand miles away in just a blink of an eye. He saw something in the distance.

It was a great lake.

The rippling water of the lake was blood-red, and an imposing bronze palace was situated on it. In front of the palace, two massive, ancient black boats were anchored.

Swish.

Everything then disappeared.

Bu Fang pulled himself together as he was feeling a little dazed.

This token was the key. He believed that the palace he had seen was located somewhere in the world within this massive pit.

However...

Why did that bronze palace and the two ancient black boats look so familiar?

Bu Fang immediately remembered where he had seen them...

Suddenly, he frowned. The commotion had ceased, and sounds of fighting could no longer be heard.

Bu Fang was bewildered.

A moment later, huge shadows loomed over him.

Swish.

Something ripped through the air. A scorpion's tail streaked towards Bu Fang!

"Lowly human insect! You dared to trick us?! Die!"

The giant demon scorpion and the crab had stopped fighting. Their cold gazes were now fixed on Bu Fang.

They had been fighting for that token, but someone decided to steal it when their backs were turned. Unforgivable!

"Indeed, humans are all cunning and evil! Must be killed!" The giant crab's mandibles moved as it bellowed.

Boom!

Bu Fang's figure flickered and turned into a silhouette as he vanished.

His afterimage was torn apart by the demon scorpion's tail. The tail pierced through the ground, making a deep hole.

Bu Fang landed far away from them. Holding the jade token, he expressionlessly stared at the giant crab and the demon scorpion.

Weren't they just having a dogfight over there? Why did they stop?

The crab and the demon scorpion charged at him.

"Dare to run?!" the demon scorpion roared.

"Brother Crab, use your claw to smash that human!" yelled the demon scorpion.

"Brother Scorpion, you're right! We must eradicate these despicable humans!"

The oceanic species' crab crawled rapidly, and suddenly, it leaped into the sky. With its pincers wide open, it was intent on reaching Bu Fang.

The crab and the demon scorpion had the same goal now.

Bu Fang was a little speechless.

Had these two buddies come here to do comedy?

Bu Fang didn't want to waste his time, though. The image of that bronze palace appeared in his mind, giving him a strange but familiar feeling.

He pulled out the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife.

His true energy surged into the knife, and a dragon's roar reverberated all around as dragon might rose out of it.

The Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife grew in size rapidly, then Bu Fang placed it on his shoulders. He gripped the knife's handle with both hands, then took a deep breath.

After that, he dashed toward the giant crab and the demon scorpion.

The roar of a golden dragon pierced the sky.

The giant crab trembled, and the demon scorpion's tail stopped in midair. The latter's lantern-like eyes opened wide, looking at Bu Fang in fright.

The surging knife energy condensed into a formidable blade.

Irresistible!

Swoosh!

The demon scorpion was instantly cut in half as the arachnid's shell couldn't withstand the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife's Overlord Thirteen Blades.

The huge crab was dumbstruck.

Seeing the demon scorpion get split in half in just one slash, the crab trembled, causing its giant pincers to shiver.

Are humans this brutal nowadays?!

So scary!

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

Without the slightest bit of hesitation, the crab moved all its legs and began fleeing the scene.

As that human could halve the demon scorpion with one strike, there was no doubt it could do the same to it too.

So, if it didn't run now, when should it run then?!

Farewell, Brother Scorpion. We won't meet again...

As Bu Fang watched the crab flee with all its might, the corners of his mouth twitched.

"How lively is that crab?! Really good... It must be a good cooking ingredient then."

Bu Fang grinned, putting the token into his system dimensional bag. He swung his huge kitchen knife over his shoulder before running after the crab.

"Hairy crab! Don't run!"

Steamed hairy crab... was the best.

Chapter 869: The Gold Shrimp Will Transform

The lava in the sky sloshed around, and sometimes, bubbles rose on its surface.

On the brown earth below, clouds of dust arose. A giant crab was running for its life.

It was running so fast that it covered a great distance in the blink of an eye.

Behind the crab was a young man, who was carrying a massive golden kitchen knife. The young man was sprinting after the big crab.

However, Bu Fang couldn't catch that hairy crab.

The crab, who was running wildly for its life, moved as fast as a bolt of lightning crossing a meadow.

Although Bu Fang was running as fast as he could, his true energy had only just reached the Divine Soul realm with a one-step soul ladder. Hence, all he could see was the giant crab getting further, with clouds of dust rising behind it.

Watching the cloud of dust scatter, the corners of Bu Fang's lips mouth curled begrudgingly. He wanted to use the crab to make a meal, but it had escaped.

He had planned to give the hairy crab an experience it had never had before.

He put away the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, and a cold light flashed as the jade token appeared in his hand.

It was this jade token that the huge crab had just fought the demon scorpion for. Many mysterious patterns had been carved on it.

The bronze palace it had projected in Bu Fang's mind was familiar. If his memory served him well, that was the bronze palace he had seen on the Yellow Spring River.

Back then, in the thick blood-red fog, two black boats had been tugging the bronze palace along the Yellow Spring River. The bronze palace and the two ancient black boats he had seen earlier looked exactly the same.

Taking a deep breath, Bu Fang raised his head. If he was not wrong, this jade token was the key to unlocking the secret of this massive hole.

There should be more than a few jade tokens. Hence, Bu Fang pulled himself together and continued on his journey through the wild, barren wasteland.

The wasteland was dry, and the temperature was high. Even the air was very dry.

His feet made a noise when he stepped on crushed rock, which rubbed against his soles. The noise could make one's scalp tingle.

However, the spirit energy in this area was really thick, unlike the Southern Region.

According to the information in the jade token, Bu Fang knew that the pond he had seen was located at the end of this wasteland. His goal now was to find that pond.

As he walked, he realized that this world had other living beings. He had seen long snakes slither across the wasteland.

Apart from the snakes, some very fast spirit beasts had crossed in front of him, moving as fast as an arrow, which caused dust to rise into the air.

Bu Fang took a cloak out from his system dimensional bag and put it on, shielding himself from the rising sandstorm.

The sandstorm finally rose, scattering sand and dust everywhere.

After a while, Bu Fang crouched to look at a white flower on the brown ground. As soon as he plucked the flower, the earth beneath it instantly cracked.

A gigantic bloody maw emerged from below and snapped at Bu Fang, in a bid to swallow him.

Apparently, the flower was a trap.

Bu Fang was a little astonished. He instantly soared into the sky, and the Black Turtle Constellation Wok appeared in his hand. Without a thought, he swung it down.

Boom!

The owner of the bloody maw had also jumped into the sky with Bu Fang.

It had sprung like a spring.

It was a pangolin spirit beast, but many of its features differed from a real pangolin. At least, its mouth was filled with sharp fangs.

When the Black Turtle Constellation Wok struck its target, the spirit beast was dumbstruck, and it crashed to the ground with a loud thud.

Bu Fang hovered, expressionlessly looking down at the spirit beast.

His left hand jerked, and the gold light began to curl around it, revealing the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in its grip.

A cold light flashed, and dragon might erupted from the kitchen knife.

As soon as the spirit beast felt the dragon might, it lied down on the ground and did not dare move anymore. The golden dragon might had subdued it, and it was shivering deep in its blood core.

“Using a flower as bait to hunt... You’re smart, but you’re not good enough to become a cooking ingredient. Anyway, I need a mount, so I guess I’ll use you then,” Bu Fang stated matter-of-factly, expressionlessly staring down at the spirit beast.

A moment later, he landed on the pangolin’s back.

This spirit beast was smart, and it seemed to understand Bu Fang’s intention. Living to see another day was the best outcome of this encounter anyway.

Immediately, it stretched and began to gallop.

This spirit beast moved so fast that it seemed to become one with the lava as he headed toward the far area.

Bu Fang sat cross-legged on the beast as his cloak fluttered in the wild, howling wind.

This spirit beast seemed to know the wasteland well. Soon, Bu Fang could see the end of the wasteland, where a range of mountains was situated.

Splash! Splash!

Suddenly, seawater surged out of nowhere and flooded the area. The spirit beast stepped on the water, creating bubbles underneath it, and continued running fast.

As Bu Fang looked at the seawater all around them, he furrowed his brows. He pressed one hand on the beast's head, making it slow to a halt above the water.

How could this place have so much water all of a sudden?

Bu Fang was a little skeptical. Had the oceanic species' experts arrived here already?

Bu Fang found that thought reasonable.

He jumped off the spirit beast. Before he landed, true energy covered his feet, allowing him to land and walk on the surface of the sea.

"Go, you've done a good job," said Bu Fang, patting the spirit beast's head.

The spirit beast had its scales fanned out. Without the slightest hesitation, it ran away, and soon, its figure had disappeared altogether.

Bu Fang cocked his head, looking at the vast sea around him.

His true energy covered him completely, and he slowly began to sink. Then, he realized that although seawater was everywhere, it wasn't really deep.

Rising back up the surface, Bu Fang headed towards the far area, where the mountain range was. The spirit energy there reached the sky.

That was his destination.

Suddenly, Bu Fang stopped. He had seen something really huge standing far away from him.

It was a gold shrimp, whose shell was radiating dazzling gold light. The shrimp just stood there, not moving, as the seawater rose around it.

A moment later, it sensed someone behind it and turned around, shooting its target a sharp gaze.

A horrible pressure suddenly descended on the area.

The gold shrimp was at the Almighty Realm. And, apparently, it did not think that a human could appear here.

The illusion at the entrance of the hole, not to mention the stone bridge after it, had stopped many Divine Soul Realm experts of its oceanic species.

Yet, this low and weak human was here... How could he have reached this place?

After looking at that human for a while, the gold shrimp didn't sense anything interesting. It turned back around, rolling its eyes in the process as it looked into the distance.

It was standing by a cliff, which had a massive valley underneath.

The valley stood in the middle of many mountain ranges, empty and silent.

This valley did not have the brown soil Bu Fang saw on his way here. Instead, it had many green trees and foliage. The trees were so tall that they reached the sky.

"Is this the place my ancestor tried hard to find, the secret domain? To seek transcendence in this world?"

The gold shrimp spoke human language.

Bu Fang was a little astonished. They were all shrimps, but why were they so different?

Buzz...

Gold light shot outward.

The gold shrimp suddenly began to transform, and soon after, it became a human.

Bu Fang's pupils dilated after witnessing the shrimp transform into a handsome, blonde, young man, who was clad in gold armor.

Why did even shrimps act so differently?

His Shrimpy, for example, was only good at sleeping. However, this gold shrimp could talk and transform.

When the blonde, young man sensed Bu Fang's look of surprise, he cocked his head at him.

"Human, know your place and leave. This is not a place you can visit. With your power, the thing here isn't something you can dream of," said the blonde, young man.

His voice was filled with disdain. In the young, blond man's eyes, Bu Fang was just too weak to garner his interest.

What he wanted was to find the chance that his ancestor had always wanted.

This same chance had caused his ancestor, an almost-invincible existence in the Endless Sea, to suffer while searching for it.

Since his ancestor did not find it, he could only find it now to make his ancestor's effort worth it.

Bu Fang acted as if he didn't notice the shrimp's disdain. He stepped on the hanging cliff, and then, from its dangerously high cliff, he jumped.

The seawater around moved with his body, becoming a bed of water, which embraced his body as he moved forward.

As he moved, the water bed reflected dots of light emanating from the glowing lava above it, making it look dazzling and magnificent.

The young man's beautiful blonde hair fluttered as he hovered in the sky. He looked aloof and elegant. Clasping his hands, he stepped on the water.

Suddenly, the young man's face stiffened.

Bu Fang's pupils dilated.

Rumble! Rumble!

The water bed seemed to lose control, and everything surged downward like a torrential downpour.

The young man couldn't hover in the sky anymore, and with a light swish, he fell into the valley below.

The sudden incident scared the blonde man, and the clumsy gestures he had made in panic looked funny.

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth twitched.

He released his mental force. Immediately, he sensed a strange wave of energy in the void.

This valley... forbade people from flying.

As the cliff was dozens of meters, the blonde man's fall would not end well for him.

But what did it matter?

Acting cool in front of Bu Fang... It was lucky that he did not decide to boil it and eat.

Bu Fang took a deep breath and dashed forward. When he reached the cliff, he raised one foot up, and with a loud swish, he leaped off the cliff.

His lean figure made an arc in the sky as he fell. His descent was so fast that he turned into a beam of light.

Bu Fang's Vermillion Robe fluttered, and the velvet rope tying his hair broke, causing his hair to flutter about in the wind.

Boom!

He landed with a loud blast as his fall had created an enormous crater in the ground.

The blonde man coughed and crawled up from the crater. He looked at Bu Fang in embarrassment.

However, his cold and aloof demeanor soon surfaced.

"Human, I'm Ao Bai, third Crown Prince of Gold Shrimp Tribe in the Endless Sea. What happened today, you're not allowed to speak of it. Otherwise, you will not like the consequences!" The blonde man coldly gazed at Bu Fang as he said that.

"Well, there's a gold shrimp I often dip into my wok. I wonder if that little fellow is somehow related to you..." Bu Fang said, the corners of his lips rising.

Of course, he had not considered the shrimp's threat for even a second.

The blonde man was momentarily stunned, and then, he became enraged.

This fellow actually dared to dip a gold shrimp from its tribe into a pot?! A fat thief with guts!

However, Bu Fang was no longer paying any attention to the young man. He had just seen the bronze palace, and this made his expression serious.

However, as soon as he took several steps forward, a sonic boom erupted in the sky above him.

Boom!

Terrifying waves of air expanded!

Suddenly, a giant demon scorpion with sparkling, red eyes appeared.

Chapter 870: Nethery and Shrimpy Come to Light Wind Empire

Light Wind Empire

Black clouds rolled over from a far distance as Nether energy covered the sky.

On the city wall, the guards were tensed and shivering, looking at the incoming dark clouds coming, their eyes frightened.

It reminded them of something familiar.

When those demons invaded them, the same apocalyptic scene had appeared. Moreover, it wasn't even as scary as right now.

The black clouds in the sky were like fangs of demons. They rolled and surged, suffocating people with their pressure

Outside the capital, on a vast wasteland, a demon army that was neither big nor small appeared. However, that army looked very formidable.

Some guards thought that they were reliving their old nightmares, and their legs softened.

The city gate squeaked as it was slowly lifted up. Eventually, it was closed, completely sealing the city.

Facing that demon army, everyone felt helpless.

Xiao Meng looked very stern as he stepped on the city wall. His wounds hadn't recovered yet, but being the protector of the imperial city, he must stand up at this critical moment.

In fact, he felt a little desperate. He understood how things would turn out when those demons appeared.

Previously, if Owner Bu hadn't come back all of a sudden, the Light Wind Empire would have been destroyed in just a short amount of time.

But now...

Those demons were coming to invade them once again, but they didn't know where Owner Bu had gone.

How could they stop these demons?

Or should they say... What could they use to stop these demons?

Meanwhile, at Fang Fang's Little Store...

The void suddenly cracked open.

A moment later, an icy black Netherworld Ship slowly emerged and landed on Fang Fang's Little Store.

Many people lining up outside the restaurant were scared.

Inside the restaurant, Ouyang Xiaoyi stepped out, full of curiosity. The moment she saw the ship, her face changed.

However, when she saw the golden Shrimpy flying out of the ship, her eyes brightened.

"Shrimpy! It's Owner Bu's Shrimpy!" Ouyang Xiaoyi squealed in joy.

Shrimpy seemed to see and recognize Ouyang Xiaoyi too. It slid out, twirling around her.

In the restaurant, many people were astonished. It was a gold shrimp they had never seen before.

Xiao Xiaolong got out of the kitchen with a cheerful face.

As Shrimpy used to stay in Fang Fang's Little Store, it wasn't strange that they knew it. Anyway, a gold shrimp was quite memorable.

Shrimpy landed on Ouyang Xiaoyi's head, crying out.

"You came to see Owner Bu?" Ouyang Xiaoyi asked with a smile. A moment later, she added, mumbling, "Oh, it's too bad that Owner Bu isn't in the restaurant... He's gone to the Celestial Arcanum Sect."

Shrimpy's eyes rolled for a while.

All of a sudden...

Everybody looked straight ahead as a graceful body slowly stepped out of the ancient-looking, black ship.

It was a sexy figure that accompanied an extremely beautiful face. Her straight and fair legs could seize people's souls...

Everybody was stunned, looking at her. This woman seemed to walk directly out of a painting.

Unimaginably beautiful!

With Shrimpy on her head, Ouyang Xiaoyi was a little bewildered.

Standing in front of Nethery, the little girl felt tiny. That woman was so cold and elegant.

Ni Yan was also very beautiful, not less than Nethery. However, standing in front of her, Ouyang Xiaoyi didn't feel inferior. She believed that she would become as beautiful as Ni Yan when she grew up.

Nethery retrieved the Netherworld Ship, looking at Shrimpy on Ouyang Xiaoyi's head. Her exquisite hand rose, and she hooked her finger.

Shrimpy turned into a jet of light, returning to Nethery's shoulder.

"Where's Bu Fang?" Nethery asked calmly.

"Bu... Owner Bu... to the door," stammered Ouyang Xiaoyi.

Striding, Nethery's graceful form entered the restaurant. The familiar decor and air made Nethery's eyes curious.

All of Bu Fang's restaurants had the same style?

"Bu Fang isn't here? Seems we have to move," Nethery said.

"You... What do you want to see Owner Bu for?" Ouyang Xiaoyi gathered her courage, asking.

Nethery was bewildered. She cocked her head to one side, her long and straight black hair cascading.

"Ah, not me. This little fellow... wants to see him." Nethery rubbed Shrimpy's head, speaking with an emotionless face.

Boom!

However, while people were dazed seeing Nethery's peerless beauty, great explosions sounded from the direction of the Light Wind Empire's imperial city!

The terrifying outburst caused everyone to tremble as bad memories churned in their heads.

When the demons invaded them last time... it felt exactly the same!

Were they being invaded again?!

Everybody took a deep breath. Then, they ran wild, trying to escape. The restaurant became empty in just an instant.

Only Nethery was standing in the restaurant now.

Ouyang Xiaoyi paled, feeling desperate.

“The demons are invading again? This time... Owner Bu isn’t here. How can we survive this danger?”

...

Boom!

Dust rose high. Two red light dots were visible in the dust curtain.

Bu Fang and the young blonde man, Ao Bai, were bewildered.

A moment later, a giant scorpion’s tail slashed towards Ao Bai’s head.

The terrifying pressure had shaken the spirit energy in this area.

Ao Bai’s eyes focused. A moment later, he turned into a jet of gold light, disappearing. When he reappeared, he was already far away.

“What are you?!” Ao Bai spat coldly.

As the other plunged from the sky, he must have found a chance. However, he attacked Ao Bai without a word. It wasn’t appropriate.

Psycho!

Ao Bai's aura surged as gold light bloomed from his body.

Boom!

The void shook once.

Ao Bai's body shot out, swishing and swooshing as he tore the air. He engaged in a battle against the giant demon scorpion that had just jumped out of the dust!

Formidable waves of air scattered, causing dust and rocks to fly around.

Bu Fang's eyes focused, but he didn't mind the wind billowing at him.

A jet of light fought against the demon scorpion in the sky. One was at the Great Ethereal Realm, and the other was an Almighty.

As they were both strong, their match couldn't be settled soon.

Gold light scattered.

Ao Bai suddenly fell on the ground. The ground cracked, shaking unceasingly.

He lifted his head, his eyes shrinking. A moment later, two gold sabers appeared in his arms.

Sword energy soared...

Bu Fang watched the two of them fight, his mouth twitching.

Turning around, he headed to the bronze palace.

In this valley, the food aroma in the air was getting even denser. It was so thick it could cause Be Fang to be emotionally moved.

He felt like he could see that secret food in the next moment.

Bu Fang walked deep into the forest and didn't bat an eye on the battle behind him.

A moment later, he got out of the forest surrounded by big trees.

In front of Bu Fang was a vast, empty land with a massive lake.

Two ancient-looking black ships floated in the middle of the lake, tugging a brass palace. At this moment, they just lingered in the lake.

It was what Bu Fang had seen through the jade token.

Two ancient-style, black ships, and an old bronze palace...

Everything looked familiar.

Apparently, they were the boats and palace he had seen on the Yellow Spring River. Why were they in the Hidden Dragon Continent right now?

Furthermore, they appeared in the Southern Region, where the heaven and earth spirit energy was the thinnest on the Hidden Dragon Continent.

As this subterranean world was under the Southern Region and it had thick spirit energy, it was really bizarre.

Bu Fang stood by the lake, watching the immense area with splashing waves as he took in deep breaths.

The lakewater was red as blood, but it didn't have any stench. It was somewhat similar to the Yellow Spring River.

Far from him, the battle between Ao Bai and the demon scorpion ended.

Although their battle didn't have a result, they decided to stop for the chance they were seeking.

"How could a human come here?!" The giant demon scorpion opened its mouth, its voice grumbling and reverberating.

Bu Fang looked at the demon scorpion for a while, but he found nothing interesting. This one looked a little stronger than the demon scorpion he had smashed with his wok and nothing more.

Bu Fang had tasted demon scorpion meat before, that's why he was no longer interested in them.

"That human is so weak. What are you afraid of?" Ao Bai sneered and didn't conceal the disdainful tone in his voice.

He was just a Divine Soul Realm human with a one-step soul ladder. Why would the Great Ethereal demon scorpion mind him?

"Me? Afraid? My pincer can clamp you stinky shrimp, to death!" the demon scorpion shouted.

However, it was just like what Ao Bai had said. Bu Fang was really weak, so the demon scorpion paid no more attention to him.

Would they, a Great Ethereal Realm and an Almighty, be unable to beat that insect to vie for the chance?

Ao Bai came to the edge of the lake, watching the rippling, blood-colored water. His face turned extremely stern.

"This water isn't erosive or poisonous, but it has a dangerous aura... Something terrible and powerful is under the lake!" Ao Bai said.

The expert from the demon scorpion race sneered. He paid no attention to that stinky shrimp's words.

Bu Fang didn't mind the other two. He walked directly toward a little dock.

A small boat was anchored by the dock. Apparently, that boat was for them to cross the lake.

“Lowly insect, indeed. Using a broken boat to cross the lake...”

The demon scorpion expert sneered. Then, he transformed to his humanoid form, becoming a beefy, rough man with a big scorpion tattoo on his body.

Although this world forbade them to fly, it was easy to cross the lake...

Taking one step, the Great Ethereal demon scorpion wanted to use his power to walk on the water surface to cross the lake.

However...

Splash!

Ao Bai's eyes shrank. He saw the demon scorpion step on the lake, but he sank before he could steady his body.

In just a moment, many shadows swarmed over to where the demon scorpion expert had just fallen.

Rumble! Rumble!

The demon scorpion transformed back into its true form. The scorpion's pincers clamped on the shore, trying to lift its body up. Blood-colored water splashed, splattering everywhere.

“That lake forbids people from flying and... subdues cultivation base too?”

The demon scorpion expert was frightened. As soon as he fell into the lake, he found a terrifying aura locking him down. Murderous auras came toward him from everywhere.

He had to return to his true form, using his massive body to get out of the water.

No wonder someone had set up a small dock here with a boat for them to cross the lake.

When Ao Bai saw what happened to the demon scorpion expert, he didn't say anything. He just dashed toward Bu Fang and the little boat.

Leaping, Ao Bai landed on the boat.

At this moment, Bu Fang was silently sitting cross-legged on the boat.

The demon scorpion turned into his human form, dashing toward the small boat as well.

Now, the three of them shared the boat.

The still little boat suddenly departed. Slowly, it headed toward the far area.

On the small boat, the faces of the expert from the demon scorpion race and Ao Bai were pale.

Their true energy was locked, so they had to depend on their physical strength only.

This big, bloody lake... was really strange.

The little boat slowly drifted away. It didn't move fast, steadily heading toward the two ancient, black ships.

Meanwhile, the shadows in the lake quickly jutted out of the water, showing their heads.

They scared Ao Bai and the demon scorpion expert out of their wits, causing their faces to pale even more.