

Gourmet 871

Chapter 871: Blood Lobster? Lobster?!

Amethyst Elder's purple-robed body crossed the sky, moving as fast as a meteor as he covered ten thousand miles in the sky.

The Southern Region was a wasteland at the border of the Hidden Dragon Continent. In this area, the spirit energy was thin, and the military force was low.

To Amethyst Elder, those people were stupid. However, they could never escape this stupidity unless they walked out of this place and went to a bigger world.

He knew the Heavenly Secret Saintess came from this rural, barren land. Also, he assumed that the Heavenly Secret Saintess had had a chance to get out of this rural area and be nurtured by the Heavenly Secret Holy Land, which was a great opportunity for her.

Why would she leave the Heavenly Secret Holy Land and come back to this place?

She was destroying her future.

Moving in the air, with his sight, he could see the fire of war on the lands underneath.

Thick Nether energy turned into layers of clouds, covering everything.

The manic demon scorpions swaggered around, slaughtering stupid human beings on the Southern Region.

Amethyst Elder sighed with emotion, blaming the sky as he felt pitiful for the people here.

What was the meaning of the existence of the Hidden Dragon Heaven Pass? It was to protect these areas from the Ruin Prison's demon invasion.

However, Amethyst Elder understood clearly that the Heaven Pass Tribulation couldn't stop those devils from Ruin Prison.

Those devils always wanted to invade this world. Once that happens, the consequence would be... more terrifying than now.

What he could do now was to protect his family and increase his cultivation base. Perhaps he could find a shelter in the future to survive.

“So... I must destroy the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk!”

Amethyst Elder's eyes focused, looking malicious. His body crossed the sky, heading toward the Illusory Spirit Swamp.

With his cultivation base, Amethyst Elder didn't spend much time reaching the Illusory Spirit Swamp from Light Wind Empire.

A moment later, a lake appeared in his vision. It wasn't like what was happening in the Light Wind Empire as the demon scorpion race hadn't attacked this place yet. Thus, the fire of the war didn't last as long as he had imagined.

Rumble! Rumble!

Far away, immense steam rose, slapping his face.

The Illusory Spirit Swamp was near the Endless Sea. The salty smell from the sea waves made Amethyst Elder frown.

Finally, he arrived in Serpentmen City.

Compared to the imperial city of Light Wind Empire, Serpentmen City was a little plain, but it had better defense.

As soon as Amethyst Elder arrived, his eyes lit up.

It was here... Right here!

He lifted his head. A crack emerged in his palm, and a rolling, bright eye showed up.

“Yes, the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk’s aura is right in this big city!” The eye looked excited, its voice hoarse but echoing.

“In this big city?” Amethyst Elder looked at the Serpentmen City below him, asking casually.

A moment later, he decided to plunge into the Serpentmen City.

However, all of a sudden...

Amethyst Elder lifted his head. He looked out in the distance, where a strange wave of energy was shooting into the sky.

The eyeball in his palm rolled instantly.

“That aura?! It’s... It’s... Move! Move to that fluctuating explosion! Quick!” The demon eye screamed in fright.

Amethyst Elder was perplexed. To this demon eye, what was more important than destroying the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk?

Anyway, as the demon eye asked him to go there, he would go there...

Stepping forward, his body zoomed away.

...

The lake with bloody water was so calm with little rippling.

Bu Fang sat cross-legged at one end of the boat, breathing steadily.

As for the gold shrimp that had transformed into Ao Bai and the beefy demon scorpion, both of them were sitting on the other side of the boat.

The two of them looked frightened. Watching the bubbles rising from the lake, they couldn't help but take in breaths of cold air.

This lake was so mysterious.

Blood water. It forbade them from flying and even restrained their cultivation base...

At this moment, they couldn't use any bit of energy in their bodies except for their body's physical strength. As experts who got used to using energy, it was torture to them.

The small boat moved slowly and languidly, drifting toward the two ancient-looking boats.

Gurgle. Gurgle.

The bubbles arose around the boat. A moment later, shadows swarmed toward them.

Ao Bai and the demon scorpion sucked in a breath of cold air. They were scared seeing the shadows coming.

Those creatures gave them a dangerous feeling. If they fell into the lake, whatever those shadows belonged to would slaughter them instantly!

Swish!

Blood water splashed, and a ferocious spirit beast emerged.

Ao Bai's soul and body shivered. Indeed... they were that sort of brutal spirit beast!

Blood lobster!

These blood lobsters weren't bigger than three hands, but their claws were narrow and sharp with layers of teeth. People felt cold seeing them.

The blood lobsters were almost extinct. How could they appear in this remote Southern Region?

Ao Bai was confused.

He felt lucky he didn't fall into the water. Once he did, those blood lobsters would surround and skin him alive!

The blood lobsters lived in groups. They would tear the ones who invaded their territory into pieces, nibbling them to death.

The Endless Sea had a legend, which said that creatures should move away wherever those blood lobsters came.

However...

The Shrimp Ancestor had eliminated this blood lobster tribe in the Endless Sea. This tribe was eradicated! However, there were so many of them now in this lake inside the Southern Region.

Ao Bai's face turned even paler.

"You stinky shrimp. You're shrimp, and they are shrimps too. Since they're your relatives, can you talk them out of this?" said the muscular demon scorpion, shivering and scared out of his wits.

Although the demon scorpion man didn't recognize those blood lobsters, he could still feel the danger. Earlier, when he fell into the water, those creatures had given him that dangerous feeling, and the sense of imminent death made him transform back to his real body and get out of the lake immediately.

"Idiot! Are you pig?! I'm a gold shrimp. I'm not a blood lobster! If we can talk to them, why would they show their claws like that? Besides, you also got pincers, so why don't you go and talk to them?!" Ao Bai rolled his eyes, shouting at the demon scorpion man.

Demon scorpion was dumbstruck. Having a pincer meant that they were relatives?

Where did this exotic shrimp get this logic?

On the small boat, Bu Fang immediately noticed the blood lobsters. His calm mind shivered, and he couldn't help but open his eyes, watching the blood lobsters surround the boat. He looked surprised and... excited.

"Big... lobster?!"

Bu Fang was bewildered. He didn't expect to see lobsters in this lake.

Thinking about those blood lobsters, his eyes turned even brighter. He swallowed his saliva, his Adam's apple moving up and down.

Spicy lobster? Stewed lobster? Plain lobster? There were even thirteen flavors... So exciting!

Originally, Bu Fang thought that he would never have a chance to eat such delicacies. However, who knew this pond had so many lobsters? They were beautiful cooking ingredients.

Anyway, those lobsters may look a little big, but it didn't affect Bu Fang's desire for them. He was simply drooling and itching to cook them.

When Ao Bai and the demon scorpion saw Bu Fang's expression, they became even more frightened.

Was the human scared out of his mind? What kind of expression was that?

That drooling face... What was he planning to do?! Didn't he know that the three of them would lose their lives because of those blood lobsters?

There were so many blood lobsters surrounding them, so how could this little boat stand against them? Once those blood lobsters jumped in here, this boat would sink. And then, let alone people... even the boat would be chewed off.

This lake... was f*cking bizarre.

It was understandable that they couldn't fly, but what about restraining their cultivation base? Moreover, even if they couldn't use their power to cross the lake, why would this lake have so many blood lobsters?

They had to face the blood lobsters' big pinchers without their powers... Wasn't this delivering food from a thousand miles away?

"Human, don't smile. You're frightened... At this moment, those blood lobsters want to eat us. It's not that we want to eat them! You should at least show a scared face."

Ao Bai consoled himself, thinking that this kid could be possibly dumb.

Bu Fang indifferently looked at Ao Bai for a while as he was busy thinking of how to fish those blood lobsters.

The small boat continued to move further, but the blood lobsters that protruded above the water surface didn't move. Their compound eyes rolled, gazing at the three fatty meat blocks on the boat.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows. However, a moment later, the corners of his mouth rose in a curve, and he took out the fishing rod he had carefully stashed in his system dimensional bag.

The fishing line already had a hook, so all he had to do was hook a piece of bloody spirit beast meat. After that, he wielded the rod, throwing the hook not far from him.

Rattle! Rattle!

Instantly, the blood lobsters were stirred up.

It seemed those fellows had caught the smell of blood. They hurried to rush after the hook, trying to vie for that piece of meat.

Ao Bai and the beefy demon scorpion man were bewildered. They had never thought that the human would do this...

Wait a minute!

What the f*ck did this human want to do? What was he doing?!

Fishing for lobsters?!

He wanted to die!

He should stay on this boat. It seemed like those blood lobsters didn't dare to attack them as long as they were on this boat.

However, why would this human want to fish those bloody lobsters?

He thought they were food?

Once this human fished up a mighty blood lobster to this boat, not to mention the fact that their cultivation base was restrained at the moment, the three of them would definitely become resentful souls under... those blood lobsters' pincers!

Bu Fang didn't react to Ao Bai's and the muscular demon scorpion man's frightened expressions.

Did his fishing bother these two? No matter what, after he cooked a spicy lobster, they definitely won't get a share!

Buzz...

Suddenly, his fishing line became taut. He got something on his hook!

Bu Fang's eyes brightened. A moment later, he used force.

Rattle! Rattle!

The blood-colored water splashed everywhere as the blood lobsters around went wild.

Indeed, after pulling up the fishing line, Bu Fang had caught a blood lobster. Up in the air, its legs moved together with its two big pincers.

This lobster did have meat inside the shell!

Bu Fang's eyes brightened.

Ao Bai and the muscular demon scorpion man were so scared that they had almost hugged each other...

That damn human! He was simply insane!

He wanted to bury them altogether, didn't he?

The blood lobster Bu Fang had fished up looked bewildered at first. Then, its compound eyes shot lights, and the two narrow but massive pincers opened instantly.

As if there was some restriction, that blood lobster couldn't attack the small boat.

However, if someone on this boat wanted to die and fish it onto this boat... that blood lobster wouldn't hesitate to kill them all!

The fished blood lobster raised its claws, releasing a terrifying murderous aura. It was about to tear the three of them into pieces!

As the blood lobster in the sky opened its pincers and mandibles, hissing and shouting, Ao Bai turned ashen. He had never expected that he, the third crown prince of the gold shrimp tribe in the Endless Sea, would be scared by a shrimp...

That damn guy just pulled the blood lobster up into the air!

Chapter 872: The Mysterious, Ancient Black Ships

A long, long time ago, blood lobsters were formidable existences in the Endless Sea. Whenever they passed, it would be like a horrible storm had wreaked havoc.

They were so brutal and cruel. With their big pincers, they wanted to crack everything.

Groups of blood lobsters used to be the worst nightmare of many oceanic species' members in the Endless Sea. They were shrimps, but they didn't want to submit to the gold shrimp tribe. They wanted to rebel and overthrow the Shrimp Ancestor's regime.

Of course, their final consequence was that the Shrimp Ancestor had eradicated their entire tribe.

They deserved it.

However, Ao Bai could never imagine that so many blood lobsters were living in the pit under the Southern Region. Their gruesome appearance reminded him of terrifying events in the past.

Rumble! Rumble!

The blood-red water of the lake splashed as the blood lobster was fished out, brandishing its claws as it spun in the air.

Ao Bai and the demon scorpion man wanted to hug each other in fright.

While Bu Fang was pulling up a blood lobster, the eyes of the other blood lobsters brightened, gazing at him.

On the contrary, Bu Fang was really calm. He pulled the fishing rod with one hand, and the fishing line went taut as the blood lobster struggled in the air.

A moment later, Bu Fang's bandaged arm rose.

As Ao Bai and the demon scorpion man gawked, dropping their jaws, Bu Fang grabbed the blood lobster.

In this big lake, their true energy was restrained, so they could only depend on their physical strength. However, using only his body's strength, how could that human deal with that blood lobster?

However, Bu Fang had thoroughly subverted their thoughts.

Bu Fang's bandaged hand grabbed the blood lobster, causing clanging sounds. Once the lobster was held, its two claws folded.

A silk thread emerged out of thin air. Bu Fang bit to hold one end of it, and a moment later, the thread tied the lobster.

The blood lobster, which was aggressive and ferocious, was tied tightly, falling onto the boat.

"Really tough... Should be meaty," Bu Fang said casually as he sat down, checking the tied up blood lobster.

The blood lobster was dumbfounded, its compound eyes rolling.

When it comes to eating lobsters, how could it be satisfying with only one? Thus, Bu Fang wasn't satisfied yet.

He prepared to fish more.

Anyway, sitting on this boat, he had nothing to do. With the leisurely speed of the boat, he didn't know when he would reach his destination.

And so, Bu Fang happily fished more blood lobsters.

Splash! Splash! Splash!

Water foam and bubbles splashed in the blood lake as the blood lobsters were fished up, spinning and flying in the air.

Bu Fang skillfully grabbed the blood lobsters, then used a thread to tie them tightly.

One lobster, two lobsters, three lobsters...

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The small boat shook a little bit.

Ao Bai, the third crown prince of the shrimp tribe, wore a baffled face.

The muscular demon scorpion man was also dumbfounded.

They watched the blood lobsters Bu Fang had tied tightly and didn't know what to say. They felt somewhat dizzy.

Those weren't real blood lobsters...

Ao Bai's mouth trembled. How could the brutal blood lobsters let people slaughter them like this?

The demon scorpion man rolled his eyes. Watching Bu Fang skillfully catch those lobsters, he couldn't help but gulp his saliva.

Because of the big pile of blood lobsters, this newly added weight had slowed down the boat's movement, and it drifted even slower.

As the blood lobsters were tied tightly, they couldn't escape, much less even wiggle. They could only spit out bubbles.

Ao Bai looked at Bu Fang, who seemed so excited as he still wanted to fish more blood lobsters, saying, "Human... Don't fish anymore. Enough, it's enough! If you fish more... the boat will sink."

If this boat sank, they would have to jump into the water. Then... they would have to face those brutal blood lobsters.

“Enough?” Bu Fang was a little bewildered. Looking at the blood lobsters that had packed the boat, he frowned.

Moving his hand, all the lobsters were put into his system dimensional bag in an instant. Once the boat was cleared of its burden, it immediately sped up.

Bu Fang then turned around and continued to fish for more lobsters.

Ao Bai and the demon scorpion were speechless.

They couldn't help but pity those lobsters... The blood lobsters that used to swagger around the Endless Sea were now being fished nonchalantly.

After a while, Bu Fang stashed another boat-full of blood lobsters into his system dimensional bag.

Finally, he finished his fishing trip. The boat had almost approached the ancient black ship.

The number of blood lobsters reduced when they came near those ancient ships. It seemed something on the ship had affected those blood lobsters.

Thud.

The small boat hit the ancient ship.

Ao Bai and the demon scorpion were astonished. They lifted their heads, checking out the ship that was five or six meters high in a daze.

From a distance, they didn't think the ancient-looking, black ship was big. But now, they found that it was really huge.

Rumble! Rumble!

All of a sudden...

A black rope ladder fell from the ship.

This rope ladder was made of some sort of spirit herb, which was really sturdy.

Bu Fang looked at the rope ladder and the big ship. Since they were surrounded by immense red water, except for boarding the big ship, they had no other choice.

Hence, Bu Fang didn't hesitate. He stepped out and climbed on the ladder. Instantly, his body soared, aiming at the big ship.

Ao Bai and the demon scorpion man followed Bu Fang.

The three of them then climbed the rope ladder to reach the deck of the ancient-looking black ship. After a while, they reached their destination.

Bu Fang's foot stepped, and his body leaped, falling on the deck. As soon as he landed, he shivered.

When Ao Bai and the demon scorpion man reached the deck, they were scared out of their wits.

This place was so quiet and absolutely dark. Moreover, the deck appeared ruined with thick layers of dust.

This black ship wasn't made of wood. The black deck they were standing on was made of some strange material. It felt rigid and cold.

Ao Bai didn't recognize this ancient ship. As for the demon scorpion man, he seemed to have some impression of the ship in his mind, but he couldn't remember which book he had read about this ancient ship.

This was the second time Bu Fang had seen this ancient ship. He recalled the time when he was at the Netherworld's Earth Prison, where he saw two ships tugging a bronze palace as they drifted on the Yellow Spring River.

Mysterious, strange, and inscrutable.

It had intrigued people. More importantly... those two black ships and the bronze palace now appeared on the Hidden Dragon Continent.

“This ruined ship... Who had just thrown us the rope ladder?” Ao Bai asked as he seemed to have something in his mind.

Bu Fang was dumbstruck, and the demon scorpion man looked frightened...

God knew who had dropped the rope ladder. There was nothing strange on this deck.

Bu Fang's target was the bronze palace because he found that the food fragrance actually came from there. Since this black ship was just an accessory, it wasn't his target.

Walking one round, Bu Fang came to the end of the ship, checking.

There were massive chains as big as a human's body connected to the bronze palace in the distance. Compared to the past, upon a closer look, that palace was much more imposing, majestic, and incredibly immense.

It was done with wonderful, incomparable workmanship.

Suddenly...

Bu Fang's eyes focused.

By the great gate of the palace, Bu Fang seemed to see someone. A person was kneeling at the gate of that palace.

Also, the food aroma came from that gate.

That place... seemed to be the source of all secrets.

“Is that palace... what my ancestor had pursued?!” Ao Bai leaned against the deck, looking at the mysterious bronze palace in the distance as he exclaimed.

But how to get to that palace was another problem.

“Those chains are the way to get there...” said Bu Fang. Then, he didn’t say anything else, turning around and walking into the cabin.

If they wanted to reach that palace, they must go inside the ship and walk on the chain.

Ao Bai and the demon scorpion man frowned. Eventually, they followed the other, entering the cabin.

Instantly, the three of them felt a flow of cold aura expanding through their bodies.

Ao Bai turned and saw nothing there, although he had just sensed some aura. His blonde brows furrowed. He made some sound, and two swords appeared in his hands.

The air and interior of the ship gave him the feeling of something dangerous.

Bu Fang walked ahead. He clasped his hands, walking through the ink-black ship. Compared to Nethery’s Netherworld Ship, this black ship was bright enough.

The ship’s interior was luxurious with many rooms. However, all of them looked shabby.

They walked to the stairs and descended. However, as soon as Bu Fang reached the first step, some thudding noise echoed.

A skeleton rolled down from the stairs, making Bu Fang frown.

It seemed that... somebody was in this ancient, black ship.

However, they couldn’t see anyone.

Descending to the second floor, there existed a door. Pushing the door open, he saw the big, rough chains at the bottom.

“We can cross it from here...” said Bu Fang. Then, he turned around.

However, after turning around, he shuddered.

Because Ao Bai and the demon scorpion expert were not behind him anymore.

It was only him in this ancient, black ship.

How could he not see them?

Another illusory domain?

Bu Fang exhaled, quickly calming down. Well, if they disappeared, just consider them gone then.

He lifted his head, looking at the bronze palace in the distance.

He leaped up, landing on a big chain. The moment he stepped on it, the chain shook.

The chain connecting to the bronze palace was dozens of meters long, and each ship was connected to the palace by three chains. Thus, there were six chains in total.

At the moment, Bu Fang was on one of the chains in the middle.

He steadied his body, waiting for the chain to calm down. When it didn't shake anymore, he walked forward.

Neither fast nor slow, he moved toward the bronze palace. However, after each step, he felt his spirit sea surge further.

This sort of surging made Bu Fang frown.

The Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in his head emitted a melodic dragon roar as a mental pressure appeared.

Bu Fang clasped his hands and continued to move further, stepping on the chain.

The chain began to shake again, but Bu Fang was as steady as a rock.

There was something mysterious about this chain. After every ten meters, Bu Fang would feel his mental energy boil harder.

This would be a headache to Bu Fang, but fortunately, his spirit sea was really vast, so the effect wasn't big.

At this moment, Bu Fang didn't know that Ao Bai and the demon scorpion man had landed and were now walking on the other two chains around him.

They couldn't see each other.

Ao Bai gritted his teeth. His eyes turned red as his head endured extreme pain. The surging mental energy irritated him a lot.

The demon scorpion man, on the other hand, was shivering.

All in all, the two of them just wanted to get rid of the chain and reach the bronze palace.

Bu Fang rubbed his forehead. In the last ten meters, the surging mental energy gave him a headache.

However, it was still within his endurance. During the last ten meters, his mental energy would surge higher on every step. It felt like his mental energy was about to ignite.

Bu Fang opened his mouth, breathing out hot air.

All of a sudden...

The moment Bu Fang took the last step and was about to enter the area of the bronze palace, his chain began to shake hard.

Bu Fang was bewildered.

He turned to look at the black ship behind him, seeing a figure covered in jet-black robe. That figure suddenly landed on the chain, making it tremble hard...

Chapter 873: The Dish in the Palace

The chain shaking was beyond Bu Fang's estimation.

Bu Fang hadn't thought that someone would appear on this empty chain. Not only that, but that person seemed to want to stop him from getting to the bronze palace.

Bu Fang frowned, his eyes falling on the figure that had just appeared on the chain.

Meanwhile, the chain shook harder, giving him a hard time. If he were careless, he would definitely fall into that blood-red lake.

It was shadow shrouded in a black cloak, which looked old and shabby with torn and frayed hems. As that person was concealed inside the cloak, Bu Fang couldn't see his or her form.

A moment later, that shadow lifted its head, releasing bone-chilling laughter. It seemed he was content.

His laughter irritated Bu Fang.

The other didn't want him to get to the bronze palace? Was there something he wanted to protect?

Bu Fang's mouth curved up in a smile. He raised his hand as he steadied his feet on the chain. Then, taking a deep breath, he raised his hand to make a throwing gesture.

"Lobster! You did that?!" Bu Fang hissed as he took out a blood lobster from his system dimensional bag. After untying the thin thread and gathering enough force, he hurled it.

A jet of red light crossed the sky.

That shadow was astonished. Lifting his head, his red eyes appeared confused.

A moment later, his eyes focused...

What the heck was that?!

In the sky, a blood lobster raised its big claws, which released a cold and sharp light.

Swish! Swish!

The blood lobster landed on the chain.

Rattle! Rattle!

Its legs began to roll. The blood lobster dashed toward the shadow clad in ragged black cloak.

It moved so fast.

That shadow was surprised. He could never think that Bu Fang got this trick to deal with him.

Standing at the other end of the chain, where his spirit sea surged terrifyingly under such circumstances, that fellow could still think about using a blood lobster to attack him...

This fellow... was interesting!

However, it was just a blood lobster...

That shadow sneered. He then raised his hand and caught the blood lobster, and his hand's movement was similar to the way Bu Fang had captured lobsters.

Bu Fang was a little bewildered.

The other knew how to catch the blood lobster. Although it looked a little different, it was basically the same.

Was that person a chef too?!

A chef appeared in this place... Things became more interesting then.

No matter what, that bronze palace was releasing a thick food aroma.

Meanwhile, Ao Bai and the demon scorpion man were baffled as they slowly walked on the chains. In their sight, there was no one else, and everything was so quiet.

However...

Their spirit sea was about to explode. Right after they had walked half of the chain, a blood lobster with claws raised suddenly appeared out of thin air.

Ao Bai was scared, his legs almost turning jelly.

Apparently, there was nothing ahead of him. And now, a blood lobster came out of nowhere...

Someone wanted to threaten him?!

Bam!

Ao Bai and the demon scorpion man were speechless. They immediately ducked, hugging the big chain as their bodies trembled.

The other's action was beyond Bu Fang's estimation. Since he could grab the blood lobster easily, he seemed... deep and immeasurable.

Bu Fang squinted. Then, without a word, he threw three more blood lobsters.

The three blood lobsters flew toward the shadow in the distance.

That shadow was somewhat astonished...

A moment later, he cursed under his breath. He moved, returning to the ancient, black ship.

Splash! Splash!

As the two blood lobsters weren't caught, they fell back into the lake. As for the other one, perhaps because Bu Fang had thrown it a little askew, it may have landed on the chain near Ao Bai.

The chain shook hard.

Seeing the shadow man running away, Bu Fang was too lazy to chase after him. At this moment, his brain was surging in pain, and he had to rub his glabella constantly.

Bu Fang didn't mind the other blood lobster hanging itself on the chain. He turned around, strolling away.

A moment later, Bu Fang finally reached the end of the chain...

However, what he had stepped on wasn't exactly the bronze palace. The area he was stepping on was actually the bronze steps of some stairs. The top of this stair was a little far from the palace.

It looked like a little land made of bronze, and an imposing, majestic bronze palace grew on this land.

Walking on the bronze surface, Bu Fang was surprised. He turned to look at the chains away from him—someone was crying and screaming unceasingly.

Ao Bai clutched the chain, his face distorting. A blood lobster was crawling on the chain behind him.

As soon as the blood lobster steadied its body, its eyes gazed at Ao Bai in the distance. Its legs casually crawled on the chain, tremblingly moving toward Ao Bai.

What the f*ck!

Ao Bai wanted to cry. “Brother... You shouldn’t come here! We’re all shrimps, why would you trouble me...”

The blood lobster’s compound eyes rolled as it continued to move forward, wielding its big claws.

Ao Bai’s body shook once. He tried to swing, making the chain shake harder and harder.

He wanted to shake the blood lobster off the chain.

Seeing that, Bu Fang felt funny... But he didn’t know if he should cry or laugh.

Remembering the time when Ao Bai was standing imposingly on the cliff, he thought that Ao Bai’s entire life would be dark in this valley from this moment onward.

Bu Fang turned to look in the other direction.

In that area, the demon scorpion man was relatively safe, and he had almost reached the bronze steps.

Bu Fang couldn’t help but raise the corners of his mouth into a curve.

Ao Bai and the demon scorpion didn't see Bu Fang. It seemed they were sinking in their own illusion.

Bu Fang blinked. He took out a tied blood lobster from the system dimensional bag and untied the thin thread. A moment later, he threw the lobster onto the chain section near the demon scorpion man...

The demon scorpion man was really excited because he had almost reached the bronze stairs. Once he reached the palace, the secret would be revealed.

He was really excited because he had a hunch that the thing their Ruin Prison's experts were seeking was in that place. As long as he solved this secret, his position in the demon scorpion race, or even in the entire Ruin Prison, would become high!

His excitement was shooting out everywhere.

He tried to advance further despite his horribly surging spirit sea. Nothing could stop him now.

All of a sudden...

The demon scorpion man was bewildered. His pupils shrank, and a moment later, he shuddered.

A blood lobster suddenly appeared, making a curve across the sky before landing near him.

Thud.

The blood lobster made bubbles in its mouth, its eyes gazing at the demon scorpion man's body. Shortly after, it crawled toward the muscular man at a rapid speed.

And so, another chain had a person clutched on it, crying and screaming.

Bu Fang watched the fun, and the corners of his mouth couldn't help but twitch.

He didn't care about the other two and what would happen to them, so he turned around and climbed up the bronze stairs.

Stepping on the bronze stairs, his spirit sea stopped surging. Bu Fang felt his mental force somehow increase. Anyway, it was good for him.

Climbing on the bronze steps, he saw the imposing, majestic palace in the distance, which was like a masterpiece. Even if it was mysterious, with thick patterns carved on it and its strange architecture, this palace was truly magnificent.

Previously, Bu Fang hadn't checked this palace, and this time, he finally had a chance to study it.

Clasping his hands, he headed to the bronze palace.

Meanwhile, a door opened on the ancient, black ship. Not long after, a shadow shrouded in a black cloak got out, dashing on the chain.

Panting, the shadow clad in black cloak dashed forward, moving on the chain like an arrow. Instantly, he got on the bronze steps.

Stepping on the bronze steps, his mind shivered hard. It seemed he got something terrible in his mind.

However, seeing Bu Fang's form walking far away, his scarlet eyes brightened, chasing after the other one more time.

Bu Fang walked slowly. As he was getting nearer to the bronze palace, something in front of it came into his sight.

Looking at the figure in front of the palace, his eyes widened slightly... then turned solemn.

The figure he had seen before... was kneeling frozen in front of the bronze doors!

Thick food aroma arose in the air. It intruded Bu Fang's breath, boiling his blood up. He somehow felt hot.

Bu Fang had never had this feeling before.

Beyond that figure, Bu Fang looked at the source of the good fragrance. It was a bowl of food on the ground, emitting a faint glow.

A man was kneeling outside the gate, and inside, a bowl of food was placed on the ground...

Indeed, this scene was extremely strange.

...

Light Wind Empire

In front of Fang Fang's Little Store, Ouyang Xiaoyi and Xiao Xiaolong looked frightened.

The demons were invading them. This time, Owner Bu wasn't here... Who could help them?

Ouyang Xiaoyi's eyes looked desperate.

Was there really no escaping this disaster this time around?

Shrimpy perched on Nethery's shoulder.

Nethery raised her hand, patting Shrimpy's head. A moment later, the tip of her feet dipped on the ground, sending her body up into the sky.

The Netherworld Ship emerged. Nethery stepped on the deck, moving fast to the outside of the imperial city.

Ouyang Xiaoyi and Xiao Xiaolong were astonished. Seeing Shrimpy on Nethery's shoulder as they left, they seemed to remember something. After exchanging looks, they both headed to the city wall.

On the city wall, all the guards were scared. They were shivering, and no one even dared to move.

From a distance away, Nether energy came, covering the sky.

A troop of demons was coming closer. Their auras had shaken the others.

Among them was the demon scorpion chief, Xie He, who had lost both of his arms. However, he was still full of murderous aura.

This time, he brought the Great Ethereal experts. He must rip that damned chef apart!

That chef considered his fellows as cooking ingredients, so he should be killed ten thousand times!

Standing in front of him was a Great Ethereal expert with terrifying aura. He made a punching gesture, and an illusion of his fist crossed the sky, smashing the imposing city wall.

The humans on the city wall were frightened.

It made Xie He feel satisfied. The pain of losing his claws would finally be avenged.

“Kill! Kill them all! That chef, I want to chew his flesh and drink his blood!”

The Great Ethereal expert wreaked havoc, feeling somewhat excited. Making one step forward, his body appeared like a lightning strike on the city wall.

He opened his mouth, laughing loudly as Nether energy shot up into the sky. It seemed as though that energy wanted to tear the sky apart.

All the citizens in the city shivered, kneeling on the ground in fright...

This exhilarating feeling made the Great Ethereal expert of the demon scorpion race enjoy to his heart's content.

All of a sudden...

“Just a big scorpion. What do you have to show off? The reputation of the Netherworld is wasted in your hands...”

A clear and cold voice boomed in the void. A moment later, a jet of gold light emerged.

Chapter 874: The Strongest Demon King's Corpse

Ao Bai looked at the blood lobster clamping on the chain, moving toward him. His eyes gawked, turning bloodshot.

You stinky shrimp... don't come near this crown prince!

Ao Bai was screaming inwardly. The blood lobster was still moving toward him, coming closer and closer...

All of a sudden, the blood lobster wielded one pincer. Its body leaned on one side and fell off the chain. Brandishing its claws, it fell into the lake with a splash.

Bubbles and foam rose.

Ao Bai was bewildered at first, but a moment later, he was thrilled. He didn't even know where he got the power to roll and run to the bronze steps.

He slumped on the bronze steps, gasping for breath.

The demon scorpion man's nerves were tense. He looked at the blood lobster, cursing under his breath.

There were blood lobsters in the lake. Why did the chain have blood lobsters too?

That evil fellow released the blood lobster on the chain?

Looking at the blood lobster coming closer, the demon scorpion man moved his scorpion tail behind him, hooking it before shooting out like a sharp arrow. In just a blink of an eye, it pierced through the blood lobster.

The blood lobster's shell couldn't resist the scorpion's tail. Its body turned black, at a speed the naked eye could observe, because of the scorpion's toxin.

In the end, the blood lobster's stiff body fell off the chain and into the blood lake.

The demon scorpion man looked ruthless... Then, his mouth curved into a cold smile.

What about those blood lobsters? They were just trash under his scorpion tail!

Slowly, he crawled to the bronze steps. When he saw Ao Bai lying on his back, gasping for breath, he was bewildered

That fellow was faster than him?!

And he said he wasn't related to those blood lobsters...

The demon scorpion man's mouth curved upwards, revealing a cold smile. He looked at the panting Ao Bai, who was slowly getting up.

The demon scorpion man suddenly had an idea. Although this lake forbade people from flying and restrained their cultivation base, being an expert from the demon scorpion race, he had his natural advantage!

The potent toxin in his scorpion tail was enough to kill the gold shrimp tribe's third crown prince... seven or eight times!

Ao Bai panted. As he had just gotten rid of the scary blood lobster, he felt mentally and physically exhausted.

All of a sudden...

Ao Bai's attention sharpened as he felt a terrifying aura cover his entire body. It was some sort of death aura that was much more intimidating than when he faced the blood lobster!

He had a bad feeling about this...

Ao Bai turned around. He sensed a horrible wind coming, and that gust of wind caused his mind to tremble.

It was a scorpion tail that was glistening darkly. That kind of shine could cause one's body to tremble.

It was extremely terrifying!

Murderous aura. A fearful murderous aura shrouded him entirely.

"Damn! How dare you!"

Ao Bai didn't think that the devil from the demon scorpion race would dare to kill him!

He was startled, angry, and panic-stricken at the same time. That attack was an instant-kill, and he couldn't dodge it!

Would he, the gold shrimp tribe's third crown prince, be killed under that demon scorpion's tail?!

He wasn't willing!

As the scorpion tail became bigger and bigger in his eyes, Ao Bai's heart sank to the bottom.

All of a sudden...

The moment the scorpion tail was about to pierce through him, a shadow dashed over from a distance.

Pitiful screeching arose instantly.

Ao Bai was bewildered. The scorpion's tail was gone.

The demon scorpion man retreated far away, screaming and shrilling from there.

Startled, Ao Bai shot up from the ground, gazing at the demon scorpion man with an awkward expression. Looking at the latter, he was dumbstruck.

What was going on?

Why did the demon scorpion race's expert have a blood lobster... hanging on his tail?

The bronze stairs had blood lobsters too?

Not true...

Except for the blood lobster that crawled from outside, there was a situation...

Ao Bai lifted his head, looking at the top of the stairs. He saw a figure standing with his hands clasped.

Bu Fang indifferently looked at them from there.

Ao Bai was also a gold shrimp, and perhaps, he had some relation to Shrimpy.

Of course, Bu Fang wouldn't let him die here. Thus, he threw a blood lobster at that demon scorpion.

No matter what, he had fished a lot of blood lobsters, so it wasn't a big deal if he threw some of them away.

The demon scorpion man's eyes turned red. He was so angry as he grabbed at his tail. That blood lobster was still clamped on it.

He forced the blood lobster's pincers to open. Roaring angrily, he threw the lobster back into the lake.

"Damn! So evil?!"

The demon scorpion man was madly enraged. His tail... He had almost lost his f*cking tail!

The demon scorpion man's eyes moved to Bu Fang, who was standing on the upper end of the stairs. At this look, all of his doubts were clear.

It turned out... that human in front of him was that wicked, evil-doer!

You human... F*ck you!

"Turns out it's you! You dare to use the blood lobster to ambush me?!" the demon scorpion expert shouted.

At this moment, his murderous intent towards Bu Fang had reached its peak.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

The demon scorpion expert dashed out, roaring and running up the stairs as he aimed at Bu Fang!

"Damn you, human. I want to twist your head off!"

Bu Fang clasped his hands, his eyes indifferently looking at the demon scorpion man who was charging at him.

A jet of gold light emerged. It was a sharp sword light.

The golden Ao Bai landed by Bu Fang. His two swords swept horizontally, forcing the demon scorpion man to back off.

In this bronze palace's area, their fighting capacity was reduced. They could only use their body's strength since they couldn't use their true energy.

Hence, with two swords, Ao Bai got a better advantage.

"You dare to kill me, you stinky scorpion. I won't stand under the same sky with you!" roared Ao Bao as he held the two swords, coldly looking at the demon scorpion man.

"Hahaha... With only you? Good... I can finish you all in this place. This opportunity belongs to me!" the demon scorpion man spat coldly.

His scorpion tail held high, curving into a hook.

Boom!

He stomped on the ground, his body shooting out.

The demon scorpion expert plunged downward. His tail was raised like an arrow as it aimed at the enemy, preparing for an instant-kill shot.

"Although you're weak, human, you're smart when you used the blood lobster to save this crown prince. This crown prince will repay your favor. I will not let that stinky scorpion harm you," Ao Bai said arrogantly.

The two gold swords moved as the shrimp dashed forward, entangling with the demon scorpion expert.

No true energy burst out. No energy surged.

Only bodies clashed with each other.

Bu Fang wore an indifferent face, watching the two fighting. He exhaled then turned around, walking toward the bronze palace.

As he was near the palace, he saw a huge figure kneeling in front of it.

Bu Fang's eyes focused. He looked and felt a formidable aura from that kneeling figure, which was enough to make his heart pound.

The pressure from that fellow was even more horrible than the Blood Illuminating Dragon he met in Earth Prison!

Bu Fang became more curious...

This fellow... Who was he?!

Was he a peerless expert like Lord Dog from the Netherworld? And why had that sort of peerless expert knelt there?

He had no wisp of life force. He was definitely dead.

That kneeling expert had an intimidating aura, as Bu Fang could feel something dangerous when he was around one meter away from him.

That danger made Bu Fang halt his steps.

Although he had the invincible Vermilion Robe, he didn't want to waste that invincible effect.

Bu Fang's eyes moved, falling on the dish by the bronze gate. He sensed that dish before. Its thick, rolling aroma had captured people's minds.

However, when Bu Fang focused on the dish, his eyes couldn't help but shrink. That dish wasn't something really difficult to cook.

It was a bowl of simple noodles.

Or, more specifically... It was a bowl of Yang Chun Noodles.

A bowl of Yang Chun Noodles?!

Bu Fang's face turned awkward.

Why did this bronze palace have a bowl of Yang Chun Noodles at the entrance?

Also, was that bowl of Yang Chun Noodles the reason why the Netherworld expert was kneeling there?

Bu Fang frowned as he approached the bronze palace. Lifting his hand, he reached towards the Yang Chun Noodles.

However, as his hand reached out and touched the bronze door, it rippled, and it felt like he had touched nothing.

That bowl was like the moon in the water or the flower in the mirror that he couldn't touch.

What was going on?

Bu Fang furrowed his brows. He asked inwardly, "System... That noodles... What happened?"

"Your level is too low. You're not qualified to know." This time, the system responded fast. Its serious voice arose almost immediately.

His level was too low?

Bu Fang's eyes shrank. His level was still very low?

"AAHHHH!"

An ear-piercing scream reverberated, startling Bu Fang. He turned around, looking behind his back.

The demon scorpion expert had come unknowingly, standing by the kneeling Netherworld expert. His eyes bulged as if they were about to burst off. He looked thrilled, indeed!

He covered his head, screaming and laughing crazily before exclaiming, “Found it! I found it! Haha! I will top this world! The corpse of the strongest demon king... I found it!”

The demon scorpion expert laughed until his tears rolled.

Ao Bai was bewildered, and Bu Fang was dumbstruck.

Then, as they watched the demon scorpion expert laugh his heart out, he suddenly lifted his hand, waving. A big ball, which was filled with thick Nether energy, appeared in his palm!

His hand brutally slapped, smashing that energy ball open!

...

Hundred Thousand Mountains, Southern Region.

The Heavenly Ethereal Realm experts, who were sitting cross-legged atop the entangling, towering Mandala Tree, opened their eyes.

In their eyes, wisps of black air shot and twirled up into the sky.

“What?! Someone found the strongest demon king?!”

Chapter 875: Aggressive Nethery

A jet of gold light came in just a blink of an eye.

Standing on the city wall and laughing so loud nobody could stand it, the Great Ethereal Realm demon scorpion race's expert suddenly shivered. A force hit him, sending him out of the city wall.

He fell to the ground, plowing a ditch. The impact caused dust to fly everywhere.

A cold and sharp sound echoed through the sky. A moment later, an ink-black Netherworld Ship that exuded thick Nether energy appeared, crossing the sky.

Gold light emerged, illuminating the shoulder of a graceful shadow standing on the front deck of the Netherworld Ship.

Nethery wore a long, black dress. Her face was cold and arrogant like frost as her indifferent eyes scanned the place.

The gold light on Shrimpy's body hadn't scattered at all. Standing on Nethery's shoulder, its eyes rolled, checking around.

On the city wall, all the Light Wind Empire's guards were scared.

Ji Chengxue was standing among his soldiers. He lifted his face to see Nethery in the sky, and he was moved and fascinated.

"Is she the goddess that had come to save our Light Wind Empire?" Ji Chengxue exclaimed with an excited expression.

Many people were kneeling on the ground, bowing and kowtowing.

Boom!

Crushed stones were shot everywhere. A moment later, a shadow shot up into the sky, unceasingly emitting a terrifying aura.

The Great Ethereal Realm expert of the demon scorpion race looked outraged. He was struck away right at the moment his prestige was shown to the world!

Who dared to blow him away at this kind of moment?

The demon scorpion race's expert looked ferocious as he looked at the Netherworld Ship, which was hovering above Light Wind Empire's empty city wall. As its terrifying Nether energy surged, his eyes shrank.

"Netherworld woman?"

Nethery looked at him indifferently, her face emotionless.

The group of demon scorpions was a little startled. Appearing in the sky was no one else but the cursed Netherworld woman, who was somewhat famous in the Netherworld.

It wasn't that the Netherworld woman was really strong. In legends, she was cursed and exiled by the peak existences of the Netherworld.

But how did this woman come up to this place?

She should stay in the Secret Realm, shouldn't she?

"Just a cursed Netherworld woman... You want to save those low, stupid insects? See, who is throwing the Netherworld's reputation away?"

The Great Ethereal Realm expert from the demon scorpion race curled his lips. A moment later, energy expanded, rippling from him.

Rumbling sound echoed.

His body dashed like an arrow at the fastest speed, crossing the sky.

Boom!

The terrifying Nether energy became a ferocious demon scorpion, which promptly attacked Nethery.

However, he was stopped around three inches away from Nethery by a mysterious force. He couldn't move further.

"You think you're qualified to talk to me like that? Even if your demon scorpion race's demon king comes... He doesn't dare to talk to me that way," said Nethery coldly.

A moment later, she lifted her hand, and an invisible wave of energy spread from it.

"Nether prestige."

Nethery raised her hand, slowly pushing forward. Immediately, the invincible force was applied to the demon scorpion race's expert, making him shrink his eyes.

The expert was subdued by some terrifying force, causing him to smash directly from the sky to the ground. The ground cracked from its impact!

Nethery stepped out of the Netherworld Ship. She moved as though she was teleporting, crossing the sky in an instant. She then hovered above the demon scorpion expert's head, who was pounded to the ground.

"Nether Ghost Clash."

Boom!

A palm was pressed down. Instantly, the ground was smashed, and invisible shockwaves expanded.

The ground that was pressed down caved in, turning into a giant, deep hole. Crushed stones rolled everywhere.

The citizens of the Light Wind Empire gawked and dropped their jaws. They all felt the terrifying power.

That woman... was so powerful!

After that initial shock, they were all thrilled. That woman was their savior. If she was strong, it meant they were safe!

The demon scorpion expert slowly crawled out of the hole. His eyes showed his intense wrath as he screamed, “Netherworld woman... You bully people too much!”

Although he was screaming, he was actually frightened.

Didn't they say that the Netherworld woman's cultivation base had just reached the Great Ethereal Realm? How could she be getting stronger in her cursed and exiled condition?

Could being cursed and exiled actually help increase one's cultivation base?

No way... As she had to endure the pain from the curse every day, how could she manage to find time to cultivate?

The demon scorpion expert's eyes rolled wildly. A moment later, he roared, climbing out of the hole.

His entire body was torn as he was growing, enlarging. Not long after, he became a giant demon scorpion.

The demon scorpion landed on the ground, booming. Sticky fluids dripped from its open mouth as it aimed at Nethery hovering in the sky.

With a howl, his massive pincers moved. The giant scorpion's stinger dangled dangerously.

Nethery nonchalantly looked at the demon scorpion in its real form. In the void, the tip of her foot gently dipped once, and in an instant, her body floated up, returning to her Netherworld Ship.

This guy was big. Let Shrimpy deal with him then.

Standing on her shoulder, Shrimpy's compound eyes rolled before it turned into a jet of gold light, zooming fast. Instantly, it appeared right in front of the giant demon scorpion.

Everybody was dumbstruck. They felt somewhat funny.

Ouyang Xiaoyi and Xiao Xiaolong were gasping for their breaths as they had just reached the city wall. They looked at the tiny Shrimpy and the giant demon scorpion hovering in the sky, their faces odd...

The giant demon scorpion was around four meters tall, and it was almost as tall as the city wall. That towering body brought immense pressure that had even suffocated people.

“Is Shrimpy okay? That big guy... looks so scary!” said Ouyang Xiaoyi, gulping.

“Why are you asking me? I f*cking want to know that too. What about calling Shrimpy back here?” Xiao Xiaolong said.

The demon scorpion’s red eyes, which were as big as a tent, rolled at Shrimpy.

Shrimpy’s body glowed in a golden light. Its eyes moved around.

Roar!

The demon scorpion roared. Opening its mouth, it spat out gusts of wind.

Shrimpy seemed to become a little boat in the harsh storm.

After roaring, the demon scorpion expert’s eyes looked disdainful.

This gold shrimp was so small that it wasn’t enough for him to fill the gap between his teeth.

All of a sudden...

He was stunned. Right in front of him, the gold shrimp suddenly emitted dazzling gold light, which was so annoying to the eyes.

Then, the gold light scattered.

A moment later...

The demon scorpion expert was left astonished. The originally little dot in front of him had enlarged several hundred times. And now, it was like an imposing mountain, looking down at him from a height.

Oh f*ck...

The demon scorpion froze.

The people in the Light Wind Empire were all dumbstruck.

...

Hundred Thousand Mountains, Light Wind Empire

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

Atop the big, entangling trees, formidable auras shot up into the sky as each of those Heavenly Ethereal Realm experts opened their eyes in excitement.

The signal they got meant they had found the strongest demon king, didn't they?

They found him? They did find the strongest demon king in this corner of the world!

Those Heavenly Ethereal Realm experts didn't know how to express their excitement.

After a moment, they said nothing and just exchanged looks. Then, they broke the void, entering the crack. They headed toward the area where the signal came from.

The strongest demon king was found. This news was absolutely important.

The moment they entered the void, the big trees also reported this piece of information back to the Ruin Prison.

This news would make the Ruin Prison's experts attack the Hidden Dragon Heaven Pass more furiously!

...

Boom!

A shooting star zoomed over, landing loudly in the Illusory Spirit Swamp.

The swamp water splashed, its muddy pool rippling.

Amethyst Elder's body was covered in true energy, hovering above the bottomless pit. He lifted his hand where the demon eye emerged, looking bloodshot.

"That's the aura! Right here! Yeah, the aura of the strongest demon king!" the demon eye said anxiously, its voice old but clear.

Amethyst Elder glanced at the deep pit. Without a word, he made a step forward, plunging to the bottom of the pit.

Since it was capable of exciting the demon eye... what terrifying thing was it?

The owner of this demon eye was the demon king of the demon eye clan in the Ruin Prison, an expert with supernatural power.

In his Ruin Prison, he hated a lot of things, let alone the rural, remote Southern Region in the Hidden Dragon Continent.

Amethyst Elder couldn't help but become curious.

...

Bu Fang and Ao Bai were stunned speechless as they looked at the demon scorpion expert, who suddenly became frantic.

That man was crazily jumping and wiggling his limbs. After breaking that energy ball, black smoke was instantly released in the sky.

He continuously moved around the Netherworld's expert who was kneeling in front of the bronze palace, his eyes excited and respectful.

"Indeed, he was from the Netherworld... The strongest demon king? How was he compared to Lord Dog..." Bu Fang furrowed his brows as he spoke.

"Is that fellow mad..." Ao Bai held his two gold swords, frowning as well.

They were fighting just now, but when he caught a glimpse of that person, he turned crazy.

Anyway, that figure did give him some terrifying pressure. He was much more formidable than the Black Dragon King in the Endless Sea's Dragon Palace.

All of a sudden, the demon scorpion expert who had laughed for a long time paled in rage. He coldly looked at Bu Fang and Ao Bai, saying, "The news about the strongest demon king cannot be leaked. You two must... die!"

Boom!

In just a blink of an eye, the demon scorpion expert moved. He was as fast as a black shadow, aiming at Bu Fang.

Swish.

The scorpion's tail aimed to stab Bu Fang's head. He wanted to pin him.

Ao Bai was enraged. He wielded both of his swords, sweeping over. This forced the demon scorpion expert to step back.

His beautiful gold hair fluttered in the wind as he said calmly, “You stinky scorpion. Dare to yell in front of this crown prince? I said I will protect this human, so I must protect him! If you—”

However, he didn’t manage to finish his sentence. At that moment, he realized that something was happening around the demon scorpion expert.

The wisps of black smoke, which had scattered from the ball he had broken, gathered into formations in the air.

Those formations hovered above, twinkling.

Shortly after, void fissures appeared, and shadows started to walk out of those fissures.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

This place forbade people from flying. Hence, those experts who had just appeared in the void fell directly, hitting the bronze platform loudly.

Boom! Boom!

Those experts lifted their heads, their sharp eyes landing on Bu Fang and Ao Bai.

Chapter 876: Bu Fang Was Injected With Chicken Blood!

The experts that came out of thin air were beyond Ao Bai’s expectation. They had agreed on a one-on-one, so why would this fellow call for reinforcement?

Not only that, but he had called so many people at once...

Really wanted to bully this crown prince?

Ao Bai held his swords, coldly looking at the many shadows walking out of the cracks above the formations.

As soon as those people appeared, they immediately fell from the sky, landing and shaking the ground altogether.

“Sir! I found him! I found the strongest demon king!” The demon scorpion man looked so excited, talking to the seven people who had just landed.

Leading the group was a man, who gave the demon scorpion man, a complimenting nod. They didn’t look at Bu Fang and Ao Bai, walking directly to the expert kneeling in front of the bronze palace.

Buzz...

However, when they were several meters away from that expert, they felt a formidable wave of energy expanding. That energy wave made them shiver, and they couldn’t help but want to kneel down.

This feeling...

The leader’s mouth quivered.

It... It was real! It was the strongest demon king in the legends!

The leading expert lifted his head, his eyes looking like a sword that tore through the sky as he gazed at Bu Fang and Ao Bai.

“This news shouldn’t be disclosed to anyone else. These two... must die,” the leader said coldly.

They wanted to attack the Hidden Dragon Continent because of this strongest demon king and the thing that that demon king had pursued. And now, they have finally gotten the clue.

As long as another demon king came, they could investigate further to know the truth. Also, they could even have a chance to complete the pursuit the strongest demon king wasn't able to do that time.

However, before that, they must ensure that the news wouldn't leak.

That was why... these two must die.

An expert with bulging muscles walked out of the crowd, heading towards Bu Fang and Ao Bai.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

That expert twisted his neck for a while. His eyes looked cold and pensive.

This area forbade people from flying and restrained their cultivation base, so muscular bodies would be more well-regarded. Since they were all Heavenly Ethereal Realm experts, their bodies were really strong.

"A human and an oceanic species' member... Hahaha... I will twist your heads off."

The expert's muscles shivered. A moment later, he stomped on the ground. His body surged and compressed like a massive beast from ancient times.

Ao Bai's eyes shrank. His body flashed, and in the next moment, the two swords slashed, attacking that expert.

However, that muscular man was moving too fast. He threw a palm, sending Ao Bai's swords away.

A moment later, another fast punch came. Ao Bai's pale face changed. He couldn't resist it and was flung away.

Facing the Heavenly Ethereal Realm expert without true energy, Ao Bai was crushed pitifully.

“Oceanic species... is too weak.” The demon scorpion expert sneered. He stepped forward, appearing right in front of Ao Bai in just a blink of an eye.

He lifted his palm, grabbing Ao Bai’s head and attempting to twist his head off.

However, just as he was about to do it, a gust of wind blew past them.

The wind was really fast, but the demon scorpion expert had enough time to react.

“Human? I haven’t touched you, and now you want to die?” the demon scorpion expert said coldly.

He swung his hand casually in an attempt to strike the human that had just ambushed him from behind.

But, his fist... failed.

The demon scorpion man’s eyes shrunk as he felt a massive force applied to his palm.

“Why is it so powerful?!”

The demon scorpion man took in a breath of cold air. He turned around, seeing a big wok.

His fist had just hit that wok, but it didn’t leave any dents or marks on it. On the contrary, his fist was shaking in pain.

How could it be?

How could that wok be so sturdy?!

“Why do you always want to kill and slaughter?” Bu Fang indifferently looked at the demon scorpion man.

The black and white bandage on his hand scattered. Instantly, a bestial roaring resounded, and his arm's muscles bulged.

Wielding the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, he smashed down one more time.

Boom!

The muscular man was stupefied by that smash. He was blown away, falling far away.

“How could it be?!” the demon scorpion expert roared angrily.

However, as soon as he opened his mouth, a black wok rushed toward him.

Bang!

The sounds of bone cracking could be heard from both his arms. He was smashed and blown away, falling far away again.

Ao Bai was petrified. Lying on the ground, he wore a dumbstruck face, his eyes frightened.

What the heck was going on here?

How could that human... be so strong?

He just wielded a wok to smash that Heavenly Ethereal Realm expert from the demon scorpion race away. Although that Heavenly Ethereal Realm expert couldn't use his Nether energy, his body's strength wasn't something a human could compare with.

A Divine Soul Realm human with a one-step soul ladder... could beat up an existence at the Heavenly Ethereal Realm?

The Ruin Prison's experts around were all bewildered, dropping their jaws in disbelief.

They hadn't thought that Bu Fang was so powerful.

That expert fell on the ground, coughing blood with two broken arms. His eyes rolled as if he was about to tear his own eyelids.

He got up from the ground, screaming and roaring again.

However, his roar hadn't ended when Bu Fang's wok came once again, pounding the demon scorpion expert to the ground and then dragging him.

On Bu Fang's arm, black and white lights appeared, and the bestial roar echoed unceasingly.

The Black Taotie and the White Taotie on his arm had boosted Bu Fang's power to an incredibly terrifying level. Adding the weight of the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, it was as easy as flipping his hands to smash a Heavenly Ethereal Realm expert who couldn't use Nether energy.

"You three, go there and seize that human! Destroy him!" The leading expert narrowed his eyes, speaking coldly.

A moment later, the three Heavenly Ethereal Realm experts stormed out, dashing toward Bu Fang.

Swoosh!

Their tails with hooks rose high in the sky. Zooming like lightning, they reached Bu Fang in just a split second and surrounded him.

Their eyes were so cold. As the first Heavenly Ethereal Realm expert had both of his arms broken and was pounded until he was dizzy, the three of them didn't dare to be careless.

This human... was somewhat strange!

They shouted as they made their move and aimed at Bu Fang, bursting out with their formidable power.

However, shortly after, they were petrified.

Bu Fang was wielding the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, fighting against their attempts to kill him.

The miserable screeching echoed unceasingly.

Bu Fang used the wok to blow all the experts away, falling far away from him.

When the Heavenly Ethereal experts got hit and were swept away by the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, their arms were broken, which caused them much pain.

Those demon scorpion race's Heavenly Ethereal experts looked at Bu Fang with frightened eyes.

That human... was so formidable!

And that wok... was even more terrifying!

Speaking only about physical strength, they weren't weaker than Bu Fang. However, his Taotie's arm wasn't something they could compare to.

Originally, they thought that Bu Fang's cultivation base wouldn't make him their equal. However, his skill level now made them desperate.

Ao Bai was dumbstruck.

In his eyes, that chicken human, Bu Fang, seemed weak. Who knew that he happened to be so strong? He was simply a beast in human form.

Wielding that wok, he had smashed the arms of those Heavenly Ethereal experts.

This human... wanted to ascend to the sky! He had even tried to protect him earlier!

He had never thought that the other was actually a tiger in disguise. That wok could crush him easily.

The leading expert hadn't expected Bu Fang to be that strong. Now, he didn't dare to disregard him, and the others all began to make their moves.

Instantly, all the seven Heavenly Ethereal Realm experts aimed at Bu Fang.

Boom!

The leading expert was very strong. As his feet stomped, the air shook. At the Heavenly Ethereal Realm, not many people could resist him.

Bu Fang's black and white bandaged arm held the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. He wielded it, but he had never hit that demon scorpion race's leading expert.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Wind tearing noises arose.

Bu Fang simply parried the attacks with the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. At each impact, his arm was shaken.

Although Bu Fang's face didn't change, his arm felt numb.

"The information regarding the strongest demon king is very crucial. We can't afford to let it be known to outsiders. Before we've figured out what the strongest demon king had pursued, the others who know this secret must die," the leader said coldly.

His body shot out again, swinging his fist at Bu Fang.

The seven experts aimed at Bu Fang, closing the distance. It seemed they wanted to push him into a circle of death.

Ao Bai's face paled, his eyes desperate.

They didn't have any hope now. That human couldn't defeat one, let alone all seven of them.

Would he, the third crown prince of the gold shrimp tribe in Endless Sea, die here?

Bu Fang retreated one step, frowning. His eyes looked stern as he shook his hand, retrieving the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

A moment later, a jet of gold light sparkled, and the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in his hand.

A clear and loud dragon roar came from the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in Bu Fang's hands, and the dragon prestige shrouded the entire place instantly.

A heavy pressure expanded.

The Heavenly Ethereal Realm experts widened their eyes, shaken.

The wind blew hard, causing Bu Fang's hair to flutter. Bestial roaring sounded from his Taotie's arm as he tightened his grip on the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife.

Bu Fang exhaled gently. His body shot out.

Holding the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, he dashed toward the seven experts.

Meanwhile, far from them...

A shadow shrouded in a long, black cloak looked at the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in Bu Fang's hand. As his eyes focused on it, he was frightened and in disbelief.

The body shrouded in the black cloak shivered!

“That aura... That kitchen knife’s aura... from the palace?!” said the person clad in black, trembling.

One blade, two blades, three blades...

All the seven Heavenly Ethereal Realm experts were defeated.

There was no way to use their true energy. Relying only on their body’s power, they weren’t Bu Fang’s equal match.

Among the group of seven, some were slashed, falling on the ground. Their blood splashed.

Bu Fang held the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. His eyes were indifferent, sweeping his gaze at the entire place.

The seven demon scorpion race’s Heavenly Ethereal experts were fearful. At first, they thought that that human was just a sheep waiting to be slaughtered. And now, it turned out he was a savage tiger.

That human... Did he get injected with chicken blood?!

All of a sudden...

Goosebumps appeared on the bodies of the seven Heavenly Ethereal Realm experts. They just felt an extreme danger.

A black shadow dashed forward, and in just a split second, it appeared right in front of them.

Puff! Puff! Puff!

The seven Heavenly Ethereal Realm experts’ eyes opened wide as their heads were thrown into the air.

As their heads went flying up into the sky, a shadow in a black cloak stood silently among their corpses...

Chapter 877: A Dish That Existed for Ten Thousand Years

Seven heads flew up, blood splashing and streaming.

Gurgle. Gurgle.

As blood rose, those heads landed on the ground, thudding heavily.

Ao Bai was scared when he witnessed that. His hands holding the two swords couldn't help but tremble, his face frightened.

All seven of them were... existences at Heavenly Ethereal Realm! How could they be beheaded in just a blink of an eye?!

That man in the black cloak had just come out of nowhere. What kind of terrifying existence was he?

In this palace, how could such a terrifying existence exist?

The demon scorpion man who had come first was quivering hard. He was scared as well.

The seven Heavenly Ethereal Realm seniors were killed just like that. It was a great shock to him. They were at the Heavenly Ethereal Realm, not the Great Ethereal Realm!

Each Heavenly Ethereal Realm expert in the demon scorpion race was a godly existence. However... in just a blink of an eye, seven of them had been beheaded.

Buzz...

Although the seven demon scorpion race's experts had their heads lopped off, at Heavenly Ethereal Realm, their souls couldn't be destroyed that easily. Those souls twisted, getting out of their damaged bodies.

Their souls were frightened, screaming and crying furiously.

The Black Taotie and White Taotie on Bu Fang's arm roared at the same time. Their roaring seemed to turn into a storm, attacking the seven souls hovering in the air as they attempted to absorb them.

The expert in the black cloak didn't stop Bu Fang, nor interfere with the Black and White Taoties from taking in the souls. However, his scarlet eyes looked pensive.

"Kid... give me the kitchen knife in your hand!" The expert in black gazed at Bu Fang, asking frantically. His hoarse voice sounded as if he hadn't talked for a long time.

The Taoties in Bu Fang's arm had absorbed all the seven souls. Then, Bu Fang felt an extremely formidable force arise within him.

His body seemed to be strengthening further at this moment.

Anyway, what Bu Fang noticed wasn't that. His attention was turned to the expert in black that had slaughtered the seven Heavenly Ethereal Realm experts in just one strike.

The other wanted the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in his hand...

"No." Bu Fang refused, his face emotionless. It was part of his God of Cooking's set.

"You dare to refuse me? Aren't you afraid that I will kill you?" he asked coldly.

A moment later, light shot out of his red eyes as he stomped on the ground, appearing right in front of Bu Fang.

Terrifying pressure shot out from him as if he wanted to subdue Bu Fang. Unfortunately, with the system, Bu Fang had no feeling toward this kind of pressure.

On the contrary, Ao Bai, who was not far from Bu Fang, was scared. His legs turned to jelly, causing him to stumble on the ground.

A Divine Spirit Realm's pressure...

Although he couldn't use his cultivation base in front of this bronze palace, the prestige from his body was still very threatening.

That expert in black should be at the Divine Spirit Realm. Moreover, he wasn't an ordinary Divine Spirit expert!

"Kill me? Come on..." Bu Fang said indifferently, his face calm. He didn't have an ounce of worry.

The expert in black gazed at Bu Fang. "You know how many years I've been idling here? I know this place more than you. If I want to kill you, you can't stop me! Aren't you afraid of death?!"

Bu Fang only shook his head in response to the expert in black's threat. He said resolutely, "You can't kill me, and you won't kill me."

Ao Bai's white face turned even paler...

Why wasn't this human afraid of death? Where did he get the confidence that the man in black wouldn't kill him?

This was definitely beyond Ao Bai's estimation.

The men in black gazed at Bu Fang. After a while, he burst out laughing. His hoarse voice lingered around the area in front of the palace.

A moment later, the man in black opened his cloak, revealing a wrinkled, bony face. His white hair was thin, fluttering on his head.

"Kid, looking at you... You must be a chef? Do you know who I am?" said the old man, staring hard at Bu Fang as he asked.

"Don't know." Bu Fang shook his head.

Bu Fang thought that this old man was a little strange. Why did he ask about his identity all of a sudden? Should Bu Fang know who he was?

The old man rolled his eyes. He didn't expect that the kid in front of him didn't get his meaning.

"I'm the First Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony... I built the Valley of Gluttony! My name is Liu Mobai!" the old man said.

The very first Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony?

Bu Fang was surprised. This identity wasn't ordinary at all.

Anyway... what did it matter to him?

After being astonished for a while, Bu Fang said with an emotionless face, "Okay, you're cool."

The old man's eyes bulged. Being a chef and hearing his title, shouldn't he be frightened?

"So... Kid, show me your kitchen knife," Liu Mobai said.

Bu Fang's kitchen knife had an aura that made Liu Mobai's entire body shiver. He had stayed in front of the bronze palace for so long. Of course, he knew the palace's aura very well.

That kitchen knife had the... bronze palace's aura!

He had been staying here and trying to find a way to enter the palace for so many years. Finally, he had some clue!

"Kitchen knife... No." Bu Fang shook his head, refusing once again.

Buzz...

His thought moved, and the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife turned into a jet of gold light, disappearing into Bu Fang's hand.

“You...”

Liu Mobai was enraged. Why was this brat so stubborn?!

Anyway, he didn't dare to make a mess. The bronze palace was really mysterious. It was a mystery that could help him get rid of this world.

He didn't dare to act rashly.

Being the first Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony, he used to be peerless. He could even subdue the seven Saint Sovereigns of the seven great holy lands in the Hidden Dragon Continent. However, at his peak, he had left the continent to find a chance, an opportunity to pursue peerless cooking skills and the way of transcendence.

Only when one had reached a certain realm would he discover that the Hidden Dragon Continent was actually a giant prison that restrained people in that world.

Liu Mobai wanted to get rid of it. Hence, he was stranded in this bronze palace for several thousands of years.

He had been here since he was in his golden youth, and now, he was almost at the end of his road...

He was sorrowful. But now, after waiting for so long, he finally found something with the same aura as the bronze palace.

The old man became rather cautious as he said, “That fellow kneeling in front of the palace... also came here to find transcendence. The same as me. Anyway, before I came, he was already kneeling there.”

The old man didn't force Bu Fang, giving him more details instead.

“This fellow, as I guessed, was the strongest demon king among the nine great demon kings...” continued the old man.

“What about the bowl of Yang Chun Noodles inside that palace?” asked Bu Fang.

“Yang Chun Noodles? It’s called Yang Chun Noodles? You kid, you’re related to the secret of this bronze palace!”

The old man’s eyes opened wider. He took a deep breath before saying, “I’ve been studying for one thousand years just to know the name of that bowl of dish. Yang Chun Noodles... And you... you got it right at first glance!”

“When comparing one to another... why so indignant? Been studying one thousand years?”

“Yeah...”

“Then how long has that bowl existed there?” Bu Fang took in a breath of cold air.

“According to my assumption, it has existed for at least ten thousand years!” the old man answered.

He clasped his hands, slowly walking to the palace. When he reached the bronze door, he raised his dry, wrinkled hand, gently stroking it.

Buzz...

The bronze door rippled like airwaves as the old man’s hand went through it.

His hand then went through the bowl, which broke the image. It seemed as if it was just the moon reflection in the water—they could see it, but they couldn’t touch it...

“From the moment I arrived here, I found that bowl of noodles. It has released its fragrance for ten thousand years. If I can study this bowl of noodles thoroughly, my cooking skill will improve further!” the old man said.

After a moment's pause, he added, "The demon king kneeled there because of the noodles that has been there for ten thousand years."

When Ao Bai and Bu Fang heard him, their feet felt cold. From what they had seen, what the old man had explained to them was true.

This strongest demon king kneeled and kowtowed, trying to find his transcendence. The answer for his search mission was a bowl of noodles, but he couldn't touch it...

Bu Fang kept silent. He turned around to check the deep area inside the palace.

What was inside this palace anyway?

"Kid, do you know that your kitchen knife has the same aura as this palace?" asked the old man, his eyes frantic.

How could Bu Fang know that? His kitchen knife was an item of his God of Cooking set, so what had it got to do with this palace?

"Give me the kitchen knife... I can solve this palace's secret!"

The old man's body flashed. He appeared by Bu Fang, and he put his withered hand on Bu Fang's shoulder as he panted.

"Get your hand off me..." Bu Fang frowned.

"No... I can't wait anymore! Give me the kitchen knife!" the old man said. A moment later, he sent a blow to Bu Fang.

As hope was right in front of him, the old man couldn't control his desire.

Roar!

Bu Fang's arm with the Black and White Taoties swung out, meeting the old man's palm.

An invisible air expanded, and Bu Fang backed off several steps.

Boom!

The old man's white hair fluttered. He rolled his eyes.

“Black and White Taoties... I cooked one that year and sealed the other... I didn't expect to see these two fuse with your arm!” the old man exclaimed.

On Bu Fang's arms, black and white energies moved with a terrifying aura.

All of a sudden...

Some loud boom echoed in the distance.

A purple figure zoomed over rapidly from the ancient black ship, his purple hair fluttering in the wind.

Amethyst Elder was dashing on the chain. After each step of his, the chain shook hard.

A sonic boom resounded, and Amethyst Elder jumped, landing on the bronze steps.

Amethyst Elder lifted his head, his sharp eyes sweeping the scene. Eventually, he gazed at the kneeling figure in front of the bronze door...

His mouth curved, releasing crazy laughter.

“Finally... Found it!”

...

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

Being crushed, the area outside Light Wind Empire's imperial city had become a ruin.

The demon scorpion race's army was destroyed. All were killed.

Shrimpy transformed back to its cute, small form, perching on Nethery's shoulder.

Everybody standing on the Light Wind Empire's city wall was dumbstruck and speechless.

The giant, sky-towering Shrimpy had simply scared them out of their wits. Just standing and watching, they still shivered in fright.

However, no matter what, the Light Wind Empire's imperial city had survived another calamity.

Shrimpy leaped up into the sky, twirling around Nethery's body, hissing and chirping.

Nethery was bewildered. Then, she gave it a slight nod.

"Understood. Little Sister will take you there."

Buzz!

The Netherworld Ship tore a hole in the sky.

Nethery landed on the ship. A moment later, she tore open the void, teleporting away.

...

The deep pit in the Illusory Spirit Swamp

The void cracked open, and the Netherworld Ship emerged.

Lava rolled in the air. The ground was so dry.

On the Netherworld Ship, delicate Nethery stood upright, while Shrimpy lay on her shoulder.

As soon as they arrived in this area, Shrimpy cheered up. After a swish, it turned into a jet of gold light, heading toward the bronze palace.

Chapter 878: A Jet of Gold Light Arrives, the Shrimp Appears Like a Dragon

The enormous space under the giant pit could be considered a secret realm.

The Netherworld Ship had a special ability that could move through secret realms. Thus, it was the reason why Shrimpy wanted Nethery's help. Nethery could come to the secret realm in the fastest way.

Nethery was a little surprised seeing this secret realm. If it weren't for Shrimpy, she didn't know that this place had a secret realm.

Being the cursed Netherworld woman who lived in secret realms, she had visited almost all of the big and small secret realms. However, she had never been to this place.

And now, as soon as they got into this secret realm, she didn't know why her heart suddenly shivered.

Shrimpy turned into a jet of gold light, zooming toward a far area. It moved so fast it disappeared in just a blink of an eye.

Naturally, Nethery followed it. The Netherworld Ship crossed the sky, moving extremely fast. Shortly, they had crossed the dry wasteland and arrived in a giant valley.

All of a sudden...

A loud boom echoed.

The Netherworld Ship couldn't fly anymore, and it fell directly from the sky.

The ground now had a deep hole, dust rising. Nethery got out of the Netherworld Ship.

This world forbade them from flying...

However, when Nethery saw Shrimpy still flying ahead like a jet of gold light, her emotionless face shifted.

What about the flying-is-forbidden-here rule?

...

Serpentmen City.

Slow breathing could be heard in a quiet room.

Ni Yan was lying on her bed, peacefully breathing in and out. Her white skin seemed to glow.

As she was breathing in and out, dots of star energy flew out. Shortly, the entire room was covered in starlight.

Ni Yan seemed to become a dazzling, blooming star.

...

Amethyst Elder appeared, attracting people's eyes.

Liu Mobai, the first Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony, turned to see him. He clasped his hands, his white, thin hair gently fluttering.

Bu Fang also saw Amethyst Elder, frowning.

“Finally found it...” Amethyst Elder curled his lips, looking excited. His eyes fell on the huge figure kneeling by the palace. That was the corpse of the strongest demon king.

Amethyst Elder slowly stepped forward. Nether energy arose, twirling around his arm.

“Amethyst Elder? The little fellow from Heavenly Spring Holy Land?”

When the old man saw Amethyst Elder, he furrowed his brows, looking skeptical. His eyes then shrank after seeing the Nether energy on Amethyst Elder’s arm.

“You... You’ve joined the demons from the Ruin Prison!”

Amethyst Elder narrowed his eyes, looking at the old man as he didn’t recognize the latter at first glance.

All of a sudden...

Amethyst Elder’s eyes shrank.

“First Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony?!”

The old man’s mouth twitched, making a smile. Indeed, someone got good eyes. Not everybody was like that kid who didn’t recognize Mount Tai.

“It’s true... It’s me!” The old man clasped his hands, standing arrogantly.

The Taoties’ souls were screaming and roaring on Bu Fang’s arm. He looked at Amethyst Elder and then the old man, feeling like this was going to be problematic.

“You haven’t died...” said Amethyst Elder as he stared at the old man.

The peerless expert that year hadn’t died yet and had lived until this very moment. Although he was very old now, his pressure was still frightening.

“I haven’t found the transcendence yet... How could I die so easily?!” The old man opened his eyes wide, looking unwilling.

He had wasted his beautiful youth to seek transcendence. And now, as he almost got it, how could he give it up?!

“Transcendence... Even the holy lands’ Saint Sovereigns couldn’t find the way. Why would you do that?” Amethyst Elder said.

“You know nothing! Those Saint Sovereigns know nothing! I subdued them that year! They weren’t qualified to discuss transcendence with me!”

The old man seemed to be moved. Then, he suddenly turned around, looking at Bu Fang.

“And now, I know the path... I want to enter that path of transcendence now! I will use my cooking path to transcend. No one can stop me from rising!”

He was so excited his breathing turned loud and heavy.

“This kid... is my hope to transcend!” The old man suddenly lifted his hand, pointing at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang squinted.

Light flashed in his hand. Instantly, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok emerged.

Buzz...

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife also appeared.

As soon as the two items of the God of Cooking’s set showed up, the old man’s eyes became narrower. He was so excited he wanted to yell. His eyes looked admiring and jealous at the same time.

“Another one... Another item! Quick, show me!”

Boom!

The old man's feet stepped on the ground, his body shooting over like lightning. He sent a blow to Bu Fang.

Bu Fang's arm with the Black Turtle Constellation Wok moved. Then, he wielded the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, hitting the old man.

Boom!

Waves of air rose.

Bu Fang felt a resisting force from the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. His body was blown backward.

The old man chased after him closely like his shadow.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in his hand flashed, slashing out with the Thirteen Overlord Blades.

The blade lights moved like lightning.

However, the old man's swift body moved and ducked the blade lights easily.

"I've been idle in this world for several thousand years. Talking about fighting... Even the ten Saint Sovereigns aren't my match! You're just a little chef... Surrender now!"

The old man sent another blow.

Boom!

Bu Fang was hit away again. He flipped, fell on the ground, rolling and exhaling.

Bu Fang had the Taotie arm, but its strength wasn't up to par. Frowning, he realized he couldn't deal any damage to the old man.

Amethyst Elder lifted his hand. The demon eye in his palm opened, looking really excited.

"That's the strongest demon king... I finally found him!" The demon eye's voice was a little hoarse.

"He looks dead," said Amethyst Elder, knitting his brows.

"Dead? It's good that he's dead. It would be troublesome if he were still alive... It's a good thing! I can have a chance to seize his body! That body of his can challenge the supreme demon king in the Earth Prison!" said the demon eye in Amethyst Elder's palm in a hoarse yet excited voice.

Amethyst Elder's eyes shrank.

A moment later, the eyeball in his palm shot out a wisp of black light, swirling around the strongest demon king. Wisps of black light entered the demon king's corpse one after another.

"Go help that old man hold back that kid... That kid has the key to opening the bronze palace."

Shooting out a wisp of cold light, the demon eye seemed to be exhausted, panting.

Amethyst Elder's face was cold. Hearing the demon eye's words, he couldn't help but narrow his eyes.

That bronze palace was so mysterious. It must have some big secret.

And that kid has the key to open the secret of the bronze palace?

No wonder the First Valley Master of Valley of Gluttony had screamed about the kid keeping the key to his transcendence path!

Amethyst Elder opened his mouth, fuming.

The air shifted, tearing the void as if it was a real sword. A moment later, his formidable body moved, aiming at Bu Fang, charging forward.

Boom!

The old man sent Bu Fang another palm, pushing him several steps back. The old man wasn't weak. He could fight hard against Bu Fang in each strike.

Although Bu Fang had the Taotie arm with super strength, he wasn't the old man's match. And now, as Amethyst Elder joined the latter, Bu Fang's pressure became greater.

The old man's target was the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in his hand. However, Bu Fang had the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and the Taotie arm, which prevented the old man from taking the items.

As soon as Amethyst Elder joined them, the old man immediately increased his pressure.

With one palm, the old man could blast the air. He could even shoot air bullets, which exploded the ground. It was the performance of his body's strength reaching the pinnacle.

Bu Fang's face was emotionless as the Vermillion Robe flapped on his body.

Bu Fang felt somewhat aggrieved. As the other two were continuously charging over, he was enraged.

"You think you can bully me so easily?" asked Bu Fang coldly.

All of a sudden, Bu Fang backed off several steps, steadying his body.

His mind flickered. Instantly, several hot bowls flew out of his system dimensional bag, hovering in four directions around him.

Spirit energy arose, rolling from the food and entering Bu Fang's body.

The old man narrowed his eyes...

What was this little chef doing? Using dishes to set up an array?

Why didn't this kid ascend directly to heaven!

As the Gourmet Array was formed, Bu Fang grabbed a bowl of noodles, sucking all the noodles into his mouth under the gazes of the old man and Amethyst Elder.

Having a full bowl of Berserk Ramen, Bu Fang felt his power burst out.

With the boosts from the Gourmet Array, Bu Fang's fighting competence improved by a lot.

Holding the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, Bu Fang coldly looked at the old man from the Valley of Gluttony and said nonchalantly, "Want to take my knife? Taste my wok first..."

A moment later, his arm moved, hurling the Black Turtle Constellation Wok away.

Swish.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok crossed the sky, rapidly pounding at the old man.

Using delicious food to create the array, the old man looked enlightened all of a sudden. He seemed to sink into the Gourmet Array.

Being the first Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony, his cooking talents were indeed high. Also, he had even made cooking his path to transcendence, that's why he was so passionate about studying cooking skills.

However, he had never thought about this Gourmet Array before... Was it... something from the bronze palace too?

This kid... must have some relation to the bronze palace!

Facing the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, the old man hissed. His thin and dry hair fluttered as he smashed against it.

Boom!

However, this time, his body stiffened. The power from the wok had completely surpassed his limit of endurance.

The old man was pounded. He vomited blood, rolling aside.

What happened?

Amethyst Elder looked dumbstruck.

A moment later, he found Bu Fang appear right next to him. The young man held a black wok in his hand, smashing at him.

He lifted his hand to parry.

Boom!

However, he couldn't resist the horribly strong force. The wok hit his head, almost breaking it.

Together with the old man, he was pounded away like a cannonball. He had almost fallen into the blood-red lake.

Ao Bai looked dumbstruck. He found that this human had completely overturned his view of the world.

He was obviously a weak chicken. How could he be getting stronger and stronger? Why hadn't he ascended to the heavens yet?

The old man stood up, coughing blood. However, he was laughing excitedly. He had finally confirmed that his path of transcendence was related to that human. No doubt about it!

“You little chef. You can’t escape my palm!”

The old man laughed loudly. However, before he could finish laughing, a jet of gold light shot over from a far distance very quickly.

The gold light hit him, sending him to the ground again.

Bu Fang was bewildered. Ao Bai was dumbfounded. And, Amethyst Elder, who had just gotten to his feet, looked perplexed.

Swish.

The jet of gold light hovered in the sky. Then, the light scattered, revealing a beautiful gold shrimp.

Looking at the shrimp, Ao Bai’s jaw dropped.

“What the hell, am I seeing a ghost?”

Chapter 879: The Bronze Palace... Opens

A jet of gold light emerged. After the gold light vanished, a cute, little gold shrimp was revealed.

Its compound eyes rolled, falling onto Bu Fang. Then, It flew across the sky, sneaking toward the latter and perching on his shoulder.

“You little fellow, why are you here?” Bu Fang was skeptical. He lifted his hand, rubbing Shrimpy’s head.

Shrimpy said nothing and simply spat out some bubbles.

Far away, Nethery was walking on the chain as she approached the bronze palace. When she saw Bu Fang, she gave him a slight nod, her face indifferent.

Oh, Nethery was here too?

It seemed she had brought Shrimpy here. But what were they doing here?

Bu Fang became more skeptical. Moreover, he was even more skeptical about another point—this place didn't allow people to fly, so how could Shrimpy fly around like that?

Not only did it allow Shrimpy to fly, but Shrimpy did it effortlessly.

Was it true that the rule did not apply to Shrimpy? And why was it ineffective?

Ao Bai looked at the loving Shrimp Ancestor on Bu Fang's shoulder, and his face turned more awkward.

That's our Shrimp Ancestor, not your pet!

The noble Shrimp Ancestor in the Endless Sea, how could he become a human's pet?!

The Shrimp Ancestor... was Ao Bai's ancestor!

The old man got up from the ground, his face still ferocious. He sternly gazed at Shrimpy.

The bronze palace forbade them from flying. How come that shrimp could fly?

The old man took a deep breath. All of a sudden, his eyes shrank.

Shrimpy soared from Bu Fang's shoulder, heading toward the bronze palace.

Then...

It entered the bronze palace, reaching the bowl of piping-hot Yang Chun Noodles with its fragrance permeating the entire place.

Shrimpy circled the Yang Chun Noodles once. Then, it leaped up, grabbed a fulgent noodle strand, and began to eat the noodle.

Bu Fang was bewildered.

The old man was dumbstruck.

Everybody looked baffled.

That bowl of noodles... People couldn't touch it, could they?

Why... Why could that shrimp touch it? What was going on here?

It could fly around the bronze palace and enter it...

This gold shrimp was so mysterious!

The old man, who was initially frightened, immediately laughed out loud!

Shrimpy ate the noodles. It meant that that bowl of noodles, which had been there for ten thousand years, was real! It wasn't just an illusion!

It meant he had chosen the right path. His transcendence was inside that palace!

He wanted to eat that noodles! He wanted to transcend!

The old man rolled and ran toward the bronze palace. Shortly, he reached the palace's door.

He lifted his hand to touch it, but it was still like the flower in the mirror or the moon in the water. He couldn't touch the bowl of noodles behind the door!

“Why? Why was it like this?” The old man was extremely indignant...

The body of the strongest demon king, which was kneeling by the door of the palace, had so many wisps of Nether energy swirling around it.

A moment later, the body inside the Nether energy suddenly shivered.

Amethyst Elder lifted his hand. The demon eye in his palm looked so excited.

Soon, he would occupy the body of the strongest demon king. As long as he possessed that body, he, the demon king of the demon eye clan, could subdue the entire Ruin Prison! And they could even invade the Earth Prison!

All of a sudden...

The demon eye in Amethyst Elder’s palm quivered. It moved as black blood oozed from it.

The demon eye screeched as though it had seen something very terrifying. It looked frightened.

“No... Impossible! Why hasn’t your spirit sea dried out yet?!”

Boom!

Amethyst Elder’s body went stiff as the demon eye in his palm exploded. Black blood flowed from it.

His face paled.

Boom! Boom!

Sky-reaching Nether energy shot out as the body of the strongest demon king suddenly trembled.

A moment later, booms echoed loudly.

The strongest demon king began to move.

The old man kneeling by the bronze door stiffened. He stood up, looking at his side in disbelief.

Buzz...

A horrible aura expanded as if it wanted to tear the entire sky.

The kneeling figure lifted his head. His eyes were cold and indifferent.

“It’s been... ten thousand years already?”

His voice echoed in the sky, causing everyone to shiver.

A moment later, the strongest demon king slowly got to his feet. His three-meter-tall body was towering and impressive.

The strongest demon king then surveyed the area.

“Oh... Still very lively,” the strongest demon king said. After that, his eyes caught onto Nethery’s figure.

“Netherworld woman?”

Nethery nodded, her face emotionless. She did not look arrogant nor servile.

The strongest demon king nodded back. He said nothing but began to breathe, and Nether energy moved between his mouth and nostrils. His blood and true energy moved like dragons through his body.

The strongest expert of the Ruin Prison had awakened.

Shrimpy was still eating. After continuously nibbling on the Yang Chun Noodles, the bowl of noodles was finished.

A moment later, Shrimpy tumbled as if it was drunk. It swayed and moved. Eventually, it halted, then slumped on the ground, fast asleep. That shrimp was... drunk because of a bowl of noodles.

Boom!

The strongest demon king widened his eyes!

“Someone ate the noodles?”

His voice was loud and ear-piercing. Everybody tensed.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows as he tightened his grip on the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. In case things went wrong, he would hurl the Black Turtle Constellation Wok instantly.

Rumble! Rumble!

The giant body of the demon king stepped forward. It was just two steps, but he had reached the bronze palace in an instant.

He looked at the bowl of noodles, his eyes thrilled...

Right!

He was thrilled!

Everybody was baffled. The bowl of noodles was eaten, so why did the demon king look thrilled?

It was the bowl of noodles he had kneeled and waited for ten thousand years, wasn't it?

Roar!

His roar seemed capable of breaking the sky.

Magma in the sky rolled and surged.

Then, as people were watching him, the demon king's arms pounded on the bronze palace's doors.

This time, the palace's doors didn't disappear like the moon in the water anymore. They were solid at this moment.

The demon king put his hands on the doors, his eyes looking so excited!

That bowl of noodles had restrained him for ten thousand years! And now that it was finally eaten, the path of transcendence was open to him!

"Open! Open for me!" The demon king roared. His blood and true energy surged like dragons on rising waves!

That squeaking noise echoed in people's ears, giving them goosebumps.

It had been so many years. Since the great doors of the bronze palace had never been pushed open for a long time, the sound reverberated within their ears.

Liu Mobai, the first Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony, was excited as well. He realized and understood all things now.

The strongest demon king had waited for that bowl of noodles to start on his path of transcendence. However, since it was behind the doors, like the flower in the mirror or the moon in water, he couldn't touch it. Once it was still there, the bronze palace wouldn't open.

The strongest demon king couldn't eat it. Thus, he had to kneel there and wait for ten thousand years...

Finally... the noodles were eaten!

The gate of transcendence had finally opened!

The squeaking sounds echoed unceasingly, reaching the sky. They resounding throughout the entire Hidden Dragon Continent!

...

Taotie Restaurant, Valley of Gluttony

Lying under the Path-understanding Tree, the snoring Lord Dog slowly opened his drowsy eyes. He looked somewhat irritated.

“It got eaten? That thing got eaten? Who ate it?”

Squinting his eyes, Lord Dog shook his head. He stuck his tongue out, leaning against the Path-understanding Tree one more time.

“Transcendence... Easier said than done... It’s much better and more carefree to eat that kid Bu Fang’s Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs.”

After a while, Lord Dog slowly got up from the ground, mumbling, “Lord Dog is going to watch the fun...”

...

Nether King Er Ha clasped his hands, strolling through the snowy street.

All of a sudden, his ears twitched, as though he heard the sound of ancient times. His eyes focused instantly.

“Interesting... Those people from the Ruin Prison want to get to heaven... They want to transcend...”

Nether King Er Ha raised the corners of his mouth. Then, he lifted his hand, cutting the air to make a void crack. He pushed it open and went in.

Zi Yun, the Saintess who had been following Nether King Er Ha, was a little surprised. Then, she followed him, entering the space fissure as well.

...

Roar!

The closed bronze doors finally opened.

The old man looked very excited, and the demon king was also looking forward to it!

Boom! Boom!

Loud explosions echoed as the great doors completely opened.

Everybody was shaken.

The old man from the Valley of Gluttony didn't say anything, dashing directly into the palace.

The strongest demon king sighed then strode towards the place.

Amethyst Elder hesitated for a while then rushed forward.

Bu Fang didn't advance further. Instead, he walked to the gate, picked the drunk-looking Shrimpy up, and placed it on his shoulder.

"You human... What do you think our Shrimp Ancestor is?!" Ao Bai tried to gather his courage, shakily asking Bu Fang.

Shrimp Ancestor... It was their f*cking Shrimp Ancestor...

Being the leader of the gold shrimp tribe, he felt like he had the mission and responsibility to bring their Shrimp Ancestor back.

Bu Fang grabbed the wok in one hand while his other hand held the kitchen knife. He cocked his head to one side, indifferently looking at Ao Bai.

The latter was startled.

This human wasn't a weak chicken. If that wok were to smash over, he would become a flat shrimp.

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth twitched. He crouched and picked up the bowl on the ground.

The bowl was still warm. It was hard to imagine that this bowl of noodles had been here for ten thousand years.

Who cooked this bowl of noodles?

There were still remnants of soup in the bowl. The soup released a tender radiance, and somehow, it was glowing.

This meant that the chef who made this dish had excellent cooking skills...

At least, that person wasn't weaker than Bu Fang.

Exhaling, Bu Fang knew that his path of becoming the God of Cooking was still very long. However, at least, he wasn't lonely on that path.

Bu Fang's fighting will increased instantly. As he wanted to become the God of Cooking who topped the food chain in this fantasy world, he must crush everybody.

That was his goal! That was why for this goal, Bu Fang was trying his best!

Dropping the bowl, Bu Fang put away the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, then headed toward the bronze palace.

Ao Bai gazed at Bu Fang's back. Gritting his teeth, he followed the latter.

Chapter 880 Cook a Bowl of Egg Fried Rice

The old man was so excited. He was even more excited than the strongest demon king.

He was trapped here for several thousand years. And now, finally, he saw the hope of transcendence. His heart was racing fast.

His dry, thin, white hair fluttered as he dashed ahead everybody else.

When the big doors of the palace opened, a great, straight corridor came into view, which led into the deeper area of the palace.

That area was deep, dark, and mysterious.

The strongest demon king's huge figure slowly moved on the big road. His eyes scanned the place. Every time his feet stomped on the ground, they would shake the ground altogether.

As they were moving forward, the palace became bigger.

The dome of this palace was very high, and the area had expanded spaciouly.

The interior of the palace had greenish, yellowish tones of bronze as if everything was molded out of real bronze.

Bu Fang clasped his hands. Drunk Shrimpy laid on his shoulder, blowing bubbles with its mouth. The bowl of noodles that had been there for ten thousand years made the little shrimp intoxicated.

Anyway, Bu Fang could feel Shrimpy's energy surging vehemently within the shrimp's body.

Bu Fang stood in the middle of the palace, while Nethery gracefully followed behind him.

Ao Bai looked at Bu Fang from a distance.

The strongest demon king halted, standing in the middle of the hall, frowning.

All of a sudden...

Someone screeched pitifully.

“How could it be! Why is it like this?!”

That pitiful voice echoed as a shadow dashed out of the palace, his face frantic.

Liu Mobai looked crazy. He spun around at his spot, his eyes unwilling and blurred.

The entire palace was made of bronze. Where was his transcendence?

Where was the so-called transcendence?

Liu Mobai's eyes turned like ash. When the obsession in his heart collapsed, it was enough to cause his entire body to collapse, too.

The old man slumped on the ground, feeling so irritated after finding out that the entire hall was empty. He couldn't find anything related to his transcendence.

The strongest demon king was annoyed. His cold eyes glared at the old man, hot air snorting out of his nostrils.

“Shut up!” the strongest demon king shouted. His voice echoed around the palace like a thunderclap.

Instantly, the entire palace fell into a dead silence.

The old man was scared. He looked at the strongest demon king, wearing a dumbfounded face.

At this moment, Bu Fang was also skeptical. They were standing deep inside the mysterious palace, but this place seemed to have nothing special nor strange.

They didn't even catch the shadow of the so-called transcendence. Was that transcendence... fake?

Nethery's beautiful eyes moved around, scanning the room.

Amethyst Elder's hair fluttered. He lifted his hand, checking the eyeball that didn't have any light anymore, looking pensive.

"Transcendence... It's fake! I'd been waiting several thousand years just for some scam..." the old man cried. He slumped on the ground, his bitter and sour tears rolling down his face.

He used to be the peerless son of heaven, and he had subdued so many holy lands' Saint Sovereigns. He used to be the peak expert of the Hidden Dragon Continent.

He had built the Valley of Gluttony. They had subdued many forces, making those forces' experts not dare to breathe too loudly.

However, he had wasted his youth... for something non-existent, the so-called transcendence.

After exhaling, the old man coughed out a mouthful of blood.

The strongest demon king was quite calm. Although he had spent a lot of time there just like Liu Mobai, being a Netherworld creature, his longevity was much longer than that old man.

Nonetheless, he felt the same regret and disappointment.

Indeed, it shouldn't be this way. Transcendence should exist somehow!

All of a sudden...

The strongest demon king seemed to remember something, and a halo expanded from his eyes.

A moment later, he took a deep breath, then lifted his fist. He pounded on the ground loudly.

Boom!

He pounded once again.

The ground shook hard, and the entire bronze palace shivered.

Then...

Bu Fang felt the ground underneath begin to bob. A moment later, a jade token messily flew out of his hand.

From outside the palace, some jade tokens zoomed over, as fast as jets of light. Those jade tokens fell on the ground, inlaying themselves onto it.

Buzz...

The bronze floor glowed with white light and twinkling radiance. Then, it slowly changed, cracking

A long bronze stair emerged, leading deep into the ground.

People then exchanged looks.

The strongest demon king stood up. His muscles bulged, his eyes shooting radiant light.

Shouting, he sprinted rapidly.

A mysterious air arose from the underground.

The unwilling old man, who was sitting on the ground, perked up, his eyes brightening with hope.

He screamed as he quickly moved forward. In a short time, he had followed the strongest demon king into the ground.

Bu Fang and the others exchanged looks before moving. The bronze stair wasn't long, so they reached the subterranean world in just a short time.

As soon as they arrived, something happened to their eyes. They couldn't see anything around anymore.

"Illusory domain again?"

Bu Fang's eyes focused.

This scene was similar to the time they had crossed the chain.

The dazzling light made Bu Fang squint. A moment later, everything became clear in his vision. He could see where he was now.

This place... was a massive kitchen.

Right!

It was a kitchen!

However, this kitchen was totally different from the kitchens Bu Fang used to see. This kitchen was completely luxurious and somewhat mysterious.

Right in the middle of the kitchen, a figure sat cross-legged in silence.

That person looked ordinary without surging energy in his body. He sat cross-legged as some faint wisps of energy twirled around him.

It was some sort of faint, white energy that slowly fluttered about the man. While it was moving, each wisp seemed able to shatter the void.

Bu Fang's eyes were attracted by that figure.

That person should be a chef. He was wearing a chef's coat and a chef hat. As he was sitting cross-legged on the floor, a sharp, exquisite kitchen knife was placed on his knees.

This bronze palace... had a chef.

Moreover, this chef looked so extraordinary and god-like!

At this moment, everybody saw the chef, and they seemed to be dragged into a mysterious space.

In their vision, there was only that chef and the kitchen.

Was this chef the one who had cooked the ten-thousand-year Yang Chun Noodles?

So... Their transcendence was related to that chef?!

Everybody was moved, and they all looked excited.

However, their faces soon turned awkward. It dawned on them that even if this chef was somehow related to that transcendence, they had no idea how to get it...

This kitchen... How was it related to the transcendence?!

Bu Fang clasped his hands, and he walked around the kitchen before approaching that chef.

There weren't many items in this kitchen, and the cooking ingredients were few too. There was only one bag of rice and a spirit beast's egg.

Bu Fang squinted as he looked at those two ingredients for a long time, his mind moving fast.

All of a sudden, Bu Fang looked at that chef. Then, he walked to the stove.

The stove in this kitchen was built magnificently with extremely precious material.

Bu Fang lifted his hand. The dark gold Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame shot out from his hand and into the stove.

Boom!

Sky-reaching flame expanded from the stove.

Bu Fang looked around. He didn't use his own Black Turtle Constellation Wok but picked up a heavy wok by the stove and placed it on top of it.

The Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame burned vigorously, heating up the wok.

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth rose. His hand shook once to take out a bottle of oil from his system dimensional bag, then poured it around the wok.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

Under the high temperature, his cooking oil boiled instantly.

Then, Bu Fang shook his hand again, picking up the spirit beast's egg. As his fingers were playing with the egg, it moved continuously in his palm.

Eventually, with a swish, it was broken, falling into a fancy blue-and-white bowl.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

The sounds of stir-frying echoed. Thick fragrance arose, rolling and permeating.

Bu Fang's move was skillful and focused.

An egg and a bag of rice. Except for cooking Egg Fried Rice, what else could he make?

Anyway, Bu Fang didn't know what that chef wanted. Seeing egg and rice, his first thought was naturally Egg Fried Rice.

Swish.

The wok was tilted. Instantly, he poured the Egg Fried Rice into a porcelain plate.

Hot steam rose.

The Egg Fried Rice glowed in golden light, beautifully mesmerizing.

Bu Fang rubbed his chin. Looking at his Egg Fried Rice, he thought about how that bowl of Yang Chun Noodles survived for ten thousand years.

If Bu Fang's Egg Fried Rice was stored, after seven days, it couldn't be eaten anymore.

The strongest demon king gazed at the chef in front of his eyes.

He looked excited indeed...

"It's you... I can finally see you again!"

After the strongest demon king had become excited, his excitement then completely turned into indignation.

“You agreed to give me a chance to transcend and gave me a bowl of noodles... However... I can see your noodles, but I can’t touch it! What did you mean?!”

The demon king’s muscles bulged and moved. Slowly, he walked toward that chef.

That chef sat still on the floor and didn’t even wiggle. He didn’t respond to the demon king’s interrogation.

The demon king gazed at the chef and the white energy moving around that chef’s body, his eyes yearning!

“Is it... The Immortal energy of the immortal cooking world the legend had recorded?! Is it the key to transcendence?!”

His hand was shivering. Slowly, he reached toward the milky-white energy.

Boom!

The moment his hand was about to touch the immortal energy, the chef’s eyes opened.

The strongest demon king was shaken. He felt that the chef right in front of him was suddenly so far away... Instantly, the chef was very far from him, so much so that the demon king couldn’t reach him!

“No!” The strongest demon king roared furiously.

A moment later, his body was pushed away, flying back to the bronze palace.

When he got to his feet, white air exuded from his nostrils.

Also, he found people staring at him. They were the ones who had entered the ground with him previously.

Nethery, Ao Bai, and Amethyst Elder were watching the demon king... Their faces were filled with sympathy for him.

After a while, they realized that Bu Fang and the First Valley Master of Valley of Gluttony hadn't reappeared yet...

Did that mean that they were expelled?!