

## Gourmet 921

Chapter 921:

Stir-Fry the Demon Frog!

The high, black mountain outside the Hidden Dragon Royal Court

In the center of the peak, a giant figure sat inside a massive cave. That man had so many demon marks winding around his body, which made him look even fiercer.

He was no one else but the strongest demon king, who was cultivating in seclusion.

Being sealed in the bronze palace for ten thousand years, the strongest demon king's cultivation base was a little stagnant. Today, he must continue cultivating to regain his body's functions and his peak condition.

Boom! Boom!

In the cave, thick Nether energy wound around. It was so thick that it had almost become real matter, filling the entire space.

The strongest demon king was there. While breathing, thick energy moved between his nose and mouth like long dragons.

Suddenly, the strongest demon king opened his eyes, which were deep and wise like the magnificent starry night.

"I told them not to provoke the Valley of Gluttony, but they didn't listen. Now they're courting death themselves? After ten thousand years of absence, it seems my prestige isn't as it used to be."

The strongest demon king exhaled a mouthful of murky air. Energy seemed to move underneath him.

After saying that, he closed his eyes again, as though the matter was none of his concern.

...

The experts from the Ruin Prison, who came to invade the Valley of Gluttony, were defeated. The Demon Eye's demon king was blasted off, while the other demon kings had to run for their lives. Furthermore, the Demon Frog's demon king... had to stay in people's stomachs.

No one had predicted such a result.

The Ruin Prison's experts were so frightened. On the other hand, the Valley of Gluttony's experts were cheered up. They all looked excited.

Their happy mood filled the entire Valley of Gluttony.

Of course, amidst the excited mood in the Valley of Gluttony, the Taotie Restaurant still opened as usual.

It was another busy day.

At first, because of the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine, the Saint Sovereigns were tipsy, and they hoped they could eat that demon king bullfrog now.

However, they were disappointed. Bu Fang hadn't decided to cook the bullfrog yet.

According to Bu Fang, since it was a demon king grade ingredient, he needed time to prepare. Thus, the Saint Sovereign experts were so regretful.

The day went fast with many happy emotions.

After Chu Changsheng watched the last diner leave the restaurant, he slumped on his chair, spent from exertion. He didn't know why he felt so tired. At his cultivation base, he shouldn't be that much exhausted.

Why was he so tired every time they ended their work?

However, thinking about it, he finally figured it out.

Being a waiter, he had to help Bu Fang serve the food. And, serving the food... was the main reason for his exhaustion.

That was because every time Chu Changsheng served the dishes, their aromas triggered him a lot.

However, as a professional waiter with morals, he wouldn't pilfer the food. Still, it was absolutely a struggle for him to restrain his desire for such delicacies.

Chu Changsheng understood clearly that it wasn't his body that felt tired. It was his exhausted mind.

Noticing Bu Fang, Chu Changsheng returned to his room.

Ni Yan had finally moved out. No matter what, she was the Heavenly Secret Saintess, so she couldn't stay in Bu Fang's room. If this spread out, it would affect her reputation.

It was late at night, and the restaurant was now closed.

However, a dim light flashed inside.

The dim light illuminated the dark, little restaurant, giving some sense of peace and gloominess.

Everything was quiet and calm in the restaurant.

The Path-Understanding Tree's leaves rattled because of Flowery's movement. She was sitting cross-legged, cultivating.

Lord Dog was snoring under the tree's shade.

The Netherworld Ship looked a little gloomy with so many years' worth of wear and tear. On its deck, Nethery sat, dangling her jade-like, beautiful legs.

Tonight, the two moons at their first quarter were like two halves of silver plates. They supported each other in the sky, giving an interesting scene.

The moonlight crept through the narrow slits at the restaurant's windows. However, the light in the kitchen was bright.

The sounds of splashing water came from there.

Bu Fang shook the water off his hands as he wrapped up tonight's practice session. He couldn't wait to enter the world of his farmland.

The sky in his farmland was bright and high with a deep blue hue. Across the blue sky, some cotton clouds drifted. Together, they looked so peaceful.

Bu Fang's body entered the place, slowly landing on the ground.

At this moment, the farmland had changed dramatically. It wasn't a wasteland anymore. The fields were plowed and developed neatly into sections.

Bu Fang had filled each section, and he could harvest some fields now.

He had opened several paddy fields by the river to plant rice. To a chef, rice was a fundamental cooking ingredient.

The spirit fields were opened, and the seedlings were already planted. Also, those weren't some ordinary seedlings but the seedlings the system had provided after he had completely developed the land.

"Guanyin Pearl Tear Rice!"

If he succeeded and the seedlings bore rice, it would be the Guanyin Pearl Tear Rice, one of the high-grade quality kinds of rice.

Compared with the Dragon Blood Rice, the Guanyin Pearl Tear Rice was a level better. That was why Bu Fang was really looking forward to these two paddy fields.

Niu Hansan had one more task, which was to take care of the spirit fields. But when it came to taking care of the fields, he was somewhat lazy.

At the moment, he laid on the chair, enjoying the breeze as it brushed the field and swayed the seedlings.

All of a sudden, Niu Hansan opened his eyes. He sensed some tremors on the ground.

No doubt, Bu Fang had just arrived.

In this farmland, besides Bu Fang, no one could create such tremors.

Eighty and Little Three ran out of the wooden cabin, goggling at Bu Fang, who was slowly dragging a small-mountain-sized bulldog.

Indeed, that bulldog was a big shock to the eyes. It was as big as a small mountain.

Of course, besides the mountain-sized bulldog, Bu Fang also caught their attention.

At this moment, Bu Fang shouldered a massive Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, his Vermillion Robe fluttering in the wind. At first glance, he looked so intimidating.

The Demon Frog's demon king felt bitter. He didn't know where the heck he was. In this place, his cultivation base was completely restrained, so he couldn't use his demon king level power.

If he could, he would snatch this human chef to death with only one hand.

Niu Hansan looked at the giant frog. He was so frightened.

This bulldog... Ah, no, this mountain-sized demon frog... Wasn't it the demon king of the Demon Frog Race?

So, demon king level existences couldn't even run away from Owner Bu's kitchen knife?

How terrifying was that human?

The Demon Frog's demon king wanted to resist. However, in this world, he couldn't even wiggle.

Pushing the frog aside, Bu Fang walked in his farmland, heading toward an area where he planted a type of ruddy hot pepper.

"Exploding Flame Pepper, I hope you won't let me down," said Bu Fang, rubbing an Exploding Flame Pepper as he smiled.

Looking at the ripe Exploding Flame Peppers, Bu Fang couldn't help but grin.

It was good that the Exploding Flame Peppers were ripe. He now had a chance to process that demon king grade giant bulldog.

Picking a basketful of Exploding Flame Peppers, Bu Fang began to process the hot peppers first.

In this farmland, the ripe peppers were beautifully and vigorously ruddy.

The Demon Frog's demon king looked at the peppers. Without a doubt, he was so scared. That human was about to cook him!

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

The Demon Frog's demon king turned, trying to jump away. He didn't want to die. He was a demon king from the Ruin Prison! How could he be a dish for the Hidden Dragon Continent's humans to enjoy?!

Absolutely not.

After a while...

The mountain-sized demon king disappeared.

Niu Hansan was shivering, looking at the place where the demon king had disappeared.

Indeed, he was so shaken. It was really shocking to realize that after a short time, Bu Fang had finished processing the demon frog.

That knife had given him a heavy shadow in his heart. If he had chosen to resist, that knife would have cut through his body one gash after another...

Eventually, Bu Fang left the farmland, leaving the horrified Niu Hansan and the Three-Eyed Wild Lion.

Niu Hansan shuddered. His laziness was gone, and he began to put all of his efforts into making the farmland better.

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When Bu Fang returned to his restaurant, he noisily put the Exploding Flame Peppers on the counter.

After being harvested, the Exploding Flame Peppers looked as if they had a flame in the center, which flickered all the time.

Cleaning the Exploding Flame Peppers, he prepared the plate as well.

Then, he took out the demon frog meat he had kept in his system dimensional bag.

The frog meat was worthy of being a demon king grade cooking ingredient. The meat texture was so soft and smooth, and when he cut it, he could feel its energy scattering.

He took out some frog meat, placing it on the blue-and-white porcelain plate.

After that, he poured some Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine into the plate, added some thick oily juice, and drops of Abyssal Chili Sauce, which he then combined to marinate the meat.

This marinating process needed time.

As the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife spun in his hand, he placed the peppers on the chopping board and cut them. A moment later, a thick spicy aroma burst out, stimulating people's taste buds.

The dish Bu Fang wanted to cook today wasn't complicated.

Taking out the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, he opened his mouth and spurted the dark gold Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame.

The Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame got under the wok, burning hard as it heated up the wok.

Adding oil, the golden oil boiled up in the hot Black Turtle Constellation Wok, splashing and sizzling.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

Pouring the well-marinated demon frog into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, white steam rose instantly, sizzling unceasingly.

The moment the meat got into the wok, its fragrance bloomed instantly. Its unique aroma could be distinguished amidst the boiling oil.

After some time, the transparent demon frog meat turned milky at speed the naked eye could observe.

Bu Fang held the spatula in one hand while he held the Black Turtle Constellation Wok with the other. Taking in the aroma, his tranquil eyes didn't change.

Shaking the wok, the demon frog meat rolled and boiled up.



After stir-frying the demon frog meat for a while, Bu Fang took the meat out, pouring into a clean and fancy blue-and-white porcelain plate.

Because of the vigorous steam, cubes of demon frog meat trembled a little bit on the plate. The milky frog meat stimulated people's appetite.

Heating up the wok one more time, Bu Fang added some crushed cloves of garlic he had taken from the farmland. Stirring them for a while, a thick fragrance arose. Then, he poured the peppers.

As soon as the Exploding Flame Pepper strips got into the wok, they boomed constantly, releasing energy and the spicy savor.

Bu Fang wasn't flustered. He grabbed the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, shaking and stir-frying.

After the energy in the wok calmed down, the Exploding Flame Peppers got a more vivid hue. Then, he poured the demon frog meat back to the wok.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

This time, it looked like some chemical reaction had happened when the frog meat entered the wok. The aroma shooting out this time was several times thicker than the previous one.

Compared to using only the demon frog meat while being stir-fried, this time, with the garlic and Exploding Flame Peppers, the aroma was boosted in an exquisite way.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

The flames in Black Turtle Constellation Wok suddenly rose, reaching high in the sky.

However, Bu Fang didn't even blink. He still shook the wok to flip the food.

In the end, he poured some Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine and Abyssal Chili Sauce. The flame was suppressed, and the aroma burst higher.

He took out a fancy blue-and-white plate, pouring the sautéed frog meat into it, then drizzled the sauce on them...

The dish had an elegant red color, and the ruddy demon frog meat was shivering gently, making people's mouth water.

Bu Fang dropped the wok, taking in a deep breath of the aroma. The corners of his mouth couldn't help but rise.

"Stir-fried Demon Frog... done!"

## Chapter 922: Invitation From the Oceanic Species' Dragon Palace

Steam rolled from the blue-and-white porcelain plate.

The ruddy, stir-fried demon frog meat in the plate fumed steam. In the rolling steam, the frog meat seemed to shiver.

The oily juice and the Exploding Flame Peppers looked like they have real burning flames. This red color was so eye-catching.

The spicy savor erupted from the Exploding Flame Pepper, together with the pure taste of wine. With just a whiff of it, people wouldn't be able to stop their appetite.

Bu Fang looked at the stir-fried demon frog meat, his expression turning a little tender as he picked up his chopsticks to grab a cube of demon frog meat.

When the piping-hot demon frog meat entered his mouth, his brows twitched once.

The frog meat in his mouth was so smooth and elastic. As he chewed, his teeth could sense very well the friction as they touched the frog meat.

The moment the meat was cut in halves, it bounced, gently knocking his oral cavity as it brought a different kind of feeling.

This feeling... he couldn't explain it.

Bu Fang chewed and swallowed. Instantly, the soft frog meat's taste bloomed.

The frog meat felt like silky threads, which slid through his throat into his stomach, bringing a burning sensation along the way. When it reached his stomach, immense spirit energy bloomed.

However, to Bu Fang, this sort of spirit energy was useless.

That was because when Bu Fang tasted his dishes, he wouldn't absorb the spirit energy in there, which somehow made it less enjoyable.

Even though Bu Fang ate only one cube, he was satisfied with the taste and texture of the dish.

No matter what, it was a demon king grade cooking ingredient. With just a bit of meat, the dish would become extremely delicious.

Stretching his sore back, Bu Fang held the porcelain plate, walking out of the kitchen.

Outside, dawn was breaking. He had been busy the whole night just to cook a dish.

Looking at the restaurant that was slowly being illuminated by the sunrise, Bu Fang was stunned. He stood there for a while before placing the dish on the table.

If one were to consider it carefully, a period of one night wasn't really long.

When Bu Fang entered the farmland, it was dark. The velvet, starry sky stretched through the place.

However, in the farmland, Bu Fang had checked the rice seedlings and many other cooking ingredients. He had harvested the ripe Exploding Flame Peppers and cleaned them. He had even processed the mountain-sized demon king bullfrog.

Even with Bu Fang's knife skills, it had taken a lot of time to finish the Demon Frog's demon king. Thus, it wasn't strange that dawn had come already.

Bu Fang's knife skills had reached its pinnacle, and he could perfectly perform the Overlord Thirteen Blades.

To Bu Fang, his knife skills had advanced significantly, but at the same time, it also puzzled him.

Since his Overlord Thirteen Blades was completed. Was there any room left for him to improve his knife skills?

Sometimes, Bu Fang would think about it.

No doubt that his Overlord Thirteen Blades had reached its peak... Did this mean that his knife skills had reached the peak too?

Previously, Bu Fang had thought that the Valley of Gluttony was the peak of culinary arts. He had never thought that there was an Immortal Cooking Realm, which was even more advanced than the Valley of Gluttony...

And currently, he had struggled to get the qualification to enter the Immortal Cooking Realm.

What did it mean? It meant that the chefs of the Immortal Cooking Realm all had exquisite cooking skills!

It was the chefs' real paradise!

Thus, there would be stronger knife skills.

Exhaling, Bu Fang closed his eyes, trying to calm his mind. Whenever he thought about the Immortal Cooking Realm, his mood would get excited.

He didn't know why the system had absorbed that wisp of Immortal energy.

When Bu Fang opened his eyes again, he gawked.

In front of him, several figures stood, where a minute ago, not a single hide nor hair could be seen.

Chu Changsheng wore a silk nightgown, his white hair cascading. He leaned by the table, his bright eyes gazing at the dish placed on it.

Cool and arrogant Nethery stood by him.

Lord Dog was there as well. Two paws of his were calmly placed on the table.

These fellows came because of the aroma...

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth twitched.

"Is it that demon frog meat? Smells so good. But I don't feel anything... strange." Chu Changsheng looked at the steaming hot Stir-fried Demon Frog, swallowing his saliva.

The dish was releasing radiance, which indicated that it wasn't an ordinary dish. However, it didn't surprise Chu Changsheng. Perhaps because he had eaten so many surprising foods by Owner Bu.

"There are many recipes to cook the demon frog. I just chose the simplest one. This dish is just a test just to see how the frog meat tastes," said Bu Fang.

Chu Changsheng and the others nodded. Then, they hurriedly wielded and stretched their chopsticks.

Flowery also came to the table, blinking her cute, big eyes. Her Tri-Flower Snake Eyes slowly spun as she stared at the dish.

"Anyway, it tastes spicy and aromatic..." said Chu Changsheng, gulping once again.

When he grabbed a cube of rosy frog meat, the sauce dripped, revealing the milky demon frog meat that reddened after being cooked. The spicy taste wound together with aroma.

Ahhh... Ohh...

The moment that cube of frog meat entered his mouth, Chu Changsheng stiffened. The light in his eyes became more dazzling! He was shocked, indeed.

“This feeling... It’s so incredible!”

Boom! Boom!

Chu Changsheng felt a strong force attacking him from the inside.

It felt like the demon frog meat was jumping and bouncing in his body. Experiencing that feeling, Chu Changsheng couldn’t help but cover his face.

It felt so warm.

“Good... Delicious! So... spicy!” Chu Changsheng exclaimed.

Swish.

The silk nightgown on his body became pieces of fabric, scattering in the air.

Nethery slowly grabbed a cube of demon frog meat. As soon as the meat entered her mouth, she narrowed her eyes in satisfaction. She gently chewed, then swallowed.

This good food made people feel tranquil. Nethery wanted to enjoy it in silence...

Lord Dog also took a bite...

The spicy taste made Lord Dog bare his teeth, and his eyes rolled for a while.

Seeing people eating to their heart's content, Flowery was restless.

Bu Fang looked at the little girl's restless appearance as she couldn't eat. He grabbed a cube and fed her.

"No need to hurry. Just slowly eat it," Bu Fang said calmly.

Having the meat, Flowery squinted, feeling the demon frog meat bloom in her mouth.

So delicious!

Bu Fang grabbed a strip of Exploding Flame Pepper dressed with viscous sauce. The sauce dripped, steaming.

Putting the strip of Exploding Flame Pepper into his mouth, Bu Fang closed his eyes and chewed.

After being stir-fried, the Exploding Flame Pepper became much softer. It felt so swishy in the mouth.

After all, he had grown the ingredients himself, so when he ate it, he felt quite satisfied.

Now that they got good food, why couldn't they enjoy good wine too?

At the moment, Bu Fang's Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine was out of stock. He hadn't gone to the Earth Prison to pick another one-leaf Yellow Spring Grass and Flower of Helplessness, so it was impossible to brew the wine again.

Anyway, besides the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine, Bu Fang had many other good wines.

His hand shook once, and a white-jade bottle appeared. As he peeled off the seal, a thick aroma diffused.

Toc! Toc! Toc!

The cool wine was poured. Bu Fang poured everybody a cup of wine.

Drinking good wine while eating stir-fried demon frog... that refreshing and pleasant feeling satisfied people to their heart's content.

After eating, Bu Fang opened the restaurant's doors, starting a new business day.

Outside the restaurant, the line was already long. Bu Fang looked at the queue, exhaling.

Another busy day had begun.

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Time flew slowly.

It was rare and hard for the Hidden Dragon Continent to have such a period of peace.

The Ruin Prison's experts were waiting in the north of the Valley of Gluttony. They didn't plan to invade the place again.

Since the Demon Frog's demon king was late and was captured in the Valley of Gluttony, many demon kings stayed alert. If the strongest demon king didn't dare to offend the Valley of Gluttony, what right did they have to provoke them?

Indeed, the demon kings didn't want to cause trouble. The Ruin Prison's experts also stayed in Hidden Dragon Continent, spending their time idly.

However, after a while, an unknowing, rushing feeling filled the air.

Whenever the Valley of Gluttony's experts from the holy lands watched the area where the Ruin Prison's experts camped, they would feel their hearts beat frantically. It seemed they could see the rolling black clouds and the roaring thunder in the sky.



Of course... This didn't bother Bu Fang. Opening the light door, he went to the Cloud Mist Restaurant.

Yang Meiji and Sorceress An Sheng were busy cooking in the kitchen.

Seeing Owner Bu, they weren't surprised anymore. They casually greeted him, then continued their tasks.

After teaching them some details in cooking, he then entered the light door, coming to Fang Fang's Little Store.

In Fang Fang's Little Store, Xiao Xiaolong was stir-frying in an energetic manner. The food in his wok was flipped, sauce splashing with rolling steam.

Right next to him, Yu Fu was watching with a calm face and tender smile. Her eyes looked as though she admired the young man.

All of a sudden, a light door appeared, and Bu Fang emerged from the door, his Vermillion Robe slowly fluttering as he stepped out of it.

"I'm not surprised. With his stinky nature, Owner Bu would appear soon."

When Xiao Xiaolong saw Bu Fang, he lowered the wok. His spatula stirred and sent the food onto the dish.

Bu Fang was somewhat taken aback. He didn't expect to see Yu Fu here.

Wasn't that girl the empress of the Serpentmen City?

"Owner Bu, finally, you're here..." Yu Fu looked at Bu Fang, her snake tail slowly swaying. Her beautiful face bloomed in a smile.

"What's up? Why do you want to see me?" Bu Fang was skeptical.

In response, Yu Fu just gave Bu Fang a nod.

“Okay, let’s talk outside. Xiaolong, continue your practice,” said Bu Fang as he clasped his hands.

The kitchen wasn’t a nice place to talk, and Bu Fang didn’t like to talk in the kitchen anyway.

Thus, he asked Xiao Xiaolong to continue what he was doing and brought Yu Fu to the restaurant.

“Oh! Owner Bu, long time no see. Do you remember Old Jin?”

In the restaurant, the air was so hot, and many diners were waiting for their orders.

Fat Old Jin looked at Bu Fang, his eyes narrowing into slits.

After Bu Fang talked to his customers for a while, he found a seat. Yu Fu sat opposite him.

“Tell me, what made you, the empress of the serpentmen, come to Light Wind Empire?” Bu Fang asked.

Yu Fu took a deep breath before answering, “Owner Bu, a month ago... The oceanic species’ experts came to Serpentmen City.”

“Oceanic species experts? What happened? They wanted to invade Serpentmen City again?” Bu Fang was skeptical.

Didn’t Ao Bai say that they wouldn’t attack Serpentmen City again?

“No... They came to see you. The oceanic species’ messenger said that their Black Dragon King sincerely invites you and Shrimp Ancestor to be their guests in the Black Dragon Palace,” said Yu Fu.

Bu Fang drank a glass of wine. His mouth twitched as he mumbled, “Me and Shrimp Ancestor? Seems that the Black Dragon King’s target isn’t me. It’s... Shrimpy. I’m just a companion.”

Yu Fu looked at Bu Fang and said, “Owner Bu, the Endless Sea is very dangerous, and even more so the oceanic species’ Dragon Palace. You shouldn’t go there.”

Bu Fang’s mouth convulsed as he recognized Yu Fu’s concern. He finished the wine in his glass before saying, “Why not? I’ll go. I actually want to cook a seafood feast... Also, my farmland has an area for keeping and raising seafood.”

## Chapter 923: The Taotie Restaurant’s Chef Apprentice

After receiving the news from Yu Fu, Bu Fang returned to the Taotie Restaurant.

Pulling a chair, Bu Fang sat by the restaurant’s door and enjoyed the feeling of the breeze brushing against his face. He squinted, resting.

However, after resting for a while, he opened his eyes, absorbed in his thought.

Of course, he wanted to visit the Endless Sea. It was about time to go there.

When he got a wisp of immortal energy, the system told him that the Immortal Cooking Realm would open in the next three years. By then, he must come to the Immortal Cooking Realm.

It was almost three years. Bu Fang thought that it was a good time for him to visit the Endless Sea once.

Of course, before he got there, he needed to solve something. He had to find an apprentice chef for the Taotie Restaurant.

Right, only one apprentice.

Compared to Cloud Mist Restaurant and Fang Fang's Little Store, the system had requested Bu Fang to find only one apprentice chef this time. Anyway, it wasn't hard to find only one apprentice.

So, who should be his apprentice chef?

Bu Fang felt a little headache. The Valley of Gluttony had so many talented chefs, and they were all good candidates for him to choose.

However, it was a struggle to choose one.

After thinking for a long time, Bu Fang hadn't figured out yet a suitable candidate. He rubbed his head and returned to the kitchen to start today's practice.

Later, he had to open the restaurant for business.

Nether King Er Ha swayed as he came. Together with the First Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony, they stepped inside the restaurant. There was no bad blood between these two. They often met in Bu Fang's restaurant, and somehow, they had formed a good relationship.

The old man stroked the tuft of white hair on his head. He closed his eyes to hide a beam of sparkling light.

The period of three years was almost done, so he felt restless at the moment. This feeling lingered in his heart.

He had been waiting for such a long time for an opportunity to enter the Immortal Cooking Realm. This time, he would never let that chance slip away.

Currently, on the Hidden Dragon Continent, the Ruin Prison's experts and the continent's citizens were struggling, creating a deadlock situation.

However, because of the Valley of Gluttony, that deadlock situation hadn't been broken yet.

The old man knew that when the chance to enter the Immortal Cooking Realm was revealed, the demon kings, especially the strongest demon king, would never let it go. Thus, it would be a horrible fight at that time.

Moreover, the young chef in front of him was the key to all of this.

The old man looked at Bu Fang, who was currently busy. He lifted up his glass of wine and took a sip, exhaling.

At that moment, the old man didn't know that when he was assessing Bu Fang, the latter was also assessing him.

Bu Fang was having a headache finding an apprentice chef. Thus, whenever he saw someone, he would check and screen that person.

Observing the old man for a while, Bu Fang shook his head in regret. This old man didn't meet his requirements, mostly because he was too old.

Chu Changsheng skillfully took the dish at the window to serve their customers.

Another figure swayed and leisurely walked through the door. His shirt was open, baring his white chest. His unrestrained form had caught many diners' attention.

That person wasn't anyone else but a chef from the top ten of the Tablet of Gluttony, Wenren Shang.

Wenren Shang was smiling warmly even though he looked a little thin.

Despite the fact that he was a chef, not to mention owning a restaurant in the Valley of Gluttony, he was different from the other chefs. Most of the time, he was always in Bu Fang's restaurant, ordering food and good wine.

Of course, he came here just to drink.

Every time he came, he would drink to his heart's content and leave the restaurant drunk.

Wenren Shang had a special obsession and desire for good wine. He also made wine himself, which was called Bamboo Tube Wine. However, after he had tasted Bu Fang's wine, he didn't make Bamboo Tube Wine anymore.

He was the sort of man who would sell his house just to buy a glass of Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine.

As Bu Fang looked at Wenren Shang, his eyes became brighter. It seemed Wenren Shang was a good choice.

There was no doubt that Wenren Shang's cooking skills were excellent. If he were his apprentice chef, it would save him from many troubles.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

The wok shook, releasing steam.

Pouring the food into a fancy blue-and-white plate, Bu Fang took out an Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine bottle and walked out of the kitchen.

When Chu Changsheng saw Bu Fang coming out, he was bewildered and curious. He didn't expect that Bu Fang would step out of his kitchen at this time.

However, Bu Fang didn't care about him. He directly walked to Wenren Shang, placed the bottle in front of the latter, and said faintly, "Your Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine."

Wenren Shang looked at Bu Fang. Then, he grabbed the Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine, opened the seal, and began to drink straight from the bottle.

Looking at Wenren Shang drinking good wine, Bu Fang carefully considered his words. He didn't know how to start the conversation.

It wouldn't be easy to persuade Wenren Shang to become his apprentice chef. After all, Wenren Shang was a chef with exquisite cooking skills. Although he was excellent at cooking, he loved making wine more.

Back then, when Bu Fang swept off the chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony, Wenren Shang was among those he defeated.

Would he be willing to become an apprentice chef?

Bu Fang thought it would need more consideration. That was why he needed to choose his words and work on how he would say his offer.

Gulp. Gulp. Gulp.

As Wenren Shang gulped wine, a trickle of it rolled from his mouth down his white chest.

He had gulped down half the bottle in one swig. That feeling of getting his heart and mind refreshed at the same time made Wenren Shang exhale white smoke.

Wenren Shang then threw Bu Fang a glance, grinning as he said, “Owner Bu, just tell me what you want to say.”

Oh... He could see that?

In that case...

Bu Fang placed his hands on the table, studying Wenren Shang.

The people around them were curious. They couldn’t guess Bu Fang’s intention.

As for Wenren Shang, he felt uncomfortable under Bu Fang’s gaze. He couldn’t drink his wine with ease anymore.

“I need an apprentice chef for this restaurant. Would you like to be my apprentice chef?” Bu Fang dove straight into the topic, not wanting to beat around the bush.

As soon as he said that, the people around went into an uproar.

What?! Owner Bu wanted to recruit Wenren Shang as his apprentice chef?

How could it be?!

Wenren Shang was a first-grade chef, so of course, he had his pride as a chef. How could he become someone's apprentice chef?

How could Bu Fang make such a request...

Even if they were to close their eyes, they would know that Wenren Shang would reject it.

The old man stroked the tuft of white hair on his head, laughing with interest.

Indeed, Owner Bu had begun to arrange things?

As time flew, the date to the opening time of the Immortal Cooking Realm was getting nearer and nearer. Owner Bu was also... anxious.

However, he chose Wenren Shang to be his apprentice chef. This choice wasn't really good.

Nether King Er Ha naturally didn't bat an eye on this. He remained sitting on the side, sucking his Spicy Strip.

But deep down, he was worried, mainly because his stock of Spicy Strips was running out. He thought he should find some excuse to ask Bu Fang for Spicy Strips now, or else, he would go mad when his food was gone.

Wenren Shang's throat moved. He raised his hand, using his sleeve to wipe his wet mouth before answering, "Owner Bu, are you kidding... Although I, Wenren Shang, am carefree and easygoing, I have my pride. I admit that you're stronger than me, but it's impossible for me to become your apprentice chef."

As Wenren Shang said that, he gulped more wine.



To buy Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine, Wenren Shang had even pawned his restaurant, and today, he was considered alone and poor.

Nonetheless, in such circumstances, he was still a proud man. If Bu Fang wanted to take him as his apprentice chef, what could Bu Fang teach him then?

Knife skills, carving skills, cooking skills, and so on... Being a first-grade chef, he had mastered them all. What else Bu Fang could teach him?

However, Bu Fang's serious expression made him frown, and what Bu Fang said next turned his world upside down.

"Wine... Is it delicious?"

Wine... Wine... Wine!

Bu Fang's wine!

Wenren Shang's eyes shrank. Now, they were as big as green beans.

"Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine, Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew... and even the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine. Don't you think they are so delicious?" said Bu Fang with a straight face.

Gulp.

Wenren Shang's body went stiff. Listening to Bu Fang, he shivered as beads of sweat rolled down his face.

No matter if it was the Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew or the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine, he had already sunk deep into them!

Especially the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine... As soon as its seal opened, the wine aroma had permeated the entire Valley of Gluttony...

What kind of divine wine was that?!

After Wenren Shang had drunk the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine, it pierced deep into his soul. He would never ever forget that delicious taste!

Looking at Bu Fang's calm eyes, Wenren Shang knew he was wrong.

"Do you want to learn that? If you're my apprentice chef, I will teach you..." Bu Fang's voice was so calm as he said this naturally.

Wenren Shang shivered again and again.

Then, in front of people's dumbstruck gazes, he slowly finished the wine in his bottle. Wiping his mouth, he stood up, solemnly taking one step back.

He suddenly bowed to Bu Fang.

If he could study brewing and winemaking techniques, he would be willing to be Bu Fang's apprentice chef.

"I'm willing to become Owner Bu's apprentice chef. I would love to learn how to make wine with Owner Bu," Wenren Shang spoke earnestly.

Bu Fang was satisfied. Looking at Wenren Shang, he grinned.

The surrounding people gawked and dropped their jaws.

"Am I... Am I dreaming? Are my eyes just playing tricks on me? Chef Wenren Shang agreed to become Owner Bu's apprentice chef?"

"My god... After that big fight with those demon kings, it's Wenren Shang taking Owner Bu as his teacher!"

“Wow! How exciting! Unbelievable!”

The other people around couldn't help but show their surprise and admiration. Owner Bu's apprentice chef was a first-grade chef! This had completely changed their view of the world.

Looking at Wenren Shang bowing to him, Bu Fang's eyes turned earnest as he could see the sincere desire to learn in the other.

Winemaking techniques?

Bu Fang contemplated. His winemaking techniques weren't something the other could learn easily...

Bu Fang swept his gaze across the crowd, then said to Wenren Shang, “Now that you're my apprentice chef, follow me.”

After that, he turned around, leading Wenren Shang to the kitchen.

“Well, our restaurant is still open. Guys, please order...” Bu Fang's faint voice came out of the kitchen.

Following Bu Fang, Wenren Shang became really excited.

Owner Bu's kitchen... Until now, nobody had ever stepped inside there!

Walking through the door, the interior of the kitchen appeared in Wenren Shang's vision...

His eyes shrank immediately...

Chapter 924: Nethery Has Principles

Was this a kitchen?

It was the first time Wenren Shang saw Bu Fang's kitchen. Looking at the interior and equipment inside, which were completely different from the usual, he was so dumbfounded.

Buzz...

Standing by the door, Wenren Shang was bewildered. The spacious and clean kitchen had shocked him, and the sparkling counters, cabinets, and other tools had completely changed his worldview.

All of a sudden, thunderclaps reverberated.

Wenren Shang was startled. He turned around and saw an iron puppet standing by the door.

A gold shrimp lay on that puppet's head. The puppet's eyes were full of lightning, striking and flashing. At the same time, lightning arcs were dancing around its body.

Sometimes, a lightning arc would strike Shrimpy, which shook the shrimp with its bubbles altogether.

"Whitey?"

Naturally, Wenren Shang knew Whitey. When the puppet showed off its divine power, fighting against the Ruin Prison's experts and the lightning punishment, he witnessed it all. For this reason, he was sincerely afraid and respectful of Whitey.

"Don't stand idle there. Get in and get used to the tools in the kitchen. If you want to learn how to make wine, you need to use them well..."

Bu Fang's faint voice rang out, interrupting Wenren Shang's thought as it urged him to come inside. The fear Wenren Shang had for Whitey couldn't beat his curiosity of this kitchen.

This kitchen was totally different from the kitchen he used to see.

Compared to the kitchen in Gluttony God's Building, the most luxurious and imposing kitchen in the Valley of Gluttony, Bu Fang's kitchen looked more interesting.

If he wanted to cook good dishes, he must learn how to use the tools and equipment. Thus, Bu Fang patiently taught Wenren Shang how to use them in his kitchen.

...

Wenren Shang had become Bu Fang's apprentice chef. This news had been spread to the entire Valley of Gluttony within a glimpse of time.

Many people exchanged looks, as they felt it was so unbelievable.

How did it happen?

Wenren Shang was a first-grade chef, not to mention the one with the most potential here. And now, he suddenly became Owner Bu's apprentice chef.

An apprentice chef was a student, right?

Even though Owner Bu's cooking skills were so magnificent, Wenren Shang, as a first-grade chef, had his own pride. How could he become someone's apprentice chef?

It was some sort of humiliation!

Many chefs squeezed their wrists, sighing. If Wenren Shang did that, it would be against his beliefs, and his future attainment and success could perhaps end here.

...

Phoenix Pavilion

“Argh! Wenren Shang that stinky kid has become Owner Bu’s apprentice chef! This old woman has missed such a good chance to approach Owner Bu!”

The staff in the Phoenix Pavilion were speechless, looking at Mu Cheng, who was so regretful now.

She was wearing a loose cloak, which concealed her sexy body. Her hair looked disheveled, and she didn’t wear any makeup, but despite this, she still looked stunning.

However, at this moment, Mu Cheng opened her mouth wide, gritting her teeth as she felt bitter regret.

She reacted differently from those who squeezed their wrists. Indeed, Mu Cheng was so bitter. If possible, she also wanted to become Owner Bu’s apprentice chef.

If she could become Owner Bu’s apprentice, she would have more chances and time to talk to him... Then, something ambiguous might happen between them...

Unfortunately, she had missed such a good opportunity!

After struggling for a while, she made the others leave. Then, she slumped by the windowsill of the Phoenix Pavilion, watching the well-lit Taotie Restaurant on the opposite side.

She parted her lips, sighing as she said, “Is it destiny? This old woman isn’t convinced...”

...

Dark night came with strong winds.

Wenren Sheng was walking on a small street in the Gluttony God City, going home.

At this moment, he was so awed and thrilled after touching and using those new things. He had never thought that chefs could cook differently, and they could use so many different tools too.

Those tools were so useful, which was beyond his imagination.

“Owner Bu... He’s really an innovative chef,” Wenren Shang complimented, exhaling. Then, he turned around, walking into a dark alley.

All of a sudden...

Wenren Shang saw everything go dark as a big gunny sack descended from the sky, covering him entirely.

What’s going on?

Once again, Wenren Shang was dumbstruck. Under this bright universe, someone dared to use a gunny sack to kidnap a first-grade chef?

After Wenren Shang got a hold of himself, he was instantly enraged.

He wasn’t weak. Roaring angrily, he tried to use his true energy to blast the sack away...

However...

Bam!

As soon as Wenren Shang’s true energy rose, a stronger force hit him. His true energy scattered in an instant.

Wenren Shang’s eyes rolled, sparkling.

Bam!

He felt a rock hit his face. In an instant, his eye felt an intense pain.

“Who dares commit a crime in the Valley of Gluttony?!” Wenren Shang’s true energy circulated in his body. His power at the Divine Soul Realm burst out.

However, despite his warning, Wenren Shang felt another object hit at his head.

He felt so aggrieved. What kind of hatred had he caused? And now, someone was using a gunny sack to cover and beat him up? It was said that when hitting people, you shouldn't hit their face. Why did the attacker always aim at his face?

Wenren Shang felt so helpless. Eventually, he was pushed onto the ground, and the other party began to wallop and kick him for a long time.

After a while, Wenren Shang didn't want to struggle anymore. After each hit, he just screamed...

Eventually, he heard someone gasping. The voice seemed soft and feminine.

Mu Cheng rolled her eyes. She was wearing a dark night suit, which elegantly enhanced her sexy hot body. Every time she moved, her ample bosom would shake hard.

Looking at Wenren Shang, who was like a dead pig that wasn't afraid of hot water, Mu Cheng gritted her teeth angrily. Eventually, she stomped her feet, running away.

Indeed, she punched Wenren Shang to vent out her anger.

Wenren Shang waited until he heard no more movements. Then, when he felt that the coast was clear, he immediately got on his feet. His true energy shot, tearing the gunny sack into many pieces.

"Who had ambushed this lord Wenren Shang?! If you have guts, show yourself! Let's fight face to face!"

However, this small alley didn't have anything but Wenren Shang's echoing shouts.

The cold moonlight splayed from the sky, illuminating Wenren Shang's body, which looked battered and pathetic.

At this moment, Wenren Shang looked so pitiful. One of his eyes was swollen with a big, black mark. His nose turned red, bleeding.



Adding to his swollen face, Wenren Shang felt so aggrieved.

Had he provoked someone...

He got beaten up right in front of his door.

However, he could feel that the one who had ambushed him was slightly stronger than him. Or else, he could have torn that gunny sack.

As he couldn't find his enemy, Wenren Shang had to open his house, walking in.

In a far distance, on top of a black-tiled roof, Mu Cheng sat quietly. She took off her nightsuit and her mask, exhaling.

...

The next day, when Wenren Shang walked into the restaurant, everybody's faces turned awkward.

Looking at Wenren Shang's swollen face... they all tried hard not to laugh.

The moment Nether King Er Ha saw Wenren Shang, he sucked his Spicy Strip, laughing crazily as if he wanted to blast the roof away.

Wenren Shang was enraged. He stared at Nether King Er Ha, thinking that it must be that fellow. He was jealous of his handsome face, so he had ambushed him with a gunny sack at midnight!

At this moment, Bu Fang walked out of the kitchen. His face didn't change after seeing Wenren Shang. Since he didn't laugh, it somewhat comforted Wenren Shang.

However, seeing Bu Fang's mouth convulsing, Wenren Shang felt like an invisible arrow had just stabbed his chest.

Could you guys stop laughing?

Besides teaching Wenren Shang something related to cooking, Bu Fang had much free time. After all, Wenren Shang had an excellent foundation, which was different from Xiao Xiaolong and the others. He didn't have any trouble teaching him.

Clasping his hands, Bu Fang walked around the restaurant while thinking about the journey to the Endless Sea.

Pulling a chair, he sat in front of the restaurant, watching flowers blooming and withering.

A journey to the Endless Sea... Bu Fang squinted. Since it was the sea, he would absolutely need a ship. Without a ship... he couldn't take a step in there.

Of course, with his cultivation base, Bu Fang could just surf the waves to move. However, it would exhaust him, and he wouldn't be able to calm his mind and think about cooking seafood.

It was a serious matter, indeed.

All of a sudden...

Bu Fang jolted up in his seat.

He turned to the Path-Understanding Tree, where Nethery was holding a glass of cool sour apricot juice, drinking to her heart's content.

Nethery squinted, her white face sparkling with joy as she sat on the Netherworld Ship. Dangling her slim legs, her long, black hair fanned as she sipped on her drink.

Bu Fang watched Nethery, his eyes getting brighter.

Sitting next to Bu Fang, Nether King Er Ha saw his face, and his nostrils couldn't help but flare.

"Bu Fang young man, I say, are you interested in Nethery? I'm telling you... Do not have big hopes. You guys won't have a happy ending," said Nether King Er Ha in a serious voice, sucking a Spicy Strip.

Bu Fang pulled a long face as he turned to Nether King Er Ha, using a look specially for idiots.

Then, Bu Fang stood up, walking toward Nethery.

Once he reached her, he studied Nethery, who was drinking cool sour apricot juice. He turned around and sat on the Netherworld Ship's deck.

Under the shade of the Path-Understanding Tree, Flowery and Lord Dog couldn't help but open their eyes, watching. One little girl and one dog were waiting for some gossip.

"Hey, Nethery, is that apricot juice delicious?" asked Bu Fang.

Nethery was bewildered. Coldly, she turned around, looking at Bu Fang. "No, Dragon Blood Rice and Spicy Blood Lobsters are delicious..."

Bu Fang was perplexed.

"Where are those delicious Dragon Blood Rice and Spicy Blood Lobsters?" Nethery mumbled to herself. While drinking the cool apricot juice, she contemplated.

Bu Fang's mouth twitched.

"Nethery, I want to go to the sea. Can I borrow your Netherworld Ship?"

Ptui!

Nether King Er Ha spurted his wine. When he heard Bu Fang say that, he couldn't help but spurt the wine he was drinking.

Bu Fang young man did know how to play... He wanted to borrow Nethery's Netherworld Ship to travel.

But, should the Netherworld Ship be used to travel through the sea?

The Netherworld Ship moved through secret domains, not on the sea!

Indeed, as soon as Bu Fang said that, Nethery's eyes became extremely sharp.

Her sharp look made Bu Fang shiver inwardly.

"The Netherworld Ship travels through secret domains. It doesn't enter the vast ocean," Nethery said solemnly. Gulping, she finished the glass of cool apricot juice.

Looking at Nethery's solemn face, Bu Fang shook his head in regret.

"Oh, it can't enter the sea. Forget it... I thought I could get into the Endless Sea to catch big lobsters. I heard that steamed big lobsters aren't less delicious than oily Spicy Blood Lobsters. If you don't want to go, I have to find someone else."

Bu Fang felt so regretful, muttering.

Nethery's body stiffened. She spurted her apricot juice.

Wiping the apricot juice off her face, Nethery looked at Bu Fang with a blank expression.

"The Netherworld Ship can do anything, whether getting into the sky, or diving in the sea... It can do all. I'll go with you. When will we depart?"

Nether King Er Ha, who was expecting to see something fun, had almost choked on his Spicy Strip...

Changed! Little Nethery had changed!

Where is your persistence? Where is your principle?!

Little Nethery wasn't like that at all!

## Chapter 925: There's Seafood on the Beach

Several hundred miles away from the Hidden Dragon Royal Court was a high mountain. Thick, dark Nether energy swirled around it, reaching the sky.

The entire mountain was shrouded in dark Nether energy, which was so intimidating.

A white bone palace situated on the mountain's peak.

Six demon kings were sitting in the great hall. In their center was a floating red eyeball.

And, the owner of that red eyeball wasn't someone else, but the former Demon Eye demon king. But now, that eyeball was the Demon Eye demon king's only remaining part. It looked really pitiful.

"Demon Eye... Do we really want to do that?!" asked a demon king, who looked at that floating eyeball.

"We have no choice. As long as the Valley of Gluttony is there, we can't take the south of the Hidden Dragon Continent. But... This world is really vast. Except for the spacious continent, don't forget the Endless Sea."

A mature, low voice sounded. Black smoke wound around the eyeball. Then, it materialized into a phantom.

"We should change our target to the Endless Sea?" another demon king asked skeptically.

The Hidden Dragon Continent had a place called Endless Sea. They all knew that. However, compared to the Hidden Dragon Continent, the Endless Sea was deep and immeasurable. It must have so many powerful creatures.

Moreover, the Ruin Prison's experts rarely had fights undersea. They didn't know if they could use their true power when they came into the sea.

Thus, if they wanted to invade that area, it would cause them a lot of troubles.

"It would be really good if the Demon Frog demon king were still here!" A demon king was enraged, hitting his chair and smashing it with one punch.

The other demon kings sighed, too. The Demon Frog demon king was always in their thoughts.

During their operation in the Valley of Gluttony, the demon kings had suffered a great loss. The Demon Eye demon king's body was destroyed.

They all knew that the Demon Frog demon king would never come back... It was enough to lower the morale of the Ruin Prison's experts.

"Since we can't invade the south of the Valley of Gluttony, we could only change our target to the Endless Sea... Let's get prepared. Tomorrow, we're going to march to the Endless Sea. I heard that it is so vast with countless treasures and endless resources. Perhaps, compared to the continent, the Endless Sea suits us better," the Demon Eye demon king said.

...

Taotie Restaurant

For several days, Bu Fang taught Wenren Shang how to use all the tools in his kitchen. Wenren Shang was indeed a first-grade chef as his innate talents were much better than ordinary people.

He had soon mastered using those cooking tools in the kitchen.

At the same time, Bu Fang was preparing to go to the Endless Sea. It wasn't easy to travel there, though. After all, the sea was really vast and mighty. If he didn't plan well, the sea would swallow him.

Of course, good foods were countless in the sea. That was why he must also prepare his cooking tools.

Fishing rods, nets, and many other tools were placed into the system dimensional bag. Also, he asked the system to provide a part of the encyclopedia related to the Endless Sea, which had records of most of the creatures there.

Those were fundamental. By using this information, Bu Fang could determine whether to steam or fry those sea creatures...

Eventually, his preparation was done, which it took him several days.

One day, the sky was blue and high with great sunshine.

In the Taotie Restaurant, Bu Fang picked up Shrimpy from Whitey's head, placing it on his shoulder. Whitey's eyes sparkled.

Whitey's evolution was done. However, after that, Whitey's body always had lightning arcs dancing around it.

It seemed to be the side effect of swallowing lightning punishment, and Bu Fang didn't have any solution for this.

At first, Bu Fang wanted to use the teleport formation in the kitchen. However, Nethery couldn't enter the kitchen, so he had to choose another option. They had to walk to the Endless Sea first.

Bu Fang had planned to borrow Nethery's Netherworld Ship. He would return the ship to her when he came back from the Endless Sea.

However, Nethery didn't agree. Because of the big steamed lobsters, she wanted to accompany Bu Fang to the Endless Sea.

Lord Dog was too lazy to go, anyway.

Nether King Er Ha was so excited. However, that hilarious moron seemed to have some errand to run. He regretted that he couldn't accompany Bu Fang.

Thus, on this voyage to the Endless Sea, the crew members included Bu Fang, Nethery, Whitey, and Shrimpy.

Oh right, Flowery also came. After Bu Fang and Nethery left the Gluttony God City, she hurriedly followed them.

Bu Fang wanted to reject this little girl. However, when Flowery's Tri-Flower Snake Eyes moved, yearning as she looked at Bu Fang, Nethery was moved, causing her to agree to bring Flowery with them.

What else Bu Fang could say?

Nethery stood outside the Gluttony God City, her long, black hair cascading. A moment later, energy rose, and her hair fluttered.

Buzz...

The Netherworld Ship instantly turned bigger, towering the sky. It soared up, floating in the air.

Soaring up, Nethery's body landed on the ship's deck.

Flowery's dress shivered as she gently floated up. A moment later, she landed, sitting on the deck.

Bu Fang didn't hurry, slowly stepping up. Every time he lifted his foot, an invisible step would appear until he landed on the Netherworld Ship.

Bu Fang wore the Vermillion Robe. His face was cold as his cloak flapped in the wind.

"Depart to Endless Sea!" Bu Fang's eyes sparkled with light as he said that. Standing on the front deck, his hair fluttered in the wind.



Then, the Netherworld Ship bloomed with energy, which pushed through the air.

Outside the Valley of Gluttony, there were many cities where the experts from the holy lands dwelled.

When they seemed to sense something, they couldn't help but lift their heads, looking at the sky. They saw the black Netherworld Ship crossing above them.

The Mizar Saint Sovereign was magnificently tall and handsome. He stood on the city wall and saw Bu Fang. Immediately, he smiled, waving to greet him.

He stuck his tongue out, licking his lips.

The Demon Frog demon king tasted so good, and he couldn't forget that delectable taste.

Currently, the experts from the holy lands all treated Bu Fang politely and respectfully.

As the other was polite to him, Bu Fang nodded back.

Then, in their eyes, the Netherworld Ship moved fast. It left the Valley of Gluttony, disappearing into the horizon.

...

Meanwhile, inside an imposingly majestic black mountain in the center of Hidden Dragon Royal Court, a warship with cold metal light boomed and zoomed toward the Endless Sea.

The Ruin Prison's experts stood quietly on the deck. Clad in fearful, black armor, their eyes focused as they emitted their intimidating auras.

The leaders of this force were the Demon Frog Tribe's experts. As they were excellent in water, they were the main force of this operation.

The Ruin Prison's experts all had robust fighting will.

It was a great shock that they couldn't knock down the Valley of Gluttony. However, they had changed their target, which was the vast Endless Sea.

It stirred them up and made their moods swell, knowing that they could carry another great war soon. After that, they would have another chance to harvest resources to improve their powers.

...

The Valley of Gluttony was in the central land of the Hidden Dragon Continent.

If they didn't use the teleport formation, it would take five or six days to reach the shore by land.

It was the shortest route.

The Netherworld Ship was really fast. After booming, people could only see a jet of black light crossing the sky.

Six days had gone.

Sitting on the deck, Bu Fang's eyes moved, looking at the horizon.

A gust of salty wind came, slapping his face. Bu Fang felt cool, and his ears could catch the sounds of waves splashing on the shore.

It seemed they had arrived in the Endless Sea.

Bu Fang's eyes lit up. He stood up, welcoming the sea breeze as he looked further away.

The sky was so blue and boundless. White cotton clouds drifted peacefully in the sky.

At the horizon, where the sky met the sea, there was a discernible line separating them. The fiery sun hung high in the sky, radiating extreme sunlight, which was hot and sparkling on the water surface. It made the water glitter beautifully.

The wind flapped against the waters, and the sea surface broke like pieces of shattering gold piling upon each other.

The scenery underneath changed at a speed the naked eye could see.

The Netherworld Ship flew fast. Beneath the ship was a long mountain range. Sometimes, they would hear the bestial roar soaring up into the sky.

As they moved forward, the green mountains scattered. Eventually, they saw the gold sandy area.

The sandy beach had layers as waves from the sea were constantly splashing.

Moving with loud booms, the Netherworld Ship headed toward the Endless Sea, lowering from the sky.

Nethery walked out of the cabin. Standing on the deck, she turned and watched Bu Fang.

Her flexible, slender fingers moved as if she was making hand seals.

A moment later, the fast Netherworld Ship slowly descended.

Boom! Boom!

Sand and stones rolled on the ground as the rolls on the sandy beach were destroyed.

When they safely landed, the salty wind from the sea greeted them. Finally, they faced the immense Endless Sea.

The waves were so calm. It wasn't surging or furious as they were told.

"We're in the Endless Sea..." Nethery said.

Bu Fang nodded. They weren't in a hurry to get into the sea. They should linger around first.

Bu Fang gently jumped up, leaving the deck and landing on the sand. The sandy soil felt soft and damp. It felt like he was stomping on a sponge.

Bu Fang's eyes focused, walking back and forth on the beach.

"We should rest. Tomorrow, we're going to the sea. I'm going to find some seafood. From tonight, we'll start to enjoy the delicacies from the sea..."

Nethery and the others were still sitting on the deck, but they all heard Bu Fang's faint voice.

They would have seafood tonight?

They hadn't entered the sea yet... Where to find seafood?

Nethery was bewildered. Thinking, she jumped up, following Bu Fang.

Seeing Nethery accompany him, Bu Fang didn't feel bothered.

The shores along the Hidden Dragon Continent were really dangerous. Thus, there weren't many people here. Bu Fang had walked for a long time and encountered no one. It was completely different from the lively beaches in his previous life.

Bu Fang clasped his hands, strolling.

Nethery had taken off her shoes. She was walking barefoot on the beach.

The waves splashed, rubbing her feet. Winds from the sea fluttered, billowing her long, black dress. Her hair flew, which was too beautiful to behold.

"Bu Fang, are you going to the sea now? If not, how could we have seafood for dinner?" Nethery asked.

Bu Fang glanced at her for a while.

“Who said you have to go to the sea to have seafood? The sandy beach also has good food...”

Nethery was bewildered. Was Bu Fang blind? This place was full of sand. Where could they find seafood?

“You don’t believe me?” Bu Fang looked at Nethery, grinning.

Then, he took out a small jar from the system dimensional bag. It was crystal salt, a common spice Bu Fang often used while cooking.

He took a pinch of crystal salt and sprinkled it on the sand in front of Nethery.

“Then what?” Nethery looked at Bu Fang, her face unchanged.

“Then... seafood will get out.”

Nethery rolled her eyes, thinking that Bu Fang was dumb.

Suddenly, Nethery’s big eyes shrank. She stooped, watching the sand.

Then, the sand under her feet moved. The area where Bu Fang had sprinkled the crystal salt suddenly shifted and opened to two sides.

It seemed like some kind of giant monster was about to get out of the sand!

Chapter 926: Deep Sea, Blue Sky, Roast Razor Clam!

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

Sounds of sand moving arose.

Nethery's eyes shrank as she felt a little scared.

Bu Fang stepped on the ground. He slid aside, grinning, gazing at the place where he had sprinkled crystal salt.

Suddenly, a water arrow shot from the ground. Nethery frowned, and in an instant, she jumped far away from it.

The sandy ground burst open, revealing a creature half an adult's size, slowly crawling out.

"What is that?! Dare to frighten me!" said Nethery coldly, looking at the creature that had just jolted out of the sand with an indifferent expression.

Then, she raised her hand, and Nether energy wound around it.

"Nether Clash."

Boom!

At that moment, Bu Fang was speechless. The Dragon Purple Razor Clam that had just gotten out of the sand was blasted open under Nethery's palm.

No matter what, the Dragon Purple Razor Clam was a high-level spirit beast. How could it resist Nethery's attack?

The razor clam was smashed, and pieces of meat scattered around.

A piece of razor clam's meat fell by Bu Fang. He looked at Nethery begrudgingly before squatting to pick up that meat. He pinched the meat, thinking that the meat was good.

"It's not a bad cooking ingredient... Unfortunately, it's smashed."

“You said seafood. Did you mean that thing? Is it edible?”

At this moment, Nethery got herself together. She understood that she had just done something really dumb.

Anyway, it was just a clam. It didn't matter much since it was dead.

“Of course, it's edible. Its taste isn't bad.”

Bu Fang looked at Nethery for a while. He didn't blame her. In fact, he had nothing to blame her for as this kind of Dragon Purple Razor Clam could be found a lot around the sandy beach.

Bu Fang clasped his hands, slowly walking.

This time, Nethery calmed down, following him. She skeptically looked at Bu Fang as she found his gait was somewhat strange.

As they were walking, Bu Fang quietly sent his mental force to cover the entire place. Whenever he stepped on the ground, he could sense the change of energy underneath his feet.

The Dragon Purple Razor Clam often lived deep in the sand. It wouldn't work if he just poured his salt anywhere, so he must find the clam's siphons and pour it there. That's how he lured the clam before.

“It's here.” Bu Fang stepped on a soft sand area. He took out the crystal salt and poured it there.

As the white salt sprinkled on the gold sand, it looked really dazzling and eye-catching.

Nethery gazed at the ground. Shortly, her eyes shrank one more time.

The empty sandy area suddenly surged, and sand and gravel flipped to two sides. Then, a giant Dragon Purple Razor Clam protruded from it.

It was some sort of crustacean creature. Its shell was purple with so many patterns on it, which looked like dragons.

It was the Dragon Purple Razor Clam that Bu Fang had just mentioned, an excellent cooking ingredient.

Anyway, Nethery didn't think the same. Basically, she didn't know what part of that thing was edible.

As soon as the Dragon Purple Razor Clam protruded, it shot a water arrow at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang just gave a faint smile. His mental energy rippled like waves, immobilizing the Dragon Purple Clam in an instant. Its water arrow shattered.

Bu Fang patted the clam. Then, he gently lifted it by the shell, walking toward the sea.

Waves splashed on the sandy shore.

Bu Fang stepped into the water, walking to a relatively deep area. He then cleaned the razor clam, washing off all the mud and sand grains inside.

After that, Bu Fang grabbed the shell again. His other hand swung, throwing the jar of crystal salt to Nethery, who was watching in the distance.

"Here, take this crystal salt. You go and find more razor clams. I'm going to roast this one first..." Bu Fang said naturally.

Then, he surfed, returning to the Netherworld Ship with the giant Dragon Purple Razor Clam.

At that moment, Whitey and Flowery got off the ship. Bu Fang asked Whitey to hold the Dragon Purple Razor Clam, then began to build up the roasting rack on the beach.

With a boom, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok appeared on the sandy shore.



Bu Fang also took out the rack he had used to grill and roast before. He wove the wires, making a net, and placed it above the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Opening his mouth, he fumed a dark gold flame, which was the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame with extremely high temperature.

Actually, at his current level, the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame couldn't satisfy his daily needs as this dark gold flame couldn't cook many ingredients fast enough. Although the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame had an extremely high temperature, it had a little trouble cooking demon king grade ingredients.

If Bu Fang's mental energy weren't enough to help, he couldn't cook demon king grade ingredients.

He understood that if he met some high-level cooking ingredients in the future, the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame couldn't cook them.

Would there be some flame with a higher grade than the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame?

Bu Fang mulled it over, but he didn't spend much time thinking about it. It was no use, anyway.

As the flame burned high, the net instantly got heated.

Flowery sat cross-legged on the sand, curiously looking at the fiery flames in the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. As the flames were reflected in her Tri-Flower Snake Eyes, they seemed to be dancing, blazing as it heated the rack

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

After Bu Fang received the Dragon Purple Razor Clam from Whitey, he placed it on the roast rack.

In an instant, the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame rose, shaking the Dragon Purple Razor Clam.

Seizing this chance, Bu Fang took out the cooking ingredients he had prepared from the system dimensional bag.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife spun in his hands, mincing cloves of garlic. Then, he poured some oily juice and cooking wine, making a good sauce.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

Fluid continuously dripped from the roast Dragon Purple Razor Clam, falling into the flames. Instantly, drops of fluid evaporated, becoming white steam.

The color of the Dragon Purple Razor Clam's meat changed at a speed naked eye could observe. As it cooked, a meaty aroma slowly diffused.

With a popping sound, the Dragon Purple Razor Clam's shells opened, revealing the white meat.

The lush, white clam's meat slowly swelled up, looking somewhat beautiful. Drops of oily juice began to ooze out of the meat.

Bu Fang smeared the clam's meat with the oily sauce. A moment later, the clam's meat started to radiate sparkling gold light.

The delicious aroma arose, shaking people's taste buds.

Flowery looked at the lush, oily clam's meat, unable to hide her excitement.

Far from them...

Nethery was using Bu Fang's method to lure more Dragon Purple Razor Clams. However, she didn't know the details, that's why she hesitated and didn't dare to pour salt.

All of a sudden, her eyes narrowed. She spotted a hole and went over there to pour salt into it. After that, she immediately strode away, putting as much distance between herself and that hole.

Her long black hair cascaded as she turned around, looking at that spot where she had just poured salt.

After a while... nothing happened.

“Maybe... it won’t come out?”

Nethery frowned. Logically, she didn’t make any mistakes.

She grabbed the jar, walking to that hole that she had just poured salt.

All of a sudden...

The sandy beach shook.

This tremor was really violent, which made Bu Fang and the others, who were grilling in the distance, turn around to check her.

Boom!

The beach exploded. At that moment, a big shadow got out of the sand, and a massive water arrow was shot out instantly.

Nethery’s body slid away fast, making shadows as she dodged the water arrow. Then, she lifted her head to look at the creature in front of her.

Staring, she couldn’t help but take in a breath of cold air.

“So huge... Dragon Purple Razor Clam!”

It was a house-sized Dragon Purple Razor Clam. Its dragon patterns were glowing faintly as if it would shoot a dazzling radiance at any moment.

Far from her, Bu Fang’s eyes shrank when he saw the Dragon Purple Razor Clam.

“That woman is so lucky, isn’t she? She found the Dragon Purple Razor Clam’s imperial city! It’s the Dragon Purple Razor Clam King, a Divine Body Realm ingredient. Its taste would be much better!” Bu Fang exclaimed.

Then, his mouth twitched. “Not good. I must stop Nethery, or else, that woman will smash the Razor Clam King!”

However, Bu Fang was still a little busy roasting the razor clam, so he couldn’t move right away. Turning around, he caught the sight of Flowery, who was wearing a cute, innocent face.

Bu Fang squinted, then said, “Flowery, can you spray this spice on the clam’s meat while I’m away?”

“Sure!” Flowery carefully received the dish of spice from Bu Fang, giving him a gentle nod.

Bu Fang grinned. This little girl was so nice. Then, he turned around, dashing toward Nethery.

He... wanted to save the Razor Clam King.

Nethery looked at the giant Razor Clam King. As Nether energy slowly swirled around her, she raised her hand, her eyes turning so cold.

“Die!” she said naturally. Then, her body dashed out as fast as a jet of light.

However, just as her strike was about to reach the Dragon Purple Razor Clam King, a shadow appeared in front of her, kicking the Dragon Purple Razor Clam King away.

Boom! Boom!

The Dragon Purple Razor Clam King’s giant body was kicked away, rolling on the ground, raising dust and sand.

Nethery looked at Bu Fang, who had just intervened. Her face looked baffled.

“It’s the Dragon Purple Razor Clam King, an ingredient that isn’t less delicious than the Blood Lobster. When treating cooking ingredients, we must be gentle,” said Bu Fang.

An ingredient that wasn’t less delicious than Blood Lobsters?

Nethery’s eyes brightened. The savor of oily Blood Lobsters arose in her head.

Gulping her saliva, she nodded.

Far from them, the Dragon Purple Razor Clam King was trying to dig and hide into the deep sand. However, Bu Fang appeared beside it.

“You came out, and now you wanna escape?”

Bu Fang grabbed the clam’s shell, slowly pulling up the clam that had its body sunk into the sandy beach.

The Dragon Purple Razor Clam King was so dumbstruck.

It just came out to make some bubbles...

After hauling and cleaning the Dragon Purple Razor Clam King, Bu Fang cut the purple clam’s meat into smaller blocks, then put it into his system dimensional bag. Once that was done, he brought Nethery back to the Netherworld Ship.

By now, the roast clam’s meat should be done.

Nethery also caught the fragrance in the air, and she couldn’t help but drool.

So, that thing could become good food...

It seemed everything in Bu Fang’s hands could become delicacies... So magical.

However, just as Bu Fang and Nethery were approaching the Netherworld Ship, the corners of their mouths twitched, their faces emotionless.

By the roast rack, Flowery was holding the clam, whose size was even bigger than her body, biting and chewing on it.

She ate until her mouth was greasy, and she had to open her mouth to let hot steam out.

The clam's meat, which was smeared with Bu Fang's purple garlic sauce, was releasing thick aroma. Pieces of purple garlic were rolling on the clam's meat.

Chapter 927: Where Is Our Destination?

Bu Fang didn't expect that Flowery would eat up the roast clam. It turned out that little girl was also a big glutton.

The air was still filled with the roast clam's aroma.

The Dragon Purple Razor Clam was a relatively peak level existence among the oceanic species, which meant its meat was incredibly delicious.

Especially after it was roasted with Bu Fang's special sauce. Its savor would be even more fascinating.

Although Flowery had eaten the clam, Bu Fang and Nethery didn't blame her.

The two then surrounded the grill.

Bu Fang took out the cleaned cubes of Dragon Purple Razor Clam from his system dimensional bag and placed them on the grill. Instantly, water dripped from them to the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame in the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

The sizzling sounds echoed unceasingly.

They could see the water drops being evaporated by the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame. The steam struck the clam's meat on the rack, shaking them, and the meat's color began to change at a speed naked eye could observe.

The razor clam's meat was really nice. However, perhaps because it was a Razor Clam King, it would take more time to cook.

Thick aroma diffused, filling the air. It was the aroma of the clam after its meat had changed into a gold hue.

Bu Fang took out the sauce he had prepared, smearing the clam's meat. Instantly, it became dazzling gold, and the others could see some faint radiance shooting from the meat's surface.

Flowery and Nethery were standing around, their eyes bright.

Flowery opened her mouth wide, drooling. Her Tri-Flower Snake Eyes continued to roll, clearly showing her happy mood.

Bu Fang flipped the clam cubes on the grill and continued to cook them.

The temperature was extremely high now, which even twisted the air above the grill. Looking from the top, the dark gold flames inside seemed to have a tinge of red flames dancing.

He took out Purple Garlic and Scale Tail Scallion, mincing and mixing them together. Then, he took half a spoon of Abyssal Chili Sauce, pouring into a small bowl.

Then, he poured the minced Purple Garlic and Scale Tail Scallion to chili sauce, stirring to mix them altogether after adding some drops of oily juice and Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine.

After stirring this mixture for a while, Bu Fang had finished making his sauce.

At this moment, the razor clam's meat on the grill was almost done. The clam's crystal rod slowly rose.

Taking out a pair of narrow and long chopsticks, Bu Fang casually flicked the razor clam's cubes on the grill, making them fall into the porcelain plate he had prepared.

Sizzling, the oil-splashing razor clam's meat fell into the plate. Bu Fang smeared them with chili sauce.

The Grilled Dragon Purple Razor Clam King was done.

Bu Fang handed Nethery the first bowl. Since Nethery was the one who found this Dragon Purple Razor Clam King, she should receive the first serving of this delicacy.

Nethery didn't have any reaction to this. Her face was nonchalant as she received the Grilled Dragon Purple Razor Clam King from Bu Fang. However, her parted red lips showed her happy mood.

After receiving the bowl from Bu Fang, Nethery looked at the razor clam's meat with sauce and rolling steam. She couldn't help but take in a deep breath.

The clam's aroma instantly got into her nostrils, shaking her taste buds.

It smelled so good... Very, very good.

With only a single whiff, Nethery found her appetite thoroughly stimulated.

She grabbed her chopsticks, spreading the sauce Bu Fang had added for her. She made the sauce cover all the gold cubes, concealing the radiance from the razor clam's meat.

Then, she picked up a steaming hot cube, placing it into her mouth.

Opening her red lips, Nethery exhaled steam, chomping on the grilled razor clam.



Swish.

Juice splashed. The moment she bit the clam, the mix of juice and sauce entered her mouth.

As Nethery chewed, she became stupefied. The thick savor of razor clam gave her a disbelieving look.

The elastic cube bounced, hitting her oral cavity unceasingly as she chewed faster. It felt like she was immersed in the sea when the smoothness of the razor clam's meat shrouded her.

The chili sauce was spicy enough, accompanied by the flavors of the Purple Garlic and Scale Tail Scallion, which had blended well with the delicious razor clam's meat and cooking wine. Together, they created such a... gourmet dish!

After Nethery chewed and swallowed the cube of clam meat, she shivered, exhaling white steam.

Bu Fang looked at Nethery's pleased appearance, grinning as he asked, "Is it good?"

He hadn't stopped cooking yet. His chopsticks flicked, picking up an oil-splashing cube of razor clam's meat, which he sent into another plate.

Adding bits of chili sauce, he handed the plate to Flowery.

Even though the little girl had stolen the previous grilled clam, Bu Fang still gave her some. After all, the taste of the Clam King was, of course, different from the ordinary clam...

And, at the same time... He had adjusted the sauce, so the clam the little girl had eaten wasn't the perfect one.

This one was the perfect one.

Biting the clam's meat, Flowery's eyes goggled. She mumbled something. Apparently, she regretted her rash action earlier.

Gulping, Flowery's throat swelled. She had just swallowed a big cube of razor clam's meat.

While they were eating to their heart's content, Bu Fang also grabbed a cube, eating it.

It was true that the flavor was so good. The grilled, gold razor clam had a thick fragrance that lingered in people's mouths and nostrils, making them sink into it.

The night fell. Two crescent moons hovered in the sky, releasing cold moonlight that was reflected on the immensely vast sea.

The surroundings were so tranquil that they only heard the sounds of rattling winds and splashing waves.

Waves and foams came from a far distance, hitting on the beach, shattering.

The air was filled with aroma, making people want to eat more.

Flowery contentedly lay on the beach, rubbing her swollen tummy as she exhaled hot steam.

Nethery didn't act as exaggerated as the little girl. However, she was hugging her long legs while sitting on the beach, watching the immense sea.

Sometimes, when you look at the sea, you will find it so beautiful.

The wind fluttered by, billowing Nethery's long black dress and fanning her black hair.

Bu Fang lay on the beach as well. The Black Turtle Constellation Wok was kept next to him, while the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame still burned inside the wok.

Everything was quiet.

After filling their stomach to their heart's content, the three of them were somewhat lazy.

Whitey, who was staying not far from Bu Fang, still had lightning arcs moving on its body. Its mechanical eyes twinkled unceasingly.

Shrimpy was lying on the puppet's round head. Sometimes, lightning struck it, causing it to shake its body.

“The sea is really a good place...”

The night was getting darker and deeper. A pleased sigh echoed, breaking the silence.

...

Under the dark, velvet night, the vast sea surged. A cold-looking, metal ship was traveling across the sea.

This giant ship slowly and effortlessly surfed the waves.

Figures shrouded in black cloaks stood on the deck. They were the demon kings from the Ruin Prison.

“Unbelievable... The Endless Sea is so lively and strong. This is so much different from our Dead Sea in the Ruin Prison!” a demon king exclaimed.

Waves rose high on the sea, splashing foams and bubbles.

Another demon king raised his hand, releasing energy, covering that cool water bubble.

The bubble floated, flying toward the demon king. He took a deep breath, and the salty aroma of the seawater cheered him.

“Endless Sea... I seem to smell... so many good foods!”

Rumble! Rumble!

A strong wave came, shaking the entire ship.

Although the ship shook, swaying from side to side, it was still steadily moving forward, splashing waves and bubbles.

...

Bu Fang opened his eyes. Droplets of salty water sprayed on his face, startling him.

It was broad daylight as the dazzling sun hung high in the sky. The endless, clear blue sky was so eye-catching.

The night was gone.

Turning around, he saw Nethery dangling her beautiful, creamy legs on the Netherworld Ship's deck.

Flowery was playing with the seawater on the beach, laughing contentedly.

Rubbing his neck, Bu Fang stood up. The cool wind brushed his face, making him exhale in satisfaction.

"We should go."

He called the little girl back to the Netherworld Ship. After one night anchored here, Nethery controlled the Netherworld Ship, moving forward.

Rumble! Rumble!

The Netherworld Ship cracked the seawater, slowly moving.

The sea and sky now had the same color, and this black Netherworld Ship had broken that harmony.

On the Netherworld Ship, Nethery looked at Bu Fang, her face emotionless as she asked, “Where is our destination?”

“The Black Dragon King of the Black Dragon Palace invited us,” replied Bu Fang.

Nethery crossed her arms in front of her chest, looking at Bu Fang indifferently. “Tell me the direction of the Black Dragon King’s Dragon Palace.”

Bu Fang was dumbstruck, his face baffled. Then, he walked to the front deck, looking around.

Everywhere around them was the surging, vast Endless Sea. At this moment, the corners of his mouth convulsed.

He forgot an important thing, which was... He didn’t know where the Black Dragon King’s palace was...

Where was their destination?

“Don’t look at me. I don’t know. The Black Dragon Palace isn’t a secret realm. It’s not within the Netherworld Ship’s sensing range,” said Nethery.

If it were a secret realm, the Netherworld Ship could pierce through spaces to get to that secret place directly.

Bu Fang was speechless.

He turned around, walking into the cabin. Shortly after, he returned with gold Shrimpy in his hand, walking back to the front deck.

“Shrimpy, since you’re the Shrimp Ancestor, you must know where the Black Dragon Palace in the Endless Sea is located, right?”

Bu Fang stared at Shrimpy, looking at it in the eyes.

However, Shrimpy was still making bubbles. The straight, compound eyes moved, but it said nothing.

Looking at each other for a while, Bu Fang's eyes felt sore. Then, he put Shrimpy back to Whitey's head.

Walking to the deck, Bu Fang looked at Nethery and said, "It's no use. I'm going into the sea and find some big guy to ask for directions. I'll find some food too... Wait for me."

Then, without waiting for Nethery's reply, Bu Fang stepped on the handrail of the Netherworld Ship. Instantly, his body shot like an arrow, dashing toward the immense sea.

When Flowery saw that, she jumped and cheered as she was about to follow Bu Fang into the sea.

However, when she jumped into the void, Nethery grabbed her and pulled her back.

"Stay here, behave. Don't get out there," spoke Nethery indifferently.

As soon as she said that, the Netherworld Ship suddenly shook hard.

The immense sea surged unceasingly as if a giant beast was stirring the seawater.

Rumble! Rumble!

Far from them, the sea exploded. A giant monster with a fishtail leaped up in front of Bu Fang!

Chapter 928: What a Big Meaty Crab!

The fishtail slapped, causing high waves to soar.

Bu Fang had already disappeared into the waves. As soon as he jumped into the sea, the chilly seawater expanded, covering him entirely, which troubled his breathing.

It was the sea water pressure. Bu Fang tried to suppress his annoyance as bubbles escaped his mouth and nostrils.

The Vermillion Robe fluttered in the seawater, and a faint gold halo glowed and expanded.

Bu Fang spurted several bubbles.

Being submerged was an annoying feeling.

He furrowed his brows. His mind flickered, and the spirit sea surged, raising high waves with a dragon roar.

His mental force was released, and he meticulously controlled it, making a thin layer shrouding his entire body.

Once this thin layer separated him from the seawater, he didn't feel the water pressure anymore.

Bu Fang opened his mouth, exhaling, walking in the sea. After a while, he sank deeper into the depths.

He needed to find a spirit beast that knew the way. Since the Black Dragon Palace was a famous place in the Endless Sea, he believed that those strong sea spirit beasts should know about it.

Finally, his body reached the bottom of the sea. When he landed on the bumpy ground, he rose dust and sand, which blocked his vision.

The surroundings at the sea bottom were really different from the continent. Bu Fang gawked, watching a school of fish swimming past him in amazement.

There were colorful coral reefs where slender, snake-like spirit beasts popped in and out. Not far from him, an octopus stretched its eight soft and elastic tentacles, swaying in the water.

Everything was so beautiful, and it was beyond his estimation.

All of a sudden...

A great, shaking commotion appeared above Bu Fang's head.

It looked like the seawater was boiling.

The fishes swimming back and forth in front of Bu Fang were scared. They shot away like arrows at their max speed, disappearing in just a blink of an eye.

The octopus was scared too. It squirted ink, and the pitch-black fluid expanded fast in the surrounding water, making the entire place black. It also zoomed fast away.

Boom! Boom!

The entire seabed was shaken.

Bu Fang was bewildered. He lifted his head, looking at the space above.

In that place, a ferocious fish was baring its sharp teeth, attacking Bu Fang.

That giant fish had a slender body with a waterdrop-shaped fin on its back. It was swimming extremely fast.

"Tiger Head Shark?"

Bu Fang was frightened.

The Tiger Head Shark was a spirit beast at the peak of Divine Body Realm. Its head had stripes that were similar to a tiger's, and it could spurt sharp water blades, which made it one of the ten brutal kinds of spirit beasts under the sea.



The Tiger Head Shark liked to hunt spirit beasts with spirit energy. Many sorts of sea spirit beasts were their choices for delicious meals.

Perhaps it had sensed Bu Fang's spirit energy as soon as he had submerged in the sea.

At this moment, the Tiger Head Shark was aiming at Bu Fang at a crazy speed. It was as fast as lightning as its sharp teeth glinted coldly.

Bu Fang stood on the sea bed, indifferently watching the Tiger Head Shark zooming toward him, his face emotionless.

His Vermillion Robe billowed, fluttering in the water.

Under the Tiger Head Shark's prestige, creatures that were several miles around Bu Fang had all fled away.

"Well, I'm worried I won't find someone who can lead the way, but here you are, knocking on my door."

Bu Fang looked at the Tiger Head Shark, raising the corners of his mouth.

The Tiger Head Shark was getting bigger in Bu Fang's eyes, but the latter didn't even move.

Eventually, the Tiger Head Shark barged directly onto the seabed...

Boom! Boom!

In that wave of sonic booms, the entire seabed was shaken. Dust and sand rose high, blocking everyone's vision.

The sea spirit beasts that had had intellect surrounded, watching. It seemed they wanted to see the Tiger Head Shark swallow that human in the end.

However, after a long time...

Dust and sand slowly settled.

Once those spirit beasts could see everything, what they saw next shocked them.

That human wasn't... dead!

Not only that, but he had raised his hand, placing it on the Tiger Head Shark's head to stop it. He used only one hand to stop the ferocious Tiger Head Shark!

Bu Fang wore an indifferent face. His hair fluttered in his mental force's protection as his bandaged arm grabbed the Tiger Head Shark by its snout, pushing the shark's giant body backward.

"Tough meat..." Bu Fang said nonchalantly, studying the shark. Then, the bandage on his arm scattered.

Swish.

The black and white bandage turned into circles, tying the Tiger Head Shark.

Roar!

The souls of the Black Taotie and the White Taotie in Bu Fang's arm arose, opening their mouths, roaring unceasingly.

The Tiger Head Shark was startled the moment it sensed the Taoties' auras and roars. It couldn't believe why that human had become so fierce all of a sudden!

Bu Fang's faint eyes looked at the Tiger Head Shark. Then, his feet stomped on the ground. With the bandage tying the shark's head, Bu Fang leaped up then landed on top of its head.

The Tiger Head Shark was infuriated, struggling unceasingly.

Bu Fang cocked his head on one side as he raised his Taoties' arm.

A moment later, he sent his fist down, pounding on the Tiger Head Shark's head.

Bam!

The Tiger Head Shark was dumbstruck. In this seabed, it got walloped, having several of its teeth broken as blood diffused around them.

How come this human was so brutal?

The spirit beasts with intellect were startled.

Bu Fang's foot stepped on the Tiger Head Shark's head. Instantly, he generated a strong force, pushing his body up to the water surface like a cannonball.

As the Tiger Head Shark was tied by his bandage, it was pulled up to the water surface as well.

...

Netherworld Ship

Nethery and Flowery were sitting on the deck, their porcelain-like legs dangling. They were watching the rippling sea, feeling so bored.

It was almost an hour since Bu Fang had dived into the sea. They wondered if he had found something or found the direction to the Black Dragon Palace.

Or, Bu Fang could have lost his life in some fish's mouth?

Rumors had it that the spirit beasts in the Endless Sea were all savage...

Rumble! Rumble!

The water surface exploded.

A giant figure leaped up from the sea, soaring into the sky. Then, it fell back, raising towering waves.

Bu Fang gripped his bandage, sitting on the giant figure above the sea. He glanced at Nethery and Flowery, who were dangling their legs, and gave a slight nod.

“This thing should know the way...”

The Tiger Head Shark was so aggrieved. It just wanted to hunt something to eat, but now, it became a tugging-boat spirit beast.

Bu Fang sat calmly on the deck. One hand of his holding the bandage, which was tense as the Tiger Head Shark was swimming fast ahead. They broke the waves, heading toward a specific direction.

Of course, the Tiger Head Shark knew where the Black Dragon Palace was. It hadn't thought that this honored fellow wanted to go to that place.

The Black Dragon Palace was the oceanic species' forbidden area. Except for the Black Dragon King's subordinates, any creature from other sea tribes would be killed mercilessly if they got into the Black Dragon Palace's territory.

Those people wanted to go to the Black Dragon Palace. How strong were they actually?

The Tiger Head Shark felt foolish as it dared to hunt this sort of experts.

With the Tiger Head Shark leading the way, everything became easier.

Nethery and Flowery got into the cabin to nap, leaving Bu Fang sitting on the deck, who was watching the vast sea in a daze.

The sea was surging, and the Netherworld Ship was just like a speck of dust, a little boat that looked so small in this place.

All of a sudden...

The Tiger Head Shark halted.

Bu Fang was surprised.

Frowning, Bu Fang released his mental force to communicate with the Tiger Head Shark.

It was a new skill Bu Fang had just learned. He could use his mental force to communicate with those spirit beasts.

“You mean, ahead of us is the Gold Shrimp Tribe’s territory? You don’t dare to go there?”

The Tiger Head Shark’s answer was beyond Bu Fang’s expectation.

Gold Shrimp Tribe...

Wasn’t it Ao Bai’s tribe from the oceanic species?

So, the Gold Shrimp Tribe and the Black Dragon Palace weren’t on the same side?

If that’s the case, why did the Black Dragon Palace send someone to him?

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes, a little perplexed. Originally, he thought that the Gold Shrimp Tribe and the Black Dragon Palace were from the same force. And now... there was something strange going on here.

If they weren’t from the same side, how could the Black Dragon Palace know that the Shrimp Ancestor was with him?

While Bu Fang was mulling things over, the seawater arose...

Slowly, a water column shot up into the sky.

The Tiger Head Shark shivered as it could sense danger.

Bu Fang turned, seeing water columns surrounding the Tiger Head Shark and the Netherworld Ship.

On each water column, oceanic species' experts were holding weapons, aiming at Bu Fang and the Tiger Head Shark, looking so hostile.

“Who are you?! Dare to trespass the Gold Shrimp Tribe's territory!”

The leading expert had spirit energy surging on his body—he was an existence at the Divine Soul Realm. Holding a giant pincer, which was clacking unceasingly, he released terrifying waves of energy.

Gold Shrimp Tribe?

Bu Fang furrowed his brows, pondering. Shrimpy was the Shrimp Ancestor of the Gold Shrimp Tribe. So, where would he bring Shrimpy to? The Gold Shrimp Tribe or the Black Dragon Palace?

It was a serious problem now.

“I'm asking you! Are you mute?!”

Suddenly, the expert with the giant pincer shouted, breaking Bu Fang's train of thought.

Bu Fang lifted his head, indifferently looking at that expert.

“I'm talking to you! Are you mute?!”

The expert glared at Bu Fang. His pincer clacked noisily as it pounded on the water surface. Instantly, the water surface exploded. His prestige was peerless at this moment.

The Tiger Head Shark was shivering in the water.

This expert was much stronger than it. Naturally, it was intimidated.

No matter what, the others were members of the Gold Shrimp Tribe. Even if it could attack them, it would be over eventually.

Although the Gold Shrimp Tribe had declined, a thin camel was still better than a fat horse. This great tribe wasn't something a Tiger Head Shark could resist.

"You're talking too much. I thought about going to the Black Dragon Palace, but now... I think we're going to the Gold Shrimp Tribe to check it out," Bu Fang said casually, slowly wounding the bandage around his arm.

The expert's eyes shrank.

"Arrogant! Do you think you can visit the Gold Shrimp Tribe as you please?!"

The expert looked angry. Then, the water column exploded. The expert wielded the giant pincer, aiming at Bu Fang.

He wanted to finish Bu Fang in one strike. He had met so many people like this man, who wanted to seize the chance when the Gold Shrimp Tribe had declined to earn some benefit.

However...

Bu Fang remained sitting on the Netherworld Ship, looking at the expert with the giant pincer respectfully. The corners of his mouth twitched before he said indifferently, "What a meaty crab..."

The expert was shaken hard, his eyes narrowing...

A meaty crab?

What was this human talking about?

How could he know he was a big crab?

Boom!

The big pincer pounded with a loud rumble.

However, the Gold Shrimp Tribe's expert became frightened.

In front of him, the human grabbed his big, hard pincer with just one hand, his face emotionless.

Chapter 929: Whitey Has Lightning

Bu Fang knew about crabs pretty well.

When he was in the Light Wind Empire, he used to cook a dish called Fried Spotted Crab. However, that spotted crab was nothing compared to the giant crab in front of him. There was a big gap between these two cooking ingredients.

Looking at a midget person wielding a cyan crab's pincer, Bu Fang's face turned awkward.

It was a crab in human form. When it was angered, it transformed.

Looking at the giant crab, Bu Fang gently exhaled. His hand squeezed the giant pincer, throwing it instantly.

The crab expert was dumbstruck. He found the scene in front of him changed continuously. Then, his giant body was hurled, falling with a loud crash on the sea surface far away, rising big waves.

Bu Fang stepped on the Netherworld Ship's deck. His body shot like an arrow as he dashed fast on the waves, heading toward the giant crab that had just fallen into the sea...



In just a glimpse of time, the water surface exploded. The ferocious crab wielded its pincers, clamping at Bu Fang.

“You damn human! Die!”

The crab expert had used all of his power in this attack. Under such a terrifying might, the void howled and screeched.

Far from them, the Tiger Head Shark sensed the attack’s pressure, causing it to shudder.

That crab was indeed worthy of being an expert from the Gold Shrimp Tribe. So fierce!

Although he was just a crab in a shrimp clan, his power was terrifyingly formidable!

The Tiger Head Shark opened its mouth full of sharp teeth, squirting water. In fact, it was a little excited as it did hope that the Gold Shrimp Tribe’s expert could smash that human into a squishy pulp.

After all, that human had tortured it, making it tug their ship. To the shark, it was a horrible experience, so its hatred for that human intensified even further.

No matter what, it was an oceanic species creature. As soon as it followed the Gold Shrimp Tribe, it could save its life. However, if this human had it, only God knew what its consequence would be.

Thus, the shark hoped that this human would be killed. And, in the best scenario, the big ship behind him would be shattered too!

However, against its hopes and expectations, its wishes didn’t become true.

That was because the crab expert’s attack... didn’t create any threat or danger to that human.

That human seemed terrifyingly strong as the attack of a crab at the Divine Soul Realm was parried effortlessly.

Boom!

Another explosion shook the sea surface. Bu Fang grabbed the giant crab one more time, hurling it away.

The Tiger Head Shark was speechless. Looking at the crab expert that didn't have a bit of power to resist, it became more desperate.

The shadow that that human had brought to it became even thicker. It was such a tragic incident to encounter that human.

The experts of the Gold Shrimp Tribe had never thought that the crab expert was no match for that. When they saw that their leader was in trouble, some of the other crab experts wielded their big pincers, rushing at Bu Fang immediately.

Bu Fang calmly stood on the sea surface as his Vermillion Robe slowly fluttered in the wind. His eyes rolled, looking at the crabs rushing toward him. The corners of his mouth rose.

A moment later...

High waves rose in his spirit sea as he released his mental force. It turned into a ripple, expanding everywhere. Instantly, it covered the entire place.

Boom!

The sea dented as if it was pressed by a horribly strong force.

The rushing crabs were pressed into the sea. Their eyes rolled and widened, disbelief written all over their faces.

The intimidating pressure in the air told them how powerful that human was. They had never felt such a formidable aura before.

The sea surface had a dent, which looked like a bowl, with Bu Fang standing in the middle of it. Around him, waves rose high and unceasingly as he watched around.

Then, he tiptoed on the sea surface. Instantly, his body soared like a dragon up into the sky.

Boom!

The crab experts were forced inside the sea. Their bodies twisted, transforming back into their crab shape. Raising their claws, they didn't know what to do.

"It's good anyway. My farmland needs more seafood... I choose you guys," Bu Fang mumbled.

When the crabs heard him, they felt so alarmed.

What did that human mean?

Buzz...

Suddenly, a mysterious force expanded, which made them dizzy. In an instant, they disappeared from the sea surface.

The Tiger Head Shark was dumbstruck, looking at the equally strong crab experts that had been sent soaring into the sky disappear mysteriously.

Did that human blast them off?

The crab expert leader protruded his head from the sea, looking at Bu Fang in bewilderment. His body was shivering hard.

Bu Fang clasped his hands, looking at the quivering crab.

"And now... Can you bring me to the Gold Shrimp Tribe?"

The crab leader felt like crying. If he knew this human was that powerful, he wouldn't force anything.

Many humans came to the Endless Sea to explore, but it was the first time he had ever met such a brutal human.

“Alright... Okay...”

The crab leader could only wield his claw, whining.

Swish...

Bu Fang retrieved his mental force. Instantly, the sea calmed down, and the bowl-like dent on the water surface disappeared.

Bu Fang landed on the Netherworld Ship, standing on the deck. He checked the Tiger Head Shark shaking in the sea...

Nethery and the others looked at Bu Fang for a while. They hadn't expected to see Bu Fang's cultivation base at such an intimidating level.

“You Tiger Head Shark... You should stay in my farmland too. I heard that Tiger Head Sharks taste really good if cooked right,” said Bu Fang casually, rubbing his chin.

The Tiger Head Shark shivered, its tail flapping.

Immediately, it ran away for its life...

What the f\*ck...

The Tiger Head Shark didn't want to be blown off!

Looking at the Tiger Head Shark swimming away, Bu Fang exhaled.

“Whitey... Bring it back here.”

Buzz...

Whitey slowly walked out of the cabin, with lightning arcs crawling on its entire body. Receiving Bu Fang’s order, the lightning arcs ran wild in its eyes.

A moment later, Whitey began to dash on the deck. Jumping, the metal wings on its back spread open. Lightning sizzled unceasingly.

Boom!

The seawater was pushed to two sides by Whitey’s pressure as it rushed on the water. Compared to Bu Fang’s elegant strolling, Whitey was truly a savage beast. Each of its steps would explode the water surface.

Boom!

A moment later, the Tiger Head Shark, who was diving deep into the water, felt a shadow looming over it from above.

The Tiger Head Shark was bewildered, rolling its eyes. Then, it saw a leaf-like palm patting on its body.

The Tiger Head Shark was enraged. It was afraid of that human, but why did this iron puppet dare to provoke it too?!

Let’s see if this shark could swallow that lump!

Boom!

An explosion echoed. The Tiger Head Shark jumped ferociously, its fishtail patted as its body leaped up from the sea.

Sparkling bubbles shattered.

It was a majestic, confident leap, a perfect move with a good idea and execution...

However, despite that graceful jump, the Tiger Head Shark received a hit on its head.

Facing that leaping Tiger Head Shark, Whitey's metal wings flapped once. Its body moved a little bit back before its massive metal foot stomped.

Brutally, it stomped on the Tiger Head Shark's head.

Bang!

The massive body of the Tiger Head Shark was sent into the water.

Whitey's eyes twinkled. A moment later, the black hole on its belly emerged, and the red iron War God Stick appeared in its hands.

Holding the War God Stick in one hand, Whitey cocked its head to one side. Looking at the Tiger Head Shark protruding out of the water surface, it gently poked once...

Sizzle... Sizzle...

The War God Stick shot terrifying lightning strikes.

Far from them, Bu Fang stood on the Netherworld Ship. Despite the distance, he still felt the intimidation of the lightning strike...

In the water, the crab leader was frightened. He jumped out of the water, paling in fear!

That f\*cking puppet could discharge lightning!

To the oceanic species' experts, what was the most frightening thing?

It was a lightning strike!

To them, it was like a nightmare. As long as thunderstorms appeared above the sea, the oceanic species' experts would hide deep in the sea. They wouldn't dare to go out, or else, the lightning would strike them to death!

Bu Fang blinked.

Flowery was curious, leaning against the handrail to watch the fight far from them.

Indeed...

The Tiger Head Shark was poked deep in the sea. A moment later, it rolled, leaping up, showing its white belly.

Its body was shaking...

Whitey's poke had almost gotten the shark electrocuted to death. Grabbing the Tiger Head Shark by its tail, Whitey walked on the water surface, returning. Folding its metal wings, it landed behind Bu Fang.

Meanwhile, Shrimpy was spitting out bubbles on Whitey's head.

After putting the Tiger Head Shark into his farmland, Bu Fang became suddenly curious about his farmland's layout. However, he didn't have much time to care about it now.

He wasn't worried at all. No matter what, Niu Hansan was keeping his farmland. That demon was much stronger than those oceanic species' experts. Those experts... couldn't raise any wind there.

The crab leader knew Bu Fang's prowess. This time, he didn't hesitate. He proactively guided the way.

Of course, there was another reason for his enthusiasm and willingness. It was because he saw the Shrimp Ancestor lying on Whitey's head.

Naturally, the crab leader knew the Shrimp Ancestor. However, he didn't expect to see that human bringing their Shrimp Ancestor to the Gold Shrimp Tribe.

Pulling an awkward face, he looked at Bu Fang, then at Shrimpy. After that, the crab moved first, diving deep into the sea.

Bu Fang was bewildered. He turned to see Nethery.

Nethery crossed her arms in front of her chest, her mind flickering.

Immediately, the Netherworld Ship separated the water, beginning to dive...

Bu Fang was even more bewildered.

Turns out the Netherworld Ship could move like this. So, why did he have to dumbly dive into the sea like he had just done?

Of course, Nethery was too lazy to answer him.

The Netherworld Ship was a ship that could pierce through secret realms, so moving in the water couldn't trouble it, anyway.

A faint, thin membrane covered the entire ship, preventing the seawater from entering it.

The crab leader swam fast ahead with the Netherworld Ship trailing behind, slowly following his lead. A moment later, the scenery began to change.

In front of their eyes, a wonderful undersea city emerged.

Chapter 930: Brother Octopus



The Netherworld Ship followed behind the leading crab, breaking the waves to move forward.

There were mountain ranges under the sea. After crossing those mountains and meandering rocks, they finally saw a beautiful, undersea city.

It was a real city. Although the buildings weren't really massive, they looked very luxurious. Those structures were glowing radiantly as if they were made of crystal.

The glass buildings looked elegant and stylish, and the towers and pavilions were so dazzling.

Rumble! Rumble!

As the leading crab landed, a patrol troop of oceanic species' experts swam out.

The leader of the troop looked like an octopus. That expert had round eyes and a round mouth with some close-knit teeth.

Holding a fine, sharp lance made of some mineral crystal, the octopus leader shouted, "Crab Three! Who followed you here?! You dare bring outsiders to our Gold Shrimp Tribe's territory!"

The voice of the octopus expert seemed to be some sort of special sound as waves shook the water around them.

Crab Three was the crab leader of the Gold Shrimp Tribe. Actually, the Gold Shrimp Tribe didn't include only gold shrimps. Many other experts from other tribes and clans were subjected to them, creating a great tribe.

Anyway, the gold shrimps were the main leaders of the Gold Shrimp Tribe.

The Endless Sea was immensely vast. However, the oceanic species creatures would have war all the time to compete for natural resources.

Thus, many creatures in the sea would choose to depend on some strong tribes, becoming their subordinates and guards.

As they were the strongest, the Black Dragon King from the Black Dragon Clan had gathered so many experts in the Endless Sea, making them the strongest force that could scare the other clans.

Facing the Black Dragon King, the other members of the oceanic species that didn't want to be under his rule had gathered to resist, and the Gold Shrimp Tribe was one of them.

Of course, without the Shrimp Ancestor, who used to rule the Endless Sea, the Gold Shrimp Tribe was now just a so-so force. Facing the Black Dragon King, they had to struggle to protect themselves.

“Brother Octopus... The ones following me are...” With a grimace, Crab Three tried to explain the situation.

However, just as he was about to explain, the octopus expert had interrupted him.

Just like him, Brother Octopus belonged to the patrol forces of the Gold Shrimp Tribe. However, they were from different troops. The octopus troop and the crab troop had always competed against each other.

But now, he didn't know where that human had sent his troop. That was why, facing Brother Octopus right now, he wasn't really confident.

More importantly, he didn't want to cause trouble. It was because... their Shrimp Ancestor was on that ship!

The Shrimp Ancestor had finally returned to the Gold Shrimp Tribe. Who dared to stop him?!

Of course, when such an event happened, they must report to His Highness.

“Stop making excuses... I know what you want to say, but as the Gold Shrimp Tribe's guards, we're responsible for stopping all the creatures that come near the Gold Shrimp Tribe without prior notice. Crab Three, you've violated the guards' rules, and you know that! You will be put into the oil wok, you understand?!”

The eight tentacles moved around Brother Octopus' face as his tone turned sharper. Wielding his lance, he aimed it at Crab Three.

Crab Three turned ash-gray, saying, "Don't cause trouble... I don't have the time nor the mood to quarrel with you!"

"Hey, Crab Three... You're scared, aren't you? I, Brother Octopus, am disgusted with you. So, I can't let you bring those strangers behind you into our Gold Shrimp Tribe!"

Brother Octopus rolled his eyes as he said that. Whenever he wielded his lance, high waves rose around him.

"Unless... You let me check those people's identities in that black ship behind you!"

Check... Check them?!

Crab Three was bewildered. Then, his face turned dark.

This octopus didn't need his face. An octopus dared to show off in front of him? In normal circumstances, Crab Three would surely wield his pincers to battle against that octopus for three hundred matches.

But now, he didn't dare... He had to swallow his anger.

Suddenly...

Crab Three's body turned stiff, his face awkward. An indifferent voice came from the Netherworld Ship behind him.

"You want to check us? Good... Come here."

This voice sounded really calm. It was so calm that it surprised the oceanic species' experts around them.

A moment later, the Brother Octopus' eyes narrowed. Those people disdained this octopus, didn't they?

Holding his long lance, Brother Octopus moved in the water. Shortly, he reached Crab Three and halted beside him.

“Crab Three... You shouldn't dream about bringing unknown people to the Gold Shrimp Tribe through my gate. Back then, when you let the Third Crown Prince go, you had enraged His Great Highness. Today, I will punish you on behalf of His Great Highness!”

Brother Octopus narrowed his eyes as he said that. Then, he glided toward the Netherworld Ship.

Since the Netherworld Ship was covered by a layer of dark Nether energy, Brother Octopus and his guards couldn't see anything on the ship.

Thus, they had to come nearer to check.

Rumble! Rumble!

All of a sudden, the dark energy on the black Netherworld Ship parted to two sides. Immediately, Brother Octopus could see things on the ship.

“Yeah? Humans?”

Brother Octopus saw Bu Fang standing with his hands clasped, as well as graceful Nethery and Flowery, who was dangling her exquisite legs on the deck.

Three living humans?!

Brother Octopus' mouth twitched.

They said that... humans taste... really good!

He didn't expect that Crab Three would hide three humans behind him. What was Crab Three's purpose after all?

Anyway... If they were Crab Three's prey, perhaps he could fill his stomach today. It had been a long time since he had enjoyed human delicacies!

Crab Three looked at the drooling octopus expert, his face twitching.

As for Bu Fang, he clasped his hands, looking at the octopus expert as their eyes met in the seawater.

"Hello... Human!" Brother Octopus grinned. Looking at the other's soft skin... It was incredibly delicious!

Brother Octopus felt his appetite stirring, enticing him.

"I heard that you want to check us?" asked Bu Fang.

Brother Octopus was bewildered. Then, his eyes squinted as he wielded his lance. Slowly, a terrifying pressure pressed on Bu Fang's group.

"You guys might have something related to the rebels... Get off your boat. Let me inspect!" the octopus expert said.

Far from them, Crab Three covered his face. He could envision Brother Octopus' miserable fate.

That human was savage, and Crab Three had first-hand experience of such savageness. Recalling what had happened earlier, he was still frightened until now.

Furthermore, there was that scary iron puppet that could discharge lightning inside the cabin...

When that lightning struck... Brother Octopus would surely become a toasted octopus.

“We must disembark to be inspected? Not interested... I don’t want to disembark. Anyway, I’m going to show you something nice,” said Bu Fang indifferently, his Vermillion Robe swaying gently.

“Something nice? What’s it?” Brother Octopus was bewildered.

The corners of Bu Fang’s mouth rose as he clapped his hands.

“Whitey, get out here for some exercise.”

As soon as Bu Fang said that, sounds of footsteps slowly arose from inside the Netherworld Ship’s cabin.

Rumble! Rumble!

As the deck moved, the water gently shook.

Brother Octopus squinted, gazing at the cabin. All of a sudden, he felt a formidable pressure.

What was going on?! What was inside that cabin?

Sizzle... Sizzle...

Brother Octopus suddenly felt a wave of lightning arc crossing over the water. In an instant, he was paralyzed...

Paralyzed...

Where did that f\*cking paralyzing feeling come from?

Brother Octopus’ eyes shrank. He took in the seawater, looking at the ship.

A round iron puppet was sauntering out of the cabin. That puppet had lightning arcs crawling in its eyes and all over its body.

Lightning arcs...

Wait a minute! Lightning arcs?!

Brother Octopus was bewildered. A moment later, he shrieked.

Whitey's eyes twinkled. Then, the metal wings on its back spread open as the black hole in its tummy emerged. Drawing the War God Stick out of the black hole, it dashed toward Brother Octopus.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

The lightning around the War God Stick made the water around explode crazily. It boomed, causing high waves to rise.

Brother Octopus screeched. His sound waves expanded one after another, causing the oceanic species' experts around them to have a splitting headache.

However, at this moment, Brother Octopus had no choice.

As the War God Stick was pounding on him, he instinctively used his best power. The lightning arc on the stick had scared him a lot.

The lance thrust out, bringing with it his best power. Water dragons swept over the place.

However...

It squeaked and cracked.

Brother Octopus was baffled, looking at his shattered lance and the lightning stick pounding on him.

Sizzle! Sizzle!

The lightning arc expanded, covering Brother Octopus entirely in just a glimpse of time. His body rolled, convulsing uncontrollably.

Eventually, after a short boom, he transformed back into his real body, which was a giant, eight-tentacle octopus! At this moment, the eight-tentacle octopus rolled its eyes, floating like a sponge.

Even though they were undersea, everybody seemed to smell the aroma of roast octopus...

Crab Three was dumbfounded. Brother Octopus was electrocuted to death?

The War God Stick returned to Whitey's hand. Shouldering the red iron stick, its lightning-arc eyes swept through the place.

Bu Fang raised his hand, waving. Immediately, Brother Octopus' body floated, drifting toward him.

Grabbing one of the octopus' tentacles, the lightning on its body reached Bu Fang, which made Bu Fang frown slightly.

That lightning was really powerful. Worthy of being the lightning punishment!

Bu Fang's true energy swelled, expelling the lightning. His hand shook once, making the octopus expert vanish into thin air.

"What a fat octopus... Shouldn't be wasted," Bu Fang mumbled.

Crab Three's mouth convulsed... Indeed, Brother Octopus, who had been rampant for three seconds, had followed his crab troop.

He had no idea what kind of nightmare was waiting for them. Did this human come to sweep off the entire oceanic species?



Boom! Boom!

As Crab Three stood there in a daze, his spirit was shaken. He turned around and saw oceanic species troops getting out the crystal city, lining up on two sides of the city's entrance.

The conch horns blew, echoing. The flapping scallops created a melody, which filled the entire place.

From the city, many gold-haired experts floated up, moving.

Crab Three's expression shifted the moment he saw the leader of that group.

“It's His Great Highness... His Great Highness came here himself?!”