

Gourmet 1371

Chapter 1371 Nether King Er Ha Was... Captured

“Earth Prison?” On the silver warship, the corner of the man’s mouth curved upward slightly as he looked at the metal plate with great interest. The information about the small world called Earth Prison had not been sent back to him, but he was not in a hurry. Once his puppet completed the scan, he would have all the information he wanted, and then he would know why this small world was excluded from the great world.

Oh, in addition to Earth Prison, another small world called Immortal Cooking Realm was also independent of the Great Netherworld as well.

“This is getting funnier and funnier... Is this Great Netherworld trying to make me die of laughing? It looks like they know I will be here, so they transcended to the great world in advance to obtain the Laws of the Universe’s recognition. Are they trying to use this trick to defend against me?”

The man lightly tapped the metal plate with his forefinger, his eyes gleaming.

The metal door of the ship slid open from bottom to top with a hiss, and then a girl in revealing clothing walked out through it. She looked like a servant, and she was holding a tray with a glass of glittering fruit juice on it.

“Your orange juice is here, my lord.” She was beautiful, but her eyes were somewhat blank, and she looked at the man sitting in the chair as if she were looking at a lump of raw meat.

“Very good. You will be rewarded for your obedience,” the man said as he took the orange juice from her. He didn’t look at her.

When she heard that she would be rewarded, the girl’s eyes lit up slightly.

“Go to the lowest deck and feed my pets... Then I will give you a meal.” The man looked up at the girl with a faint smile on his lips, then he reached out a hand and stroked her smooth and flat stomach.

The girl did not move, and her eyes were as still as two pools of dead water again. She nodded, turned, and walked back into the ship, heading toward the lowest deck. Roars could be heard ringing out from where she was going.

Chuckling, the man narrowed his eyes slightly as he watched the girl's graceful figure disappear. "Oh? A signal..." Suddenly, his eyes lit up, and he turned them back to the metal plate. His puppet was finally about to start scanning the small world called Earth Prison.

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Business at Yellow Spring Little Restaurant remained brisk. Many customers were enjoying their food excitedly. Er Ha sat with his legs crossed, facing Yellow Spring Great Sage. A spicy strip dangled between his lips as he sat comfortably in the chair, and from time to time, he would push the strip into his mouth, then pull it out again. Yellow Spring Great Sage's eyes were half-closed, and he was holding a jade wine jar that contained his most precious wine.

In addition to the spicy strips, Er Ha also ordered a set of Boiled Fish with Pickled Greens. It was a new dish Bu Fang had introduced in the past nine years. Technically, it was not a new dish—what he did was giving new life to an old dish. He had cooked it in a completely new way, which made it taste even more delicious. It would be a unique experience to eat the spicy strips and then the boiled fish.

Bu Fang had chosen the fat fishes in the Heaven and Earth Farmland as the main ingredient of this new Boiled Fish with Pickled Greens. Nourished by the Spring of Life, these fishes were extraordinary, and after being infused with the farmland's Great Path, their meat was now a far cry from an ordinary fish. A dish cooked with them would enchant even Great Saints.

In fact, this dish had become one of the most popular dishes in the little restaurant. Many people had come here just to taste it.

All of a sudden, Er Ha narrowed his eyes. He glanced at Yellow Spring Great Sage, then raised his head and looked at the sky in surprise. He seemed to sense a strange aura hovering in the starry sky. He was not the only one. Many people in Earth Prison had sensed that as well, including Yellow Spring Great Sage, Tian Cang, and Lord Dog lying under the Path-understanding Tree.

"Yellow Spring, I'll be right back. Don't finish everything. Remember to leave some for me," Er Ha said with a smile. He rose to his feet, told Tian Cang that he would be back soon, and then walked out of the restaurant.

Tian Cang watched with a gentle look on his face as Er Ha left. He did not say anything but turned, walked to the kitchen's window, brought the dishes out, and served them to the customers.

Er Ha stepped out of the restaurant, kicked the ground, and soared into the sky without making any noise. Soon, he broke through the clouds and came to the starry sky. He was quite strong now. After becoming a Nine-revolution Great Saint, his fighting capacity had reached a very fearsome level.

Holding a spicy strip between his lips, Er Ha narrowed his eyes and looked at the tiny dot suspended in the distance. "Eh? That thing looks familiar... Could it be Lord Whitey's relative?" he murmured in surprise, staring at the metal puppet.

The metal puppet's chest had split, and light beams were shooting out of the gap to scan the small world when its movement suddenly paused. Its mechanical eyes turned and rested on Nether King Er Ha. Doing no other movements, the light beams shot out of its chest once again, scanning everything including Er Ha.

That gave Er Ha pause. He felt his whole body tremble after he was scanned by the metal puppet. It was as if he had been seen through by an invisible force.

"You're spying on us?" Er Ha furrowed his brows. "How dare you scan Earth Prison right in front of me? Do you have any idea who is guarding Earth Prison now?" The spicy strip twitched between his lips, then he moved. His body turned into shadows and disappeared in the starry sky, leaving a line of afterimages before appearing before the metal puppet.

Bam!

His fist struck the puppet on the chest. However, this confidence blow of his did not move the puppet even a bit.

"How's this possible? Why is this thing so tough?" Er Ha sucked in a cold breath. With his Nine-revolution Great Saint strength, he couldn't even move the puppet? "Where did this puppet come from?" He focused his eyes, thinking that the puppet was sent here by Nether Puppeteer Patriarch to keep an eye on Earth Prison. He did not like her at all.

In the blink of an eye, he was clad in the Nether King Armor with the Nether King Halberd in his hand.

Because the puppet had scanned Er Ha as well, the man sitting in the chair on the silver warship exclaimed with great interest, “Oh? What a fierce small world. I can’t believe someone has rushed out even before the scan begins... Is that a native of Earth Prison? How interesting...” With the hint of a smile playing about the corners of his mouth, the man lightly touched the metal plate with his finger. “In that case, I’ll let my little darling play with you.” Smiling, he entered many instructions on the metal plate, his finger moving lightly over it.

In the starry sky, Er Ha immediately felt the changes in the metal puppet. It was a change in attitude. All of a sudden, one barrel after another emerged over the puppet’s arms, all aiming at him. It sent a shiver down his back. Not daring to underestimate the puppet, he clutched the halberd tightly. This metal puppet was no doubt an enemy. Otherwise, why would it attack him and fill his heart with such a dreadful feeling?

A loud boom rang out, and a golden energy shell shot out of one of the barrels. Er Ha’s hair stood on end instantly. He found the energy shell very familiar, and the power in it was extremely horrible. Without hesitation, he swung the halberd and unleashed an energy blast, which collided with the golden shell and exploded.

Powerful blasts swept out in all directions as a tremendous force impacted Er Ha and made him move back a great distance. Even the spicy strip in his lips had dropped.

“So strong?!”

He quickly produced another spicy strip and held it at the corner of his mouth. Then, he squinted at the metal puppet and took a deep breath. He was a man who had gone through the Demon Passes. Specially built for him by Tian Cang, the purpose of those passes was to improve his cultivation base, so the previous Nether King had included many cruel and brutal tests in them. They were literally tortures, but the benefits were obvious. After going through them, Er Ha’s combat skills had improved rapidly.

The metal puppet had not succeeded in its first strike, so it attacked again. Six cold barrels emerged on one of its arms, all aiming at Er Ha. The next moment, flames poured out of them as they began to spin at the same time, filling the air with a clicking sound, while one shell after another shot rumbling out.

Er Ha’s pupils constricted. He had a hard time against the first shell, and now the puppet was shooting... eighteen shells at him? He saw those barrels turned three times, which meant they had

shot three rounds. If all eighteen of them exploded together... The corner of his mouth twitched uncontrollably. Without hesitation, he sped away, flying across the starry sky as fast as he could.

However, eighteen energy shells roared across the void like a swarm of hornets, chasing after him. No matter how he dodged, he could not escape them. It made his scalp numb. He felt the will of the metal puppet was locked onto him. It was similar to the divine will, but it seemed more extreme.

The shells were too fast, and Er Ha knew that he could not escape them. His only choice was to face them. So he held the Nether King Halberd tightly before him, and his Nether King Armor burst into a blinding light.

BOOM!

Shafts of dazzling light broke out as eighteen shells fell at the same time and struck Er Ha. A terrible explosion erupted in an instant. For a moment, flames spread as far as the eye could see. The whole starry sky seemed to be burning while dreadful fluctuations swept out in all directions.

Amid the explosion and flames, a clanging sound rang out, which was accompanied by Er Ha's explosive cry. The Nether King Halberd was blown into several pieces, falling quickly toward Earth Prison, while the Nether King Armor had been shattered and was scattering across the void. As for Er Ha, he was covered in blood with the spicy strip still held between his lips. His body was lying feebly in the void, looking as if he was about to fall from tens of thousands of meters in the air.

Buzz...

The metal puppet emerged, raised a hand, and shot out a metal net, which spread and caught Er Ha like a fish. After that, its mechanical eyes continued to scan Earth Prison, and soon, a virtual map appeared in them. When it was done, the puppet picked up Er Ha, who was struggling like a fish in the net, and sped away.

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In Earth Prison, a black dot fell rapidly from the sky, whistled through the air in a flash, and smashed into the ground, collapsing the earth. The fragment of the Nether King Halberd sank deep, with wisps of black smoke rising from it.

Many experts sensed that in an instant, and their faces fell. Ying Long, who was at the Nether King Palace, widened his eyes, while the Hollow Eye Staff in his hand flashed.

“Nether King got into trouble?” The old Prison Overlord sucked in a cold breath.

In Yellow Spring Little Restaurant, Tian Cang, placing down a dish on the table, halted his movements. The gentle smile on his face vanished in an instant and was replaced by a cold look. At the same time, under the Path-understanding Tree, the black dog opened his eyes and gave a soft cry of surprise. Yellow Spring Great Sage had just reached his chopsticks into the steaming Boiled Fish with Pickled Greens in front of him. He was about to put the glimmering white flesh into his mouth when the fish was crushed by him and fell back into the bowl.

Bu Fang, cooking in the kitchen, also furrowed his brows, somewhat puzzled.

At this moment, they all sensed an unusual aura, which made their faces turn extremely grave.

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In front of the silver warship, the man took a sip of the orange juice and smiled warmly. Suddenly, he turned to look in the direction of Nether Prison. A vague black fog emerged there, then began to move quickly toward the warship with a dog paw looming inside.

Chapter 1372 An Emissary From the Great World

The man on the silver warship squinted at the approaching black fog. He sensed a weak fluctuation in it. Though weak, it was apparently the Power of the Laws. It told him that the expert inside should be a Demigod or a God.

He took a sip of orange juice from the transparent glass he held in one hand. The refreshing taste as the juice rushed through his throat made him sigh in satisfaction.

“He should not be a God. How could Gods exist in such a remote place? At best, he’s a Demigod.”

The corner of his mouth twitched. Then, he stood up from the chair, still holding the orange juice, and walked up to the mast. He put a hand on it and stared at the black fog.

Rolling slowly, the black fog finally came before the warship.

“I am Di Ting... The Lord of the Great Netherworld.” A warm voice rang out of the fog, pleasant to the ears.

“Di Ting? A nice name. I’m Alpha, the Lord of Silver Warship, and a man who travels the starry sky. Well met,” the man said. “I once heard an ancient proverb, which goes like ‘what a joy it is to have friends coming from afar!’ I’m sure you welcome my arrival, aren’t you?” he smiled, looking at Di Ting, then finished the orange juice in one gulp.

“A man who travels the starry sky? You don’t have to humble yourself, my lord. I know you’re an emissary from the Divine Dynasty...” Di Ting’s voice was still warm.

Alpha’s pupils constricted. He never thought Di Ting would reveal his identity so quickly.

“Oh? You’re an interesting native. Well then, I’ll be honest with you. Someone told me about this place, so here I am. I never expect that I will find a newly formed great world, though.” He chuckled. “It seems you’re having a hard time forming your great world. I can’t believe you excluded two small worlds.”

Di Ting’s eyes seemed to flicker in the black fog. “Someone told you about this place? Sure enough...” he murmured.

Alpha was too lazy to engage in chit-chat with Di Ting, so he went straight to the point. “I suppose you have reported your great world to the Laws of the Universe, haven’t you? If you did, you are part of the Divine Dynasty, and we will have your record. In that case, I’ll not make things difficult for you. A border emissary will come here soon and take charge of your great world. Before that, however...

“You will have to please me. After all, the Divine Dynasty’s border emissaries are not so accommodating,” Alpha said, his eyes gleaming.

Di Ting’s eyes flickered once again.

Buzz...

At this moment, one puppet after another flew over at great speed.

“Oh, my little darlings are back.” Alpha smiled as he looked into the distance, where numerous metal puppets came from with plumes of white smoke behind them. Soon, they all hovered over the silver warship.

Di Ting’s pupils constricted. When he glanced at those puppets, he saw each of them had a metal net in hand, and all the nets contained experts he knew.

“You...”

A hint of anger crept into Di Ting’s voice. He thought the man had gone too far. The Lord of the Winged Man Valley, the Great Buddha of the West Little Buddhism Realm, the Realm Lord of the Wandering Soul Realm, and many others... These were all the leaders of the small worlds under the Great Netherworld, and yet they were captured by this man. Was he trying to threaten him?

Those from the Divine Dynasty were truly unreasonable.

Suddenly, Di Ting’s pupils constricted further. He saw a familiar figure covered in blood and trapped inside one of the metal nets. ‘Nether King Er Ha? Even he’s been caught?’ That gave him pause. ‘Did this guy go to Earth Prison as well?’

“Oh?” Alpha gave a little cry of surprise as he focused his eyes and looked into the distance. A puppet was flying over from that direction, staggering with a miserable appearance. Half of its body was smashed, while the other half was covered with cracks. If its core had not been in good condition, the puppet would have exploded.

That enraged Alpha. He stepped up and glanced at it with a pained look on his face. Suddenly, the puppet’s mechanical eyes flashed, then horrible energy burst out of its body.

Boom!

It exploded abruptly, generating flames that engulfed Alpha in an instant.

Di Ting did not move. If the explosion killed Alpha, he would clap and cheer. The blast was powerful and violent enough to blow a Nine-revolution Great Saint into pieces.

“Dammit...” A gust of wind scattered the flames. Broken metal pieces and mechanical parts were everywhere, but the warship was unscathed by the explosion. Standing in the middle of the explosion, Alpha held a leaf in his hand. Frightful energy surged on his body, stopping the power of the explosion from hurting him. His eyes were cold and ruthless as he crushed the leaf with his hand.

“Who dares destroy my little darling?!”

Alpha’s face was cold. He couldn’t believe one of his metal puppets was destroyed in such a remote place. It seemed that he had to teach these natives a hard lesson...

He produced the metal plate and glanced at it, then he immediately found that the puppet that had just exploded was the one who went to the Immortal Cooking Realm. Information about the realm was shown on the plate as well.

“A small world inhabited by chefs... How dare a rubbish small world like this destroy my metal puppet?! They’re courting death!” The aura that exploded out of Alpha was extremely terrible.

In the distance, Di Ting raised his guard. The pressure exuding from Alpha startled him. He could tell now that this unexpected visitor was also a Demigod, and a seasoned one, stronger than him.

“You can get lost now! Also... If you want these men back, give me some good stuff in your great world. I’ll release them when I’m satisfied. If you can’t please me, I’ll feed them to my pets,” Alpha said coldly. Then, he flicked his sleeve, sending a powerful wave at Di Ting.

Di Ting narrowed his eyes. A white dog paw reached out of the black fog and collided with the wave, filling the air with a rumbling noise. The next moment, he turned into a light beam and disappeared.

As he had expected, this man from a great world did not come with good intentions.

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Ying Long pulled the fragment of the Nether King Halberd from the ruin. The skin on his cheeks twitched violently, and a worried look came into his cloudy eyes as he murmured, "What happened to the Nether King..." After putting away the fragment, he sped toward Yellow Spring City.

The little restaurant was closed for business. Bu Fang stood in front of the door, wiping his hands with a square of cloth. Yellow Spring Great Sage, Tian Cang, and the others were around him, frowning and looking up at the sky.

"I have a bad feeling," said Tian Cang.

Yellow Spring Great Sage nodded in agreement. They all sensed the fearsome aura just now. Er Ha had gone to check it out, but he had not come back since. He might have encountered danger.

Suddenly, they focused their eyes. A figure was approaching from the distant sky. Soon, they found that he was Ying Long, and he landed in front of them with a grave face. "Something bad happened, my lord." As he said that in a serious voice, he held out a hand, showing the crowd the fragment of the Nether King Halberd.

Tian Cang's eyes burst into a blinding light. "I'll kill those who dare hurt my son!" Boiling with monstrous killing intent, he stepped forward and rose into the sky, turning into a stream of light and rushing into the battlefield of the stars.

When he arrived, only smoke was left in the battlefield. Tian Cang studied it, then turned his eyes to the direction where the puppet had disappeared. "Nether Prison? Is Di Ting going to start causing trouble again?" He took a deep breath. With anger surging in his eyes, he shot back toward the ground and landed in front of the restaurant.

Leaning back in a chair, Bu Fang glanced curiously at Tian Cang as the latter told the crowd his opinion.

"Impossible..." Ying Long shook his head. "Nether Prison had just completed the transformation to a great world, so it would not attack Earth Prison rashly. They do not have the power either... After all, they have just formed the great world, so their foundation is not yet stable. If they start a war now, it may cause the great world's progress to collapse. It will do more harm than good," said the Prison Overlord. He had been following this closely.

"Let me go to Nether Prison... I have a feeling that it's not so simple this time." A gentle and magnetic voice suddenly rang out. Then, Lord Dog, who lay under the Path-understanding Tree,

walked out of the restaurant with his graceful cat-like steps, glancing at the crowd and yawning. At his level of a Demigod, he seemed to know something, but he didn't tell them.

Tian Cang nodded at him and said, "Thank you."

Lord Dog waved his paw and said, "It's nothing. Bu Fang boy, remember to cook me a plate of steaming Sweet 'n' Sour Dragon Ribs." After that, he ripped the void open with the paw and stepped into the opening, his fat jiggling.

The crowd was silent. With the life of Er Ha at stake, they did not know what to say. Suddenly, a clear sound of footsteps rang out. They raised their heads and looked into the distance. A figure was coming at them. It was a beautiful girl. When Bu Fang saw her, his pupils constricted.

"City Lord Meng Qi?" Bu Fang called out as he looked at her, puzzled. Shouldn't she be at the Immortal Cooking Realm?

It did not take her a long time to arrive in front of Yellow Spring Little Restaurant. After bowing to everyone, Meng Qi glanced at Bu Fang with a complicated look in her eyes, then she said in a melodious voice, "Realm Lord asked me to show you all something."

Tian Cang frowned, looking at her as she reached out her fair hand. There was a jade talisman in her palm. When she sent her immortal energy into the talisman, an image immediately emerged over it.

It was a battle. A metal puppet hovered outside the Immortal Cooking Realm and was about to scan it, but its presence was detected by the Immortal Tree, who struck it with a branch. To everyone's surprise, the puppet counterattacked. Although it was eventually smashed by the Immortal Tree's branch, everyone could feel its terrible strength.

"Is Nether Puppeteer Patriarch making a comeback?" Yellow Spring Great Sage said, his eyes wide.

Meng Qi just shook her head.

The image over the talisman changed. This time, it showed the West Little Buddhism Realm. A Great Buddha was severely injured by a few metal puppets, who then caught him with a metal net and brought him away. Similar scenes were shown later, involving the Winged Man Valley, the Wandering Soul Realm, the Vajra Realm, and the others.

Everyone's heart skipped a beat when, at last, a familiar figure appeared in the image. It was Er Ha, fighting a metal puppet as well. The outcome of the battle silenced them. When Tian Cang saw the puppet blow the halberd and armor to pieces and covered Er Ha in blood, his eyes filled with towering killing intent.

"Metal puppets. It appears that Nether Puppeteer Patriarch is behind this..." Tian Cang clenched his fists, and the aura he exuded shook the void around him.

"No... It was not Nether Puppeteer Patriarch." To everyone's surprise, Meng Qi shook her head. "Realm Lord knows that something is not right, so he spent some time investigating..."

As she said that, the image over the jade talisman changed again. This time, it was showing a silver warship that made the hair of those who looked at it stand. A man could be seen standing at the top of the ship with his hands clasped behind his back. Suddenly, he turned his head, and his eyes seemed to be staring at Bu Fang and the rest. It was as if he could see them through the image.

The next moment, the corners of his mouth curved slightly upward, and a look of disdain came over his face. Many figures trapped in metal nets could be seen floating beside him, looking like prey...

Chapter 1373 The Rescue Mission

"Someone is watching me?"

Alpha glanced at the empty void. The corners of his mouth curved upward slightly into a disdainful smile. He was not concerned by those people watching him from a dark corner. As an emissary of the Divine Dynasty, they posed no threat to him. Moreover, he had his silver warship, which was extremely tough with formidable offenses. He did not think that anyone from this remote and backward place could kill him when he was protected by the ship. Besides, he was not weak at all.

The walls on either side of the silver ship parted into many holes, then the puppets grabbed the metal nets and upended them. The captured natives immediately rolled out of the nets and fell through the holes into the cages at the bottom. After that, the puppets landed on the ship and stood motionlessly like statues.

A metal door opened from the bottom up with a hiss. Alpha put his hands behind him and walked through it, down a spiral staircase, and came to the spacious interior of the ship. He had bought the ship under the table at a great cost. Its exterior had changed drastically after he modified it, but its

interior was extremely luxurious, similar to the divine ship used by the Divine Dynasty's high ministers.

This was the moment he enjoyed most every day. He sat down on a wooden dining table and clapped his hands. A few moments later, another metal door opened, and out of it came a burly figure.

"It's time for dinner. May I know what my lord would like to try this time?" the burly figure asked respectfully. He was clad in a chef robe and a chef hat.

A faint smile brushed Alpha's lips. At the thought that he was about to taste something delicious, the gloomy mood brought to him by the destruction of his puppet seemed to lighten. "What are the food choices today?" he asked, smiling.

The burly man straightened up. His huge body stood over two meters high, and his head almost touched the ceiling. But he paid it no mind. He handed a small menu to Alpha and said, "Today we have three dishes: True Dragon Steak with Secret Sauce, Immortal Fruit Salad, and Honey Roasted Pork Knuckle."

Alpha had hired this man from the Divine Dynasty to be the chef in this warship. He was a good chef. Although he wasn't famous in the Divine Dynasty, he was the chief chef in a restaurant before this.

Alpha read the menu and thought for a long time. Sometimes, choosing what dish to eat could be plain torture. After all, men were greedy, and they wanted to taste everything.

"I'll have the True Dragon Steak with Secret Sauce today. I remember you're best at cooking dragon steak, aren't you, Ah Zhuang?"

The burly man, Ah Zhuang, nodded and puffed out his chest, but then his head hit the ceiling, making him dizzy for a moment.

"Oh, cook one more steak today," Alpha said in a serious voice as if he suddenly thought of something. "I promised to reward Ah Zi."

Ah Zhuang nodded again. He produced an empty glass, filled it with orange juice, and handed it to Alpha. After that, he turned and walked toward the kitchen in the warship.

Alpha sat in his chair, playing with the metal plate. “Immortal Cooking Realm... A small world inhabited by chefs? Interesting... One of my hobbies is eating delicious food. This world suits me very well. Soon, I will visit it and ask Ah Zhuang to bring a few helpers back.

“Also, I’ve tried all the dishes on the ship. Ah Zhuang’s cooking is delicious, but it gets boring to eat them every day. I hope this world of chefs won’t disappoint me.”

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Lord Dog flew across the sky in Nether Prison, his fat jiggling. He made no secret of his mighty aura, which almost blotted out the sky. Before long, a figure shrouded in a black fog emerged in front of him.

Di Ting looked indifferently at Lord Dog. This was the second time the two dogs met after their first encounter nine years ago. No one knew what they had talked about, but this time, they did not fight, and the atmosphere between them was rather harmonious.

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The jade talisman in Meng Qi’s hand broke into pieces, and wisps of white smoke rose from it. The man in the image had done that with just a glance.

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes. The man gave him tremendous pressure. It was a kind of suppression in terms of mental force. Without a question, the strength of the man in the image was extremely fearful.

“That’s the man who captured Er Ha? He’s not sent by Di Ting. Why did he capture so many people?” Bu Fang asked doubtfully, frowning.

The others did not understand as well.

Tian Cang clenched his fists, his eyes filled with killing intent. “That man is as strong as Di Ting... When did Nether Prison produce such an expert?” he said.

That was the same question everyone had.

After remaining silent for a while, Meng Qi finally spoke again in her pleasant voice. “Realm Lord asked me to tell you all that the crisis is approaching, and you must take care of yourself. Also, he asks Owner Bu to return to Immortal Cooking Realm. He said he has something important to discuss with you.”

Everyone froze momentarily upon hearing that.

Bu Fang nodded. He knew that that might not be Realm Lord Di Tai’s request, but the Immortal Tree. Though equally mysterious, the Immortal Tree in the Immortal Cooking Realm was different from the one in his farmland. Its intelligence was much matured than his Immortal Tree.

Because there was no time to waste, Bu Fang did not ask Meng Qi to eat in the restaurant. He closed the door, then hung a wooden plaque on it that read ‘Temporarily Closed for Business.’ He had done this many times. After that, he left the restaurant with Nethery, Foxy, and Flowery. They boarded the Netherworld Ship, which then tore through the void and left Earth Prison, heading straight for the Immortal Cooking Realm.

Tian Cang stood in front of the restaurant with his hands clasped behind his back. When he saw Bu Fang leave, his eyes flickered. “How dare he hurt my son?” he murmured under his breath. “Even if that warship is an extremely dangerous place, I’ll have to visit it.”

The previous Nether King’s eyes turned cold. He picked up the fragments of the Nether King Halberd gathered by Ying Long and sent out his divine will. The fragments began to glow, then they gradually melted and turned into the halberd once again.

After that, he glanced at Ying Long and the many experts of Earth Prison’s aristocratic families around them. Without saying anything, he took a step forward, rose into the sky, and rushed into the clouds. When he was in the starry sky, a jet of air shot out from his back, pushing him into the distance. He held the halberd in one hand as his killing intent swept out in all directions.

The silver warship was suspended in front of Nether Prison. Tian Cang was very familiar with the place. After all, he had once attacked it. Before long, he arrived at the boundless starry sky outside of Nether Prison. His eyes grew colder as he looked at the huge warship.

“Are you in there, Little Ha? Don’t worry, dad is coming to rescue you.”

He slightly raised his chin, took a deep breath, and approached the warship. To his surprise, it did not have any defensive mechanism, and he was able to land on it. The floor felt soft under his feet, but there was toughness in it as well. There was no question that the ship was made with some divine-grade materials.

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Inside the warship, a metal door opened. Ah Zhuang stepped through it, holding a large plate with a cloche on it.

Alpha sat at the wooden dining table. A white square of cloth was stuffed at his collar, which made him look graceful and noble.

Ah Zhuang put one hand behind him, bowed slightly with a respectful look on his face, and said, "My lord, your True Dragon Steak with Secret Sauce is ready. Please enjoy it." After that, he produced a silver sauce boat and poured the sauce in it over the steak, which sizzled in an instant. A rich aroma spread and permeated the whole room.

"It smells delicious... The fragrance of pure True Dragon steak is always so intoxicating," Alpha said as a smile came over his face. He picked up his fork and knife and gently stirred the sauce over the steak, making it glitter and blend with the meat. Then, he cut a piece and brought it into his mouth with the fork. He narrowed his eyes.

"It tastes excellent! Ah Zhuang, your cooking skills have improved again. I don't regret spending so much money hiring you." Alpha was very happy.

Hiss...

The metal door opened again, and the girl in revealing clothes walked out of it. Her eyes were as dead as two pools of still water, and like a puppet, she sat at the dining table. Ah Zhuang set a small plate in front of her and removed the cloche to reveal a small dragon steak.

Alpha cut another piece of dragon meat with the knife and stuffed it into his mouth. After wiping his lips with the cloth on his chest, he asked, "Have you fed all my pets?"

The girl nodded with a blank face.

“Very good. You may eat now. This meal is your reward,” Alpha said, smiling.

The girl’s eyes lit up when she heard the word ‘eat.’

Ah Zhuang withdrew from the room. No one talked, and the only sound was the sound of eating and the scraping sound made by knives cutting at plates.

All of a sudden, Alpha’s movements paused, and his eyebrows arched slightly. “A bug is trying to intrude my warship? How could he disturb my meal...” He sighed. The next moment, his divine sense surged and spread out of the warship. After that, he continued to gracefully cut the dragon meat and enjoy it.

The movements of the girl sitting at his side were neither fast nor slow, equally graceful. However, when she put a piece of dragon meat in her mouth, she chewed at it rather fast. It showed that she had a strong desire for delicious food.

...

Tian Cang held the Nether King Halberd in one hand and walked slowly across the deck. According to the image shown over the jade talisman, Er Ha was trapped in this warship. However, it was really huge, and he was slightly shocked after seeing it up close. He didn’t feel that when looking at it in the image, but when he was here in person, he realized how enormous it was. It was almost as large as Yellow Spring City. Of course, he knew that now was not the time to be shocked. His goal was to rescue Er Ha.

The previous Nether King narrowed his eyes and raised his hand. A clanging sound rang out as a muzzle emerged on the arm. The next moment, a crimson energy beam shot out of the muzzle, hitting the deck. He wanted to cut a hole in it so he could enter the ship.

Buzz...

An invisible fluctuation spread. Tian Cang felt that, and he abruptly moved to one side. The next moment, a metal puppet thrust a spear at the spot where he stood just now.

Tian Cang focused his eyes, while those metal puppets raised their heads, their mechanical eyes bursting into a red light.

Rumble...

The puppets were awake, and in a flash, they surrounded Tian Cang, drowning him with terrible killing intent.

Chapter 1374 Two Dog Paws

The Netherworld Ship tore through the void and hovered over the Immortal Cooking Realm. Compared to the past, the energy in the realm was much richer now. Nine years was not too long nor short, but it gave the realm enough time to recuperate. As a result, the realm was much stronger now, unlike nine years ago when it was weaker than a second-class small world. It had more Little Saints today, and Realm Lord Di Tai was no longer the only Great Saint.

Bu Fang walked down from the ship, nodding as he sensed the rich immortal energy in the air. Then, he raised his head, looked at the towering Immortal Tree with its crown too far to be seen, and took a deep breath. Leaves rustled in the sky while specks of light fell from them. A few moments later, branches reached down and weaved into a small platform before him. Bu Fang paused, wondering if the Immortal Tree was asking him to step onto the platform. After thinking for a brief while, he stepped on it. The branches moved immediately, bringing him up toward the tree's crown. Before long, he disappeared from sight.

Nethery held Foxy in her arms while Flowery stood behind her. Meng Qi was at their side. The few of them remained silent as they watched the Immortal Tree took Bu Fang away. At this moment, Realm Lord Di Tai arrived. His cultivation base had improved significantly, and his aura was very stable. Apart from his hobby of not wearing clothes, he had changed a lot.

Bu Fang did not know why the Immortal Tree called him back in such a hurry, but he could sense its urgency. He was now inside the tree, surrounded by its branches. Suddenly, a shaft of light burst out of the darkness, illuminating everything around him. Then, a figure drifted out of the light and came in front of him. It was a humanoid figure made of tree branches. Bu Fang knew it was the Immortal Tree's spirit.

The spirit stared at Bu Fang with a deep look in its eyes. "That man is coming back..." it said.

That gave Bu Fang pause. He did not expect that the first thing the tree told him was something so incomprehensible. "Who is coming back?" he asked.

“That man like you is coming back... He was deprived of everything, and now he will come to claim them back,” the tree spirit said seriously, looking at Bu Fang.

“That man like me?” Bu Fang froze, then he was startled. ‘What does it mean? What has the Immortal Tree learned?’ he thought to himself, nervous. ‘A man like me... Could he be the previous host?’

The Patriarchs of the nine Nether Prison clans all dreaded him, including Nether Puppeteer Patriarch and Di Ting, just because he performed like that man. Bu Fang knew that. If the two of them were really similar, then the only possibility would be... that man was the previous host!

‘The previous host is still alive? And he’s coming back?’ Bu Fang thought, narrowing his eyes. He found that things were getting stranger and stranger. ‘Is the man I saw through the jade talisman the previous host?’

The Immortal Tree seemed to know what he was thinking. “Ten thousand years ago, that man fought with an expert from a foreign great world. He was severely wounded and then sneakily attacked by the experts of the nine Nether Prison clans. His body was destroyed, but his soul fell into a deep sleep and was sealed in Earth Prison by the Power of the Laws...”

“He was a figure from the previous age, and because his flesh had been destroyed, his soul was punished by the Power of the Laws. However, with his mighty ability, he deceived the Heaven Secret and turned the Power of the Laws he had comprehended into an Immortal Tree, which is me, and created the Immortal Cooking Realm.”

Bu Fang was shocked as he listened. The Immortal Tree was actually made of the Power of the Laws comprehended by the previous host?

“The difference between a Demigod and a God is that the latter has mastered a complete Law, while the former doesn’t. I am made of a Law, and now that I have obtained my intelligence, I don’t want to perish... I hope you can help me...” The Immortal Tree swayed, and its voice grew sincere.

Bu Fang was digesting what the tree had told him. It asked him for help, but how was he supposed to do it? From what it said, the previous host should be from a great world. In that case, no one knew how strong he was. Even though he did not have the System now, he would not be too weak since he could come back to life to seek revenge.

It would be fine if the previous host was a Demigod, but if he was a God... Things would be difficult for Bu Fang. He had no idea if the so-called God here was the God of Cooking, but he felt that it was not so simple to become one.

“You two are tangled by karma. You will meet him eventually. I just hope that you can help me. If I am still in a muddled state, I would not mind turning back to the Power of the Laws. But I have intelligence now, and I am the guardian of this world. I cannot disappear... Once I disappear, the Immortal Cooking Realm will perish...” the tree said with emotion.

Its wish was simple, and that was to guard the Immortal Cooking Realm. The request was simple as well, but it was not so easy to complete. If truth be told, it was all because of the personal emotion of the tree after it had obtained its intelligence.

“Karma? What karma?” Bu Fang frowned.

“You are the one who released that man’s trapped soul in Earth Prison... You are the one who brought him back...” said the Immortal Tree.

Bu Fang fell silent as he tried to recall. The memory was somewhat vague. Then, it dawned on him—the bronze palace on the Yellow Spring River. He remembered that a mysterious figure had escaped the palace after he picked the Senseless Lotus. ‘Is that figure the previous host’s soul? It’s very likely since he could make Yellow Spring Great Sage cough blood with one slap...’

He was somewhat speechless. He had picked the lotus by accident, and yet it actually caused such a great impact. No wonder that mysterious existence talked so much to him.

“Karma is a Law as well... The Laws of the Universe are supreme. Now that you two are tangled by karma, there is no escaping. I just hope that when the time comes, you can... save me,” the Immortal Tree said in a pleading voice.

Bu Fang remained silent. He did not make any promises to the tree, for he did not know how strong the previous host was, and he had no idea about the reason for his return. He may be able to help within his ability, but he could not guarantee it. In fact, Bu Fang still had a lot of questions in his head. What the tree had said had stunned him. Fortunately, he was excellent at accepting new things, so he wasn’t too surprised.

The leaves rustled as the Immortal Tree put Bu Fang down. It did not keep him for too long. After landing, Bu Fang glanced at the swaying tree and slightly narrowed his eyes. It was a kind tree, he

knew. At least, it had brought fortunes to the entire Immortal Cooking Realm and allowed the immortal chefs in the realm to live and develop peacefully. Even so, he would not easily believe everything it said. He would just put it in his head, and when the time really came, he would try his best to save the tree.

When they saw Bu Fang return, everyone's eyes lit up. Realm Lord Di Tai stared at him with a smile. They had not seen each other for a long time, and he quite missed the little chef.

"The Immortal Tree told me that a visitor from a great world is here... The puppet that scanned the realm but was smashed by the tree is a product of that great world," said the realm lord. "It asked me to suggest to you the proposal of combining Earth Prison and the Immortal Cooking Realm..."

'A visitor from a great world...' Bu Fang was expressionless as the man he saw through the jade talisman emerged in his head. 'Perhaps that man is the visitor from a great world, and he's also the one who captured Er Ha... What's his purpose here?'

"According to the Immortal Tree, that man should be an emissary of a great world, whose job is to plunder small worlds' resources. Nether Prison had become a great world, but it excluded Earth Prison and the Immortal Cooking Realm. They will obtain recognition from the Laws of the Universe, but not both of our worlds. Therefore, that man will certainly attack us... The tree asked us to be prepared." Realm Lord Di Tai was very serious. He had to, since it concerned the survival of the Immortal Cooking Realm and Earth Prison.

"Er Ha has been captured by him..." Bu Fang said.

Realm Lord Di Tai's pupils constricted, and he sighed.

...

On the silver warship in the starry sky outside Nether Prison, Tian Cang was surrounded by many metal puppets. After sensing that he was targeted by terrible killing intent, the previous Nether King became serious. He could feel the fearsome strength in these puppets—each of them was as powerful as a Perfected Great Saint. Even he dared not to underestimate them.

A puppet moved. It swung a spear made of an unknown material with its tip glinting coldly, and then thrust it out. The Nether King Halberd swept up to meet it. Terrible power exploded, and the air rang to a deafening rumbling sound.

Tian Cang focused his eyes, swinging the halberd fiercely and clashing it with the spears repeatedly, filling the air with a clanging noise and bright sparks. Every collision sent powerful blasts rolling across the void. However, the attacks of the puppets, seven or eight of them, were so strong that they forced him to keep moving backward. That enraged him. He roared and used the Nether King's Three Halberds.

Boom!

A huge halberd swept out and knocked a puppet flying away. The mechanical eyes of the other puppets flashed as they scanned Tian Cang. The next moment, they all used the same technique—the Nether King's Three Halberds! They were copying Tian Cang's offensive techniques!

“What monsters are these?!” Tian Cang sucked in a cold breath. By then, he was sure that these metal puppets were not made by Nether Puppeteer Patriarch. Her skills had not reached this level yet. Compared to these puppets, hers were simply rubbish.

He kicked the deck with all his might. The ship was unscathed, while he shot out of it and stepped through the starry sky. The puppets copied his fighting style and kept suppressing him. Soon, cracks began to appear across his body. Although Tian Cang only had his soul in this body, he was infuriated by the puppets' attacks.

His halberd collided with their spears, causing bright sparks to dart out in all directions. Of course, there were differences between a spear and a halberd, and Tian Cang had clutched on those differences to launch a crazy attack at one of the puppets. He used the Nether King's Three Halberds again, striking it three times in a row until he dismantled it thoroughly and cut it into pieces!

When he was done, wisps of white smoke rose from his body. He had overworked his puppet body.

Inside the warship, Alpha put down his fork and knife, grabbed the square of cloth from his chest, and wiped his lips with it. After that, he took out the metal plate, his face cold.

“How dare a worm destroy my little darling... Kill him!”

Buzz...

The mechanical eyes of all the metal puppets outside the warship burst into a cold light in an instant. One by one, they rose into the sky and raised their arms. Then, amid a series of clanging sounds, their hands all transformed into six-barrel guns. The next moment, accompanied by deafening rumbles, one shell after another shot out of these barrels, pierced through the air, and headed straight toward Tian Cang.

Tian Cang's pupils constricted. He recognized the technique. It was what had defeated Er Ha. The next moment, a metal plate lifted beneath each of his arms, revealing a muzzle, and a plume of white flame poured out of it.

Boom!

He sped away in an instant, turning into a beam of white light that flew at high speed, attracting the shells behind him.

"This is a game of cat and mouse," Alpha said with a faint smile and crossed his legs. Suddenly, the smile on his face froze. He saw Tian Cang fly around, guiding the shells into his puppets.

The next moment, a terrible explosion broke out over the warship. Flames swept out in all directions as a huge mushroom cloud rose into the sky, and those who heard it had their ears abuzz with a deafening rumble. A few moments later, pieces of broken metal fell on the ship's deck. The explosion had destroyed two puppets and badly damaged the rest. The arms of some were broken, with tiny electric arcs jumping from the stumps, while others were blackened and dented.

Alpha's eyes turned cold, filled with killing intent. "Dammit... How dare he do this to my little darlings..." he said coldly.

He rose to his feet, put his hands behind his back, and walked out of the metal door. Once outside, he kicked the deck, rose into the sky, and disappeared. When he reappeared, he was already in front of Tian Cang.

Terrible pressure lingered around them, and the air seemed to freeze. At the same time, killing intent squeezed into Tian Cang's body like tiny snakes, trapping him to the spot.

'This terrible feeling...' Tian Cang's pupils constricted. 'This man is a... Demigod!'

“You will die for destroying my little darlings...” Alpha said faintly. Then, he raised a hand and put it against Tian Cang’s chest. A terrible force exploded out of it in an instant.

Crack...

The metal that made Tian Cang’s chest was crushed. In the face of a Demigod, even the once invincible Tian Cang was powerless.

All of a sudden, the void behind him tore open, and from the rift came reaching out two dog paws, one white and one black. Together, they blocked Alpha’s retreat path, and it seemed that they were going to kill him!

Chapter 1375 Lord Dog’s Paw

The sudden appearance of the two dog paws behind Tian Cang startled him and frightened Alpha, for those who struck were two Demigods.

The paws came from either side of Tian Cang at great speed and had forces strong enough to shatter the void. In just a flash, Alpha’s aura was scattered, the starry sky was blown apart, and turbulence surged and filled their surroundings. The violent turbulence did not affect the two cute-looking paws, however, and they continued to approach Alpha.

“How presumptuous!” Alpha cried out. His body burst into a bright light, while a small world emerged over his head, emanating a supreme aura that could awe all the other small worlds. There seemed to be the Power of the Laws surging in it as well. A Demigod could already comprehend the Power of the Laws, but there was still a long way to go if he wanted to comprehend one complete Law.

Alpha had no way to dodge the two dog paws. They were Demigods as well, and they did not seem to be weaker than him. Since all his retreat paths were blocked, he was forced to thrust his palms to meet them.

Rumble!

A terrible explosion broke out, producing blasts that seemed to turn the whole world upside down and rushing air currents that kept pushing the turbulence away.

Tian Cang grunted as a great force knocked him and threw him back, his body tumbling helplessly like a tiny boat in monstrous waves. It was a long time before he managed to stop in the void, panting for breath. When he looked down at his chest, he saw the metal there had been crushed completely.

Alpha smashed onto the warship with a loud boom. The vessel shook, and the violent vibration caused a rumbling sound to echo throughout the ship. A pity that the surprise attack planned by Lord Dog and Di Ting did not kill him on the spot. He rose to his feet on the warship, his body exuding an extremely oppressive and dreadful aura.

“I can’t believe you’re trying to kill me! You two dogs are really bold!” Alpha wiped the blood on the corner of his mouth with the back of his hand, his eyes cold. He was too careless, he knew, and that had almost cost his life. He did not expect the two dogs would sneakily attack him at the same time. However, since they were not able to kill him, it meant that he still had a chance.

“I have given you the chance to discuss with me, and yet you refused it. Why must you resort to force? Why must you choose an extreme path such as this?”

Alpha was very angry. He had thought that everything he did was right. After learning that this chaotic region filled with small worlds had elevated to a great world, he chose not to plunder it with force. Instead, he offered them to exchange the hostages with resources of equivalent value.

He thought he was being reasonable, and yet these two dogs tried to kill him. He almost fell into their trap. The main reason was that he never expected to find two Demigods in this newly born great world. Even if their comprehension of the Laws was not profound, they were still Demigods, and that put them on the same level as him.

The void tore apart, and Di Ting and Lord Dog stepped out of it. Now that their surprise attack had failed, there was no need for them to hide anymore. Lord Dog walked out with his elegant cat-like steps, his fat jiggling. Di Ting, on the other hand, was still shrouded in the black fog, but this time, he did not hide his four short little legs.

It was somewhat amusing how two dogs were so invincible. Alpha, at least, felt like bursting into laughter. He was an emissary from a great world and recognized by the experts of the Divine Dynasty. A man as noble as him had come to this barren region, and yet he almost died here. Therefore, he had decided not to hold back his power anymore and just let this part of the world turn into dust and smoke.

Alpha's eyes lit up. The next moment, he disappeared from where he was standing. When he reappeared, he was already in front of Lord Dog, pointing a finger at the latter's forehead.

"What a fat dog... Ah Zhuang's kitchen knife will be happy to cut you into pieces!" Alpha said in a cold voice.

Even as his finger approached, however, he disappeared once again. He truly vanished, and it was not because he moved too fast—he had used the power of a Law.

The fat on Lord Dog's face twitched. Suddenly, he raised a paw and threw it at a spot in the void.

Bam!

A figure emerged there and caught the paw with a punch. The void around them shattered, while Lord Dog's fat jiggled.

Alpha's figure vanished again. It was like teleporting. "You can't defeat me... The Law I'm comprehending is the Law of Teleport. It's a sub-law under the Supreme Law of Space. How could you two dogs stop me?!" His cold voice echoed in the starry sky.

He appeared again the next moment, but this time, he was behind Di Ting. Just as he said, he could teleport.

Shrouded in the black fog, Di Ting threw out his little paw to counter Alpha's attack. The impact shook both of them and forced them back at the same time. It was plain that they were equally strong.

To become a Demigod, one had to begin comprehending the Laws and form the divine sense, but the process would take immeasurable time and effort. Because he did not have much time, Tian Cang had given up breaking through the Demigod Realm and chose to attack Nether Prison. In the end, not only had he failed to defeat Nether Prison, but he also died.

Alpha was comprehending the Law of Teleport. What Laws were Lord Dog and Di Ting comprehending, then? Tian Cang was curious. He floated in the distant sky as he was no longer qualified to join the battle of this level. As the wound on his chest was beginning to slowly heal and close up, he turned his eyes to the warship. A thought came to him. He glanced at Alpha, who was

fighting with the two dogs, then sped away and landed onto the warship. Since the metal door was open, he took the opportunity and rushed through it into the ship.

Meanwhile, Lord Dog kept throwing his paws out, and Di Ting did the same. No matter how Alpha moved with his teleport ability, he could do nothing to them. For a moment, the battle turned white-hot. If truth be told, Alpha was somewhat frightened because the two dogs had not revealed the Laws they were comprehending, and he felt that they were looking down upon him.

Suddenly, he vanished again, and when he reappeared, he was already on the warship, looking at the two dogs with an ice-cold face and with his chest heaving violently. “No matter what, those who want to kill me will have to die!” he growled, unleashing his divine sense.

A series of clanging sounds rang out the next moment, and then many huge crossbows began to emerge across the deck, all glinting coldly. Surprisingly, the main weapons of this warship were not energy shells but huge crossbow bolts.

“These are the God-slaying Crossbows from the Divine Dynasty! Although they’re the simplified version, they’re powerful enough to kill you two! After you die, I’ll ask Ah Zhuang to skin you and make you into a stew!” Alpha grinned.

Lord Dog narrowed his eyes slightly, and Di Ting gave a cold snort.

“Who is Ah Zhuang...”

“Whoever he is, just kill him with a slap.”

Di Ting and Lord Dog talked to each other. Although their cooperation was only temporary, they shared the anger toward all dog eaters.

Alpha’s cold laughter echoed through the starry sky. He waved a hand. At the gesture, a bolt shot out from one of the huge crossbows. It was a large bolt, carved with mysterious lines and made of some special materials, which gave it an incredible speed. It went straight toward Lord Dog.

In the distance, Alpha was laughing wildly.

Lord Dog twitched his mouth. "I wonder who gave you your confidence..." his gentle and magnetic voice rang out. The next moment, he began to transform, and in the blink of an eye, he had turned into a huge three-headed dog, breathing Earth Prison Flames and barking. Then, he threw out his paw again, which distorted and shattered the void. Even then, the bolt came whistling, stirring the turbulence in the void as it went at his head.

Somewhere near the battlefield, the void twisted, and then the Netherworld Ship ripped through it and slowly came to the starry sky. Bu Fang and Nethery sat on the deck, watching the battle in the distance. The terrible fluctuations had already attracted the attention of many nearby experts. After all, a clash between Demigods was hard to ignore. The moment they arrived, they happened to see Lord Dog's paw collide with the bolt.

Alpha's wild laughter came to an abrupt stop. He saw Lord Dog's paw slap the bolt, and it was unscathed. His bolt, on the other hand, began to crumble from inside out. Then, with a boom, it exploded completely, turning into countless tiny pieces that scattered across the starry sky.

'Dammit! How's that possible?!' Alpha's eyes widened in disbelief. He was utterly shocked as he watched the dog paw shatter the God-slaying bolt. Although his crossbows were just copies of the real ones, they should not be this weak. Could it be that the black dog was comprehending an extremely powerful Law, which was stronger than his Law of Teleport?! But how was that possible? How could a dog in a remote region comprehend a Law that was stronger than his Law of Teleport? Was he worse than a dog?

'No! Those smugglers must have sold me fake things!' Alpha growled in his head.

A series of twanging sounds filled the air as one bolt after another shot out of the crossbows, approaching Lord Dog and Di Ting at great speed. They were going to pierce both of them at the same time.

The bolts' power was peerless. No matter how Alpha looked at them, he did not think that they were fake. However, the black dog had only waved his paw, and the bolts were shattered. It seemed that he had really purchased fake bolts! Without the crossbows, he had no other choice but to fight the two dogs himself, but he wasn't sure that he could defeat them alone.

After considering for a moment, Alpha decided to retreat. Although the crossbows were fake, his warship should not be fake. He had purchased it with almost all his wealth! As an assault warship from the Divine Dynasty, its defense was unbreakable by Demigods.

Standing on the deck, he activated the ship's defensive array. A spherical light shield immediately emerged and surrounded the whole vessel. Alpha looked on with a sneer from inside the barrier. It was the first time he had come across such a situation. He could not believe that a bunch of natives dared to attack him, an emissary from the Divine Dynasty.

"You're dead... When the Divine Dynasty's border emissary is here, you all will have to die! Your world will be destroyed for trying to kill a Divine Dynasty's emissary!" Alpha raised his chin and sneered.

Di Ting furrowed his brows, while a hostile look came into Lord Dog's eyes. Together, they attacked the warship's defensive array, but they could not break it.

Lord Dog's eyes focused. 'I can't break it even with the Law I'm comprehending?' Looking at Alpha, who was laughing in the warship, his fat jiggled.

Suddenly, a beam of light approached from a distance. Lord Dog turned to look at it suspiciously, then he saw a steaming bread float in front of him. Puzzled, he turned his eyes to Bu Fang.

Bu Fang clasped his hands behind his back and said with a straight face, "Try my bread... Who knows, you could be very lucky and break the barrier with a blow later?"

When Alpha heard that, he thought it was the funniest joke in the world. 'They think they can break my warship's defense by eating bread? And they even mentioned luck? Do they really think that I've bought a fake warship? They really are uncivilized natives. So stupid!'

Chapter 1376 Alpha... Die!

The Divine Dynasty was supreme. It ruled many great worlds, and many of its experts could attract the Laws of the Universe to suppress various realms. Although Alpha's warship was just a smuggled defective product, it was still very powerful. No ordinary Demigods could break its defensive array, and that was the reason for his confidence. When he bought it, he had tried its strength, and he had failed to break its defense with a slap.

As an emissary of the Divine Dynasty, he was not qualified to travel in such a warship, though it was not a high-end vehicle when compared with the real Divine Ships of the dynasty. Even so, it was not something that these few natives in front of him could destroy. Yes, he did not expect to meet two Demigods here as it was rare for a newly formed great world to have two Demigods. However, not even two Demigods could breach the defenses of his ship!

“You think you can break my ship’s defenses by eating bread?” Standing on the deck, Alpha put his hands behind him and sneered. The corners of his mouth curved upward into a disdainful smile as he looked at the black dog with a piece of bread in his mouth. “Uncivilized natives are always so stupid. They simply have no idea how vast this world is!”

Lord Dog was contemptuous of Alpha’s sarcasm. This outsider had no idea how amazing Bu Fang’s bread was. If lucky, one could have his strength doubled with the Fortune Flatbread! The so-called fortune could even pull the soul of a dead man from the Transmigration, and it was not what an ordinary man could have imagined.

Crunch!

Lord Dog closed his mouth, crushing the piece of bread and swallowing it. A wisp of fortune gas rose in him in an instant.

Di Ting glanced at Lord Dog and Bu Fang with a strange look. Obviously, he did not know much about the Fortune Flatbread. But since Earth Prison Dog chose to eat it at this critical moment, it must be something unusual.

Soon, the fortune gas flowed through Lord Dog’s body. His black hair began to wave slightly, and his three heads opened their mouths and barked. The voices shook the void, and the sky trembled as if it was about to crumble.

Buzz...

Lord Dog could feel that as the fortune gas spread in him, it began to improve his comprehension of the Law, and before long, the incomplete Law was completed. It was an amazing feeling! The Fortune Flatbread actually completed his comprehension of the Law! Although it was only temporary, it was enough.

The corner of Lord Dog’s mouth twitched slightly. Then, he transformed back from the three-headed Earth Prison Dog to his chubby little black dog form.

Around the warship, the shield flickered and flashed as it kept defending against the energy bombardment. Looking at it, as well as Alpha, who was hiding behind the shield with his hands behind his back and a disdainful sneer on his face, Lord Dog smiled. Then, he slowly reached out his chubby paw, the black hair on it waving in the wind, and threw it at the warship.

Di Ting watched and said nothing. He had thought of asking Earth Prison Dog to join forces with him, and the two of them would use their Power of the Laws together to destroy the shield. Now that Earth Prison Dog wanted to attack alone, he thought he would just let him do it. 'The black dog will join forces with me after suffering some losses...' The black fog rose again and enveloped him.

Bu Fang could see everything clearly from a distance. He did not know what ability Lord Dog obtained after eating the Fortune Flatbread, but seeing how confident Lord Dog was, he thought it must be something amazing. The corner of his mouth twitched slightly when he glanced at Alpha, who was smiling confidently on the warship. 'That guy simply has no idea what he's facing...'

Lord Dog's paw fell and smashed the warship's shield. The sound of an explosion erupted in an instant, its terrible rumbling noise spreading in all directions and echoing throughout the whole world.

The expression on Alpha's face froze. The frozen smile on his face made him look very funny. "This... How's this possible?!" he cried out. As he watched the paw smash the shield, saw countless tiny cracks spread across it, and heard the creaks his warship made under the tremendous force, he was completely enveloped by fear. "Is this really a newly formed great world? Why is a dog from this great world so... strong?!"

Boom!

The shield shattered completely, exposing the warship under the starry sky. Alpha's figure vanished from where he was standing, and when he reappeared, he was hovering in the starry sky.

Lord Dog's paw fell once again. The blow cracked the warship and left a paw print on its surface.

Looking at the paw print, Alpha felt his heart ache, and a pained look came over his face. He flew into a rage, and he rose into the air. He wanted to fight with Lord Dog one more time. Anger had driven him out of his mind. He kept teleporting, his figure repeatedly disappearing and reappearing in the starry sky.

In the face of this farcical stunt, Lord Dog narrowed his eyes slightly and yawned.

Suddenly, Alpha's figure emerged behind Lord Dog. There was a venomous look on his face, and he was holding a blue dagger shrouded in a faint Power of the Laws. With a slash, he thrust it at Lord

Dog. He was going to poke a hole in the black dog's body. The dagger was not an ordinary weapon. It was called Soul-depriving Dagger, and it could hurt the divine sense of those it stabbed. It was a weapon specially crafted to kill Demigods!

Lord Dog's body swayed in the void, and then he slowly turned with his cat-like steps. Looking at Alpha's dagger, he lightly raised a paw, and the power of a Law emerged on it.

The moment Alpha sensed the power, his eyes went so wide that they almost popped out, fear and disbelief plastered all over his face. "You... This is... The Law of... Time?!" He sucked in a cold breath, looking at the power that lingered around the paw. He could not believe that one of the supreme Laws of the Universe, the Law of Time, would appear in this remote great world. Even in the Divine Dynasty, few had comprehended this Law! How could a mere dog learn it?

Boom!

The paw swept over. Alpha was shocked and terrified, and before he could come out with an effective defense, he was hit. His whole body trembled, and he opened his mouth as if to vomit the dragon steak he had just eaten. At the same time, the void cracked, and turbulence poured out of it, lashing at him like whips.

In just a flash, Alpha felt as though he had aged a million years. The moment the dog paw hit him, his flesh grew old and weak, and his fighting capacity declined significantly. The paw had nearly blown him apart and severely wounded him. He had flown thousands of miles away before his appearance was restored. But even so, he was already covered in blood. Under the attack of the black dog's Law of Time, his Law of Teleport was as fragile as a biscuit.

All of a sudden, the warship exploded from the middle with a deafening rumble. A figure flew out from where it was shattered as wisps of white smoke rose from his body. It was Tian Cang. In his hand, he held Er Ha, who did not look good at all. But fortunately, he was still alive.

The warship was destroyed. A terrible rumbling sound rang out of it, while flames devoured everything in an instant. A few moments later, fearful auras exploded from inside the ship, and then several figures began to fly out from it.

One of them was a girl riding on a little dragon. Her long hair fluttered in the wind as she glanced at Alpha in the distance, then at Lord Dog and Bu Fang. The next moment, she sped away with the little dragon and disappeared. The burly Ah Zhuang also rode a fierce-looking beast and fled into the distance in fear and panic.

Alpha's aura was weak as he looked at the wrecked warship, despairing. When he first arrived, he was in high spirits and even looked down on this newly formed great world. However, reality had struck him hard on the head. Everything he was proud of had been destroyed.

'How dare the natives of this newly formed great world attack me... I'm an emissary of the Divine Dynasty! I'm a man with a noble status! It's a capital crime to murder an emissary of the Divine Dynasty! How could they do this to me?!'

All that was left in Alpha's eyes were fire.

Suddenly, he felt a shock of cold, and his pupils constricted. The next moment, he found that a dog had appeared behind him. It was a dog with striped yellow-and-white fur, shrouded in a black fog. The cold look in its eyes sent a shiver through him. At that moment, he felt as though he had fallen into an ice cave, and he could sense death.

"You cannot kill me! I'm an emissary of the Divine Dynasty!" Alpha cried out in horror.

Di Ting just looked at him indifferently. He had not planned to kill Alpha. However, the man showed arrogance when he arrived and had even captured the leaders of many small worlds in the Great Netherworld, intending to bite off a piece of meat from the Netherworld. The great world had just been formed, and everything needed resources. How could Di Ting hand these precious resources to this greedy fellow?

Instead of fulfilling Alpha's request, he thought he could borrow the resources of this emissary who came from the Divine Dynasty. Besides, he learned from their previous conversation that Alpha was not here because of the Divine Dynasty's order.

Di Ting's eyes gradually turned black.

The fear in Alpha grew. He knew very well that if he died here, no one would know. The Great Netherworld had just been formed, and it had not yet been recorded by the Divine Dynasty. His death would be for nothing, and it could not be traced back to the Netherworld.

That was exactly the reason why he was here. He wanted to obtain some resources and benefits before this newly formed great world was recorded by the Divine Dynasty. At the moment, however, he regretted it, but it was too late.

Di Ting's black fog poured forth, expanded into a big mass, and wrapped Alpha. The emissary screamed miserably. His body had been severely wounded, so he could not resist the black fog at all.

A blood-curdling noise rang out of the fog, and before long, Alpha's body had completely dissolved into a puddle of blood. As a Demigod who had condensed his divine sense, his soul was basically indestructible and even possessed some power. Flashing, his soul bolted out of the black fog and sped into the distance. He wanted to flee for his life.

Unfortunately, his soul was a great source of nourishment for both Lord Dog and Di Ting. The two dogs exchanged a look, then opened their mouths at the same time. Powerful suction exploded out of their mouths.

Alpha looked terrified, and he kept raking the void with both hands to fly faster. But then a ripping sound rang out, and his soul was torn into two parts. One went into Lord Dog's mouth, and the other into Di Ting's. Both of them smacked their lips and burped.

Just like that, the emissary of the Divine Dynasty, Alpha, died miserably under the two dogs' paws and fell in front of the newly formed Great Netherworld.

Chapter 1377 Three-claw True Dragon Mea

The Divine Dynasty's emissary, Alpha, was dead. He died a quick and easy death. The warship was exploding in the starry sky. Although Tian Cang could not blow it apart from the outside, its interior was extremely fragile. So after rescuing Er Ha, he destroyed it, causing it to explode from inside. Terrible blasts swept through the whole world.

The Lord of Winged Man Valley, the Great Buddha of West Little Buddhism Realm, and the other experts had all escaped.

The explosion did not last for too long. Shrouded in the black fog, Di Ting rushed inside the warship and took all the resources away. After all, Alpha was an emissary of the Divine Dynasty, and he had used his status to travel the starry sky and plunder countless resources, many of which were suitable for the cultivation of Demigods.

In fact, Lord Dog and Di Ting were quite distressed. After cultivating to their current level, this part of the world was no longer suitable for their cultivation. The newly formed great world simply could not provide the resources required for them to break through to a higher realm.

Before they joined hands, they had already agreed that they would share the resources they obtained this time. As the only two Demigods in this part of the world, and the fact that both of them were dogs, there was actually mutual respect between them.

Of course, apart from plundering resources, Di Ting and Lord Dog had to wipe away all of Alpha's traces. They could not let the Divine Dynasty learn anything. Although they knew nothing about the dynasty, they were aware that it must be a great power in the starry sky. In short, it was not something that the newly formed Great Netherworld could stand up to.

...

The wreckage of the warship was taken away by Di Ting. In return, he traded many resources with Lord Dog. Lord Dog had no objection. The wreckage was useless to him. No one from his side knew what to do with it, and Bu Fang was only a chef.

The battle was over, but the storm it generated swept through the entire Netherworld and aroused heated discussion among people.

The door of the Yellow Spring Little Restaurant was tightly shut, but many figures could be seen inside. Bu Fang sat in a chair, while Tian Cang stood with his hands clasped behind his back. Er Ha was sleeping in a corner to recover his strength, and Lord Dog was lying under the Path-understanding Tree.

In front of them was a heap of things taken from Alpha's warship. There was only so much left after Lord Dog and Di Ting split the spoils.

"What are these things?"

Everyone was curious, and they began to sort the things out. Among the heap were strange spirit fruits flashing with a purple light, dried tree root, and bizarre ores. These were all cultivation resources. They went through the things and divided them into three piles: a pile for useful things, a pile for useless things, and the last pile were all the unknown things.

The ores could be used to craft weapons. Tian Cang took a black ore. He wanted to use it to re-craft the Nether King Halberd. As for those spirit fruits, Lord Dog pulled them all into his arms. He was

unwilling to share these delicious things with others. Bu Fang took one from him, though, because he could plant the fruit in the Heaven and Earth Farmland.

In addition to food, there were some little tools in Alpha's collection, but Lord Dog crushed them all into a mass of scrap metal and threw it aside.

The rest was the star of the show. They were all food ingredients, including meat, vegetables, and various strange ingredients. The meat was cut into chunks and placed in bronze containers, while the vegetables, which looked strange, were also placed in similar containers with glittering water drops still clinging to them.

When it came to food ingredients, Lord Dog and the others naturally turned their eyes to Bu Fang. They all thought that it was best to hand these ingredients to him, a chef.

"What meat is this?" Bu Fang reached out a hand and picked up a bronze container, puzzled. He removed the lid, and a wave of rich spirit essence immediately gushed out of the container. He gave the meat a little squeeze and found that the texture was somewhat tough. For a moment, he could not tell what spirit beast it belonged to.

For these ingredients he could not distinguish, Bu Fang chose to leave it to the System. He asked in his head. After a moment of silence, the System provided the answer.

'The meat in the bronze container belonged to a Three-claw True Dragon from the Dragon Valley, which is a first-class great world in the Xiayi Divine Dynasty.'

The System's serious voice rang in Bu Fang's head. He paused for a moment, then his eyes lit up. "This is... True Dragon meat?" The corner of his mouth twitched. He never expected that the emissary would keep so many True Dragon meats in the warship. Did he do that so he could enjoy delicacies cooked with True Dragon meat at any time? It seemed that the emissary was a glutton as well.

Bu Fang's words left the crowd slightly stunned. The next moment, they exploded into an uproar.

"True Dragon meat?"

"This thing is True Dragon meat?"

“Are you sure? Lord Dog has seen real True Dragon meat, and it doesn’t look like this...”

They chattered noisily, doubt obvious in their voices.

Bu Fang actually didn’t know much about dragon meat. Suddenly an idea came to him, and his mind went into his spirit sea.

Looking at Divine Dragon with his long body stretched out in the spirit sea, he grinned. “Little Nick, I have a question for you,” he said.

That surprised Divine Dragon. He glanced at Vermilion Bird, then at Black Turtle. A confused look came over his face. He never thought that the Little Host would come to ask him questions.

“It seems that Little Host has finally recognized Nicholas the Handsome Dragon’s wisdom...” Divine Dragon grinned.

Vermilion Bird rolled her eyes, while Black Turtle smiled and didn’t say anything. As for White Tiger, he just gave a proud snort.

“As a dragon, you should know a lot about dragon meat, right? I’ve just obtained a chunk of dragon meat. The System said that it belongs to a Three-claw True Dragon...” Bu Fang said.

There was a moment of awkwardness when he said that. He was asking Divine Dragon about dragon meat...

Vermilion Bird could not help but chuckle. Even the proud White Tiger laughed, and Black Turtle was grinning. Indeed, Divine Dragon knew the answer to that question best.

Divine Dragon’s face went black. ‘Can you not ask me such a sensitive question so directly?’ he thought to himself. But since Bu Fang was the Little Host, he was forced to answer that, no matter how unwilling he was.

“A true dragon is different from an ordinary dragon. The dragons in the Netherworld are all fake or have just a hint of the dragon’s blood in them. They are not pure True Dragons. The so-called True

Dragons are all born in the Dragon Valley. Besides, different True Dragons have different numbers of claws, and the number of claws represents their strength...

“The weakest True Dragon has two claws, and the strongest has five claws... For example, this handsome dragon has five claws, and that makes me the most handsome Five-claw Golden Dragon among all dragons!” Nicholas the Handsome Dragon boasted as he spoke.

Bu Fang looked at him carefully and found that he did have five claws. ‘So this is how dragon meat is differentiated...’

“The level of a Three-claw True Dragon is not high, but... Let this handsome dragon be honest with you, Little Host. All Three-claws True Dragon are Demigods, and some talented ones have even reached the God Realm. So... don’t underestimate dragons!” Divine Dragon raised his head cockily. At this moment, he seemed to be possessed by White Tiger.

Bu Fang touched his chin, thinking. He needed some time to digest what Divine Dragon had said. ‘If all Three-claw True Dragons are Demigods, doesn’t that mean the dragon meat in those bronze containers are all Demigod ingredients? I’ve obtained Demigod ingredients so easily?’

Bu Fang had thought that he would only obtain high quality ingredients after Lord Dog killed Di Ting... so this was a pleasant surprise. After talking with the Artifact Spirits for a while, he left the spirit sea.

He looked at the dragon meat in the bronze container with fire in his eyes. The meat seemed to glow.

“Bu Fang boy... Hurry up and cook Lord Dog the Sweet ‘n’ Sour True Dragon Ribs! I can’t believe this thing is actually dragon meat... If I had known, I would have exchanged all the dragon meat in Di Ting’s hand!” Lord Dog said impatiently. His mouth was already full of water. He could sense that the dragon meat was of high grade. Although he had no idea how Alpha got it, he was thankful the emissary had brought it with him.

Bu Fang twitched the corner of his mouth, but he was not in a hurry to cook. He brought the other ingredients over and identified them as well.

‘The vegetable in the bronze container is Kun Vegetable. It grows in the Kun-Peng Sea, which is also a first-class great world in the Xiayi Divine Dynasty.’ The System’s serious voice rang out again.

The food ingredients in bronze containers were quite precious. As for the rest of the ingredients, they all came from either second-class or third-class great worlds, and some were from unknown small worlds. These ingredients were not as precious as the Three-claw True Dragon meat and Kun Vegetables.

‘Kun Vegetable... Are there really Kuns in this world?’ Bu Fang paused for a moment. He remembered a famous quote from his previous life. ‘There is a fish in the Northern Oblivion named Kun, and this Kun is so huge that it can’t fit in a wok...’

“Cough, cough...” Bu Fang cleared his throat. ‘I’ve come to this world for too long... Do I remember it correctly?’

He could not help but take a deep breath as he looked at the Kun Vegetable in the bronze container. No matter what, all these ingredients seemed very good. It looked like he had many new dishes to study in the coming days.

The people around Bu Fang narrowed their eyes slightly when they saw him holding the bronze container and twitching the corner of his mouth. They wondered what he was thinking, and why it made him look so happy?

Bu Fang put all these food ingredients into the System’s storage space. Lord Dog did not say anything. It was the right thing to do to give them to Bu Fang. Why should he keep them? He did not eat raw dragon meat!

Bu Fang still had a bronze container in his hand. He glanced at the crowd, then walked toward the kitchen with it as Lord Dog watched expectantly.

Just as he lifted the curtain and the bell tinkled, a clear knocking on the door rang out. Bu Fang was slightly taken aback. Why would someone knock on the restaurant door at this hour? It was already dark outside, and the people in Yellow Spring City knew that the little restaurant did not open for business at night. No one should be knocking at the door at this hour.

With Foxy in her arms, Nethery walked up to the door and opened it with a creak. As soon as the door swung open, a deep dragon roar came through it. A lithe figure was standing quietly outside the restaurant with a little dragon.

Nethery paused as she looked at the figure. Bu Fang, lifting the curtain and was about to step into the kitchen, halted as well, looking doubtfully at the girl. He found her somewhat familiar. She seemed to be the girl who flew out from Alpha's warship and fled with a dragon.

The girl's expression was livelier now. She glanced at Nethery, then at the crowd looking at her in the restaurant. She seemed a bit nervous. After bowing, she stepped into the restaurant.

The little dragon lay outside the restaurant and gave a low roar. It appeared somewhat fearful and did not follow her, because it was scared by Lord Dog's aura.

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes and glanced at the dragon's claws. What he saw made him arch his brows.

"A Three-claw True Dragon?"

Chapter 1378 The Chaotic Universe

"A Tree-claw True Dragon?" Bu Fang saw the little dragon lying in front of the restaurant door at a glance. It was indeed a little dragon, with a body just slightly larger than a tiger. When compared with Yellow Spring Great Sage's Illuminating Dragon, it was so much smaller. Lying on the ground, that Illuminating Dragon was as lofty as a great mountain.

He narrowed his eyes, remembering that Divine Dragon had told him that every Three-claw True Dragon was a Demigod. 'In other words, this little dragon is a Demigod? But... If it's a Demigod, why didn't it appear in the previous battle?' Bu Fang had many questions in his mind, but he was in no hurry to ask them. He knew this girl must have something to say.

The girl was nervous. She had not seen so many people for a very long time. After being locked up in Alpha's warship for so long, she had somewhat forgotten how to communicate with others. However, she had to pluck up courage for Xiao Long. Now that she was in a strange place, the little dragon was her only friend.

She glanced around and rested her eyes on Bu Fang. Then, while holding her hands together nervously, she made a deep bow to him. "How... How do you... do... Can you... Can you give me one of those purple fruits? Xiao Long will die without Purple Dragon Fruit."

Her voice was pleasant to the ear, but her words slightly stunned everyone.

Tian Cang looked at her, frowning. When he was in that warship, this girl led him to Er Ha, so he thought he should say something now. However, before he could open his mouth, Lord Dog had already pointed out a paw, and a purple fruit immediately flew into the girl's hand.

"Your dragon is... cute. Lord Dog likes it," Lord Dog said, sticking out his tongue and licking his lips.

The girl paused, somewhat dumbstruck. It was as if she never thought that she would get the fruit so easily.

"That's a Three-claw True Dragon, isn't it? That makes it a Demigod... Why would it die without this purple fruit?" Bu Fang was in no hurry to walk into the kitchen now. Instead, he walked back out and asked the girl.

The girl took a deep breath. She knew she had to answer the question, so she fell silent for a moment as if she was considering the words she was about to say.

"None of these Three-claw True Dragons raised by Alpha are Demigods because their incubations were hastened. Alpha got dragon eggs from smugglers and then hatched them into little dragons... He raised them to sell in the Divine Dynasty, where many high officials like to eat dragon meat..."

"The meat of Demigod dragons is too expensive. Alpha couldn't get them, but he could afford to raise this kind of Three-claw True Dragons. Xiao Long will stay alive as long as it is fed regularly with Purple Dragon Fruit. Otherwise, the side effect of hastened incubation will kill it instantly."

As she said that, the girl's face grew sadder. In Alpha's warship, she was the one who helped him raise these little dragons. She had handled everything, from hastening the incubations to feeding them regularly, so she knew the importance of Purple Dragon Fruit to them.

Bu Fang understood at once. No wonder he could not sense the Demigod aura from this little dragon. It turned out that the incubations of all the little dragons on the warship were hastened, which resulted in a significant drop in their cultivation base. However, their meat was the real dragon meat...

There would be no slaughtering without its trade. It was a famous quote in his previous life, which seemed to apply to this world as well. Those in the upper echelons would go to great lengths to eat dragon meat.

“The dragon eggs were stolen from Dragon Valley... These little dragons are innocent,” the girl said as tears glistened in her eyes.

Bu Fang nodded.

Seeing that Bu Fang had no more questions for her, the girl came to the little dragon’s side and gave the Purple Dragon Fruit to it. The little dragon still looked a little wary, but dragons were clever creatures, so it quickly opened its mouth and devoured the fruit.

It did not take long for the weak little dragon to recover. Soon, it began to flap its wings happily, emanating a Nine-revolution Great Saint aura.

“Thank you... Thank you...”

The girl put her palms together and kept bowing at Bu Fang, Lord Dog, and the others. She was really grateful for their help.

“You worked for Alpha? What’s your name?” Tian Cang asked softly. He was always gentle with girls.

The girl glanced at him, blushed, and answered in a low voice, “You can call me Ah Zi. I’m from Xiayi Divine Dynasty, a slave Alpha bought from the slave market...”

A slave?

The expression of everyone present changed, and they looked at her with sympathy. The fate of a girl would always be miserable when she was a slave.

“I was a subject of the Great Goddess World until Xiayi Divine Dynasty invaded us. It is too formidable for us to resist. After the war, many of our people were sold to the slave market of the Divine Dynasty...” she said sadly.

It was the first time the crowd heard about the great worlds outside the Netherworld, so they were very curious.

Tian Cang looked at the girl with pity, then he took a chair and set it in front of her. “Sit down and tell us slowly... We mean you no harm. This will be your second home from now on,” he said.

Bu Fang looked at the gentle Tian Cang with a stunned face. ‘Is he trying to pick up this girl?!’

“Tell us about the outside world. What is the Divine Dynasty, and what are great worlds?” Tian Cang said, patting the girl on the shoulder.

She was actually very beautiful. Her eyes were big, and her eyelashes were long, and when they blinked, they seemed to talk. Free of Alpha’s control, the girl was much more animated.

“Yes... Speak slowly. We’re listening. And don’t worry, we don’t mean any harm,” Bu Fang said, nodding.

The girl breathed a sigh of relief when she heard that.

“This place of yours is a newly formed great world, so you probably don’t know anything about the Divine Dynasty. The world we all live in is actually called the Chaotic Universe. It is vast, filled with countless experts and Gods. However, apart from the unknown depths, the Universe is controlled by three Divine Dynasties...

“The three Divine Dynasties are Xiayi Divine Dynasty, Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty, and Titan Divine Dynasty. Each of them is composed of countless great worlds, and in those great worlds are countless small worlds... They are what formed the Chaotic Universe. Oh, great worlds are divided into first-class, second-class, and third-class...

“Since your great world has just been formed, it can only be called a third-class great world,” Ah Zi said.

When she had finished, Nethery brought her a cup of sweet and sour plum juice. After thanking her, she brought the cup up and took a sip. Her eyes lit up in an instant, and she finished the rest of the juice. She had never drunk such a delicious drink, and she felt as though all her weariness had gone at that moment.

She seemed a little embarrassed at being the center of attention, but now that her thirst was quenched, she went on.

“The starry sky we are in right now belongs to Xiayi Divine Dynasty, and my homeland, the Great Goddess World, is located in Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty. I was captured with many of my sisters because of the war.

“Also... The rulers of Xiayi Divine Dynasty are Celestials, the rulers of Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty are Immortal Spirits, and the rulers of Titan Divine Dynasty are Titans... In each of the three races, there are Heavengods who master the strongest Laws of the Universe, supreme beings who walk among the Chaos and travel outside the Universe,” Ah Zi said enviously.

Bu Fang and the others were shocked by what she said, while Tian Cang sucked in a cold breath, his pupils constricting.

Great worlds, Divine Dynasties, the Chaotic Universe... These names sounded so abstract and profound. They finally realized how small they were. In the face of the Chaotic Universe, the so-called Great Saints were like specks of dust.

“Are Heavengods one level above Demigods?” Lord Dog suddenly asked in his magnetic voice.

Ah Zi gave him a strange look and shook her head. “Above Demigods are Gods. Although they are Gods, anyone who has comprehended a complete Law can be called a God. Heavengods are one level above Gods, and they master the strongest Laws of the Universe.”

Lord Dog nodded thoughtfully.

Many people were curious about what she meant by the strongest Laws of the Universe, but they did not ask her.

Ah Zi seemed to read their minds, and she explained, “The Power of the Laws is also called the Laws of the Great Path. There are many of them, as many as three thousand, but only a few of them are the strongest Laws...

“Destruction, Life, Transmigration, Time, and Space are the five strongest Laws that everybody knows now... As for the rest, I do not know.

“Each of these strongest Laws corresponds to a Heavengod... Therefore, Heavengods are supreme.”

With that, she said no more, for she had told Bu Fang and the others everything she knew.

The crowd fell silent.

Ah Zi understood very well the impact of her words. Just like a frog in the well that suddenly realized the vastness of the world, a moment of silence was necessary.

Bu Fang soon recovered himself, and he glanced indifferently at Ah Zi. He had been thinking about the level of the so-called God of Cooking mentioned by the System. He still could not quite figure it out even after hearing what she said. Was it a God or a Heavengod?

He had a strange feeling. It was as if there was a curtain of fog in front of him, and as long as he could lift it, he would be able to understand everything. So he concluded that the God of Cooking was not far from him. But then, the corner of his mouth twitched. He was nothing but a Nine-revolution Little Saint now. There was still a large gap to cross before he could become a Demigod, and an even greater gap to become the God of Cooking...

In any case, at least he was no longer confused.

After sorting out his mind, Bu Fang seemed happy. He glanced at the crowd and said, “I’m going to cook something.” With that, he lifted the curtain and stepped into the kitchen.

Lord Dog had recovered himself too, and his mouth began to water.

‘Cook?’ Ah Zi blinked, and she pursed her lips as she watched Bu Fang walk into the kitchen. ‘Right, this is a restaurant. I wonder how the dishes cooked by this chef would taste compared with Ah Zhuang’s? He can’t be better than Ah Zhuang... Before Alpha hired him with high pay, Ah Zhuang was the main chef of a restaurant in the capital of Xiayi Divine Dynasty. How could a chef in this remote region be better than him?’

Ah Zi had tasted the delicacies cooked by Ah Zhuang many times, and she still could not forget their delicious taste.

‘The cooking skills of this chef of a third-class great world... Well, I better don’t hope for anything delicious...’

Chapter 1379 Red-Braised True Dragon Meat, Completed!

Ah Zi would never forget the succulent texture of the dragon steak. It was her only refuge in Alpha’s warship when she felt all hopes were lost.

Ah Zhuang’s steak was delicious. He had excellent cooking skills and was the best chef she had ever seen, worthy to be a chef from the capital of Xiayi Divine Dynasty. Having tasted his cooking, Ah Zi did not have any expectations for Bu Fang’s dishes. Ah Zhuang’s dragon steak was not something ordinary people could cook.

But when she saw the expectant look on the faces around her, she thought that it was better for her to not say anything. A guest must do as his host does. Since these people had not seen the outside world, she would pretend she knew nothing as well.

Tian Cang smiled gently at Ah Zi. “Alpha’s warship has been destroyed. You can’t go back to the Great Goddess World now even if you want. Why don’t you just stay here...” he said. “You can taste Owner Bu’s cooking and use delicious food to relieve the sorrow and pain in your heart.”

Tian Cang was very handsome. At least Ah Zi was charmed by his face. She did now know what to say, and she agreed to stay without thinking too long. Even then, the little dragon seemed to feel no more malice from Lord Dog, so it entered the restaurant and licked Ah Zi’s face.

As the crowd continued to ask Ah Zi about everything they wanted to know about great worlds, Bu Fang stepped into the kitchen. Now that he had True Dragon meat, he was going to cook something with it.

He upended the bronze container, dropped the meat on a chopping board, and pressed it with his finger. A little stiff, the square chunk of meat was not large when compared with a Three-claw True Dragon. An adult Three-claw True Dragon was a Demigod, and its body was huge, not smaller than that of the Illuminating Dragon. Compared with a body of that size, the meat was nothing.

Bu Fang left the meat on the chopping board. There was a flash of gold, and the next instant, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in his hand. After cleaning the meat, he placed it back on the chopping board and cut it with his Meteor Cutting Technique. The knife moved up and down like a meteor and split the square chunk into nine pieces that were identical in size.

The True Dragon meat was a Demigod food ingredient. Although much of its divinity was gone, Bu Fang could still feel a rush of powerful energy blowing in his face as he cut it. It was an unusual feeling.

After cutting it, he went to the Heaven and Earth Farmland, picked some spirit fruits and spirit vegetables, and came back to the kitchen. He began to prepare the other ingredients.

He asked the System for a clay pot, then placed chopped Scale Tail Scallions and Son Mother Ginger slices into its bottom. He put the scallions first before stacking the ginger slices over them. With that, the dragon meat would not stick to the pot during cooking.

After the pot was ready, his next step was to prepare the cut meat. Bu Fang lit the fire and heated the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. The Spring of Life was soon boiling in the wok, and wisps of refreshing hot steam rose from it. He added all nine pieces of dragon meat into the wok, blanched them to remove the blood and other impurities, took them out, rinsed them with clean water, and put them into the clay pot.

There was a particular way of placing the meat in the pot. Instead of casually putting them in, Bu Fang placed them skin side down and arranged them in a three by three pattern, which was rather pleasing to the eye. Next, he added wine, oil, soy sauce, broth, and spices to the pot. When the mixture was slightly over the skin, he covered the pot with a lid.

A plume of white flame gushed out, slithering like a divine dragon as it went under the pot and began to burn. Scorching heat was soon released, twisting the air and turning the pot's color in an instant.

The Three-claw True Dragon meat was a Demigod food ingredient, and it could not be casually prepared. If the lid was removed before it was cooked, the energy of the dish would leak, and that would do more harm than good.

Bu Fang clasped his hands behind his back, slightly narrowed his eyes, and sent out his divine will to envelope the clay pot. Like silk threads, the divine will penetrated the pot and showed everything inside to him.

As his divine will rushed into the pot, he could feel that the seasoning, wine, and oil were all boiling and splashing, lapping at the meat. At the same time, a dragon roar rang out of the meat, and an illusory little dragon emerged, wheeling inside the pot and brandishing its claws as it roared.

Bu Fang targeted the dragon with his mental force, pinching it like a hand. The lid was jumping and rattling, and as the fire burned, the dragon meat trembled in the pot.

After a long time, he lowered the fire with his divine will. He began to simmer. Meat cooked in this way would be very succulent. He could sense that the dragon meat in the clay pot began to change. They swelled up a little, and their texture turned very tender.

The simmer took quite some time. After half an hour, Bu Fang finally completed the braising of the meat. He removed the lid, and a rich meaty aroma rushed out of the pot. As the skin was facing down, he could not see the change in the meat.

He asked the System for a stew pot. After cleaning it, he removed the dragon meat from the clay pot with chopsticks and put them into the stew pot. This time, he placed them skin side up, but he still arranged them in a three by three pattern. The red dragon skin jiggled like jelly as he transferred the meat from one pot to the other.

When he had arranged the meat, he added the broth in the clay pot into the stew pot until it was almost full. He then covered it with a lid and put it into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok to stew.

The stewing did not last long. It was completed after about a quarter of an hour. When Bu Fang removed the Black Turtle Constellation Wok's cover, a plume of churning water vapor rose into the sky like a dragon.

Outside, many people were actually paying close attention to the situation in the kitchen, including Ah Zi. She watched everything in there with her mind as she told the story of great worlds to the crowd. She sniffed from time to time, but she smelled no aroma of food. She found it hard to believe that someone was cooking.

When Ah Zhuang was cooking, the fragrance of his dishes filled the whole warship and went as far as dozens of miles. That was the most painful moment for her. She always swallowed her saliva at the smell. Not only her, but those little dragons also flapped their wings restlessly and wanted to taste the delicacies. Of course, Ah Zi never let them taste his dishes.

When she compared the cooking styles of Ah Zhuang and Bu Fang, the difference between them seemed stark. After all, it was a technique to not let even just a little fragrance leak.

Others, of course, were looking forward to it. They wondered what kind of delicious food Bu Fang would cook with the True Dragon meat.

...

The water in the Black Turtle Constellation Wok was boiling. Bu Fang removed the stew pot from the wok, placed it on the stove, and let it rest for some time. While waiting, he prepared a round plate and began to decorate it. He took out the spirit vegetables and spirit herbs he had picked earlier, chopped them into pieces, and placed them around the plate into the pattern of a lotus flower.

When he was done decorating the plate, he lifted the stew pot's cover.

Buzz...

Shafts of colorful light burst out of the pot, dazzling to the eyes and intoxicating to look at. Glowing was already the basic feature of Bu Fang's dishes.

He carefully removed the pieces of meat from the stew pot. Their skins were translucent and glittering like jelly, reflecting the color of oil. As the chopsticks touched them, the meat rippled like waves. He took them out one by one and placed them in the round plate, surrounded by the lotus petals. There were nine pieces, and he arranged them into a three by three pattern. At a glance, they looked like a sunflower.

A rich aroma exuded from the meat, but Bu Fang enveloped it with his divine will and trapped it within the plate. He was somewhat tempted to taste it when he looked at them. They were all True Dragon meat, which he had not tried before.

He doused the pieces of meat with a spoonful of braising broth scooped out of the pot, causing them to glitter even brighter. Then, he produced a silver cloche and covered the meat on the plate with it. The fragrance was trapped inside as well so that no one could sniff it before he revealed the dish.

With that, the dish was completed. It was actually the famous Red-braised Meat in his previous life. Bu Fang had not modified the way it was cooked. The only thing that he changed was the main ingredient. It would be an ultimate enjoyment to taste Red-braised Meat made of dragon meat.

Holding the round plate, he walked out of the kitchen. The bell tinkled cheerfully as he lifted the curtain.

All the people in the restaurant stopped talking in an instant and turned their eyes to Bu Fang.

“The food is ready?”

Everyone beamed and swallowed as they fixed their eyes at the round plate in his hand. Bu Fang’s dishes always made their mouth water. Even Er Ha woke up from his daze. Perhaps he had sniffed the dish’s aroma. Lord Dog, lying under the Path-understanding Tree, also stuck out his tongue with an expectant look.

Ah Zi pursed her lips slightly as she watched the excited looks of the people around her. ‘Sure enough, they have not seen the outside world... I can’t believe they are so excited over a dish. No matter how delicious it might be, it can never be tastier than Ah Zhuang’s dragon steak. That is his best dish, which is also the dish that gave him a place in the Divine Dynasty’s capital.’

Nevertheless, she could understand their reaction. After all, this place was too remote. It was nothing but a corner of Xiayi Divine Dynasty, a newly formed great world.

“Owner Bu, what is the name of the dish?” Tian Cang piped up. Although he was left with a puppet body, his sense of taste still existed. Enjoying delicious food was also the ultimate happiness for him.

Bu Fang glanced at the crowd before resting his eyes on Ah Zi. He could sense the disdain in her. It was not a deliberate disdain, but the disdain for his food that had inadvertently been revealed on her face. That refreshed him. He was very familiar with that expression, which could only be found in those who had tasted higher-grade dishes.

‘Perhaps in her eyes, my cooking skills are not praiseworthy?’

The corner of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched. Ah Zi was inexperienced, so he did not blame her. However, he was confident that this dish could certainly conquer everyone.

He glanced at the crowd as the corners of his mouth curved upward ever so slightly. Then, with all eyes looking at him, he slowly lifted the cloche.

Wisps of steam rose, and through them came a rich meaty aroma. Ah Zi stared at the plate, and she was stunned the moment the delicious aroma poured out and a dazzling light shot into the sky. She was struck dumb!

“Red-braised True Dragon meat is served,” Bu Fang said lightly, holding the cloche in one hand.

Chapter 1380 The Second Dish From the God of Cooking’s Menu

The cloche was lifted. A rich aroma that had almost taken physical form drifted out from under it, lingering near the tip of her nose. Ah Zi was stunned. Her eyes were attracted to the plate, where light bloomed and swirled beautifully. ‘This is a... dish?! A dish that... glows?’

For the first time, she found that food could be so beautiful.

Not only her, but the people around her were also attracted by the plate of Red-braised True Dragon Meat.

The light faded and disappeared. The next moment, everyone saw what was on the plate. The food was set on a blue-and-white porcelain plate drawn with the patterns of pretty flowers, but that was not the focus... The focus was the meat at the center.

Nine pieces of meat were placed on the plate in a three by three pattern. The skin of each piece was slightly convex and translucent, glinting and springy like jelly. A look at them was enough to provoke one’s appetite. The fragrance lingered over them like a little dragon.

This was a cooking style totally different from Ah Zhuang’s dragon steak. ‘Can that greasy dragon skin be made into something delicious? When Ah Zhuang cooks, he always throws them away,’ Ah Zi thought to herself.

Ah Zhuang was the best chef she had ever seen, so she automatically compared his dishes with this dish. After comparing, she was horrified to find that this dish seemed to be tastier! Although she had not tried it, it crushed Ah Zhuang’s dragon steak in terms of visual and smell, and it was more beautifully decorated, looking like a blooming flower that attracted the eye.

Lord Dog, Yellow Spring Great Sage, Tian Cang, Er Ha, Nethery, Flowery, and the others stood around the table. There were nine pieces of Red-braised True Dragon Meat. Adding Ah Zi and Ying Long, there were nine people in the restaurant. They could each get a piece of meat.

Bu Fang gave every person a blue-and-white porcelain bowl.

Ah Zi took a bowl, bowed to Bu Fang, and thanked him.

Bu Fang nodded.

When they got their bowls, they impatiently reached out their chopsticks to pick up the meat. As the chopsticks closed around the meat, they sank deep into the springy texture, and when the meat was lifted, sticky strings of sauce hung from it. Almost all of them took deep breaths at the same time.

Ah Zi put a piece of meat in her bowl and gave it a sniff. It had an aroma of sauce and a faint scent of wine. The purpose of the wine was to remove the gamey smell from dragon meat and make it more palatable. Of course, some people liked the gamey taste, such as Alpha. He always asked Ah Zhuang to keep the smell when cooking. This kind of person had a strong preference for bold flavors. In any case, Ah Zhuang could still make the dragon steak very delicious.

Ah Zi looked at the square piece of meat in her bowl. The expression on her face was somewhat excited. When it came to food, she always had a hard time containing her emotions. It was because she had been trapped in Alpha's warship for too long, and she had not tasted delicious food for a long time.

She picked up the meat and held it before her face. Under the light, the translucent skin glittered like a crystal. It looked so lovely that she could not bear to eat it. But she could not stand it eventually. She opened her mouth, shoved the meat inside, closed her lips, and bit.

The tender texture did not make people feel tired. When her lips touched the glittering skin, a soft, warm feeling exuded from it. It was as if a tiny hand was massaging her whole body, making her relax all over.

She chewed. The lean meat and the fat mixed together, elevating the aroma of the meat to the maximum. Ah Zi could not help but close her eyes as she savored the rare delicacy. She understood now. It was not that the meat Bu Fang cooked did not smell nice, but that he had trapped the aroma within the meat. The aroma did not leak until the meat was inside the mouth.

It was a very special trick, which could let people feel the chef's sincerity. It was a great feeling. This was a dish cooked with heart.

Ah Zi had an impulse to cry. The meat made her think of many things. She thought of her miserable fate and the dark days in Alpha's warship. Those days were the hardest time for her. A piece of meat had touched her emotions, causing both her body and heart to tremble.

Not only her, but the others were also silent after eating the meat.

The taste of True Dragon meat was excellent. After all, it was a Demigod food ingredient, so its deliciousness was undisputed. However, it required a chef's skills and abilities to perfectly bring out the meat's deliciousness.

The dish kept the dragon's skin and fat. It was known to all that skin and fat were greasy, but this dish was not greasy at all, and it did not make them sick.

Nethery ate fast. With just a few bites and swallows, she finished the whole piece of meat. Foxy, lying in her arms, was upset in an instant.

Flowery and the others also shoved the meat into their mouths, eating not too fast nor too slow. However, the way they ate seemed to be more savage when compared with Ah Zi.

In contrast, Bu Fang ate the meat gracefully because he was not in a hurry. Enjoying food was a process, and the process itself was an enjoyment as well.

"It's... delicious..." Ah Zi was convinced. She never thought that the chefs in this place were so strong. No wonder Alpha was killed here. The people and things here were quite interesting!

Lord Dog ate nonstop from a porcelain bowl. He did not use his paws. He buried his muzzle into the food and ate happily. However, when he had finished, he raised his head, licked his lips, and said, "Bu Fang boy, to be honest, the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs tastes better. Cook that tomorrow..."

Lord Dog was famous for his love of Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs.

Bu Fang did not say anything. In fact, this Red-braised True Dragon Meat was no less delicious than the Sweet 'n' Sour Dragon Ribs, and its cooking was a lot more complicated.

Er Ha and the others kept praising it. Bu Fang's dishes had never disappointed them. Sure enough, it was the right thing to give all the food ingredients to him. There was no point for them to keep those because they did not know how to cook.

When everyone had finished eating, Bu Fang cleared the table and turned into the kitchen.

Whitey still stood at the kitchen door in hibernation mode. It had devoured the God's Heart, and Bu Fang did not know when it would wake up. But he was not worried. No one would dare to provoke Yellow Spring Little Restaurant today. With Tian Cang and Flowery, the restaurant's defense was impregnable. Moreover, the little girl Flowery had inherited Whitey's cloth-stripping skills, and she never showed mercy to troublemakers.

After they learned enough information from Ah Zi, Tian Cang brought her and the little dragon to rent a room in a nearby inn. Ah Zi was new to the place and naturally did not have any Nether crystals, so Tian Cang paid for her room. That made Er Ha sneer because Tian Cang paid with his money.

...

In Di Ting's homeland, black smoke was spreading. Nether Puppeteer Patriarch stood beneath it. Suddenly, a black fog rolled over, and then Di Ting slowly descended from it, holding a flashing crystal in one hand.

"This is the Warship's Heart I found in Alpha's warship. It's one grade inferior to the God's Heart, but your old God's Heart is just a fragment. After you fuse with this source stone, it should be about the same as before. At least, your strength will recover."

Di Ting's warm voice rang out, and he lightly waved a paw. A blue source stone immediately flew toward Nether Puppeteer Patriarch. Her long eyelashes quivered, then she opened her eyes and took the stone. Her eyes flashed, but she said nothing as she shoved the source stone into her chest.

Soon, tens of thousands of light beams burst out of the homeland. It was as if a mighty being was about to wake up.

Standing on his short legs at the entrance to the homeland and looking at the boundless Nether Prison, Di Ting breathed a long sigh.

"Alpha is dead. The border emissary sent here by the Divine Dynasty should have learned about this... Even so, he probably would not do anything. After all, today's Great Netherworld is considered recognized by the Laws of the Universe.

“That Alpha deserves to be damned. His death is all good, for he had provided many resources to my Great Netherworld...”

Di Ting stood at the entrance. Black smoke kept spreading around him, and there was a deep look in his eyes.

“It had taken me a great effort to form the Great Netherworld... And yet, when the Divine Dynasty’s border emissary is here, he will take it over... I really hate to give him everything...”

Di Ting sighed.

...

The night had grown old, but Yellow Spring City was still brightly lit. Ah Zi was walking in the city with the little dragon. Tian Cang volunteered to be her guide, and he was telling her what food was delicious and what was not. The moon was high up in the sky, but the city was still bustling with activities.

In Yellow Spring Little Restaurant, everyone went to sleep. There was still light in the kitchen, though.

Bu Fang stood in the kitchen, lost in thought. He seemed to be waiting for something. His divine will was already very strong, and he could now have a premonition of things.

Standing in the kitchen, he seemed to sense that something was about to happen. After eliminating many things, he eventually decided that he should be close to breaking through. The feeling was growing stronger and stronger.

After nine years, his turnover was almost up to the point of a breakthrough.

Bu Fang waited quietly. He held the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in one hand and spun it. Suddenly, the knife stopped. He focused his eyes as the System’s serious voice rang out in his mind.

‘Congratulations on completing the targeted sales quota, Host. You are now qualified to take the promotion test of cooking a new dish from the God of Cooking’s Menu...

Are you willing to accept the test?’

The words in his mind made Bu Fang’s pupils constrict. The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife turned into a puff of smoke and disappeared instantly, while he focused his eyes and furrowed his brows.

‘A promotion test?’

Although he had completed the sales quota mission, he had not taken the promotion test yet. He was surprised that the test this time was another dish from the God of Cooking’s Menu. Without question, this was not a simple test.

The System had once said that all dishes in the God of Cooking’s Menu were extremely difficult for him, and any mistake would kill him.

He never thought that there would be a test blocking between him and the long-awaited promotion. It was not good news to him. However, once he passed the test, the promotion would certainly be huge.

He was a Nine-revolution Little Saint now. Without a doubt, this promotion test would promote him from the Little Saint Realm to the Great Saint Realm. And once he became a Great Saint and obtained the reward of the sales quota mission, his cultivation base might skyrocket once again.

Besides, he would get a fragment of the God of Cooking Set. Sales quota missions would always have a fragment as the reward. If the reward of the promotion test also had a fragment, he might be able to collect all the fragments at once and exchange the last God of Cooking Set, which he had been looking forward to for a long time.

Therefore, he could not turn away from the test.

Bu Fang’s face grew extremely serious in an instant, and he answered solemnly in his mind, ‘System... I accept the test.’