

Gourmet 451

Chapter 451: Entering The Secret Realm

Nangong Wuque widened his eyes as he looked at those glowing beef meatballs. Old Bu's new dish was really too crude and simple.

How could Old Bu's dish be so ordinary and simple?

Nangong Wuque was slightly tempted when he thought about how mysterious Bu Fang was. A grin slowly crept up his face. Since Old Bu dared to serve him this dish, there would definitely be something special about it.

"Have a taste of it... This dish is called the Vigorous Beef Meatball," Bu Fang said.

Vigorous Beef Meatball? Who was the one who named this dish? Could there be a name cruder than this?

This dish truly seemed like those ungraded elixirs... Could this dish actually be delicious?

While facing Bu Fang's encouraging gaze, Nangong Wuque carefully picked up a beef meatball whose radiance had already disappeared. The appearance of the meatball changed and it looked just like a normal and ordinary meatball.

A faint fragrance came from the meatball... The aroma wasn't rich at all, however, it was like countless wisps which could entwine and captivate Nangong Wuque's heart.

"It's actually quite fragrant..." Nangong Wuque muttered.

He casually threw that piece of meatball into his mouth and ate it like how he usually consumed elixirs.

Nangong Wuque's eyes immediately widened the moment the meatball touched his tongue. His appearance was quite hilarious as he had a big Vigorous Beef Meatball stuffed in his mouth.

"So... How's the taste?" Bu Fang curiously asked.

"You're the chef, not me. Why are you asking me how it tastes?" Nangong Wuque was taken aback.
"What is the meaning of this?"

Nangong Wuque had an odd look on his face as he looked at Bu Fang. He suddenly felt as though Bu Fang became an unreliable and untrustworthy individual.

"Slurp...."

Biting down on the Vigorous Beef Meatball, Nangong Wuque broke through the outer layer of the meatball. The fragrance which was hidden inside instantly burst out and a stream of scalding liquid spurted out of Nangong Wuque's mouth.

F*ck! What the hell just happened?

Nangong Wuque jumped in fright as his heart shuddered.

The meatball was quite delicious and Nangong Wuque was excited about how the juice in the meatball splattered around the moment he bit into it.

He was actually excited when eating a dish... As expected of Old Bu. Every single dish would be extraordinary if Bu Fang personally prepared it.

Squish! Squish!

Nangong Wuque chewed on the meatball quickly and nodded his head in satisfaction.

"The taste is really good! Every dish made by you will surely be of the highest quality." Nangong Wuque sincerely praised him.

"Don't be too hasty. Carefully check the changes in your body." Bu Fang quickly advised Nangong Wuque as the corners of his mouth curled upwards.

Nangong Wuque was taken aback. There was something which changed in his body?

The hair on Nangong Wuque's body stood on end all of a sudden and his eyes widened. His eyes became completely round when he felt the changes in his body. He felt a warm stream flowing from his abdomen as it quickly spread through his body. He felt as though he soaked his body in a warm liquid. Such a sensation was extremely wonderful...

"What's going on?" Nangong Wuque was quite surprised as he felt that the muscles on his entire body were bulging after he ate that piece of meatball.

That warm stream flowed into his four limbs and the hundreds of bones in his body. Nangong Wuque's body became more muscular and sturdy.

Crack!

Could Old Bu's meatball change one's build?

"What is your purpose of inventing a meatball with these effects?" Nangong Wuque was quite startled.

All of a sudden, the pink bedroom appeared in his mind and his entire body shuddered.

That warm stream which flowed in his body was becoming more intense. Nangong Wuque could feel that his fleshy body strength was becoming more powerful. He had a feeling that he could easily shatter anything in his way.

Such a feeling stunned him.

Trusting out a fist, the air around Nangong Wuque started rumbling as he bombarded it.

His fleshy body's strength was actually more powerful than before. It wasn't a simple increase in strength... This fleshy body strength had increased by around three folds.

Was this the effect of the meatball?

He was pleasantly surprised and looked at Bu Fang with a gaze filled with amazement. Nangong Wuque would never have expected or imagined that an ordinary-looking meatball could increase his fleshy body strength. That was truly too incredible.

Wasn't one's fleshy body strength something which could only be promoted through arduous and persistent practice?

Nangong Wuque was slightly intoxicated by the power coursing through his body.

Bu Fang contentedly nodded to himself. He unexpectedly succeeded in making the Vigorous Beef Meatball on the first try. His success spared him the trouble of making another batch of meatballs.

Bu Fang picked up a piece of meatball and stuffed it into his mouth. Sinking his teeth into it, the juice splattered about and the fragrance burst out of the meatball. He swallowed it after chewing on it for a while. Bu Fang slightly squinted his eyes as he felt that the strength in his body was rapidly rising.

The meatball was really effective.

Bu Fang was pleasantly surprised.

He collected that bowl of meatballs on the table as they were prepared for their trip into the Secret Realm. Their fighting prowess would drastically increase with the Rampage Ramen and Vigorous Beef Meatball in their hands.

Nangong Wuque was quite excited and he eagerly went to prepare for their trip into the Secret Realm. He was suddenly looking forward to their trip into the Secret Realm. He wished that he could enter it sooner.

With the Rampage Ramen and Vigorous Beef Meatball, he might be strong enough to kill that old dog, Nangong Xuanhe.

When he thought about the fact that he would be able to kill that old dog, Nangong Wuque felt extremely excited. He felt as though he wouldn't be able to sleep at night because of his excitement.

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Bu Fang and Nangong Wuque prepared for half a day.

They finally left the store after making all their preparations.

Whitey, whose eyes flickered in a violet glow, followed beside Bu Fang. Shrimpy was lazily lying on Bu Fang's shoulder as it was sound asleep.

When they reached the Nangong Family's bronze multi-story building, they found out that there were already countless people who were gathered in front of the teleportation array. The teleportation array was located on the roof of the bronze multi-story building. It was the teleportation array which would teleport them into the Cloud Sea Secret Realm.

That teleportation array was owned and managed by the Nangong Family.

However, the Nangong Family was quite small and weak. They were unable to withstand the pressure coming from all sides and they could only share the Secret Realm with everyone else. It was extremely difficult for a single family to control a Secret Realm.

Bu Fang and Nangong Wuque casually walked into the multi-story building.

The inside of the building was filled with people and bustling with noise. Almost everyone who had one of the Secret Realm quotas had already arrived.

They were countless people who recognized Bu Fang and Nangong Wuque as they were considered men of the moment.

It was especially true for Bu Fang, as he was only a ninth grade Supreme-Being. He actually dared to follow those Divine Physique Echelon experts into the Secret Realm and fight over lucky chances with them. He was simply wasting a quota.

Who knew what was going in Nangong Wuque's head? He unexpectedly wasted a precious quota just like that.

A gaze brimming with killing intent fixed itself on Bu Fang and Nangong Wuque. When the both of them felt the gaze on their body, they felt quite uneasy. Turning their heads around, they discovered that Nangong Xuanhe was standing not too far away from them as he glared at the both of them.

Nangong Xuanhe's complexion was gloomy and the corners of his mouth were twitching. It was obvious that he was extremely angry.

Bu Fang completely ignored Nangong Xuanhe while Nangong Wuque broke into a grin. Raising up his hand, Nangong Wuque showed Nangong Xuanhe his middle finger.

In a short while, the teleportation array started glowing.

A rumbling sound came from the roof of the Nangong Family's multi-story building. The bronze gate was slowly opened and a sky which stretched as far as their eyes could see was revealed.

There were two sky crescent moons intersecting with each other in the sky and they were gradually approaching each other. It seemed as though they would quickly converge and coincide with each other.

Everyone was waiting for the moment where the two moons would become one. They were staring at those two crescent moons in the sky.

Those two crescent moons gradually started to converge towards each other.

Everyone's breath became somewhat rough at this moment.

The fluctuations emitted from the teleportation array were becoming more prominent and intense. A deep rumbling sound could be heard coming from the teleportation array.

A light beam descended down from the two crescent moons which were superimposed on each other and the beam fell onto the center of the array.

A dazzling light immediately burst out from the array and it started to tremble intensely. The air and space above the teleportation array started to distort.

Everyone who was present held their breath as they looked at the space above the teleportation array.

A crisp tearing sound resounded and it sounded as though some clothes were torn apart.

A giant opening appeared in the sky.

A bright white light was emitted from that opening and extremely intense fluctuations radiated from it.

That vertical crack was extremely large. It wasn't any smaller than the Nangong Family's multi-story building. It seemed as though the crack could be seen from any corner of Heavenly Mist City. Countless cries of surprise could be heard the moment the crack appeared in the sky.

When those fluctuations from the crack stabilized, there were some people who couldn't wait any longer.

As a rumbling sound resounded, true energy surged out from someone in the crowd. A person shot towards the crack in the sky.

The moment someone took the lead, countless others charged out. Their gazes were fervent and filled with greed as they charged into the Secret Realm.

The two experts of the Ancient Shura City, who were clad in blood-red robes, emitted a shocking bloody air. They followed behind everyone as they rushed out and charged into the crack.

Their fervent gaze was filled with excitement as they flew closer and closer to the crack.

"Shura Tower... I, Misha, am coming over right now."

Nangong Xuanhe tapped the ground with the tip of his feet as his body gradually floated upwards.

"Don't let me see you inside the Secret Realm. I will tear the both of you apart and turn you into meat paste. I'll feed the two of you to the Secret Realm's spirit beast."

Nangong Xuanhe's sinister gaze landed on Nangong Wuque and Bu Fang as he warned them in an ice-cold voice.

"Old dog, don't worry. The first person I'll be looking for inside the Secret Realm will be you. I'll tear you apart but I won't feed you to the spirit beasts there. They are innocent beings and I don't want your meat to nauseate them." Nangong Wuque confidently retorted.

"The only thing you have is a sharp tongue... Just wait for it. Neither of you will leave the Secret Realm alive." Nangong Xuanhe sneered at Nangong Wuque and Bu Fang.

A surging white flame was ignited and it enveloped his entire body. It seemed as though Nangong Xuanhe turned into a man made of fire as he flew into the crack.

Nangong Wuque clenched his fist and teeth as his gaze brimmed with killing intent.

That white flame was his Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame.

That old dog... He truly deserved to die.

After he calmed down, Nangong Wuque got ready to enter the Secret Realm along with Bu Fang.

A person who carried a pitch-black bronze chest on his back looked at Bu Fang and Whitey. His profound and deep gaze caused Bu Fang to slightly shiver.

"What an interesting puppet... I hope that I can meet it inside the Secret Realm." The expert from the Puppet Sect calmly said before entering the crack. He was still carrying the bronze chest on his back when he entered the Secret Realm.

The Grand Barren Sect's experts, the Wind and Thunder Pavilion's experts, and the experts of the Puppet Sect, Heavenly Pill City, Heavenly Shine City, and all the other places, entered the Secret Realm.

Nangong Wuque and Bu Fang glanced at each other and they resolutely entered the Secret Realm.

An extremely dazzling light assaulted them and they felt an intense impact the moment they entered the crack.

Bu Fang couldn't see anything before him. There was only a boundless white expanse in front of him. Only after adjusting for a long while, he managed to see a black shadow. He felt as though he had just traveled and paced through a white and empty world after entering the crack. He wasn't able to tell left from right as he stood there in a daze.

After a long while, a loud crashing sound resounded as Bu Fang's body broke free of those fetters.

Giant waves fell from the sky and rammed at his body. Bu Fang immediately came back to his senses and he was sent flying by the waves.

Shrimpy, who was lying on Bu Fang's shoulder, fell down. It waved its sickles in the air continuously.

With a "plop" sound, Bu Fang fell into the water.

Rumble!

Bubbles could be seen emerging from the surface of the water and Bu Fang emerged after quite some time.

A rich spiritual energy filled the air and it caused Bu Fang's pores to involuntarily open up.

Was this the Cloud Sea Secret Realm?

Rumble!

A huge wall of water appeared and Bu Fang quickly swam upwards. Standing on top of the wall of water, Bu Fang could hear sounds of explosions everywhere around him.

A giant shadow, which had a thick fishy smell, charged out of the wall of water as it shot toward Bu Fang.

Chapter 452: The hapless Nangong Wuque

As the sound of water rolling around resounded, a giant and imposing shadow appeared. It emitted a deafening groan with its huge mouth.

That was a giant Tiger-Headed Fish. It had a head which resembled the head of a berserk spirit tiger and it brimmed with a tyrannical air. Its scarlet eyes were opened wide and they stared at Bu Fang closely. It opened its hideous-looking mouth and revealed its sharp fangs. A stinky liquid which had a strong fishy smell could be seen dripping from the mouth of the beast.

Bu Fang, who was standing on top of the water, raised his head and looked at that giant Tiger-Headed Fish. The fishy smell assaulted his nostrils.

"Um? Is this a Supreme Beast?"

Bu Fang was slightly surprised. He wouldn't have expected that he would be attacked by a Supreme Beast the moment he entered the Secret Realm.

Furthermore, this Supreme Beast seemed extremely powerful.

Roar!

That Tiger-Headed Fish unexpectedly emitted a roar. It was a roar which could cause the surroundings to tremble. The moment the roar escaped its lips, the Tiger-Headed Fish tried to bite Bu Fang and it intended to tear him apart with its fangs.

A green smoke twirled around as the Black Turtle Constellation Wok appeared in Bu Fang's hands. Holding onto the wok with one hand, Bu Fang slightly furrowed his brows and he waved it toward the Tiger-Headed Fish.

A sonorous thumping sound resounded as the Black Turtle Constellation Wok heavily pounded against the head of the Tiger-Headed Fish. The water which surrounded both of them fluctuated intensely and waves rose into the air.

The Tiger-Headed Fish was sent flying by Bu Fang and its blood splattered all around.

That Tiger-Headed Fish didn't seem sharp. Diving back into the water, it roared out once again as it charged at Bu Fang. Of course, it suffered the same fate and was pounded and sent flying by the wok once again.

After it was sent flying several times, the Tiger-Headed Fish rolled around and revealed its belly as it floated on the surface of the water weakly.

Bu Fang covered the sole of his feet with true energy and slowly walked forward. Grabbing the tail of the Tiger-Headed Fish, Bu Fang dragged it toward the shore.

He was able to reach the shore in just a few short moments.

A loud noise echoed as waves rammed against the shore.

The Tiger-Headed Fish's giant body was thrown onto the shore and Bu Fang started walking around it. He sized up the body as he thought about what he could do with this huge fish.

This fish was extremely huge and it had quite a plentiful mass of flesh. Bu Fang looked for a part which seemed good and he sliced off a big piece of meat with the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife.

In the past, Supreme Beasts were still able to threaten him. However, the moment he stepped into the Supreme-Being realm, the might of the Black Turtle Constellation Wok became extremely fearsome. Bu Fang became strong enough to deal with Supreme Beasts easily.

He took out the Black Turtle Constellation Wok once again and spouted a mouthful of Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame. Sitting cross-legged in front of the wok, Bu Fang started to cook that piece of Tiger-Headed Fish meat.

Hot soup rolled around in the wok as steam rose into the sky. In just a short while, Bu Fang's fish soup was complete and the fragrance permeated the air.

The meat from the Tiger-Headed Fish couldn't truly be considered fish meat as it was slightly different from real fish meat. However, there were still similarities between the meat of the Tiger-Headed Fish and real fish. It had the distinctive fishy smell which belonged to all fish meat.

Although it had some similarities with fish meat, the taste was slightly queer.

After cooking the Tiger-Headed Fish meat, Bu Fang started to wolf it down.

When he was eating, Whitey suddenly appeared behind Bu Fang with its violet eyes flickering.

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Nangong Wuque felt as though he had exhausted all the luck in his life in Old Bu's store.

He was separated from Bu Fang the moment they were teleported into the Secret Realm. He was unexpectedly teleported into another region where he met several of his acquaintances.

Nangong Xuanhe dumbfoundedly looked at Nangong Wuque for a while. He quickly sobered up and came back to his senses. He never would have imagined that this bastard, Nangong Wuque, would be teleported into the same region as him. He found it exciting and funny at the same time.

"It seems like even the heavens are not helping you..." Nangong Xuanhe started laughing heartily. His laughter was gradually becoming colder as he stared at Nangong Wuque.

There were countless experts from the other families surrounding the two of them. Among them, there were experts from the Lin and Zhang Family who were looking at Nangong Wuque with a playful gaze.

They clearly knew the grudges between Nangong Wuque and Nangong Xuanhe.

However, none of them expected that Nangong Wuque would be this hapless. Nangong Wuque actually ended up running into Nangong Xuanhe the moment he entered the Secret Realm.

How unlucky did he have to be for something like that to happen?

Bang!

Nangong Xuanhe instantly erupted forth with all his true energy.

"All of you, if you help me kill this bastard, I will definitely reward you heavily," Nangong Xuanhe said and his voice reverberated through the surroundings like the sound of a drum.

Many experts of the Lin and Zhang Families in the surrounding were tempted by his offer.

The Nangong Family was, after all, one of the big families in Heavenly Mist City. Being heavily rewarded by the Nangong Family would definitely be something good.

In the next instant, another aura erupted from the surroundings.

Several mocking gazes brimmed with killing intent as they locked onto Nangong Wuque.

At this moment, Nangong Wuque felt like there were thousands of shrimps flying before him. He was at a loss for words and felt as though he was really unlucky.

"Old dog, you are too shameless. If you have the skill, come and fight against me one on one. Don't look for other people to help you," Nangong Wuque coldly said.

His gaze flickered like lightning and his whole being seemed like an extremely sharp sword which came out of its sheath.

In response to his words, Nangong Xuanhe laughed in disdain.

"Do you think that I'm scared of you?" Nangong Xuanhe sneered at Nangong Wuque. He was an expert who broke through two of the Supreme-Being's shackles. How could he be afraid of an expert who just broke through one of the Supreme-Being's shackles?

A one against one fight... Was Nangong Wuque retarded?

Although most people around them were slightly disappointed at the sudden turn of event, there were still some of them who were quite excited. They were eager to witness a fight to the death the moment they entered the Secret Realm. They were interested in the fight.

Clank!

The two chains behind Nangong Xuanhe unceasingly swayed as they collided against each other. They emitted a loud clanging sound when they smashed against each other.

Nangong Wuque exhaled a long breath as his gaze became sharp and serious.

In the next moment, his body's true energy surged out as he trod on the ground with the tip of his feet.

They were currently on a small island. To be exact, they were on an extremely small island. The moment Nangong Wuque stamped on the ground with his foot, the entire island seemed to shake.

In the next moment, the eyes of all the spectators widened. Their eyes were filled with disbelief when they looked at Nangong Wuque.

Nangong Wuque's body which should be shooting toward Nangong Xuanhe had actually turned around. He left the island as he sped toward a distant place.

They felt as though their minds were rumbling when they looked at Nangong Wuque.

Was he... fleeing?

Nangong Wuque... Where is your sense of shame? You still had the nerve to call Nangong Xuanhe shameless...

Everyone became dumbfounded. How could such a shameless person exist in this world?

Just a moment ago, he had a righteous and staunch expression on his face. It was as though he was prepared to fight to the death against Nangong Xuanhe. However, he turned around and fled the next moment.

When Nangong Xuanhe looked at the fleeing Nangong Wuque who was already about to disappear from his line of sight, he roared angrily.

"Bastard! Where are you going?"

"Did you think that I wouldn't run away? Did you take me for a fool?" Nangong Wuque inwardly retorted. He was experiencing an intense headache at this moment. Why the hell would he meet his enemy, Nangong Xuanhe, the moment he entered the Secret Realm?

Even if he still had his Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, he might not necessarily defeat Nangong Xuanhe. Now that his flame was taken away by Nangong Xuanhe, it became even more impossible for him to defeat Nangong Xuanhe.

The experts from the Lin and Zhang families were also interested in the fight between Nangong Wuque and Nangong Xuanhe. They followed behind the two of them.

For a moment, an extremely amusing scene played out in the Secret Realm. A big group of people started chasing after a single person.

The Cloud Sea Secret Realm was formed by countless small islands. Each island had countless terrifying spirit beasts and precious treasures.

Of course, people had to go and look for them in order to obtain the precious treasures.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

After exchanging several moves with Nangong Xuanhe, Nangong Wuque found that he was unable to confront him. He felt as though his entire body was about to be torn apart and he could only flee with his whole body soaked in blood.

He directly gave up on this island and stirred his true energy as he charged toward the boundless sea. All of the islands were surrounded by boundless sea water.

Nangong Xuanhe continued on and chased after Nangong Wuque for dozens of miles before giving up. He allowed Nangong Wuque, whose entire body was covered in blood, to get away.

He snorted coldly to himself as he turned around and returned to the island.

It wasn't his first time entering this Secret Realm. As such, Nangong Xuanhe was well aware of the dangers in the boundless sea.

Each island had a spirit boat. The spirit boat was hidden somewhere on the island and if anyone wanted to travel through the Secret Realm, they had to find the spirit boat.

If anyone were to recklessly charge into the sea, they would be quickly engulfed and swallowed by it.

This was an experience passed down by their predecessors. Nangong Xuanhe was extremely clear about this point.

Although he wished to kill Nangong Wuque, he wouldn't do it at the expense of his own life.

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A person whose whole body was soaked in blood flew in the air. Nangong Wuque quickly took out a jade bottle and threw all the pills inside the bottle into his mouth. He covered his chest with his hand as he stepped on the waves and traveled deeper into the Secret Realm.

His blood which was dripping into the water became engulfed by the blue sea waves.

Nangong Wuque fiercely gasped for breath as if he was a pair of bellows.

A burning smell came from his body and it caused grief to well up in his heart. The flame which was currently burning his body once belonged to him. It was the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, Nine Hell King Flame, which he once owned.

The feeling of grief which suddenly welled up in his heart caused him to cough another mouthful of blood.

His gaze was already becoming somewhat blurry. He didn't know how long he had been dashing between those dreadful waves.

Nangong Wuque felt like his true energy was being quickly drained from his body as if the seawater was unceasingly absorbing the true energy in his body.

"This..."

An intense sense of crisis welled up in Nangong Wuque's heart. He knew that if he wasn't able to find another island, he would probably die in the boundless sea. He knew that he would sink into the sea and turn into a pile of bones.

He was truly out of luck!

He had just entered the Secret Realm... He hadn't achieved anything yet and he was about to die like this?

His eyes which already became hazy suddenly spun around. He faintly saw a spirit boat slowly approaching him and that spirit boat was opening up a small path among the sea waves as it traveled forward.

Nangong Wuque, whose head was dizzy, felt as though he had caught on to his last life-saving straw. He lowered his head and rushed onto that pitch black spirit boat.

Along with a loud "thump", he fell upon its deck and fainted.

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Bu Fang was holding onto a piece of the Tiger-Headed Fish meat with one hand as he pushed a brown spirit boat with the other. The spirit boat was something he had found on the island and he was currently pushing it toward the sea.

Cleaning up the precious meat from the Tiger-Headed Fish on the ground, Bu Fang collected all the meat before taking another bite of the meat in his hand. He then flew into that brown spirit boat.

After stirring his true energy, the spirit boat shot out and sped forward. There were countless words written on the interior walls of the spirit boat. It seemed as though they were introducing the Cloud Sea Secret Realm.

Bu Fang read those words while eating steaming hot fish meat. In just a short while, his eyes lit up.

Chapter 453: The Netherworld Ship Which Came From The Netherworld

There were just several words written on the spirit boat. They were introducing the Cloud Sea Secret Realm.

There were some pieces of information contained within them which attracted Bu Fang's interest. In the first place, his trip to this Secret Realm was to seek out the ingredients used to make the Heaven Grade Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup. His other objective was to find the Bone Metamorphosing Dragon Grass to complete the system's temporary mission.

It was needless to talk about how precious a tenth grade spirit herb was. Not to mention the fact that the Bone Metamorphosing Dragon Grass was one of the most precious tenth grade spirit herbs.

Bu Fang didn't know anything about this Secret Realm. He wouldn't expect that he would be separated from Nangong Wuque the moment they entered it.

However, his problem was solved after he obtained the information contained in the words on the spirit boat.

The information stated that if Bu Fang rode this spirit boat and traveled forward, he would gradually be led into the Cloud Sea Secret Realm's deepest regions. He would end up passing through countless islands in order to get there.

There were countless islands in the Cloud Sea Secret Realm. Some of there were dead lands and others were filled with precious spirit herbs and ingredients.

This was where the Cloud Sea Secret Realm's attraction was. It was also the reason why there was an unending stream of people entering the Secret Realm.

There was one island recorded upon this spirit boat and it wouldn't be an exaggeration to call that island a medicine garden instead, as it was filled with countless spirit herbs.

As the spirit boat drifted along on the boundless sea, airwaves constantly surged from the rear of the ship.

It was unknown who made this spirit boat and left it on that island. There was an array carved on the spirit boat and all Bu Fang needed to do was to stir his true energy. The moment he stirred his true energy, the array would release airwaves from the rear of the ship. Those airwaves were propelling the spirit boat further into the Secret Realm.

Bu Fang sat cross-legged on his spirit boat which couldn't be considered big. He widened his eyes as he looked ahead of him. He was looking for that medicine garden which was described by the words on the spirit boat.

According to Bu Fang's understanding, there was an extremely great possibility that a precious spirit herb like the Bone Metamorphosing Dragon Grass would be found on that medicine garden. He felt that the moment he found that medicine garden, he would be able to find the spirit herb.

The spirit boat was swiftly speeding along and he was gradually leaving the first island further and further behind. It disappeared from his sight before long.

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Nangong Wuque felt an intense pain all over his body and it felt as though his body was about to be torn apart.

With strenuous effort, he opened his eyes and discovered that he was lying on a deck.

A deck? I'm on a ship?

Nangong Wuque recalled that he jumped onto a black metallic ship before he lost consciousness. He was probably lying on the black metallic ship right now.

Taking a deep breath, he stood up as he bore the intense pain assaulting his body. He started looking around at his surroundings.

He was truly within a metallic ship. The ship was completely black and there wasn't any stripes or pattern on the body of this ship. There was only one color and it was black. No one had any idea which material the ship was made from...

The black metallic ship was ice-cold and it emitted an eerie aura.

There was a sail on this ship as well. However, it was a sail which was completely black in color.

Every single part of the ship seemed quite weird and mysterious. One would feel unsettled just by looking at the ship.

Nangong Wuque slowly walked around on the deck and squinted his eyes. He needed to know the use of the ship and he also wanted to find out where the ship was headed.

Bang! Bang!

The deafening sound of waves ramming into the ship resounded in Nangong Wuque's ears. However, the ship was extremely stable. Nangong Wuque, who was walking on the deck, felt as though he was walking on flat land and there wasn't even the slightest tremor.

After searching for some time, Nangong Wuque found the entrance to the ship's cabin. It was a pitch-black entrance and there was a cold breeze coming out of it.

The pitch-black entrance seemed strange and frightening... It caused Nangong Wuque's heart to palpitate with fear as he stood in front of it.

Bracing himself, Nangong Wuque walked into the pitch-black entrance. He didn't know the reason, but he had an inexplicable interest in the ship all of a sudden.

After entering the cabin, he discovered that his surroundings were pitch-black... He couldn't see anything at all.

This ship Nangong Wuque was on was humungous. It was countless times bigger than ordinary spirit boats. It was like a stifling mountain which was bobbing up and down as it traveled through the Cloud Sea Secret Realm.

Nangong Wuque raised his hand and slightly stirred his alchemic fire to illuminate his surroundings. The moment he lit up the surroundings, his heart shuddered. He realized that both sides of the cabin were filled with countless skeletons.

The skeletons should be quite old as their clothes had already turned into dust.

However, why were there so many skeletons in this cabin?

Nangong Wuque suddenly felt as though all the hair on his body stood on end. Cautiously sizing up his surroundings, he felt a sense of panic fill his heart. He was becoming more and more afraid after looking at the skeletons in the cabin.

"Oh my God. Why is it this eerie and gloomy? Don't come out and cause a scene! I have my Beef Meatballs..."

Nangong Wuque felt as though his heart was turning numb as he started to mumble to himself. He took out a beef meatball cooked by Owner Bu and it was still steaming hot. It seemed as though it was emitting a soft glow as Nangong Wuque held it in his hand.

All of a sudden, Nangong Wuque caught sight of a stone tablet in the distance. The stone tablet was erected at the center of the cabin.

Walking toward the stone tablet, Nangong Wuque widened his eyes when he read the words written on the tablet:

"Netherworld Ship...."

Nangong Wuque's heart shuddered the moment he read the words written on the tablet. It was formless and invisible and it was constantly traveling in the sea.

Every single appearance of the ship represented the arrival of a disaster. The ship was a symbol of death and slaughter.

It was an inauspicious symbol.

It was a cursed ship.

It was a pitch black ship whose darkness could cause one's heart to palpitate with fear.

Nangong Wuque really wanted to cry at this moment. It seemed as though he was truly unlucky. Just when he thought that he had escaped from Nangong Xuanhe and survived, he ran into the Netherworld Ship. It was difficult for anyone to meet the Netherworld Ship even once in a hundred years and Nangong Wuque actually ran into it after entering the Secret Realm.

Rumble!

When Nangong Wuque was regretting his actions, the gate of the cabin slammed shut. Along with a deafening rumbling sound, the gate was sealed and closed.

Nangong Wuque was startled and quickly tried to leave the cabin. However, he quickly discovered that there was no way for him to leave it. Moreover, it seemed like there was a faint sound of people singing echoing through the cabin. It was extremely scary and frightening.

....

A fog slowly rose up from the sea.

Bu Fang, who sat cross-legged on the ship, raised his palm. He suddenly realized that the fog had shrouded the spirit boat. Everything seemed to turn indistinct and misty as the fog set in.

That fog was dense and it was like a multi-layered curtain which covered everything. It prevented people from having a clear look at their surroundings.

Moreover, it seemed like there was a ship slowly approaching him from the left side. That ship was extremely immense and majestic as it emitted an extremely stifling aura. That was a pitch-black metallic ship.

The ship was faintly visible in the fog and it slowly drifted along like a sea ghost.

Bu Fang squinted his eyes and fixed his gaze on the huge black ship as it slowly drifted by before him. Eventually, the black ship floated away from Bu Fang's spirit boat and its figure disappeared into the thick fog.

Bu Fang took a deep breath. Was that ship the Netherworld Ship described in his spirit boat?

A ship which came from the Netherworld... An ominous ship which represented death. He found the name "Netherworld" slightly familiar. Slightly furrowing his brows, Bu Fang thought about it. However, he wasn't able to recall anything.

Bu Fang felt as though something was amiss when he looked at that metallic ship which gradually disappeared into the fog.

He continued to travel forwards, deeper into the Cloud Sea Secret Realm. The indistinct form of an island became faintly visible to him through the fog. It seemed as though a colossal island had appeared and it was countless times bigger than the first island which Bu Fang found.

The spirit boat slowly drifted toward the gigantic island and stopped on a shore of the island.

Bu Fang tried to take that spirit boat into his system dimensional bag. However, he found out that it was impossible to store the spirit boat. He could only push it ashore and leave it on the beach as he walked toward the center of the island.

This island was extremely huge and Bu Fang couldn't see the other end with his naked eyes. It gave him a slightly stifling feeling.

Bu Fang didn't know whether this island was that medicine garden island or not, so he needed to enter the island in order to check. If it was the medicine garden island, it would be the best case scenario.

However, seeing as how the island was filled with countless stones, it was probably not the medicine garden island.

No spirit herbs grew in stone. If the spirit herbs were not able to absorb nourishment, how could they grow and possess medical effects?

When Bu Fang left the ship, Whitey, whose violet eyes were flickering, followed behind him. Shrimpy simply lay on Bu Fang's shoulders and everything seemed quite auspicious and peaceful.

Bu Fang gazed at a sinuous path and stepped onto the path which would lead him deeper into the island. What he didn't know at this moment was that there were countless spirit boats stopping around this island.

They were countless peoples who went through the paths which led to the center of the island and it seemed as though they would run into each other soon.

After walking for a long time on that path, Bu Fang entered into a dark region where an ice-cold and eerie wind blew at him. He wasn't trapped there for a long time as he quickly found a bright entrance.

The moment Bu Fang stepped into the entrance, a bright light lit up everything in front of him.

When he witnessed the scenery before him, his pupils contracted as he sucked in a breath of cold air. That was because the creatures in front of him were none other than some spirit beasts he was familiar with.

It was those beasts he met in the Illusory Spirit Swamp's crystal mine, the crystal beasts.

However, the crystal beasts before him were bigger and more fearsome than those he met in the Illusory Spirit Swamp's crystal mine. They emitted a powerful pressure which could cause one's heart to shudder.

One, two, three...

There were actually three giant crystal beasts which emitted an extremely powerful aura. There were also countless other crystal beasts which emitted weaker auras surrounding them.

This was a sunken region and after Bu Fang saw those crystal beasts, he understood everything.

As it turned out, there was a giant crystal mine located on that huge island.

It was precisely those three mountain-like crystal beasts on the center of the island who were protecting the three glowing and vibrant crystal sources behind them. Those three crystals source were too eye-catching and alluring.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

"What a big crystal source! There is definitely a precious treasure hidden in that crystal source."

"That crystal source is mine! All of you better leave it for me or I'll send you all to hell."

"It has such a rich essence... A peerless treasure is definitely hidden inside that crystal source."

...

Countless excited and deafening roars could be heard in the surroundings.

Bu Fang was startled as there were many people who came out of the nearby entrances.

Every single one of them emitted a terrifying and powerful aura. Countless amounts of world's pressure filled the area.

Bu Fang truly didn't expect that there would be so many Divine Realm experts who were nearby.

As world's pressure filled the area, all of the dormant crystal beasts opened their eyes. The scarlet radiance in their eyes swept across the surroundings.

Chapter 454: The Crystal Source Purple Essence

This island, unexpectedly, had such a tremendous crystal mine.

The three glowing crystal sources were like three stars glowing in a pitch-black night sky; they attracted the gazes of everyone present, causing greed to flicker in their eyes.

Just the fact that the three crystal sources were protected by three Divine Realm crystal beasts showed how precious the objects hidden within the crystal sources were.

Everyone was excited.

Thunderous roars echoed off the walls as all the experts, who entered the crystal mine through the passages, shot out and went after the crystal sources.

Greed was the source of all evil; their greed attracted the attention of the guarding crystal beasts. Countless scarlet rays engulfed the cave, and in the next moment, a storm of energy surged up. All the crystal beasts awakened emitted deafening roars.

Bang! Bang!

The crystal beasts took a leaf from the experts' book and charged out as well, and both sides collided, resulting in a battle.

Although the crystal beasts were extremely swift, there wasn't any weakling among the experts present; they had all reached the Divine Realm.

Thus, both sides were evenly matched at that moment.

Bu Fang sized up the experts and discovered that he didn't recognize any of their faces. He didn't choose to join them and fight; instead, he just watched them from far away.

Shrimpy, who was on his shoulder, suddenly moved. Like a cat that had just perceived a fishy scent, Shrimpy stood upright, rolled its compound eyes around and waved its sickles.

It seemed quite excited.

What happened to it? Bu Fang was slightly surprised and confused. He turned around and realized that Shrimpy had rushed out. It turned into a golden light thread, streaking toward the three crystal sources.

Bu Fang's brows rose up, and he immediately tried to stop Shrimpy, but it was already too late; he could only look on helplessly as the fellow disappeared into the crowd.

Bang!

A crystal beast that had charged at Bu Fang was shattered by a slap from Whitey, turning into countless smaller pieces of crystal which fell to the ground.

The violet glow in Whitey's eyes flickered as the puppet, who wore an armor and had a bulging belly, stood behind Bu Fang.

Buzz...

Shrimpy's body flickered in the air like a thread; its speed was quite astonishing, making it impossible for one to catch a glimpse of it with their naked eyes.

With a "swoosh" sound, Shrimpy appeared before one of the crystal sources. The fellow rolled its compound eyes, and as if its most primitive instincts had been stimulated, Shrimpy moved its sickles with explosive speed. It charged and disappeared into the crystal source.

The experts and crystal beasts were engrossed in their battle, so no one noticed what had just happened. No one had discovered that a little creature entered one of the crystal sources. They were still fighting as crazily as before.

The crystal beasts were quite powerful; and after only a short while, the cave began to reek with the thick scent of blood. The cave was also littered with crystals from shattered crystal beasts.

Although the battle was tragic and bitter, there was still someone who managed to reach the crystal sources and take one of them.

The crystal source glowed with extremely eye-catching colors.

When the person grabbed the crystal source, he swiftly rushed toward the exit without even looking back, trying to flee from the scene.

The crystal beasts naturally would not let him take away even one of the crystal sources, so some crystal beasts left their opponents and chased after him.

That scene provided an opportunity to the remaining experts; they cooperated and killed a Divine Realm crystal beast, then one of them grabbed a crystal source and swiftly fled the cave.

The battle moved out of this cave and spread to the entire island.

The last crystal source that was taken had a dim radiance. There were extremely feeble spiritual energy fluctuations emanating from it, and with just one look, one could deduce that the crystal source didn't contain any precious object.

Those experts weren't fools; they would not risk their lives for a crystal source that didn't contain anything precious.

Bu Fang was astonished, and he couldn't help but squint his eyes as he looked around the cave that was now completely empty. An odd expression appeared on his face when he looked at the last crystal source.

This was because Shrimpy's aura was emanating from it.

He clearly recalled how he had found Shrimpy in a crystal source which he had opened.

Back then, out of the three crystal sources in that crystal mine, one of them contained Shrimpy. As for the other, it seemed like they had been ruined by that lazy Blacky.

So, Bu Fang never knew what they contained.

He only knew that after Blacky ate what it contained, the dog slept off as if it had a stomachache.

And this time, Shrimpy was also like that... What did that crystal source contain?

Bu Fang was quite curious.

He began to walk toward the crystal source, causing the remaining crystal beasts to widen their scarlet eyes and glare at him. They roared, causing strong winds to sweep through the surrounding.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok appeared on Bu Fang's hand. He waved it casually, and it quickly grew big and soared toward the roaring crystal beasts, crushing them.

Those crystal beasts weren't Divine Beasts, so they were directly crushed by Bu Fang. A loud rumble resounded, and crystal sprinkled down on the ground.

Bu Fang held the Black Turtle Constellation Wok in one hand and leisurely walked toward the crystal source.

He began sizing up the ordinary-looking crystal source curiously.

Suddenly, the crystal source shook slightly, and a small crack appeared on its surface. A small head drilled out of the crack; it was Shrimpy's.

The crack was quite small, and after it appeared, extremely resplendent lights began to blare out of it, soaring up high.

A dense spiritual energy and extremely strong fragrance permeated out of the crystal source.

It was a scorching hot fragrance.

A fragrance?

Bu Fang's pupils dilated. Did this crystal source really contain a fragrance? Did it contain some delicious dish? Bu Fang pondered in extreme curiosity, while Shrimpy, who looked intoxicated, crawled out from the crystal source.

Its body swayed in mid-air and arrived at Bu Fang's shoulder. Then, it found a cozy spot, lay down and fell asleep.

Bu Fang lifted the remaining crystal source and found it slightly heavy. He shook it a little and heard the sound of some liquid sloshing within it. It was obvious that Shrimpy hadn't consumed much of the liquid, seeing as it was quite lacking compared to Blacky.

That dog's appetite was extremely terrifying.

Bu Fang squinted his eyes, and the corners of his mouth curled upwards. He took out a porcelain bowl from his system's dimensional storage. He began to pour all of the liquid in the crystal source into the bowl. As he tipped the crystal source, a dark purple liquid slowly flowed out of it. The liquid was overflowing with light and energy.

Burble!

Coincidentally, the remaining liquid in the crystal source was just enough to fill the porcelain bowl to its brim. A strong and alluring fragrance emanated from the liquid, and Bu Fang couldn't help leaning in close and sniffing it.

"The Crystal Source Purple Essence: a tenth grade spirit medicine. It is an extremely precious ingredient which can help one recover from his injuries; it could also help to strengthen cultivation and improve the strength of fleshly body... It can only materialize in the crystal sources in big crystal mines. It could also repair the injuries of one's soul; it could also let spirit beasts continue to evolve."

As Bu Fang was looking at the liquid, the system's solemn voice resounded in his mind as it began to introduce the liquid to him.

"This is a tenth grade spirit medicine?" Bu Fang was quite dumbfounded, and he found it somewhat quite unbelievable. He never would have expected that he would be capable of obtaining a Crystal Source Purple Essence just like that. Didn't they say that tenth grade spirit medicines were extremely rare?

As Bu Fang gazed at the purple liquid in the porcelain bowl, which was emanating a fragrance, his desire to have it began to increase. He licked his lips, and his eyes lit up. He couldn't bear leaning in closer to the bowl because he desired to take a sip of it.

Slurp!

Bu Fang took a sip, and the Crystal Source Purple Essence flowed down his mouth.

Bu Fang first felt every pore on his body open up, and steam gushed out of them. Then, Bu Fang's eyes turned bloodshot.

It was extremely spicy.

This was what Bu Fang felt. Rather than calling the Crystal Source Purple Essence a spirit medicine, it was more appropriate to call it wine, or maybe the mixture of wine and plum soup. This Crystal Source Purple Essence's taste was like that of a strong wine, and it also had the flavor of a sour and sweet plum soup.

Although the essence was incapable of strengthening Bu Fang's cultivation, its spiritual energy still entered his body and improved his constitution and flesh.

It was no longer surprising that Blacky fell asleep after drinking it. This was because Crystal Source Purple Essence possessed the effect of healing one's soul injuries and helping spirit beasts evolve.

Bu Fang smacked his lips and controlled his impulse and desire to drink another mouthful of it. He placed the Purple Essence into his system's dimensional storage. This was definitely a good object, so Bu Fang didn't want to waste it.

If he could process it, it would surely become an extremely precious and fine wine.

There were many shattered crystal beasts on the island outside.

An expert whose whole body was soaked in blood cried out loudly, then he took out a crystal source. The expert proceeded to stir his energy and carefully opened it.

Many experts curiously watched the expert open the crystal source.

They were all curious about the kind of amazing treasure within these crystal sources that was worth the protection of Divine crystal beasts.

However, after the expert opened the crystal source, he was so depressed that he almost coughed blood; the crystal source was empty. He didn't see any treasure inside it as this was a solid crystal source.

The expert who had taken the other crystal source was wild with joy. If the person that took the first crystal source didn't find anything within it, then it meant that the crystal source in his hand would surely contain something impressive.

Thus, he opened the crystal source in a hurry. This expert was still fine as long as the object inside was somewhat valuable. However, its value wasn't worth the price that they paid for it. Everyone there was dumbstruck for a moment, then they began to clamor.

Since the two crystal sources didn't have any good stuff in them, then it would surely be in the crystal source that they had forgotten.

The eyes of the surrounding experts turned red; they all looked at each other briefly before charging back toward the cave.

At that moment, a thin and tall youth was slowly walking out of the cave.

Some of the experts looked at Bu Fang in surprise, but they didn't pay much attention to him and continued rushing toward the last crystal source.

No one of them expected the development. They had all been mistaken because the last crystal source really was the most important of the three crystal sources.

Bu Fang doubtfully looked at the experts who hurriedly passed him; he was somewhat confused by their actions.

Why did they go back into the mine again?

Bu Fang was taken aback, but it was only for a moment; he was already disinclined to care anymore about them. He continued to walk toward the island outside. He pushed his spirit ship, and as it entered into the sea, waves rose up. Bu Fang sat above it and stirred his true energy, prompting it to swiftly charge forward.

When Bu Fang was driving his spirit ship and was just about to leave, the experts who had rushed back into the mine all came out.

When they saw Bu Fang and his small ship, they began to shout:

"It's that kid! We definitely should not let him run away. The kid has taken the third crystal source."

Rumble!

The sound of countless spirit ships being pushed into water resounded, and Bu Fang couldn't help but turn his head in astonishment. When he turned his head, his pupils immediately dilated.

They were many experts, who had extended their necks and widened their eyes, who entered their spirit ships and chased after him.

Bu Fang was scared; he turned his head and stirred his true energy, speeding up his ship.

"Are those people retarded? Why are they trying to scare me?"

Chapter 455: The Long-haired Woman In The Netherworld Ship

Bu Fang hadn't expected this group of people to become this crazy.

As his spirit ship streaked swiftly across the sea, it caused water to spray and steam to surge upward.

The experts glared at Bu Fang as they chased after him. The humiliation they had just suffered made these experts fly into a rage. They felt really humiliated that experts such as themselves had allowed a ninth grade Supreme-Being to pick up a treasure that they had overlooked.

Hence, they all stirred their true energy to speed up, hoping to get the crystal source in Bu Fang's possession.

Even if the experts thought with their toes, they could still deduce that the crystal source in Bu Fang's possession was extraordinary. Since two of the three crystal sources were just wastes, then it became obvious that the essence of the entire mine had coalesced into the final crystal source.

Such an object really was a treasure coveted by all Divine Realm experts.

"Stop! If you leave behind that crystal source, we will spare your life."

An angry shout reverberated through the air, closely followed by a true energy bolt, emitting a powerful aura, which went after Bu Fang.

Bu Fang's expression remained indifferent as he eyed the flow of energy out of the corners of his eyes, then he stirred his true energy slightly, causing the spirit ship to speed up.

As the waves surged up, Bu Fang calmly dodged the terrifying true energy strike.

Those experts were all enraged that a Supreme-Being like Bu Fang dared to provoke their dignity. Countless bolts of true energy streaked toward Bu Fang; the bolts were enormous and innumerable, and they seemed to cover the whole sky.

Bu Fang's expression grew grave. Suddenly, his silk-like true energy surged out.

He had an extremely fine control over his true energy, and likewise, his true energy had a great control over the spirit ship; this made the spirit ship seem like it had come to life under his control.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Countless bolts streaked toward Bu Fang, but he dodged each and every one of them perfectly, using his fine control over the spirit ship. The true energy bolts ended up striking the water in his wake, resulting in countless explosions.

The sea water, which shot up into the sky due to the explosions, rained back down on them like a torrential downpour of rain.

Bu Fang's body emitted a hazy radiance which blocked off the raining seawater.

An odd scene appeared above the sea for a moment.

Countless spirit ships were chasing after another one. The spirit ship being chased was extremely nimble, like a fish, swaying left and right to dodge the countless attacks streaking its way.

Some of the chasing experts flew into a frightening rage, while others were so depressed that they almost coughed up blood. Who the hell was that Supreme-Being? Why was dealing with him that hard?

There was an island in front of Bu Fang, which was faintly visible within the fog ahead of him.

Bu Fang's eyes lit up, and he stirred the spirit ship, speeding toward the island. The speed of Bu Fang's ship was extremely swift, and when he reached the shore of the island, his ship crashed into the sand with a rumble and flew up into the air.

Bu Fang grabbed Shrimpy and spun around in mid-air before he steadily landed on the ground.

When he landed, Bu Fang turned around and took a look at the crowd of Divine Realm experts speeding towards him; his eyebrows scrunched upwards, then he turned around and charged toward the island's inner region.

The experts were enraged, so it would be better for him to quickly find and avoid them.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Countless spirits ships rushed over, and with loud rumbles, they all crashed into the shore.

Numerous true energy signatures surged into the sky as many experts rushed out of their ships and charged in the same direction that Bu Fang fled in, actively chasing after him.

They had all gone crazy for that lucky chance.

....

Nangong Xuanhe was looking at the giant tree swaying in front of him with greed in his eyes.

That tree was extremely tremendous and it covered the whole sky, it had countless and innumerable branches which extended out and seemed like malevolent claws. The tree had thick verdant leaves that emitted rustling sounds as they swayed. Furthermore, a radiance was constantly being emitted from the tree.

The tree was a Divine realm spirit tree.

There was an extremely beautiful flower in the tree; its petals had a light red color, and they were slightly opened, revealing a lightly swaying golden bud within.

A fragrance wafted out of the tree that made Nangong Xuanhe shudder intensely.

"This is a thousand-year-old Demonic Claw Qi Tree, an extremely precious spirit tree. It blooms every hundred years, and it bears fruit only once in a thousand years. It is an extremely precious spirit medicine that can be used to refine Four-Mark Spirit Pills." Nangong Xuanhe was extremely excited.

As he stared at the glowing flower, his heart was beating so hard, it seemed like it would burst forth from his chest.

The flower would only take an instant to bloom and wither. The flower was to wither shortly because all the essence contained within it had already dispersed. In the next moment, the flower's petals would wither, and its fruit would appear.

That fruit was of utmost importance; it was Nangong Xuanhe's objective.

As a light breeze blew over, it caused the tree's leaves to start rustling.

As the fragrance from the tree grew even fainter, the flower's petals finally withered completely and fell, swaying past Nangong Xuanhe's eyes, which held an expectant gaze.

A fruit which resembled a bear's paw appeared on the spirit tree.

That fruit was overflowing with spiritual energy, and it emitted a fragrance that was capable of intoxicating just about anyone.

It was truly too marvelous.

Nangong Xuanhe squinted his eyes and sighed.

Suddenly...

A racket echoed from somewhere in this distance. The sudden noise jolted Nangong Xuanhe, causing him to awaken from his reverie.

He saw someone running over from the distance. The person was running very fast, and he seemed to be charging straight toward Nangong Xuanhe's location.

"Who's there?" Nangong Xuanhe was taken aback and shouted in anger. "It's you!" in the next moment, his eyes widened up until they became round, and they became filled with killing intent.

There were two people who Nangong Xuanhe wished to kill the most in the Secret Realm. Nangong Wuque was able to flee from him, albeit in a half-dead state, but Nangong Xuanhe hadn't expected that the other person, Bu Fang, would present himself to him.

This situation truly was similar to the adage: "there was a road to heaven, yet you didn't walk on it. However, there was no road to hell, yet you forcefully barged into it".

However, Bu Fang's reaction was so calm that Nangong Xuanhe couldn't help but be astonished.

It seemed like Bu Fang was not at all affected or awed by Nangong Xuanhe's imposing aura. Bu Fang continued charging forward swiftly. He swiftly rushed past Nangong Xuanhe like an arrow.

"Well?"

When Bu Fang saw that bear paw-like fruit, a trace of astonishment appeared on his face.

Nangong Xuanhe didn't care about Bu Fang's astonishment; he swiftly raised his palm, and a ball of white flame burst forth from it toward Bu Fang. That was a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame—one with an extremely powerful might.

Bu Fang shifted his gaze from the fruit, twirled his Black Turtle Constellation Wok and placed it in front of him. The flame struck the wok and dispersed.

Bu Fang shot a glance at Nangong Xuanhe, then looked behind him before he continued to proceed forward.

Upon seeing that reaction, Nangong Xuanhe furrowed his brows. In the next moment, his heart lurched and his pupils dilated as he hurriedly looked behind himself.

"What the hell! That damned guy."

Nangong Xuanhe was so angry that he felt like his lungs would burst open. When he saw countless Divine Realm experts charging forward, Nangong Xuanhe's heart sank.

His hatred of Bu Fang was like a torrential river—unending and continuous.

That guy had actually brought this many Divine Realm experts over.

The Divine Realm experts weren't fools; they were all attracted to the bear paw-like fruit after perceiving its fragrance.

That was a spirit medicine which could refine Four-Mark Spirit Pills; the attraction it held wasn't any less than that of the crystal source in Bu Fang's hands.

Countless cries of alarm and surprise immediately pierced through the air.

"This fruit was discovered by me, Nangong Xuanhe; taking a single step toward it is tantamount to offending my Nangong Family." Nangong Xuanhe's body aura surged out, and the two black chains swaying behind completely exhibited his aura as an expert who had broken through two of the Supreme-Being's shackles.

However, before such an opportunity, the Divine Realm experts couldn't care less about his family. They all roared and rushed toward the fruit.

At that moment, deafening battle cries reverberated all around.

Nangong Xuanhe's eyes became bloodshot, and he boldly attacked. His surging true energy completely burst outwards, and he pounded a Divine Realm expert, destroying half of his body, causing the expert's blood to pool on the ground.

The reeking smell of blood immediately permeated throughout the small island. The blood spilled from the crazed experts' battle pooled on the ground and was quietly absorbed.

However, neither the Divine Realm experts nor Nangong Xuanhe took note of the development.

.....

Nangong Wuque felt as though his entire body had been compressed by a giant mountain and found even breathing quite strenuous.

The pitch-black ship's cabin was crowded with shattered skeletons and bones. The sound of melodious singing resonated from within, and when the singing reached Nangong Wuque's ear, it caused all the blood in his body to run cold.

Crack...

The sound of something being crushed rang out.

Nangong Wuque felt like his heart had risen up to his throat. It seemed like the Netherworld Ship had come to a stop as it was now quite steady and stable. Nangong Wuque was taken aback for a moment, and the cabin's door was suddenly opened.

An ice-cold, eerie wind blew over him, causing his whole body to shudder slightly.

Rustle! Rustle!

A pale and sparkling sole of a foot gradually emerged from the darkness along with a light sound caused by it stepping upon the ground. Did this cabin unexpectedly have another person?

Nangong Wuque didn't dare to breathe loudly. His eyes widened when he saw the alluring and enchanting person who had appeared from within the darkness. It was obvious that the figure was a woman; a graceful woman who had long hair, reaching her waist, and it fluttered slightly.

Her skin was pale like a sheet of paper. Nangong Wuque couldn't feel any traces of life from her body.

Was she dead?

As her sparkling feet stepped on the ground, taking a step forward, the graceful woman suddenly stopped and stiffly turned her head around. Her ice-cold, indifferent gaze fell on Nangong Wuque.

It was too scary!

Nangong Wuque felt as though all the blood in his body had begun to boil and would soon gush out of his skin. However, he only constrained his aura and clenched his teeth hard, not daring to make any sudden movements for fear of attracting the woman's attention.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

After taking a look at Nangong Wuque, the woman turned her head around and went toward the cabin's door.

The Netherworld Ship had stopped in front of the island which had a crystal mine.

That woman's graceful figure stood on the deck as her long hair fluttered in the wind.

Countless threads of blood flew out of the island, like countless silk threads. That was the blood of the Divine Realm experts who had died on the island. Their blood was extracted out of their corpses and flew toward the woman. When it reached her, it began to seep into her skin.

A great amount of blood had clearly been absorbed in just a short while.

Hum...

The woman whistled; it seemed like she was calling something. The crystal mine began to shake, but there was nothing coming out of it. That woman whistle gradually became louder, and she seemed angry.

Rumble!

The surrounding seawater exploded and waves rose up.

The figure of the angry woman flickered, charging back into the cabin, and along with a loud bang, the cabin door was tightly shut.

Nangong Wuque was pressured down to the ground once again. He was extremely indignant yet aggrieved at that moment. What the hell?

Bang!

When the Netherworld Ship left that island, the latter seemed to get shattered by a formless power, turning into countless pieces floating on the ocean.

The pitch-black sail of the Netherworld Ship fluttered in the wind as it traveled.

This time, its direction was the island that housed the Demonic Claw Qi Tree.

Chapter 456: The Fight And The Palpitation

"Misha, is this the place we sensed?"

A person clad in a blood-red robe calmly spoke to another person beside him. They were standing on the peak of a mountain situated on an island. The center of the mountain was hollow, and there was magma boiling inside it.

Steam rose up from the boiling magma into the sky, along with a dense and thick black smoke.

The eyes of Misha, who was also clad in a blood-red robe, seemed quite profound; it seemed like his gaze could see through the thick smoke, directly looking at what was underneath that magma.

"That's right... It's here. I already sensed the Shura Tower's aura," Misha said in a tone of excitement, and his body trembled slightly.

When he heard Misha, the person beside him also became excited. The Shura Tower was their Ancient Shura City's symbol.

If their Shura Tower hadn't been broken, and its parts scattered across all regions of the continent, its power would be extremely outstanding, and they might even be able to rival the colossus and terrifying faction—the Hidden Dragon Royal Court.

After losing its Shura Tower, the Ancient Shura City could only be considered a first-rate faction; it couldn't be considered an apex faction, and this matter left countless experts of the Ancient Shura City regretful.

This was especially the case after the affair that occurred several years ago and caused the Ancient Shura City to suffer severe losses. A part of the Shura Tower was stolen by one of their disciples.

That was a great and unforgivable humiliation for the Ancient Shura City.

This time, they set forth to look for the Shura Tower and bring it back. Thus, now that they had an idea of its location, how could they not be excited?

"There is magma flowing underneath... Will we be fine if we jumped directly into it?"

"It's just magma; it isn't worth dreading. I can sense that there is someone underneath the magma, who is trying to control the Shura Tower. We should hurry up; otherwise, if the Shura Tower was controlled by someone who isn't a member of our Ancient Shura City, then it would surely be a nightmare and a disaster to our city," said Misha.

After he finished his words, he jumped down towards the magma, with his blood-red robe fluttering throughout his descent.

Rumble!

Misha's true energy surged out and covered his skin as his body fell into the magma and was swallowed by it.

That other person sighed before he followed suit and jumped down.

.....

Plop!

Blood splattered.

Another Divine Realm expert was killed by Nangong Xuanhe. His chest had a deep laceration on it. He coughed up blood as was sent flying in the air, crashing heavily into the ground.

Blood flowed from him and formed a pool on the ground.

Nangong Xuanhe's ruthless gaze swept across the experts. These experts who had broken through just one of Supreme-Being's shackles actually dared to covet his Demonic Claw Qi Tree? They really were tired of living.

Did they assume that he, Nangong Xuanhe, was just a sick cat?

Thus, Nangong Xuanhe, whose killing intent was still surging, had carried a frenzied slaughter, and with that, he managed to scare the remaining experts.

The few Divine Realm experts who remained glanced at each other and saw the same wary expression reflected in the other eyes. They weren't just wary of Nangong Xuanhe; they were also wary of each other.

So, they all stopped fighting while their expressions remained the same.

The spiritual energy that clouded the air gradually became denser, and it soon seemed like it would take form.

The fruit on the Demonic Claw Qi Tree seemed like it would mature shortly and fall down.

The gazes of many experts became filled with greed, while Nangong Xuanhe's eyes widened to the point that they almost came out of their sockets. It was very difficult for alchemists like them to refine excellent elixirs. It was even more difficult for them to find those excellent elixirs' ingredients. Therefore, it was extremely difficult for them to find or come upon an ingredient that could refine a Four-Mark Spirit Pill. This fruit could be sold for a shocking sky-high price in the Heavenly Pill City.

It was extremely difficult to find this fruit, even in the Heavenly Pill City and Heavenly Shine City.

Heavenly materials and earthly treasures were extremely rare and sparse, after all.

Bu Fang, who stood in a location in the distance, had been watching them all along, without making a move.

He was slightly interested in the Demonic Claw Qi Tree; no, he was extremely interested in it. He needed to cook the Heaven Grade Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup, so he must not let any Divine Realm ingredient escape his grasp.

However, he wasn't interested in joining that chaotic fight.

When Nangong Xuanhe was confident that he had awed and intimidated the surrounding experts, he directed his gaze to Bu Fang.

He had wished to kill Bu Fang for a long time, so he definitely would not let go of such a rare opportunity. The fruit wouldn't mature for some time, so why wouldn't he use this time to go kill that store's owner.

When Nangong Xuanhe reached that conclusion, a powerful and imposing aura erupted from his body, and his killing intent locked onto Bu Fang.

Rumble!

The sand and rocks on the ground scattered, and the entire island seemed like it had begun to tremble.

When Nangong Xuanhe's aura erupted out, the two chains behind him swayed wildly and collided with each other repeatedly, emitting clanking sounds.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows, and a cold glow flickered in his eyes as he watched Nangong Xuanhe. This fellow was truly seeking death.

Whitey's eyes flickered with a brilliant purple glow.

Buzz...

A dazzling radiance burst forth from Whitey's body as its aura gradually surged. The armored Whitey took a step forward and shot out toward Nangong Xuanhe.

After Bu Fang broke through to the Supreme-Being Realm, Whitey's battle prowess became strong enough to face experts who had broken through two Supreme-Being's shackles.

Bang!

Nangong Xuanhe's gaze became ice-cold, and he raised his palm. As soon as true energy erupted out from the raised palm, he began exchanging moves with Whitey.

The surrounding experts revealed mocking smiles as they watched the two of them battle. They hated Nangong Xuanhe and didn't have a good impression of Bu Fang, who had led them here. If it wasn't for Bu Fang, they wouldn't have met Nangong Xuanhe and gone through such a bitter fight. Moreover, Bu Fang still had that crystal source in his possession. That was a crystal source which surely had a treasure in it.

Intense explosion sounds erupted, and gales swept the surroundings.

Nangong Xuanhe's pupils dilated, and he sucked in a breath of cold air as his body was pushed and sent flying. He crashed into the ground and rolled a couple of times before coming to a stop.

What the hell was that puppet?

It was actually a puppet that could fight an expert who had broken through two Supreme-Being's shackles.

What kind of uncanny object was it?

Was that punk one of the high-level members of the Puppet Sect?

However, that was impossible. The crowd from the Puppet Sect were all gloomy and eerie, and they had completely different airs around them than this kid did. Moreover, this heap of steel was completely different from the Puppet Sect's puppets.

The arrays on Whitey's body began to flicker, and the wings behind it unfurled, making clanking sounds.

The stifling aura being emitted by Whitey caused the complexion of many experts to gravely change.

This was especially the case for Nangong Xuanhe. If the battle prowess of this puppet was this powerful, then it might truly be able to fight with him over the fruit of the Demonic Claw Qi Tree.

Damn!

That punk had almost succeeded in his plot against him.

Nangong Xuanhe was extremely angered, yet fear lingered in him. It was fortunate that he had discovered the punk's plot early on.

Suddenly, the heaven and earth's spiritual energy began to flare up; it seemed like it had experienced grave changes.

As a loud rumble resounded, the Demonic Claw Qi Fruit began to sway intensely. It trembled intensely for a while and began to emit dazzling lights, then fell down.

The auras of the surrounding experts surged. It seemed like there was a fire burning in their hearts as they stared at that fruit.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

They all rushed out swiftly, charging toward the Demonic Claw Qi Fruit. There was only one fruit, so they would all fight over it.

Whitey also joined in the fight.

The scene of many Divine Realm experts emitting true energy and charging toward a dazzling fruit was truly too shocking.

However, unlike the others, Bu Fang's heart couldn't help but palpitate in fear at that moment. From his location in the distance, he shifted his gaze to the distant ocean. It seemed like there were angry roars ringing out from over there, disturbing the sea, causing huge waves to rise up and swept through the surrounding like water dragons.

What was going on?

Why was the surrounding seawater this agitated?

It was now completely different from its previous calm state. It was as if a terrifying existence was emerging from within the boundless ocean.

The Divine experts were engrossed in fighting over the Demonic Claw Qi Fruit, so they didn't notice the strange occurrences in the ocean.

Bu Fang felt a slight unease and worry. He didn't know why he was having such a feeling.

Suddenly...

Bu Fang's pupils dilated and he squinted his eyes as his gaze locked on a location in the distance.

A giant black ancient ship was slowly emerging from within the waves. Although it was enveloped by the surging waves, the pitch-black ship was still quite stable and steady. It broke through the waves and slowly proceeded forward. That pitch-black ancient ship emitted an extremely eerie aura, and everywhere it passed through turned pitch-black.

The ship's sail fluttered in the wind and emitted a rustling sound.

Rip!

Bu Fang suddenly felt a stabbing pain underneath his skin. It felt as though all the blood in his body had started boiling, and it seemed like it would all gush out from his skin.

Countless threads of blood began to rise from the ground and fly toward the black ancient ship. When the blood threads reached the ship, they coalesced right in front of it, before seeping into it; this caused the ship to look even more devilish and uncanny.

Bang!

When that black ancient ship landed, the fight over the Demonic Claw Qi Fruit erupted out.

True energy surged up into the sky like a whirlwind; it seemed like it would sweep the whole sky.

Chapter 457: Netherworld, Long Black Hair

Creak...

A sound that seemed like it had come from ancient times rang out as the cabin's bronze gate were opened once again.

Nangong Wuque felt as if he was close to suffocating. However, when he felt the light reflect into the cabin from outside, his strength began to recover. He suddenly intended to rush out of the cage-like place but discovered that his body couldn't budge; although his strength had recovered, he still couldn't move. He felt as though he was being pressed down by a heavy mountain, preventing him from gasping for breath.

Nangong Wuque's eyes widened, and he twisted his butt, trying to crawl.

However, after a short while, he felt an ice-cold strand of hair touching his neck.

His entire body stiffened immediately. He turned his head around strenuously and found himself staring at an ice-cold face.

The face was expressionless and held an extremely cold gaze. Her black hair hung loose like a curtain, and her pale skin didn't have the slightest trace of blood within it.

It was that woman!

Nangong Wuque truly wanted to weep at this moment. Why was this woman trailing him? Was it because he was too handsome?

Nangong Wuque wanted to cry, but there were no tears. He stopped and didn't dare to breathe as he looked at the woman.

That gaze from the woman's pitch black eyes locked onto him, and she opened her mouth, sticking out her scarlet tongue.

"You... What are you up to?"

Nangong Wuque's whole body hair stood on end, and he used his whole power to yell out and say those words.

However, that woman didn't seem to care about his words.

Rip!

When her tongue touched his face, licking it, it felt as though a cube of ice was streaking across Nangong Wuque's face.

Nangong Wuque was taken aback, feeling thoroughly dumbfounded. His thoughts became a mess at that moment. Was he... was he just forcefully kissed?

How could you do such a thing... Didn't you have an aloof and cold temperament?

Some black energy threads seemed to seep off the woman's tongue and permeated Nangong Wuque's flesh, causing his entire body to stiffen.

After a long while, the woman stood up. Her sparkling feet stepped on the ground, and her body shot out swiftly like lightning.

With a loud rumble, the cabin's door was opened.

As she shot out, the woman's black hair fluttered in the wind, then, with another loud rumble, the cabin's door was shut.

She left Nangong Wuque, whose expression was filled with despair, laying there, sobbing quietly.

What was she up to?

...

Bu Fang looked at that woman whose ice-cold gaze caused his heart to palpitate intensely in fear. It seemed like he had finally discovered the source of his palpitations; it was because of the woman. She was really scary!

The black ancient ship continued proceeding forward. As the sea waves opened a path for the ship, the waves began to engulf the island.

An eerie aura was emanating from the woman's long black hair as she stood on the deck.

Whitey hurriedly returned to Bu Fang's side.

Just when that woman's aura spread out, her violet eyes swiftly turned into a profound white glow.

Whitey looked at the woman with a weary gaze and turned on all the powers it had.

The intoxicated Shrimpy, which was laying on Bu Fang's shoulder, curled its body.

"Hahaha. I obtained it."

A Divine Realm expert who managed to get the Demonic Claw Qi Fruit became wild with joy; he was so excited that he almost started jumping up and down.

However, he quickly felt his body stiffening as he noticed the odd gazes on the faces of the other experts.

Nangong Xuanhe had already hidden in a distant place early on and constrained his aura; he didn't even dare to breathe loudly as he looked at that black ancient ship in fright, and his heart throbbed intensely.

"The Netherworld Ship! It really is the Netherworld Ship."

Nangong Xuanhe felt as though his heart had sunk down an ice hole.

One of the most frightening objects of the secret realms was the Netherworld Ship.

No matter what secret realm one was, if they ran into the Netherworld Ship, then it meant that they weren't far from their death.

This was something that the people of the Hidden Dragon Continent all knew. They were only a few people who could leave a secret realm alive after encountering the Netherworld Ship. It seemed that each secret realm had a Netherworld Ship, and yet at the same time, it also seemed like there wasn't any secret realm that had the Netherworld Ship.

Nangong Xuanhe became thoroughly stupefied when he saw the Netherworld Ship.

He thoroughly restrained his aura and hid it so that the woman wouldn't notice him.

He didn't want to die.

The heartfelt laughter of that expert who got the Demonic Claw Qi Fruit grew fainter as his pupils dilated.

"Die..."

That black ancient ship, which had been proceeding forward, suddenly flew into the air and floated above them.

That ice-cold woman with the long black hair swept the Divine Realm expert with an indifferent gaze and muttered that word. This caused the expert to miserably wail before falling down. Upon contact with the ground, his body disintegrated and turned into a puddle of blood on the ground.

"This is a curse! The Netherworld Ship's curse."

Nangong Xuanhe's heart shuddered; he was so scared that his knees almost gave way and fell down on the ground.

There was no one who could resist that curse.

Every one of them would die.

Nangong Xuanhe roared, and the surrounding Divine Realm experts, who all felt frightened, fled in all directions. They fled because they didn't want to die.

The woman's long hair, which reached her waist, fluttered like countless tentacles.

Plop! Plop! Plop! Plop!

The body of countless Divine Realm experts disintegrated and turned into puddles of blood and meat paste.

Nangong Xuanhe's aura erupted out, and the two chains swayed wildly behind him. He forcefully withstood the curse, only coughing out a mouthful of blood. He wasn't ripped apart by it.

He staggered and flew away decisively, without even turning his head back.

Bu Fang felt all the blood in his body boil, and it seemed like the boiling blood would burst out of his skin. His heart shuddered, and he let out a long breath.

That woman really was... too frightening.

However, his blood quickly recovered back after boiling for just an instant.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows, took a deep breath and looked at the pitch-black ancient ship floating in the air.

It seemed like the black and long-haired woman was quite uncanny. Her black eyes looked into Bu Fang's body.

Hum...

A queer fluctuation emanated from the woman which made Bu Fang feel like he had been stripped naked before her.

That woman emitted a sharp whistle when her gaze swept over Shrimpy's body. Her whistle was extremely intense and it caused the surrounding seawater to erupt out.

"It's... you... hand over... the Crystal Source Purple Essence."

A stammering voice rang out in Bu Fang's mind, frightening him. Suddenly, Bu Fang felt a stifling aura streaking towards him, and with a loud rumble, the entire island was shattered apart.

Whitey's eyes flickered, and it tried to block Bu Fang's front.

However, the puppet was pressed down into the ground by a wave of that woman's finger; it couldn't even budge an inch.

"Hand it... over..."

The woman's tone became more severe, containing a trace of a terrifying killing intent. A pitch-black radiance that looked like countless balls of black flames surged out of her. Those flames surged toward Bu Fang, trying to engulf him.

Bu Fang's heart lurched, and he spouted a mouthful of a golden flame.

His golden flame rose into the sky, but it was suppressed and constrained by the black flame instantly.

What kind of flame was that?

Bu Fang was shocked; it was his first time meeting a flame which could suppress his Ten Thousand Bestial Flame, after all.

"If you won't hand it over... then, die!"

A thin slit appeared on that woman's forehead, and an aura, which caused Bu Fang's heart to tighten, burst out from it.

"Buzz!"

The system buzzed slightly, and Bu Fang heard a buzzing noise near his ear. Along with a lazy yawning sound.

"What a familiar aura... Bu Fang, kiddo, your Lord Dog had only slept for a short while, so why did you go to provoke someone from the Netherworld?"

A mild and manly voice resounded in Bu Fang's mind.

Chapter 458: You Are Truly Swindling This Dog!

Magma constantly splattered all around.

After falling for a while, Misha felt that his body touched a solid surface.

This time, he didn't feel the scalding sensation which he had experienced when he passed through lava. Instead, he felt a slight chill. The air was filled with the reeking scent of blood, and it assaulted his nostrils. He felt every pore in his body widen as an explicable sense of excitement overwhelmed him.

His blood-red robe looked even more ruddy in this bewitching environment; it seemed like blood was dripping down from it.

With every step he took, blood seemed to drip down from him.

The two of them walked quietly in this place. Misha squinted his eyes and proceeded in the direction which the intense fluctuations in his mind pointed him to.

Although the boundless area in front of Misha was blood-red, as he proceeded forward, his excitement grew.

"We will reach it... We will shortly reach it."

Misha muttered, causing the expert following behind him to squint his eyes.

With every step forward that they took, they felt everything in front of them experience great changes.

Suddenly, a dilapidated blood-red tower appeared before them. The tower was covered in stripes and patterns. These blood-red patterns emitted a mysterious and peculiar fluctuation.

"Is that the Shura Tower?" Misha muttered.

Misha knew that the Shura Tower was broken; however, looking at its appearance on the outside he felt like it was intact. The terrifying fluctuation emanating from the tower suppressed the true energy within his body and thoroughly prevented him from stirring it.

This was the suppression effect which the Shura Tower had against every expert of the Shura Ancient City.

Misha's pupils suddenly dilated when he noticed that there was actually a person inside the blood-red Shura Tower, standing in front of one of its windows.

The man had a muscular body, and his blood-red hair hung loosely over his shoulder, fluttering in the wind. The man's ice-cold and heartless eyes were staring at them.

.....

"Bu Fang, kiddo, your Lord Dog had only slept for a short while, but in that time, you went to provoke someone from the Netherworld. You are still playing around as usual, aren't you?"

A manly and temperate voice resounded in Bu Fang's mind.

As soon Bu Fang heard it, he stiffened, and his eyes lit up. It was the voice of that lazy dog, Blacky... Had the plump dog finally awakened?

Back in the Illusory Spirit Swamp, Blacky ate something unknown and began to sleep when Bu Fang returned to the Imperial Capital. It had been sleeping since then, which had been a long time.

However, now, it had finally woken up! Moreover, it looked like the lazy dog was quite familiar with the Netherworld.

The Netherworld Ship who floated in mid-air emitted a stifling aura.

Whitey's entire body glowed, and the arrays on its armor flickered constantly; it wanted to break free of the woman's pressure.

As for Shrimpy, it seemed like it would awaken shortly because it was waving its sickles, albeit only slightly.

"This Netherworld Ship came from the netherworld, and that woman is also from the netherworld. It seems dealing with her won't be easy," Blacky said.

Bu Fang felt like all the true energy in his body begin to revolve swiftly, and countless motes of light began to gather above his head, gradually forming an indistinct shadow of a... dog.

It was Lord Dog's appearance.

The woman's black long hair fluttered in the wind, and every strand of it resembled innumerable arrows that bombarded and shattered the space in its way. There was a thin slit in her forehead, and it seemed like a vertical eye would come out of it. A terrifying fluctuation was spreading from it.

Nangong Xuanhe ran out into a faraway place and rushed into the stormy sea. He revolved his true energy and poured it into a spirit ship and continued fleeing away without even turning his head around. He must flee, or he would end up dead.

The woman looked extremely terrifying. Her aura seemed like it would tear space apart. Such a feeling... Even an expert who had broken through three Supreme-Being shackles would be erased from existence if they dared to confront her.

There were no existences in the same level as her.

The Netherworld Ship... that cursed ship... he had, unexpectedly, run into it.

Bu Fang felt desperate at that moment; he didn't know for how much longer he could survive on, but he truly didn't want to die.

That woman's ice-cold eyes stared at Bu Fang, and her killing intent surged outward. A vertical eye appeared on her forehead, and it gradually opened up. As soon as it did, a light beam shot out of it.

The light beam distorted space as it streaked toward Bu Fang.

The pitch-black flame, which seemed like a lively spirit, spread into the light beam, winding around it.

Bu Fang's Ten Thousand Bestial Flames was suppressed by it, and the flames returned into his body. It had been utterly incapable of resisting the woman.

The shadow above his head strode forward in a leisurely manner. That manner was Blacky's signature cat-strides. The phantom image of a dog gracefully strode forward like a cat. Lord Dog really was as graceful as before!

Buzz...

That phantom image of Lord Dog, which had been formed by rays of light, stood in front of Bu Fang, and it raised one of its small paws.

Bang!

That light beam, which didn't seem like it could be stopped mid-way, forcefully slammed into Lord Dog's paw.

The entire island trembled intensely; it almost seemed like it would split apart.

Dreadful waves rose, and countless pieces of rocks shattered and dropped into the ocean because the ground had cracked open.

The black and eerie sail of the airborne Netherworld Ship fluttered in the wind.

The woman's black hair was also fluttering in the wind, but her pale face, which had no trace of blood within it, remained expressionless.

Bu Fang also stared at her expressionlessly.

Turbulent airwaves passed just his body, but it didn't touch him at all. The radiance emitted by the collision dissipated after a short while, and the smoke and dust were blown away.

That phantom image of Lord Dog was still calmly raising its paw. Although its figure was quite fuzzy, its body was still standing there.

"Netherworld woman who was exiled into this secret realm... If you have something against us, then let's discuss it properly. Let us stop fighting." Lord Dog's calm voice resounded from the phantom image.

A trace of liveliness flashed within the woman's ice-cold when she heard Lord Dog's words, and the glow in her pupils flickered.

"You... How did you know... my name? Who are you?"

Her ice-cold voice was slightly hoarse.

"I know you, but I cannot tell you who I am. But, don't worry; give this Lord Dog some face. When I return to the Netherworld, I will plea leniency for you."

Lord Dog replied mysteriously.

When Bu Fang heard Blacky's words, he immediately rolled his eyes, feeling that the plump dog was quite shameless.

"She doesn't even know who you are, so why would she give you some face?"

The slit on the woman's forehead gradually closed as a trace of confusion flashed through her expressionless face. She deeply looked at Lord Dog's phantom image. It seemed like she was thinking of something.

A trace of panic and shock appeared in her lifeless eyes.

"It's... you?"

Lord Dog raised its small paw and nodded.

The Netherworld woman did not speak anymore. Her feet tapped the ground lightly, and she flew back into her ice-cold Netherworld Ship.

Its cabin opened with a rumble, and the woman disappeared into it.

"They stole the Crystal Source Purple Essence that I kept... But, I will give you face this time; don't forget what you said..."

The woman's voice echoed like a passing breeze before it disappeared as well.

The turbulent ocean calmed down and became peaceful.

Bu Fang's eyes were wide open, and he had an odd look on his face as he looked at the Netherworld Ship.

If he hadn't made a mistake... wasn't there someone struggling in that cabin? The face of that person was somewhat familiar to him. Nangong Wuque? Why did that clown run into the Netherworld Ship? Was he captured by that woman and forced to become her husband?

Bu Fang was filled with uncertainty. He had no idea what had transpired, and the Netherworld Ship had already disappeared into the fog.

Fine. Who cared about him anyway...

"Crystal Source Purple Essence? Bu Fang, kiddo, did you steal her Crystal Source Purple Essence?"

Lord Dog asked loudly in his ears, with a trembling voice.

"Ah? Indeed..."

Bu Fang nodded indifferently.

"Do you know how precious it is? Only one crystal mine in dozens could have it. It seems that I have ended up owing her a heavy debt..." Lord Dog muttered, seemingly quite vexed.

"Kiddo, if you don't daily make me three Sweet 'n' Sour Dragon Meat Ribs when we return, I will bite you," Lord Dog said indignantly.

"Ok! Got it," Bu Fang replied, indifferently.

He took out a jade bottle from his system dimensional storage, from which a rich fragrance wafted out of. "That woman called this a Crystal Source Purple Essence, didn't she?" Bu Fang shook the bottle in front of Lord Dog and asked.

Every hair on Lord Dog's body stood on end when it saw the bottle.

"Bu Fang, kiddo, you really are swindling this dog. Is this big bottle completely filled with Crystal Source Purple Essence? It is no longer surprising that she tried to kill you. Even if it was me, I would have still chased you to the end of the world," Lord Dog said with a trembling but sharp voice.

The reason why Lord Dog had slept deeply for so long was because he drank Crystal Source Purple Essence; however, back then, there were only a few drops of Crystal Source Purple Essence available. That was nothing compared to how much essence there was in Bu Fang's bottle.

That light phantom image of Lord Dog spun on the spot before dissipating.

"Smelly brat, wait for me. This Lord Dog will come over to you immediately, so leave the Crystal Source Purple Essence for me."

Its voice gradually grew fainter until it disappeared altogether, and the surrounding area regained its calm.

The island was in a complete mess. The Demonic Claw Qi Fruit had fallen in an area close to Bu Fang. He felt somewhat stupefied. He took several steps forward and picked up the fruit. Did he just obtain it like that?

It seemed quite easy and effortless.

Bu Fang's indifferent face couldn't help but twitch.

He put the fruit in his system dimensional storage. Regardless of how he had gotten it, Bu Fang was still pleased that he had managed to obtain a Divine Realm ingredient.

Whitey crawled up from the ground, and its eyes regained its purple luster.

As for Shrimpy, it had already woken up, and it was rolling its compound eyes as it stared at Bu Fang.

Rumble!

The entire island suddenly began to shake, and Bu Fang's heart palpitated in fear. He turned around and looked somewhere in the distance.

A huge cloud of steam rose up from the ocean's waves, along with a pillar of flames. It seemed like there was something extraordinary happening there.

"Um?" Bu Fang was taken aback.

There were some fluctuations spreading out from the place where the pillar of flames had risen from. The phantom image of a gigantic blood-red tower had just appeared there. As soon as it appeared, countless tyrannical auras burst forth within the Cloud Sea Secret Realm.

Chapter 459: Delicacy Island!

The phantom image of an enormous blood-red tower suddenly rose high into the sky, and everyone witnessed its emergence.

The fluctuations being emitted by the phantom blood-red tower were so intense that everyone felt their blood and true energy turn turbulent. They could all sense the tyrannical aura emanating from the tower.

Countless powerful auras burst forth, and the sound of countless chains grinding against each other reverberated through the whole Secret Realm. No Divine Realm expert could ignore it.

On an island filled with yellow rocks, a devilish man, who had two chains swaying behind him, licked his bright red lips.

On a verdant and lush island, there were two people who donned black robes and carried a brass chest each on their backs. They both raised their heads and gazed at that blood-red giant tower with profound gazes.

A large rumble boomed, and the two of them, who also had several chains behind them, charged and sped in the direction of the blood-red tower.

The Grand Barren Sect's Ye Cheng, the Wind and Thunder Pavilion's Xiao Changyun, and all the others also set out.

The emergence of the blood-red giant tower was like the flickering of a lighthouse in darkness, catching the attention of every expert, and they all rushed toward it. The experts, who had either broken through one Supreme-Being shackle or several Supreme-Being shackles, all rushed out of countless islands.

Waves rose up in the sea, and water sprayed all around.

However, the phantom image of the enormous blood-red tower suddenly disappeared just as quickly as it had emerged. In just a short while, the experts couldn't catch a glimpse of it.

Nevertheless, although the tower had already disappeared, it had already left a trail for the experts to follow, and every expert charged in the direction it had appeared.

Bu Fang naturally would not miss it as well. He brought Whitey with him and stepped onto his spirit Ship, then charged in the same direction.

It seemed as though every expert in the Cloud Sea Secret Realm was rushing toward the same location at that same time.

The blood-red giant tower's aura was too powerful, and it evoked everyone's curiosity. There were even some who were charging there in the hopes of gaining a fortuitous encounter.

Hadn't they come to this Secret Realm just so they gain some lucky chances and fortuitous encounters? Since there was now one before them, they would surely not let it off.

Bu Fang stomped the floor of the Spirit Ship, and it tore open a path for him on the sea, speeding toward the island.

Countless experts, who were all riding spirit ships, appeared in Bu Fang's surrounding. They only gave Bu Fang a look, but didn't care about him.

Bu Fang looked at Nangong Xuanhe in surprise, and it seemed like Nangong Xuanhe was also surprised and astonished since he had just discovered that Bu Fang was actually still alive.

How was this possible?

How could he have survived, without any injuries or suffering, after encountering the Netherworld Ship?

Was the Netherworld Ship's curse useless against him?

The current Nangong Xuanhe's aura was quite feeble, and his complexion was quite unsightly. When he discovered that Bu Fang was still alive, his expression became even more unsightly.

However, he didn't go looking for trouble; instead, he controlled his Spirit Ship and entered into a giant island that had just appeared before them.

This was probably the biggest island they had seen so far. Its surface was extremely vast, and it had a high and tall shoreline, which caused them to feel reverent at heart.

Bang! Bang!

An expert's true energy surged through the air as he dragged his spirit boat onto the giant island.

Everyone there was a Divine Realm expert who had powerful cultivation, so they were not deterred by its height. Thus, they all set forth.

The sound of people speeding through the air resounded continuously.

As soon as he reached the shore of the Island, Bu Fang brought Whitey with him and clambered aboard the spirit ship. As soon as Bu Fang stepped on the shore of the island, he perceived a rich fragrance.

This island was filled with bizarre fruits. All of these fruits had extremely odd and strange appearances. Each of those fruits emitted steam as if they were well-baked pieces of bread. There were some fragrant fruits which seemed as if they were made out of a sponge, and their pulps seemed extremely similar to bread.

Bu Fang was dazzled by the fruits and felt like he had entered into a delicacy island. Were all these delicacies growing out of trees?

He proceeded to grab a bread-like fruit. He found it was slightly hot in his grip and twirled it in his hand like he would do with a roasted potato before he tore it apart like if it was a piece of bread. A hot and fragrant sweet liquid immediately flowed out of it.

As soon as Bu Fang perceived this fragrance and looked at this attractive and alluring fruit, he couldn't help taking a bite of it.

Its taste was actually quite good.

It was natural and pure!

It was quite mystical and marvelous.

Bu Fang continued examining it. There were many species of plants on this island, and there were countless spirit beasts. The arrival of the experts into this island caused these spirit beasts to spread their wings and fly away.

Although this island had a beautiful scenery, none of the experts stopped to admire its beauty. They were all in a rush, trying to find that blood-red tower quickly. Their goal was a fortuitous encounter.

On the other hand, Bu Fang's goal was finding cooking ingredients, and it seemed like this big island was created just for him.

Bu Fang began to tour the island excitedly.

The island was filled with all kind of trees, and some of them were species that Bu Fang had never seen before. There was a tree that resembled the coconut tree from Bu Fang's previous world. However, this tree did not bear coconuts; it bore steaming hot and fragrant, white flatbread.

Bu Fang tapped the ground with the sole of his feet and slowly leaped up into the air, then yanked out a piece of white flatbread. This flatbread was quite soft, and when he took a bite of it, he discovered that it was so warm that it seemed like it had just been cooked, but it did not have any flavor.

After taking several bites of the flatbread, Bu Fang couldn't help but furrow his brows. Although this flatbread was quite fragrant and soft, its taste was too insipid.

It was not to his liking, so he continued traveling, collecting several different odd fruits along the way.

There were some fruits which grew on the ground, and after Bu Fang tasted them, he discovered that their pulp tasted like roasted meat.

These fruits were also emitting steam. This seemed to be a common characteristic that every fruit on this island shared.

The sounds of footsteps suddenly reached Bu Fang's ears.

A plump boar which was emitting steam passed by him. This plump boar's back was scarlet, looking as if it had been roasted until it turned red. There were even some flames burning on its back. The boar's nostrils let off steam as it charged through the island. It also had hideous-looking tusks.

Bu Fang's eyes lit up, and he knocked it unconscious with his wok before he began to study it.

He carefully cut off the roasted part of the plump boar's back.

It seemed quite dried, and it didn't have any sauce or oil. However, its taste was quite good. This was roasted meat growing on the back of a living boar. It really was marvelous and queer.

Bu Fang took another bite of the roasted meat and realized that it really had the taste of boar meat; however, it had been roasted until it was quite hard and stiff.

Thus, he continued on. He collected several fruits and knocked out some plump boars, and then cut off the meat growing on their backs. After getting severed from its boar, the slabs of meat were actually still capable of jumping around and trying to flee.

At a location distant from Bu Fang, there was a herd of sheep lazily eating spirit grass. The spirit grass was overflowing with spiritual energy and had an extremely rich aroma which would make one feel refreshed and rejuvenated just by perceiving it.

The meat of the herd of sheep seemed to glow a faint golden color which was extremely eye-catching. The meat of these sheep would surely be an excellent ingredient.

Bu Fang's heart began to thump harder as soon he saw them.

He felt as though he had arrived at heaven, seeing as this island was filled with ingredients so fine that he couldn't help but exclaim after seeing them.

Many of the experts who had rushed to the island were at a complete loss; they had not been able to find the blood-red giant tower.

Wasn't it here a while ago?

Many of them nursed headaches as they swept through this island, searching for the blood-red tower.

Unlike the impatient experts there, Bu Fang was leisurely collecting ingredients.

Although these ingredients weren't from high-grade spirit beasts, high-grade spirit herbs, and spirit medicines, Bu Fang was still extremely interested in these ingredients which were naturally nurtured.

Bu Fang found a tree on the island that bore many small brown fruits. After he had picked them, he realized that these were chocolate-like fruits.

He kneaded one of them and discovered that it was extremely soft. When he tasted the fruit he discovered that it had a chocolate-like bitter and sweet taste.

.....

This was a delicacy island, and Bu Fang was sure that this was one of mother nature's marvels.

He continuously praised it in his heart.

The others experts who had come to seek a lucky chance were extremely depressed, and they were also utterly unaware of the kind of island they had come to. They just wanted to find the blood-red giant tower and obtain a fortuitous chance.

Thump!

After Bu Fang swept through the entire island and collected numerous ingredients, he put down his black wok onto the ground, causing it to tremble slightly.

Those slightly exhausted experts who had not managed to find the blood-red tower suddenly looked at Bu Fang in confusion.

They all wore odd looks on their faces as they watched Bu Fang go about his business.

"What is this kid doing?"

"Does he want to cook on this island? Is his head alright? We all came to this Secret Realm to seek lucky chances, not to cook dishes."

"It's somewhat intriguing... Is this kid a chef? He is somewhat familiar."

...

They were many people who had heard of Bu Fang, but there only a few people in the Heavenly Mist City who recognized him. His name was known by many people because of the Nangong Family's affair, so these people had all learned that a chef entered into the Secret Realm. However, they never thought that the chef would actually start cooking right in front of them.

It was somewhat quite funny.

However, Bu Fang didn't care about them. He was just itching to begin cooking because he was quite excited about his harvest of these odd natural ingredients.

The Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in his hand, and he swung it down while completely ignoring the surrounding experts' playful gaze, beginning to process a slightly glowing sheep.

The sheep was quite calm, and its movements were quite sluggish.

It didn't struggle or cry during the entire process, it only bleated lazily...

Bu Fang didn't need to use the Overlord Thirteen Blades Technique while processing that sheep's meat. He just cut it apart using the Meteor Cutting Technique.

He used his black wok to prepare a fragrant broth out of the boar meat. He proceeded to place the sheep's bones which he had processed into him, then he started stewing it.

After just a short while, a dense steam surged out of the wok.

The Grand Barren Sect's Ye Cheng, the Puppet Sect's experts, Xiao Changyun and the other experts all looked at Bu Fang with playful gazes.

Nangong Xuanhe, who hid within the crowd, looked at Bu Fang with a disdainful gaze.

Bu Fang didn't care about their gazes; he just continued cooking in high spirits.

A dense fragrance wafted out when he skillfully took out the sheep meat from within the wok and placed it into a bowl. After being stewed in the broth, the meat developed a glowing layer of grease.

The fragrance aroused the appetite of all the spectating experts.

Chapter 460: A Bowl of Broth in Their Left Hand, and a Piece of Flatbread in Their Right Hand.

Spurt!

Misha's complexion turned extremely unsightly, and he coughed up a mouthful of blood after being forced to fall to one knee. He looked frightened as he stared at the distant shadow of a man. The shadow was standing on top of a tower; its body was surrounded by bright red blood.

"Are you refining. . . the Shura Tower? Who are you? You actually dare to touch my Ancient Shura City's Shura Tower!"

Misha had a large hole in his chest, from which a large amount of blood gushed out. The flowing blood flew straight toward the man above the tower and converged around him.

"The Ancient Shura City's? Ridiculous! This Shura Tower which I found in this Secret Realm is my own lucky chance, yet you dare to come to steal and still blame me? How preposterous!"

The man spoke with a soft but stern voice, sporting a piercing gaze. He seemed to be an expert who either held a high position or had an influential status. The way he looked at Misha was similar to how one would look at a dead person, and this caused Misha's heart to shiver in fear.

Misha was quite powerful; he had already broken through three of the Supreme Being's shackles. With this much power and status, he was surely capable of defeating anyone in the Secret Realm. Even the Three Clouds Alchemist would be unable to defeat him.

That was why he was very confident that he was capable of taking the Shura Tower from the Secret Realm.

However, he did not expect to find the Shura Tower and still be incapable of taking it back with him.

His partner had already died in this atrocious man's hands. Every drop of blood in his body had been drained and turned into energy that was seeped into that man's body.

This man was clearly a demon!

Misha thought of something after looking at this bloody man. He recalled a legend which was spread in his city about a cultivation method written on the Shura Tower. This cultivation enabled someone to obtain great power by turning their entire body into a mass of blood.

However, that cultivation method wasn't something that should be cultivated by humans.

It was a cultivation method for the abyssal devils.

If it was cultivated by a human, then the human would turn into a monster.

"I thirst for blood... a lot of it. I can already smell all of that fresh blood..." said the bloody man.

His greed-filled voice caused Misha to shiver. This man had already turned into a monster!

"I won't kill you. I will let you survive, seeing as I need to kill everyone who will come to this island shortly! I need their blood!"

An intense light glowed within the bloody man's eyes. Suddenly, countless tentacles of blood appeared and covered Misha's body, then pierced into his skin, bringing him excruciating pain.

Such a feeling was devastating!

After a long while, Misha blankly stood up, and a powerful aura surged out of his body, while three Supreme Being's shackles swayed wildly behind him.

The bloody man atop the tower cackled with a raspy voice as he watched the fading figure of Misha.

The bloody tower underneath him, which was filled with red light, began to rotate.

He looked down from atop the tower and immediately saw a giant scarlet egg at the bottom of it.

A strange energy was flowing out from the egg and flowing into the Shura Tower. "A phoenix egg... After the Shura Tower completely absorbs all of its essences, it will be able to form a Tower Spirit once again and turn into a true divine tool!

"When that happens, the Shura Tower will surely be useful in helping leave this damned place."

....

"Huff!"

The surrounding experts couldn't help but take a whiff with their noses... They kept staring at Bu Fang, who held a big bowl and wolfed down its contents. Their minds were blown away by how much he was enjoying his meal.

That golden sheep meat became extremely soft and chewy after getting boiled several times. The broth had just the right flavor to go with it, and the addition of a small spoonful of the Abyssal Chili Sauce made it even more delicious.

However, what surprised everyone was that Bu Fang did not drink the broth directly. He tore a piece of flatbread, which he had picked from a tree earlier, and dipped it in the broth.

Does it taste... better this way?

The spectating experts were puzzled over that conundrum; however, only Bu Fang would know if it tasted good like that...

Although that flatbread didn't have any flavor, once it had been dipped into the broth, it became extremely delicious. The longer he soaked it in the broth, the better it tasted. After being immersed into the broth, the flatbread possessed the rich taste of the broth and its own special taste. It also had an extremely excellent texture. After being soaked in the rich meat broth, it even gained the Abyssal Chili Sauce spicy flavor, making it extremely delicious.

This was a dish that Bu Fang had suddenly thought of when he saw these ingredients. In his previous world, this dish was called "Lamb Stew with Vegetables".

Bu Fang enjoyed this meal right in front of the surrounding experts, who all watched with stupefied gazes.

Yang Meiji, who stood behind Master Xuan Bei, excitedly watched Bu Fang noisily eat his meal, and it aroused her appetite. She was clear on how good Bu Fang's cooking skill was, so she also desired to have a taste when she how much he was enjoying it.

Master Xuan Bei had paid close attention to Bu Fang when the latter was cooking, and with his eyesight, he noticed that Bu Fang constantly poured his true energy into the wok, in order to retain the balance of spiritual energy within the wok and to suppress the spiritual energy of the ingredients. It was extremely hard for even alchemists to attain such skill.

"This kid has an extraordinary talent in alchemy," Master Xuan Bei said, with admiration in his eyes.

He felt that he had to have a talk with Bu Fang and introduce him to the great and lofty path of alchemists.

Yang Meiji walked toward Bu Fang, happily sat down beside him, and asked for a bowl of that dish.

Bu Fang proceeded to drink the remaining broth in the bowl, down to the last drop. Then, he realized that his body now felt quite warm. The meat of golden sheep really was an excellent ingredient.

He took a look at Meiji and filled a bowl for her. Each piece of sheep meat in her bowl had been boiled at least three times, which gave them a pretty luster.

The sheep meat would sparkle even more each time it was boiled in water.

The big woman had also received a piece of flatbread from Bu Fang. She happily ran over to a corner and started eating her meal.

After Bu Fang had eaten his meal, he became somewhat confused. Why did this many strange but high-quality ingredients appear on this island? Like the boar meat from early on, and this golden sheep meat...

There were also those strange fruits such as the flatbread fruits, breadfruits, chocolate fruits, and so on...

Their existence seemed illogical.

Bu Fang could feel that these ingredients all contained the same energy. Was this energy behind their changes? If so, where did that energy come from?

He was curious about the origin of all this. Honestly, he didn't just feel curious about these ingredients, but he also wondered about the energy itself. Since the energy could make these ingredients turn exceptional, then the source of this energy should be from an ingredient at an even higher grade.

Bu Fang was a passionate person; as long as they were good ingredients, he would love all of them.

Too delicious! Yang Meiji widened her eyes and almost swallowed her tongue because of how delicious the sheep's meat was. Mixing the sheep meat broth with the flatbread and eating them together would truly make a peerless delicacy out of it. The vigorous manner in which Yang Meiji ate evoked the curiosity of the surrounding experts.

Was it this tasty?

The experts began to crave for it, but they were too proud to admit it. The Grand Barren Sect's Ye Cheng maintained a dignified front. Even the eerie experts from the Puppet Sect didn't seem to have any desire of making the slightest of moves.

Mu Chenfeng, who was playing with his hair, snorted proudly and ignored everyone.

Xiao Changyun, on the other hand, wore a smile, walked toward Bu Fang, and asked for a bowl of the Basin Sheep Meat.

Bu Fang did not reject him as there were still some of it left in his wok, and he wouldn't be able to finish it all on his own anyway.

Xiao Changyun looked at the big bowl in his hands and took a deep breath. The meaty fragrance assaulted his nostrils, causing him to involuntarily swallow his saliva. He imitated what he had seen Bu Fang do and tore that flatbread apart, then tossed it into the bowl and let it soak in the broth for a while; afterwards, he drank a mouthful of it.

"Hmmm!!"

Xiao Changyun widened his eyes in surprise. It really was too delicious! This taste... this taste... wasn't something the Multi-Taste Fasting Pill could rival.

The surrounding experts began to clamor at the sight. It seemed like it was quite delicious. Even the Wind and Thunder Pavilion's Xiao Changyun ate it, so why don't we go and have a taste? It might be really delicious.

Soon, the remaining sheep meat broth in the wok was divided between these people, and after that, they went to pluck flatbread from the trees.

The ambiance of the entire island had completely changed from the previous serious and austere ambiance to the current strange scenery.

Many experts held a bowl of meat broth in their left hand and a flatbread in their right hand. They all sat on the ground and started to eat their meals noisily, evidently enjoying them.

A person clad in a torn blood-red robe rushed out from a deep hole filled with magma.

There were countless giant rock monsters made out of magma following behind him.

Misha had a complex expression on his face. A piercing pain was emanating from the blood flowing in his body, which was controlling him. He was being controlled by that bloody man. Controlling one of the Ancient Shura City's experts was quite easy for someone who possessed the Shura Tower.

"Let's start a slaughter..." Misha muttered. Despite the fact that he was against it, he was still completely incapable of controlling his killing intent.

He rushed out of the volcano. Then, he turned his head, sensing something, and charged in that direction. Misha was emitting an extremely powerful aura as he stood proudly in the air, looking down at the experts below him.

His killing intent suddenly vanished for a moment, and his complexion stiffened.

What the hell were they doing?