

Gourmet 581

Chapter 581: Let's Go with one Ladle, Half a Ladle Doesn't Seem Right

Burning Heart Ripping Claw.

This was the name of the recipe within Bu Fang's hands. In it, it was recorded a type of cooking method for a kind of spirit beast claw. The spirit beast used was a part of a type of divine-level bird-type spirit beast, similar to chicken claws.

Although it sounded like it was all that, in Bu Fang's eyes, this was really just a Mala Chicken Claw. It was a little similar to a dish in Bu Fang's previous world, however, in his previous world, the process was way more complex compared to the process in this recipe.

From afar, Wen Renchou gave Bu Fang a cold glance. He had accidentally overheard Bu Fang's mutter, and his heart immediately felt a little unhappy.

What was that Mala Chicken Claw? The Burning Heart Ripping Claw was a second-grade dish of the Valley of Gluttony, only second-grade chefs would be able to cook it.

What did this little chef know!

To actually compare such a noble second-grade dish to such a low-level Mala Chicken Claw.

"That's right, this Burning Heart Ripping Claw was a recipe that this supreme brought out from the Valley of Gluttony. The year when this supreme entered the Valley, the first dish I ate was this Burning Heart Ripping Claw. That type of aromatic feeling made one feel an unforgettable taste that even death wouldn't make one forget it. This supreme will forever remember it clearly." The Supreme Blade Tyrant narrowed his eyes, sucking in a breath as he spoke.

When speaking about this topic, his mind would involuntarily flashback to the taste of that Burning Heart Ripping Claw.

The Shura Saintess and the rest found it a little hard to understand.

However, Bu Fang and Wen Renchou, real chefs, were very clear on the Supreme Blade Tyrant's feelings.

A truly delicious dish would make it hard for one to forget about it. That taste in one's mouth... It was as if it would be deeply engraved into the deepest part of one's memory.

"To be able to make a Divine Soul Realm expert be so intoxicated, it looks like this Mala Chicken Claw is really not ordinary," the Shura Saintess muttered a sentence.

Wen Renchou's eyes instantly glared, "What Mala Chicken Claw? That is called the Burning Heart Ripping Claw! It's a second-grade dish!"

A second-grade dish? Bu Fang narrowed his eyes. This dish even had different grades? This Valley of Gluttony was pretty interesting, actually giving dishes different grades, then would it give chefs different grades as well?

"Okay, the remaining ten of you, this supreme will give you guys the time of two breaths to decide your grouping," the Supreme Blade Tyrant recovered from his memory, opening his eye and sweeping over the entire area.

The audience's hearts froze, then everyone quickly dashed out.

The Shura Saintess and Luo Li had naturally formed a group, although Shura Saintess was very unwilling to, because she felt that by being with Bu Fang, the little chef, she had more hope.

However, with Luo Li tapping his chest to give his guarantee, she had no way to reject.

Ah Lu and Ah Wei, without question, had formed another group. These two were brothers, by pairing up together, had closer intimacy than the rest.

At Bu Fang's side was a middle-aged male. Upon getting Bu Fang's approval, his entire being was extremely happy. Bu Fang was the previous round's number one. To follow him meant that this round he would be assured!

At Wen Renchou's side was also an expert who had relied on luck to pass the first round, so this expert was similarly extremely happy. Being able to accompany a great chef from the Valley of Gluttony, the chance of surviving need not be said.

Both Bu Fang and Wen Renchou made a similar request, that was to not interrupt them when they were cooking. As a cook's apprentice, all they had to do was prepare the cooking equipment. The two naturally would not refuse, constantly nodding their head.

The pairs had been split. What followed next was the cooking.

This time, Wen Renchou did not dare to take it easy in the slightest. He had already seen Bu Fang as his greatest opponent, so he had to defeat Bu Fang in the road of cooking, making the latter feel the terror of someone from the Valley of Gluttony! He had to let this little chef know the might of the Valley of Gluttony, and let him feel despair!

Bu Fang, on the other hand, did not care about Wen Renchou. Honestly speaking, he did not understand much about the Valley of Gluttony. Although Wen Renchou's culinary skills were not bad, that was it... Bu Fang truly did not put him in his eyes.

He opened the cabinet from below the stove, then retrieved a spirit beast claw that was covered in metallic scales. This should be a bird-type spirit beast. There were still feathers left over, and its claws were sharp and slightly curved, letting out a chilly light just like a knife.

Without question, that spirit beast was definitely a terrifying savage spirit beast when it was alive. Bu Fang's eyes slightly lit up. The quality of this spirit beast claw was not too bad, it was very well-proportionate, and there were no calluses on it. This guaranteed the meat and taste of the claw.

Holding the chicken claw, Bu Fang pinched it everywhere. The corner of his lips curved as he was extremely satisfied.

"Is... is there something that I can help you with?" That expert that followed Bu Fang, licked his lips as he asked.

Bu Fang turned his head to give him a glance. After deeply thinking for a while, he opened his mouth to say: "Just wait, help me settle some ingredients."

Saying that, Bu Fang then retrieved many spirit herbs from the system storage space. The spirit essence within the herbs was dense, with spiritual energy overflowing.

Swish.

A huge clump of chilli was retrieved by Bu Fang and poured onto the stove.

“You put all of the chilli here, then make a cut in the middle of the chilli and remove everything within,” Bu Fang calmly said as he looked at the expert. That expert froze, nodding his head in an instant. He grabbed the kitchen knife on the stove and moved to the side while doing his work.

From afar, Wen Renchou also made his helper do the same thing.

However, the way Wen Renchou asked his helper to prepare the chilli was different from Bu Fang’s. He wanted him to chop up all the chilli into tiny pieces.

As if feeling Bu Fang’s gaze, Wen Renchou raised his chin, revealing a very solemn face.

The Burning Heart Ripping Claw was a second-grade dish. Wen Renchou, in the Valley of Gluttony, had also achieved the level of a second-grade chef, hence he was very confident in cooking this dish.

Wen Renchou did not know Bu Fang’s grade, but he believed that, for Bu Fang to cook this dish well, it would not be easy. A second-grade dish naturally had the difficulty up high. Among it there were many steps, and if one of them was not handled well, then it could cause a huge change in the taste of a dish.

This was also the difficulty in cooking.

Green smoke revolved, and the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in Bu Fang’s hands. His face was calm. With a flick of his finger, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife began to spin, with its blade shining.

With a bam, Bu Fang tightly grabbed the kitchen knife, one hand pressing down on that spirit beast claw, ready to start dealing with it. There seemed to be ice crystals dispersing at Wen Renchou’s

side as the Crystal Cleaver scattered a chill. With him pouring in true energy, the kitchen knife seemed to come to life.

He grabbed the Crystal Cleaver, then harshly cut down, chopping off that spirit beast nails. With a swing of the knife, a metallic sound rang out, as the firm scales on the spirit beast claws flew everywhere.

His movements when dealing with the spirit beast claw were adept. It was obvious that he had cooked such dishes before. Hence, his attitude was filled with confidence.

On the other hand, Bu Fang's movements were not as fluid. Bu Fang pinched onto that spirit beast claw, repeatedly looking at it, sizing it up carefully. Nobody knew what he was observing.

At Bu Fang's side, that temporary helper had carefully settled all of the chilli. The spice lingered in the air, rushing toward the helper's eyes, causing the rim of the helper's eyes to turn red.

Bu Fang gave a glance at his helper. With a casual wave, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok appeared instantly. Bu Fang then added in the Spirit Spring Water.

In the next instant, he opened his mouth and spit out a golden flame. When this flame came out, the entire space's temperature instantly rose.

Many people's hearts froze. Wen Renchou's eyes shrunk even further.

"This guy is actually using a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame to cook?!" Wen Renchou's eyes revealed a trace of astonishment. The Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame was extremely violent and unstable, and the temperature was also mysteriously high. It was difficult to control, so normal chefs would not dare to use a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame to cook.

Under normal circumstances, the chefs of the Valley of Gluttony all used the flame brought out from burning some spiritual materials.

That type of flame not only was gentle in heat, but also, when burning spiritual materials, the smoke that arose from it would provide certain benefits to the dish.

The flames crackled. Under the heat of the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, the Spirit Spring Water started to boil very quickly.

Bu Fang's helper cut the chilli while leaking tears. Looking at Bu Fang's actions, he felt a little strange. All he saw was a flick of Bu Fang's Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, and instantly that spirit beast claw was sent flying, landing in the boiling Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

The helper froze because Bu Fang did not deal with the spirit beast claw at all? He did not remove the scales; he also did not deal with the toenails...

Plop plop plop...

A wave of white smoke rose as that chicken claw sunk within the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. Very quickly, the color of blood began to seep out from that spirit beast claw.

"Just continue cutting. After dealing with the chilli, scoop out half a ladle of the chilli sauce in this jar and mix it with the chilli, making a chilli paste." While waiting for the spirit beast claw, Bu Fang pulled out a crystal jar and placed it at the helper's side as he said.

However, after putting down the crystal jar, he turned his head to look at the Supreme Blade Tyrant in the distance. His brows instantly furrowed, then he added: "Just scoop a ladle, half a ladle doesn't feel right."

The helper's face was filled with confusion. He just nodded his head, So much chilli, yet he was adding more chilli sauce?

Nevertheless, he was just a helper, so what could he say?

Bu Fang gave the Black Turtle Constellation Wok a glance. After the Spirit Spring Water within the wok had become blood-colored, Bu Fang raised his palm, slamming it onto the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Instantly, that spirit beast claw flew out from within the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

True energy surged forth, entering the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, causing the knife to let out a dragon roar. That dragon roar then resounded across the entire place, causing the spectators' hearts to jump.

In an instant, a light flashed past them.

A layer of skin was easily removed from that spirit beast claw.

The speed of that knife was simply too fast. The helper only saw a flash of golden light flash past his eyes, then he realized that the chicken claw that descended had already been cleanly dealt with.

That white tender claw had even jumped in bounciness, letting out steam.

“Quickly make the chilli paste...” Bu Fang gave a glance at the dumbstruck helper, calmly saying.

The helper's mouth hurriedly closed, then, after pulling over a huge blue and white porcelain pot, he poured the chilli that had been dealt with inside and carefully opened the crystal jar that Bu Fang had passed over.

When he opened the lid, the helper smelled a wave of spiciness spreading, entering his nostrils in an instant.

Oh my god!

The helper's nostrils flared open, becoming a little red in an instant. His eyes were covered in blood veins. This spice... was literally too frightening.

Sealing his nose, the helper carefully scooped out a ladle of that bright red chilli sauce, then poured it into the blue and white porcelain pot. Afterward, he poured in spirit nectar that Bu Fang had prepared, slowly stirring it.

Stir, stir...

Along with the stirring, that chilli paste slowly began to take shape. That bright red chilli liquid made the helper's heart jump. There was not a trace of chilli floating. Maybe it was because they had been dealt with, so the chilli had sunk to the bottom.

However, this type of peaceful chilli liquid made one feel a violent undercurrent.

After stirring for quite a while, when the helper felt that he was about to spit blood from all that spice, Bu Fang leisurely shouted: "That's enough."

The moment the helper heard that, as if running away from something, he turned and hid at a corner while puffing warm air.

Bu Fang then carefully placed that spirit beast claw into the blue and white porcelain pot.

From afar, Wen Renchou's gaze was like a torch. The kitchen knife in his hands shone, and in the next moment, he harshly swung it at the chopping board. Then, looking at Bu Fang's position, he opened his mouth very confidently.

"Burning Heart Ripping Claw, done!"

He reached out a hand, then harshly slammed the claw into a white porcelain pot. Plip plop. The chilli sauce was boiling. Without a change in his expression, Wen Renchou pulled a bright red chicken claw that scattered dense steam from within.

Chapter 582: I Find You Displeasing To The Eye

Wen Renchou had finished cooking the spirit beast claw...

Steam still dispersed from that bright red spirit beast claw, and pieces of chilli were scattered over it, causing the claw meat to look really bizarre.

Placing the chicken claw on the porcelain plate, Wen Renchou's true energy surged forth, wiping off the chicken juice on his hand. He looked at the Burning Heart Ripping Claw in satisfaction, extremely confident in his heart.

This time's Burning Heart Ripping Claw was finished pretty well, after all, it was a second-grade dish. Cooking it did not drain too much of his strength, and furthermore, he believed that the taste of his Burning Heart Ripping Claw would definitely shock people.

"Supreme Blade Tyrant, please have a taste." Wen Renchou, who was wearing plain clothes, felt incomparably confident, smiling as he said that to the Supreme Blade Tyrant in the distance.

The Supreme Blade Tyrant's eyes lit up, and he elatedly came to Wen Renchou's side. The appearance of the dish was familiar, causing his heart to be excited.

"What a nostalgic feeling..." said the Supreme Blade Tyrant.

After saying that, he reached out his hand, grabbing that Burning Heart Ripping Chicken Claw into it. A dense aroma dispersed, causing the Supreme Blade Tyrant to be unable to resist opening his mouth to have a taste.

Munch.

With a bite, the crispy spirit beast claw was directly bitten, and the plump claw meat entered his mouth. Under the bright red meat was a white and tender meat texture. Its fragrance spread out everywhere, with its oil leaking out.

This claw meat was very bouncy. It was constantly jumping within his mouth, causing the Supreme Blade Tyrant to involuntarily want to close his eyes to savor it better.

Munch, munch.

The bone of the spirit beast claw had also been cooked till it had softened, so it was not hard at all. It broke with a chew. That type of meticulous taste could indeed leave one intoxicated.

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"Stop watching, prepare the steamer for me," Bu Fang said toward the helper, whose mouth was open and drooling.

The helper felt stunned, turning his head full of curiosity.

“Prepare the steamer for what? The recipe didn’t say it, right?” The helper did not understand. He had also read the recipe, so he shouldn’t be looked down upon.

“The recipe is not complete. Although the taste of the chicken claw made from following the recipe is not bad, there will be a few defects, because the taste of the chilli sauce would not utterly sweep into the chicken claw meat.” Bu Fang actually patiently and seriously explained to the helper.

The helper’s face was filled with confusion. Was it really like that? That Wen Renchou did not use a steamer, but it looked like the Supreme Blade Tyrant was eating with so much satisfaction.

Was there really a difference in taste?

There shouldn’t be, right? So, not using a steamer didn’t matter, right?

“Forget it... Just go chop some firewood, and chop up all these spiritual materials,” Bu Fang said to him as he looked at the disbelief on the helper’s face, changing his mind.

Chop firewood? The helper thought about it and did not refuse.

He now no longer had any faith in Bu Fang. To cook without following the recipe... Would he really be able to cook out a delicious dish?

Furthermore... Bu Fang had put so much chilli sauce that he really did not know how the taste of the Burning Heart Ripping Claw would turn out.

Nevertheless, Bu Fang was not caring about the helper’s suspicious gaze. He also no longer felt like explaining. He prepared the steamer himself, scooping out the spirit beast claw that had been flipped in the chilli sauce. The sauce boiled with plop sounds, and a dense spicy smell dispersed, engulfing the entire area, bringing along a unique aroma.

It was a little spicy...

Many people, when smelling this chilli sauce, felt their noses getting numb, and their hearts felt shocked.

After placing the steamer in the proper position, that chicken claw that was dripping with oil was placed within, then the lid covered it.

Bu Fang then prepared to finish the final step.

The helper had already chopped up all the spirit materials. That was a special type of spiritual peach tree wood. It was a little orange-yellow in color, but when it burned, the aroma that it gave out could only be deemed as fragrant.

Bu Fang controlled the Black Turtle Constellation Wok with his will, floating in the air.

The Heaven and Earth Obsidian flame was spat out, lighting up the peach tree wood. The wood let out a huge flame that burned under the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

After a while, the steamer began to let out rattling sounds.

Bu Fang opened the lid of the steamer, and the steam rose about. That bright red chicken claw lay quietly within the steamer. Its meat, under the blur of the white steam, seemed to have undergone a qualitative change.

From afar, many people were attracted by Bu Fang's actions.

A steamer?

Everyone's faces were strange.

Why was a steamer being used? There was not a process involving the steamer written on the recipe? Did Bu Fang actually change the recipe himself?

Wen Renchou was dazed for a while, then he began to coldly laugh. This was the recipe of a second-grade dish of the Valley of Gluttony, the recipe of the Valley of Gluttony's first-grade or even super-grade chef, so how could a little chef just change it like that!

The Supreme Blade Tyrant's face also became solemn. Bu Fang had changed a step in the recipe, and this made him unhappy. After all, changing the step of the recipe was equal to changing the taste of the Burning Heart Ripping Claw in his heart.

Toward a gourmet addict, this was unforgivable!

Bu Fang was naturally unaware of the spectators' feelings. He narrowed his eyes, looking at the hazy white steam as the spirit beast claw began to sparkle, and the corners of his mouth instantly curved upward.

Once the firewood had been completely burned out, the steam from within the wok also dispersed. All that was left was a chicken claw that was dazzling as if a radiance was revolving on it, quietly lying in the steamer. The steam then slowly spread out.

"Mala Chicken Claw, done." Bu Fang looked at the spectators from afar, calmly saying.

Bu Fang's helper's face had long lost its color, because when Bu Fang had finished cooking his dish, he noticed the Supreme Blade Tyrant's solemn expression, and his heart instantly cried out knowing that he was in trouble.

Within the Soul Sea Space, this Supreme Blade Tyrant was an existence that determined their life or death. This Bu Fang had actually dared to freely change the recipe, and this angered this Supreme Blade Tyrant.

If this Supreme Blade Tyrant flew into a fit of rage and killed them, he really had nowhere left to cry.

Ah Lu's and Ah Wei's dish was also done.

The Shura Saintess and Luo Li's Burning Heart Ripping Claw was also done...

However, the spectators felt that something was not right.

The Supreme Blade Tyrant's face was solemn and his eyes were deep, as if there was sword energy revolving within them. That sword energy was terrifying. When it revolved, it seemed to cut through everything.

The spectators felt their hearts tighten.

The Supreme Blade Tyrant swept over the entire scene, then casually waved his hand. In the next instant, the Burning Heart Ripping Claws of all the pairs flew in front of him.

Gulp.

Except for Bu Fang and Wen Renchou, everyone's hearts were on its toes. They swallowed mouthfuls of saliva, incomparably nervous.

Bu Fang was calm because he had confidence in his own dish.

Wen Renchou was calm because his dish had already obtained the approval of the Supreme Blade Tyrant. However, the gaze that Wen Renchou used to look at Bu Fang was like looking at a dead person. To change the recipe himself, in the Valley of Gluttony, was an offense worth being dragged to dip in the pig cages.

Daring to even do something to dig his own grave... This little chef was really not afraid of dying!

Just wait, in a while, the raging Supreme Blade Tyrant would rip this guy into shreds.

He originally thought that this little chef would become his opponent, but who would have thought that this guy was tying the noose around his neck... Since he had chosen to do so, he had no right to be Wen Renchou's opponent anymore.

"Why did you change the recipe I gave you? Who do you think you are?" The Supreme Blade Tyrant coldly said.

His gaze landed on Bu Fang's body, causing Bu Fang to involuntarily furrow his brows, because he felt uncomfortable as if his entire body was getting cut by blades.

Whitey's purple eyes shone. It took a step out, blocking the path in front of Bu Fang, and the energy surged from its body. Its metal armor then moved with a clunking sound, and metal wings suddenly spread out from its back, instantly entering combat mode.

"Lord Supreme! I... I already warned him. I am completely unrelated with him changing the recipe!" The expert that had been paired with Bu Fang instantly revealed fear in his eyes, quickly opening his mouth as he said.

"The recipe is not complete, so why can't I change it? Also... If I want to change, then I'll change it, why do I need your approval? I am the chef... What are you?" Bu Fang gave the Supreme Blade Tyrant a glance, saying expressionlessly.

Boom!!

When Bu Fang's words came out, everyone's face changed.

This little chef actually dared to go against the Supreme Blade Tyrant? This was the Soul Sea Space of the supreme! Did Bu Fang not learn this from Han Li's death?

"How wild... This supreme has swept the Hidden Dragon Continent for hundreds of years. The experts that have died in this supreme's hands cannot be counted. Creatures like you, that act recklessly, I have killed even more... You really are not afraid of death." The Supreme Blade Tyrant instantly let out domineering sword energy from his body, and there seemed to be the silhouette of a sword appearing behind his back.

Wen Renchou and the rest felt their hearts freeze.

They seemed to see an unparalleled and horrifying expert that had swept over the Hidden Dragon Continent. That was the true Supreme Blade Tyrant.

"I really don't know where your pride comes from... You are amazing, but you are already dead." Bu Fang's face did not change as he calmly said.

You are already dead...

Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air. This little chef really dared to talk!

This was touching the weak point of the Supreme Blade Tyrant. After all, the Supreme Blade Tyrant had indeed died, that was a fact, but as of that moment everyone was within the Supreme Blade Tyrant's Soul Sea Space, and the remnant soul of the Supreme Blade Tyrant was the one who controlled their life and death!

By angering the Supreme Blade Tyrant like that, was this little chef trying to drag everyone into the grave with him?

However, out of everyone's expectations, the energy on the Supreme Blade Tyrant's body was suddenly withdrawn with a calm smile. However, no matter how one looked at that smile, it was just a little horrifying.

The Supreme Blade Tyrant reached out a hand, then with a casual wave, the Burning Heart Ripping Claw that Luo Li and the Shura Saintess had cooked together landed in his hands. He bit down on the chicken claw while looking at Bu Fang, and a bone-chilling cracking sound resounded across the entire kitchen.

"The spice is too weak, the texture of meat too tough... Not meeting the standards, dead."

When the Supreme Blade Tyrant said that, Luo Li and the Shura Saintess' faces instantly lost their color.

Still, the Supreme Blade Tyrant did not make a move but grabbed the chicken claw that Ah Lu and Ah Wei had cooked together, violently biting down.

It was the same bone-chilling cracking sound...

"The texture of the meat is too tough, and too much of the spiritual energy of the claw has been lost... Not meeting the standards, dead!"

Ah Lu and Ah Wei heard that clearly. Their minds were shaken, and their faces were filled with fear!

The other group's chicken claw had similarly gotten the death sentence.

Everyone there knew that the Supreme Blade Tyrant was angered, so was this the momentum where a huge massacre would begin?

Finally, it was Bu Fang's chicken claw's turn. The Supreme Blade Tyrant grabbed that chicken claw with one hand, and suddenly the color on his face changed, and even his skin shifted slightly. Once the dish entered his hand, the feeling of this chicken claw was already a little different from the rest. The fragrance permeated his nose, causing him to narrow his eyes.

Bu Fang just looked at him calmly.

The Supreme Blade Tyrant's mouth then opened up, revealing a row of sharp teeth.

With a bite...

Crunch!

After biting the chicken claw, the meat entered his mouth. The Supreme Blade Tyrant's mouth chewed it for a bit, and then his eyes narrowed. His nostrils slightly flared, then began to blow out steam.

Crunch, crack!!

Munch, munch!

The Supreme Blade Tyrant did not say anything, just chewed nonstop in his mouth, and the shock in his eyes became denser and denser!

Quickly, the entire chicken claw was finished by him, and the Supreme Blade Tyrant's face had become bright red. After finishing the chicken claw, he even licked his fingers, opened his mouth and panted heavily. Sweat had even come out of the top of his nose.

Everyone was stunned silly.

What the hell? What was this Supreme Blade Tyrant doing? Becoming a glutton all of a sudden... Why did he completely finish Bu Fang's chicken claw?

Wen Renchou's heart shrunk even further; it was like that again... The Supreme Blade Tyrant had only taken a few bites of his chicken claw, but Bu Fang's chicken claw was completely eaten!

Could it be that... he was going to lose again?

Finally, the Supreme Blade Tyrant, who had been silent for quite some time, opened his mouth... That hoarse voice resounded in the kitchen:

"Why... is it so spicy? Why... is the taste so mysteriously good?"

Bu Fang looked at the Supreme Blade Tyrant expressionlessly, and the corner of his lips pulled backward, "I already said it... It's your recipe that has a problem."

A problem in the recipe....

The Supreme Blade Tyrant suddenly raised his head, and the energy on his body rose once again, then a terrifying sword energy condensed behind his back.

"Even if the taste of your chicken claw is good, it doesn't give you a reason to change my recipe... Hence, your dish... does not pass! You... need to die as well!"

Boom!!

The energy spread out, and everyone's faces changed. As expected....

Bu Fang furrowed his brows. A domineering sword energy blew past him, breaking the band that tied his hair up, causing his hair to freely flutter in the wind.

Bu Fang just stared at the Supreme Blade Tyrant, opening his mouth to say his words one at a time:

"Does not pass? You have no right to judge my dish... I have long found you displeasing to the eye.

Chapter 583: Overlord Seventh Blade Slaughter God Blade!

Swish swish swish!

Within the dense forest, a slender figure dashed forth rapidly, with impressive speed. Her figure leaped from a thick tree branch as she shot forward like a shooting star.

As she advanced, her entire white hair fluttered behind her, as if it was a wet cloth curling up.

Countless spirit beasts howled lowly in the dense forest, but this person had ingeniously steered clear of them.

This person seemed to be familiar with this patch of land, dashing through the middle of the healthy trees, with a solemn face and a jade talisman in her hand. Dazzling light seemed to scatter from all over her body, as if there was formless energy that was leading her way.

This person was Jiang Ling, who had dashed in a certain direction the moment she had reached the Heaven Secret Territory. Her objective for coming to the Heaven Secret Territory was not simple, so even when the inheritance of the Supreme Blade Tyrant appeared, she chose to give up on it.

It had to be known that it was about the Supreme Blade Tyrant, and as a peak expert in the Divine Soul Realm of the ancient times, the enticement of the inheritance was not something an ordinary person could resist.

Suddenly, Jiang Ling's figure suddenly stopped, landing on top of a flat piece of land. This was an extremely remote location, the number of spirit beasts around was few. The ground was dried up, and all the plants had withered and died, dispersing death energy.

Jiang Ling descended there, and her mind was in a state of unease. This place kept giving her a dangerous feeling, causing her to be on her toes.

Even if she had the cultivation of someone who had broken four supreme chains, she also felt a wave of confusion and fear. However, as if her motivation seemed to give her courage, she pulled out a black jade talisman, one carved out of black jade.

Very few people would use black jade to carve jade talismans, because black jade carried dense death energy. This energy would affect the normal invocation of a magic array.

“Teacher... I have finally found it! This is the place that you told me about!” Jiang Ling’s eyes were a little emotional. The black jade talisman in her hand had actually shone with radiance. Looking at this light, Jiang Ling found herself getting excited unknowingly.

The greatest objective of her visit to this Heaven Secret Territory was to complete a task that her teacher had entrusted her with. The teacher told her that this was an opportunity for her. She believed that her teacher would not lie to her.

Jiang Ling forcibly calmed down the excitement in her heart. She crushed the jade talisman, and when it was shattered, the magic array that was held within instantly spread out, engulfing this entire patch of land.

Hum...

A ringing sound resounded ceaselessly.

The ground around the magic array instantly began to tremble, and the plants began to wither within seconds...

The black magic array dispersed black energy, which surged out, spreading out everywhere.

Jiang Ling was standing in the center of the magic array and instantly felt that the black energy had enveloped her figure. Unique energy then suddenly entered her body, causing her to feel pain as if she was stabbed with needles.

After some time, Jiang Ling only felt her body being incomparably sore and pain, and sweat covered her entirely. She collapsed on top of the magic array, with her entire body slightly convulsing.

Suddenly, a tall figure appeared in front of her. The black figure’s shadow covered her. Jiang Ling raised her head in a daze. At that moment, a handsome face appeared in front of her. This was a

male who was handsome to the extreme, with black hair and black eyes, and his skin was white and smooth like jade. It gave people who looked at him a good feeling.

Jiang Ling watched in a daze. She had never seen such a handsome man.

The man looked at Jiang Ling smiling gently. That smile seemed to be able to cause countries and cities to fall, and Jiang Ling felt her own heart softening.

“Is it you who opened the transport array? I have not left the Netherworld for quite some time... I do miss it a little, oh... Little lady, can I ask you if you recognize a black-haired black-eyed beauty? You guys usually call her the Netherworld Woman,” the man smiled as he spoke, and his smile was resplendent.

...

“I have long found you displeasing to the eye....”

Bu Fang’s voice was not loud, but it resounded in this quiet kitchen and left everyone dumbstruck.

Even the Supreme Blade Tyrant himself felt stunned. What was this little chef saying? He had long found him displeasing to the eye? Where did he look displeasing to the eye?

Who was he? He was the Supreme Blade Tyrant, an expert who swept through the Hidden Dragon Continent. His unique blade killed countless experts. It was a blade that dared to kill divine beasts, a peak Divine Soul Realm existence!

Even if it was the disciple of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court facing him, one also would not dare say such words, so how did this little chef in front of him have the guts to run his mouth like that?!

“Little chef, you need to know that people that provoke I, the Supreme Blade Tyrant, have all become dead souls under this supreme’s blade?” The Supreme Blade Tyrant said coldly.

The energy behind his back became denser and denser. Horrifying sword energy then rang out from behind his body. Bu Fang’s words had caused his mind to violently shake, as if the entire Soul Sea Space was about to collapse.

The Shura Saintess and the rest all realized that the space was not stable as they were unable to stand stably.

This Supreme Blade Tyrant was really angry!

Wen Renchou could not stop coldly smiling. His heart was calm as he was sure that the Supreme Blade Tyrant's inheritance should be his already. If he was able to obtain the inheritance of the Supreme Blade Tyrant, then the next time he returned to the Valley of Gluttony, his standing would increase a lot, maybe... he would even be able to obtain the right to enter the kitchen square, and obtain the chance to open a store in the kitchen square!

Originally, this chef had a good chance to beat him! However, he did not treasure it. He had to anger the Supreme Blade Tyrant... Since he was looking for death... then naturally that was for the best!

Wen Renchou sucked in a deep breath. The tip of his feet lightly tapped on the ground, and his entire being floated.

In the next instant, the entire kitchen space underwent a huge change, becoming a space where sword energy swept horizontally. The entire space was filled with surging sword energy.

Everyone felt their skin tighten, as if the sword energy was about to rip their figures into shreds, causing them to feel terrified and alarmed. Actually, all of the sword energy was pointed at Bu Fang, so the pressure was larger on him.

However, due to Bu Fang possessing the system, he had a natural resistance to such pressure, hence the Supreme Blade Tyrant, who intended to use pressure to antagonize Bu Fang, would be disappointed.

Toward that endless amount of true energy, Bu Fang was still calm and expressionless.

Whitey took a step out, stepping in front of Bu Fang. Its metal wings spread out, covering the entire sky. Even if the opponent was a peak Divine Soul Realm expert, Whitey would not retreat in the least.

Bu Fang looked at the Supreme Blade Tyrant indifferently. The light in his hand flashed, then a red colored kitchen knife appeared in his hand.

“This is your weapon, right?”

“A dead person does not deserve to hold my weapon,” the Supreme Blade Tyrant said indifferently. At this moment, he was a king of the continent, who was a peak Divine Soul Realm existence. The entire Soul Sea Space seemed to have become a city of sword energy.

Slash!

The infinite sword energy engulfed everything, slashing down toward Bu Fang. That sword energy formed a very huge domineering blade, and the pressure made everyone present to be under so much power that they were unable to breathe.

Whitey’s purple eyes shone to the extreme, becoming a grayish color, and the armor on its body flipped as magic arrays began to condense over it. As its energy rose, magic array cannons then began to fire out!

Swish swish swish!

The sound of the magic array cannons ripped through the air, firing toward the blade energy that was slowly sliding down in the arc of the sky.

Booming explosion sounds rang out. When the explosions occurred, gusts of wind were stirred, but they were still unable to affect the movement of that blade energy.

“It’s useless. In this supreme’s Soul Sea Space, this supreme is god! No one can disobey the will of god!” The Supreme Blade Tyrant coldly laughed. His figure then floated up, becoming extremely huge and covering the entire sky, just like a ruler high and noble in the air.

Humm...

The red kitchen knife that Bu Fang held in his hand also started to violently shake as if it was about to fly out of Bu Fang’s hands.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows, letting his hand go, and that kitchen knife instantly flew out with a whistling sound.

The light in the kitchen knife bloomed; it was extremely bright red! The Supreme Blade Tyrant that covered the entire sky pointed his finger, and instantly, that red kitchen knife turned its knife head, harshly cutting down at Bu Fang. He was going to utterly kill Bu Fang!

“The people who died under my Slaughter God Blade are countless. Even divine beast’s blood have stained it, so you, a puny Divine Physique Echelon Realm chef, should be satisfied.” The voice of the Supreme Blade Tyrant shook the surroundings.

From afar, the Shura Saintess and the rest did not dare to let out even a single breath. They looked at Bu Fang’s calm appearance and felt a little admiration. What a pity... Bu Fang would definitely die without a doubt.

Against the Slaughter God Blade, even experts of the Divine Soul Realm were unable to defend themselves, so how would a chef be able to block it?

Luo Li stared at Bu Fang sharply. He knew that the Shura Tower was on Bu Fang’s body, and he needed to snatch it back!

Ah Lu and Ah Wei felt a wave of pity... They actually wanted to defeat Bu Fang fair and square, not like that. However, looking at it now, there should be no such chance anymore.

Wen Renchou crossed his arms hugging his chest. He raised his head and looked at Bu Fang in disdain. This chef that didn’t know death actually dared to go against the Supreme Blade Tyrant at the peak of the Divine Soul Realm with his Divine Physique Echelon Realm cultivation that had only broken through one shackle.

Although the Supreme Blade Tyrant had fallen, even a starved camel was bigger than a horse. Was it something an ant could fight?

Die! Go and die!

Bu Fang had beat him twice on the road of cooking, and this made him involuntarily feel his heart shocked. Towards this type of potential, he had to kill... Otherwise if he was discovered by an expert of the Valley of Gluttony and accepted into the Valley, he could become a terrifying competitor of Wen Renchou.

To kill the rival while he was still budding was the right method!

Looking at the Slaughter God Blade that was slashing down, Bu Fang's eyes flashed, and the green smoke revolved around his hand. Then, a dark and swarthy Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in them.

With energy spinning in his energy core, he poured true energy into the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, holding nothing back. Instantly, a dragon cry roared, as if there was the silhouette of a divine dragon coiling behind Bu Fang's back, rushing toward the heavens! The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife became bigger. Its golden light was dazzling, even blinding.

Bu Fang raised the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, looked at the blood-colored Slaughter God Blade that was cutting down, then deeply sucked in a breath.

“Overlord Thirteen Blades! The first blade... Cut!”

Holding the knife handle with both hands, Bu Fang's hair began to flutter as he harshly chopped down!

Rip!!

Golden light dispersed, and sword energy rushed toward the heavens! The golden sword energy then surged forth from within the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, chopping against the blood-colored Slaughter God Blade!

The Slaughter God Blade trembled, but its momentum did not stop, continuing to cut down.

“It's useless... How will an ant resist this supreme's Slaughter God Blade?! Die!” The Supreme Blade Tyrant sneered.

However, toward the Supreme Blade Tyrant's sneering, Bu Fang remained calm. He raised the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, then deeply took in a breath, once again cutting down.

"The second blade!"

"The third blade!!"

"The fourth blade!!!"

....

"The seventh blade!!!!"

Bu Fang's forehead was covered in sweat. He gently let out a breath, and the golden sword energy that covered the sky cut down violently once more, forming a roaring golden divine dragon that bared its fangs and brandished its claws as it rushed toward the Slaughter God Blade!

Overlord Thirteen Blades. Each blade was stronger than the previous. The blades overlapped, cutting the heavens and destroying the earth!

Boom!!

Under the dumbstruck gaze of the spectators, the golden dragon and the dazzling red Slaughter God Blade clashed together! A wave of clean and cracking sound rang out, as if ringing out from the ninth Netherworld.

Chapter 584: The Small Emotions of the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife

That clear cracking sound was so clear that it resounded in everyone's ears.

Where they clashed, a dazzling brilliance enveloped the area and a gust of violent gale started to spread out. The sword energy started to spread out and it slashed at the surroundings.

A huge amount of sword energy ruthlessly sliced down from the sky. Whitey's large body was directly smashed into the ground, and a loud blast could be heard.

However, Whitey was fine. It directly flipped itself up from the ground and in its grayish eyes, there seemed to be a bright light flashing. The wings on its back started to spread out suddenly, and the feathers on them were as sharp as knives.

Despite the brilliance, no one was focusing on Whitey.

Instead, they focused on the blade energy which was in the distance.

Who would have thought that Bu Fang would actually let out a blow with such terrifying power?

The red light around the Slaughter God Blade dimmed. After the Overlord Seventh Blade landed on the Slaughter God Blade, a loud explosion could be heard as it fell from the sky. Everyone's gaze was fixed on the Slaughter God Blade as they sucked in a breath of cold air.

"The Slaughter God Blade was actually shattered? That chef actually managed to crack the blade!"

"That is too terrifying! The Slaughter God Blade of the Supreme Blade Tyrant actually cracked? I must be blind!"

"Not possible... There is no way that the chef managed to do this!"

...

The Shura Saintess and the rest were all stunned. They were completely unable to believe what they had seen. Their bodies were stiff as they stood in place. The Slaughter God Blade which was deemed as a divine tool was actually cracked by the seventh blade from Bu Fang.

Although only a trace of a crack appeared, it was already something out of everyone's expectations.

The Supreme Blade Tyrant's eyes were ice cold. His figure seemed to fuse with the entire Soul Sea. His figure became extremely gigantic and covered the entire sky. It was as though he became a god.

The crack on the Slaughter God Blade was out of the Supreme Blade Tyrant's expectation. His state of mind seemed to be affected at that instant. The Slaughter God Blade had followed him across the entire Hidden Dragon Continent. He used it to fight against divine beasts and it was sturdy beyond compare. It was comparable to a divine tool!

As for the body of the blade, it was made with countless treasures and it was specially crafted by the masters of the Valley of Gluttony. Unless the real divine tools from the Valley of Gluttony appeared, it was impossible to damage his Slaughter God Blade! Of course, the divine tools from the Hidden Dragon Royal Court would be able to damage the blade as well.

This unknown chef who was wielding a kitchen knife from god knew where was actually able to crack his Slaughter God Blade?

How could this not shock him?

Even though he was somewhat shocked, the Supreme Blade Tyrant started to feel a wave of anger surging in his body.

“You dare to crack my Slaughter God Blade? You must be seeking death!”

Dazzling light shot out of the Supreme Blade Tyrant's eyes and the entire Soul Sea started to tremble violently. Countless rays of blade energy shot out.

Buzz...

The sword energy shot out and swallowed everything in its path. It rushed toward the arc in the sky and converged around the Slaughter God Blade which was dim and no longer shining.

As the sword energy started to enter the Slaughter God Blade, a blinding light was emitted from the body of the blade. It became extremely dazzling in a split second.

The Slaughter God Blade had a soul. After absorbing so much sword energy, the oppressing energy it gave out caused everyone's expression to change.

They knew that this was the true Slaughter God Blade. The Slaughter God Blade was fully recovered! It was a blade that could split mountain and rivers, the Slaughter God Blade!

“That little chef is definitely going to die now,” Wen Renchou shook his head and said.

Facing the recovered Slaughter God Blade, unless Bu Fang’s ability was on par with that of a Divine Soul Realm expert, there was no way for him to resist.

The Slaughter God Blade stayed silent for quite some time. Its energy had dried up long ago as the Supreme Blade Tyrant had passed away a long time ago. No one was able to supply the blade with energy and now that the energy had returned, the Slaughter God Blade could once again stir up a tempest of blades!

Buzz...

With a shake of the blade, the Slaughter God Blade directly ripped through the void as it swayed. The Supreme Blade Tyrant stared at the blade as it chopped toward Bu Fang.

The atmosphere seemed to have turned extremely oppressive at that moment.

Bu Fang’s face did not change at all. Holding the dazzling Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife on his shoulder, he stared at the red-colored Slaughter God Blade which was chopping down toward him with the pressure of the entire sky.

The blade energy stirred, and his hair started to fly about wildly.

From the Slaughter God Blade, Bu Fang could feel a wave of primitive anger. It was obviously the work of the spirituality within the blade.

The audience didn’t even dare to breathe loudly as they watched the Slaughter God Blade cut down. They were aware that it was extremely probable for Bu Fang to die there. The previous miracle must have been difficult to perform. Some people even revealed looks of sympathy on their faces.

This little chef was asking for death. With his ability, he actually had a huge chance to obtain the inheritance of the Supreme Blade Tyrant. Why did he have to rebel? He obviously could have reaped the benefits, however, he chose to walk through the gates of hell instead.

The audience was unable to understand what Bu Fang was thinking.

The Supreme Blade Tyrant's eyes were cold beyond compare. Even though he had fallen, his might was something an ant couldn't fight against.

Bu Fang stared at that Slaughter God Blade as he sucked in a deep breath. He gripped the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife with both hands and had a determined gaze in his eyes. Just a second ago, Bu Fang's calm heart felt a wave of disdain. He had been slightly confused, but he knew that the foreign feeling was extremely clear in his heart.

He was sure that the feeling came from the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife which he was carrying on his shoulder.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife also had spirituality?

Bu Fang was stunned. This was the first time he realized that his kitchen knife was so mysterious.

"System, does the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife possess spirituality?" Bu Fang inquired in his mind.

The system had never told him before that the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife had spirituality. Bu Fang always thought that this kitchen knife was just a convenient tool which was able to change its size as he pleased. He always felt as though the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife was just an incomparably sharp knife. This was the first time he realized that his kitchen knife was so amazing.

The system did not immediately reply to him. Instead, it remained silent for a moment before its solemn voice resounded in Bu Fang's head:

"The God of Cooking Set has its own spirituality. However, the host's level was too low in the past, and thus he was unable to feel anything. Now, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife revealed its emotions from the challenge of the red kitchen knife. Under normal circumstances, the host should still be unable to feel the spirituality of the God of Cooking Set."

Bu Fang was expressionless. As it turned out, the God of Cooking Set had spirituality. This meant that the black wok also had its own spirituality?

However, he found out that the God of Cooking Set felt that Bu Fang was too weak and refused to communicate with him.

Was he scorned by the God of Cooking Set?

Rip!

With a cut, the sword energy rumbled.

The Vermillion Robe on Bu Fang's body started to emit a blinding light. The terrifying sharpness of the sword energy started to disappear.

A stream of red light fell from the sky at high speed, directly slicing toward Bu Fang!

Bu Fang sucked in a cold breath as he suddenly swung out the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. True energy surged into it, and the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife started to emit dazzling golden light.

At this moment, the disdainful feeling coming from the kitchen knife became extremely strong.

Bu Fang could even feel a disdainful dragon harrumph.

Under the surprised eyes of the audience members who were sucking in a cold breath, Bu Fang waved his kitchen knife as if he wasn't afraid of death. He directed it toward the Slaughter God Blade.

The two kitchen knives finally collided without holding anything back.

Boom!

A wave of sharp clash resounded.

The Slaughter God Blade's brilliance was dazzling!

However, Bu Fang still gripped onto the knife with both hands, and his face was expressionless. He was solemn and serious as always.

The terrifying blade energy constantly rumbled and his surroundings shattered into pieces.

Everyone's heart was trembling in fear. The might of the Slaughter God Blade was too terrifying! Under this type of might, that little chef would be slashed into pieces, right?

However, their eyes widened in disbelief soon enough.

Bu Fang who was about to be swallowed by the red blade energy managed to resist it. A speck of golden brilliance radiated from his body and it was as eye-catching as a spot of golden sand in a desert.

In the next instant, the golden light became denser. It managed to suppress the red light and the audience was shocked for a moment. They faintly heard a dragon's cry in their ears.

With a resounding sound ringing out, the Slaughter God Blade was completely shattered into two pieces and a loud snap was heard.

Dots of red light drifted out from within it, and the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife absorbed every single speck of it.

The cracking sound filled the skies. The entire sky of sword energy dissipated, and the red light which covered the sky was nowhere to be seen. It was as if everything turned peaceful all of a sudden. The only thing left on the ground was the shattered pieces of the Slaughter God Blade.

It was quiet without a sound.

Everyone, including the Supreme Blade Tyrant, was silent. They seemed to be unable to take in this scene in front of them.

The Slaughter God Blade was completely shattered?

This time, it wasn't just a small crack. It was completely destroyed!

Oh my god!

The people who regained their spirits sucked in a cold breath. Their minds started shivering. What kind of demon was that guy?

The kitchen knife in his hands... What divine plaything was it? It could actually shatter the Slaughter God Blade!

Wen Renchou was the most shocked... Bu Fang's golden kitchen knife seemed to possess the grandeur of the peak kitchen knives in the Valley of Gluttony.

"I'll be damned!"

Was this little chef an illegitimate child of some big shot in the Valley of Gluttony?

Huff huff huff...

Bu Fang heaved heavily. The golden light on the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife was completely gone and Bu Fang was no longer able to feel a connection to it. As expected, this kitchen knife only looked down on that arrogant Slaughter God Blade.

The Supreme Blade Tyrant was completely stunned. His energy started to fluctuate non-stop and the entire Soul Sea Space started to shake.

After a long time, the Supreme Blade Tyrant released a roar. It was a furious roar and there was a heartbreaking sorrow hidden behind it. His personal weapon, the Slaughter God Blade, had actually been shattered! It was the Slaughter God Blade which didn't even crack when it faced divine beasts! However, it was actually completely broken when he fought with this little chef!

The spirituality within it had completely dissipated...

His Slaughter God Blade was finished!

“Ah! You... You deserve to die!” The Supreme Blade Tyrant had been angered to the point of insanity. Everyone’s expression changed greatly.

The air shook and the blade energy started to converge. The Supreme Blade Tyrant, whose body was covering the sky, shrunk to normal, but the light emitted from his being was extremely blinding. The aura he released was majestic and it was almost as though he compressed all of his energy into one point.

Bu Fang heaved, and Whitey stood in front of him with its round belly showing.

Everyone knew that this time, Bu Fang had completely angered the Supreme Blade Tyrant. The killing intent that the Supreme Blade Tyrant held toward Bu Fang could not be stopped...

“Die!”

The Supreme Blade Tyrant’s eyes shrunk and his words were full of killing intent. His entire body seemed to teleport as he instantly appeared in front of Bu Fang.

Whitey’s grayish eyes were shining. It raised its huge palm-leaf-shaped hands, swatting toward the Supreme Blade Tyrant.

Boom!

A huge wave of strength surged, and Whitey was sent flying. Whitey’s huge body was like a round ball flying out. The sharp sword energy became a huge blade that descended from the sky, cutting down at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows. A wave of pressure enveloped his entire being.

With a swoosh...

Shrimpy’s figure became a golden light as it flew out into the sky. It pierced holes in the blade energy in the air.

This little fellow had been sleeping for so long! Every time it slept, it would become much stronger.

The Supreme Blade Tyrant was cold beyond compare as his glance swept past the shrimp. “There’s no use. Within my Soul Sea Space... I am the supreme god! Those that oppose god will be killed!”

Bu Fang gently spat out a breath. His gaze was unfathomable.

“Since it’s a god... I, Bu Fang, will massacre a god today!” He said expressionlessly. As his words descended, Shrimpy’s figure suddenly became huge. Whitey also spread out its wings in the distance and the metal wings turned into flying blades rumbling loudly. The flying blades covered the entire sky. Whitey climbed onto the golden shrimp and its combat abilities started to soar.

Bu Fang waved his hand and took out bowls of steaming hot Rampaging Ramen and smaller ones of Vigorous Beef Meatballs. A strand of bright red Crazy Hot Chili Strip flew into the air as well and they all flew into the sky.

Utility dishes deployed.

Gourmet Array, activate!

Chapter 585: Don’t Stop, Absolutely Don’t Stop!

A bowl of Berserk Ramen, a piece of Vigorous Beef Meatball, a piece of Spicy Strip...

The three dishes exuded an aroma, floating around Bu Fang, and released a radiance that was dazzling and blinding.

Bu Fang’s mental energy surged forth. After the amplification from the black-colored Shura Tower on his chest, it became extremely mighty, sweeping through the surroundings like a storm.

The three dishes seemed to have a strange energy pulling each other and they connected with one another.

In the next instant, the spiritual energy of the three dishes condensed to form the appearance of another dish, floating on top of Bu Fang's palms.

These three were all utility dishes. They were able to combine into a Gourmet Array, providing a huge boost for Bu Fang.

Bu Fang felt that his own mental energy swelled up as he controlled the three utility dishes to form a Gourmet Array. It put quite a huge pressure on him. Luckily, there was the amplification effect from the Shura Tower, allowing Bu Fang to successfully control his mental energy. The Shura Tower was not the divine tool of the Ancient Shura City for nothing. No wonder the people from the Ancient Shura City had tried countless methods to retrieve it.

From afar, Luo Li and the Shura Saintess' eyes shone as they looked at the small tower on Bu Fang's neck, slightly lost in thoughts.

"That's the Shura Tower!" Luo Li licked his lips as he said it, with his face looking slightly excited and moved.

"That's right... The divine tool of our Ancient Shura City, but it landed in the hands of a little chef. Furthermore, that chef was actually able to utilize the Shura Tower... It really is inconceivable," the saintess also said speechlessly.

She looked at Bu Fang. Even if it was just with the amplification power of the Shura Tower, Bu Fang could not possibly be an opponent for that Supreme Blade Tyrant, in the Soul Sea Space, the Supreme Blade Tyrant was invincible.

That little chef was just struggling. In the end, the result would still not change. Since he asked for death, then death he would get!

Shrimpy became huge, with its appearance changing to an extremely ruthless one. The shell became incomparably sharp and firm. Its eyes were scarlet as it spat bubbles from its mouth. Its slick little legs were gliding.

In the midst of the Soul Sea Space of the Supreme Blade Tyrant, Shrimpy actually managed to successfully fly, ignoring the Supreme Blade Tyrant's rules.

Whitey stood on Shrimpy's back as if it had become a shrimp rider. The metal wings on its back were moving at full speed, constantly shooting out a dense amount of flying metal blades.

The combat ability of the Supreme Blade Tyrant, who had condensed his energy, was very high. Although this was only his remaining soul, his combat ability exploded, beating ordinary Divine Soul Realm experts, especially in this Soul Sea Space, which increased his combat ability even further.

Looking at this situation, under the Divine Soul Realm, whoever was in front of the Supreme Blade Tyrant could be considered dead.

So, Bu Fang would definitely die.

A puppet and a shrimp would completely be unable to block.

Bang!!

As expected, not out of the audience's expectations, just after the first clash, the duo of Whitey and Shrimpy were sent flying with a bang, being forced to the ground by a strong pressure.

Shrimpy's legs were moving, struggling to forcefully get up from the ground. With a yell, a stream of light actually shot out from its mouth.

Whitey's eyes shone, and the magic array on its body welled up, constantly shooting with the magic array cannon with bangs. Balls of bright blinding magic array cannons shot toward the Supreme Blade Tyrant.

However, the Supreme Blade Tyrant was completely fearless. A white stream of pure sword energy revolved around his body. Its speed was incomparably fast, with every slice, it would block one and every attack from Whitey and Shrimpy.

Although the explosions were ceaseless, they were completely unable to affect the Supreme Blade Tyrant at all.

The Supreme Blade Tyrant stood in the air and raised his hands. With a casual wave, the blade energy began to descend, and even the air seemed to be sliced apart.

Whitey and Shrimpy were once again slammed back onto the ground.

The Supreme Blade Tyrant's eyes raised as his gaze landed on Bu Fang's body.

"This is the secret weapon that allowed you to be so crazy with me? Too weak..." The Supreme Blade Tyrant lightly said. He looked at Bu Fang as if he was looking at a dead person.

Bu Fang deeply let out a breath of air. On top of his palms, three balls of dense spiritual energy floated, the spiritual energy was constantly changing into the Rampage Ramen, Vigorous Beef Meatballs, Spicy Strips, and others...

No one paid attention to the Supreme Blade Tyrant's words.

Bu Fang raised his hands and his fingers pointed at the Supreme Blade Tyrant. Suddenly, in the blink of an eye, the magic array floated out, covering the figures of Whitey and Shrimpy.

"What move is this?" Many were curious.

Wen Renchou was slightly confused. Even if he was from the Valley of Gluttony, he still couldn't see through Bu Fang's movements. Was that guy using dishes to deploy a magic array? How was this possible? The spiritual energy between the dishes was simply too violent. There was no way it would be able to completely fuse with each other... How could it possibly form a magic array?

However, no matter how much Wen Renchou suspected it, Bu Fang had really sent out a magic array from his fingertips.

The amplification provided by that magic array made Whitey and Shrimpy burst upwards from the ground in an instant, their figures were radiating a lush brilliance.

Whitey's eyes had become round as if it had been thrown into chili sauce, becoming beet-red. It was lively as it shot out a devastating beam of light from its mouth. The armor on Whitey's body made clanking sounds, forming a huge chopper in its hands. The huge chopper was sharp, and its blade body was letting out a cold light.

With a leap from Shrimpy, Whitey directly chopped toward the Supreme Blade Tyrant.

The Supreme Blade Tyrant's eyes were ice-cold. In that instant, he spread his arms and an impressive amount of sword energy formed inside the Soul Sea Space, smashing onto Whitey's body. It caused Whitey to be smashed into various ways, finally landing on the ground with a bang, emitting a wave of green smoke...

Bu Fang stood in the distance. With a thought, the light of the Gourmet Array descended and Whitey once again stood up, swinging its huge chopper at the Supreme Blade Tyrant!

Luo Li stared at Bu Fang in the distance with an intense gaze. He saw the pitch-black small tower floating on Bu Fang's neck and his breathing gradually became heavier.

The Shura Saintess gave Luo Li a glance in curiosity, "What's wrong with you?"

Luo Li drew back the corner of his lips, pointing at Bu Fang in the distance, saying: "What if we made our move now, to snatch back the Shura Tower... How's that?"

Hearing this, the Shura Saintess rolled her eyes. "Are you stupid?! Bu Fang is currently fighting the Supreme Blade Tyrant! He needs the Shura Tower. Furthermore, once we snatch the Shura Tower... We might not be able to bring it out alive."

"Once we snatch the Shura Tower, we can immediately activate the Shura Sovereign's sword energy... After ripping a hole in this Soul Sea, wouldn't we be able to run?" Luo Li said.

"You believe that the Shura Sovereign's sword energy can rip a hole in this Soul Sea? What if it isn't able to?" The Shura Saintess countered.

Luo Li's eyes became somber. "There's no if... Do you actually think that this chef is able to defeat the Supreme Blade Tyrant? It will be difficult for him to escape death! We should take this chance when he and the Supreme Blade Tyrant are contending with each other to quickly escape. If we don't run... would we stay in here to wait for our deaths?"

The Shura Saintess jumped and suddenly became silent because she felt that what Luo Li said made sense. However... The Shura Saintess still wanted to say something but Luo Li had already made his move. Under everyone's astonished gaze, Luo Li's figure actually dashed toward Bu Fang like an arrow.

What was he doing? Everyone was extremely curious.

However, in the next moment, people began to react. They cursed Luo Li and called him a despicable person. He actually tried to sneak attack Bu Fang when he was in the middle of a battle! These people from the Ancient Shura City were really incomparably shameless!

Luo Li did not care. His face revealed a trace of madness and greed. He stared at the small tower floating in front of Bu Fang's neck, with his eyes wide open and bloodshot. His speed became faster and faster as five chains swayed behind him.

Blood-colored sword energy coagulated from within his body, flying toward the lonely and helpless Bu Fang in the distance with a whoosh.

Shrimpy and Whitey were fighting against the Supreme Blade Tyrant at that moment and they were unable to escape and protect Bu Fang.

This was also the chance that Luo Li found; Bu Fang was the weakest at this moment. Luo Li's hands flew out, and one of his hands pinched a blood-red colored talisman. His palms were sweaty because he knew that he only had one shot at this!

Finally, Bu Fang also noticed that Luo Li who was dashing toward him. Bu Fang was slightly stunned as he didn't expect that Luo Li would make his move at this point in time...

When he recovered his spirits, Luo Li had already rushed in front of him.

Luo Li's face was malicious, and his true energy was rolling as he raised his hands. His palms seemed to have become a blood-colored long sword, cutting down as he looked at Bu Fang's neck.

His target was the Shura Tower!

"Soon I'll obtain the Shura Tower! Once I obtain it, my position in the Ancient Shura City will once again rise! Maybe I'll even become the Shura Sovereign's confidante!" Luo Li's eyes widened as he pulled back his lips, revealing a trace of excitement and fanaticism.

The greed in his eyes caused a chill to run down Bu Fang's spine. The latter's heart shook.

Rip!!

Under the sharp sword energy's cut, Bu Fang felt some pain from where the sword was slicing down. He looked at Luo Li's blood-colored long blade that was piercing over, with his gaze solemn.

It was approaching! It was getting closer and closer!!

Luo Li's excited heart was about to jump out and he only saw the Shura Tower in his eyes!

For the Shura Tower! Little chef, die!

Roar!

With an explosive roar, the sword energy once again burst forth. The energy of the blood-colored sword became thicker and its might became even more terrifying, cutting down toward Bu Fang's head.

The terrifying danger made Bu Fang's heart shake.

In the next moment, the Vermillion Robe that he was wearing suddenly released a light and it seemed as though there was a gentle phoenix cry beside everyone's ears.

There were suddenly bits and pieces of Vermillion Bird feathers floating down around Bu Fang's body. These vermilion feathers revolved around Bu Fang's surroundings as if they were forming a defensive shield.

That unblockable sword whipped up the Vermillion Bird feathers, cutting straight toward Bu Fang's shoulders.

Luo Li's eye's shrunk and his heart started to shiver. His head snapped up in disbelief as he looked at Bu Fang.

“How is this possible?!” Luo Li shouted, with his face full of shock and horror. His full-powered blow was actually unable to pierce through even the little chef’s skin!

Bu Fang looked at Luo Li expressionlessly. Reaching out his hand, Bu Fang grabbed onto the hilt of the sword and slowly raised it into the air.

Green smoke revolved around his hand and a black wok appeared with a rumble. Bu Fang held the wok in his hand.

“Don’t stop, absolutely don’t stop. Continue piercing, come and pierce me with all your might.” Bu Fang calmly said.

After the words left Bu Fang’s mouth, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok descended with a whistling sound, smashing toward Luo Li’s head.

Chapter 586: The Man Who Exiled The Netherworld Woman

In the Cloud Mist Restaurant, Nethery bared her long white legs, floating around the little shop. Her pitch-black hair was fluttering around behind her like strands of ribbons.

Suddenly, her long eyelashes shook as she opened her tightly shut eyes. As if her heart had sensed something, a curious look appeared on her ice-cold face.

The big black dog lying under the Path-Understanding Tree was sleeping soundly. When it breathed, there was mysterious energy drifting out, which was absorbed by the Path-Understanding Tree.

The Path-Understanding Tree was swaying as it scattered bits of brilliant starlight.

Lord Dog’s nose twitched as it yawned, opening its eyes.

“Lass... There seems to be a familiar smell. That smell should be coming for you...” Lord Dog drowsily open its mouth and its magnetic voice resounded in the air.

Nethery’s gaze turned toward Lord Dog, nodding her head.

“In the secret territory...” Nethery said.

Lord Dog pulled back its mouth. “In the secret territory? What a coincidence... Isn’t Bu Fang, that lad, also in the secret territory? Do you think that guy will look for Bu Fang? After all... that guy should be able to feel the energy on Bu Fang’s body. His energy is connected to you...”

Lord Dog’s words made Nethery jolt and she became silent.

After a long time, she opened her mouth slightly.

“Then, I’m going into the secret territory to find Bu Fang. Can’t let that guy hurt Bu Fang... I still want to continue eating my Dragon Blood Rice.” After Nethery said that, with a thought, the Netherworld Ship that was quietly lying in front of the Path-Understanding Tree began to move. In the next moment, it floated up, harshly smashing into the air, ripping open an entrance in the void.

Nethery’s small feet tapped on the air, and her graceful figure instantly floated up, landing on the Netherworld Ship.

With a crash, the Netherworld Ship then directly entered into the void, disappearing.

Lord Dog looked at the Netherworld Ship that was no longer there and yawned. It continued to lie down in front of the Path-Understanding Tree as it slept. However, it still grumbled, “This lass... Only thinking about her own Dragon Blood Rice. Lord Dog’s Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs also cannot be lost.”

Eighty looked from afar, moving its wings, dropping a piece of chicken feather.

The sudden disappearance of the Netherworld Ship left it confused as if that had surpassed its comprehension.

...

Luo Li's eyes were crazy.

His move had been out of everyone's expectations. The Shura Saintess' face showed complex emotions. She stood at a distance, watching Luo Li make his move. After Wen Renchou experienced his initial horror and shock, he recovered his cold smile. Watching Bu Fang die wasn't a bad thing either. Ah Lu, Ah Wei, and the rest who were alive were all slightly shamed.

This Luo Li really didn't care about his own cultivation level, actually committing this disgusting act of sneak attacking when the opponent wasn't paying attention...

When Bu Fang was using his full strength to resist the Supreme Blade Tyrant, being attacked by Luo Li was literally a calamity. Fighting against the Supreme Blade Tyrant was already so strenuous.

Facing the sneak attack of a peak Divine Physique Echelon Realm expert, how would Bu Fang be able to take it?

Bu Fang seemed to be forced into a dead end in that instant.

However, only Luo Li, who was experiencing it firsthand, knew about Bu Fang's strength, and thus terror filled his heart. Against his deadly move, even if it was a peak Divine Physique Echelon Realm expert who was at the same rank as him, they would not be able to block his strike. However, his sword wasn't even enough to break through Bu Fang's clothes!

The blood-red sword was grabbed by Bu Fang and his eyes were ice-cold. Bu Fang stared at Luo Li, who was currently in a state of shock.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok appeared in his hand and with a whistling sound, he smashed it down toward Luo Li.

The confused Luo Li flew into a rage out of humiliation as his palm rose and struck toward the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. "It's just a damn wok! I'll send it flying!"

However, all that was heard was a huge ringing sound.

Luo Li felt that his palm had hit an incomparably hard rock, one huge rock that was like a mountain and seemed impossible to shake up!

Bang!

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok seemed like a truck which was driving through a field of weed. It landed heavily on Luo Li's head, causing the latter to be struck till he was a little stunned.

Luo Li clutched his head and kneeled on the ground.

The Vermillion Robe on Bu Fang shone with light, with the Vermillion Bird feathers swirling around. The ability which granted him five seconds of invincibility allowed Bu Fang to remain unscathed even under Luo Li's sneak attack.

That might be something that Luo Li couldn't have imagined.

Bu Fang was slightly angry in his heart. How could he not have thought that this Luo Li would actually sneak attack and force him into such a sorry state?

With two strikes of the wok, Bu Fang smashed Luo Li till he was stunned. Bu Fang simply did not have any intention to stop as the wok smashed down again and again. It flew into the air before smashing down again.

"I said absolutely don't stop... You didn't believe me then... What about now? Do you believe me now?" Bu Fang lightly said while smashing his black wok.

The audience was speechless and they felt that Luo Li was actually really pitiful.

Bang!

The energy on Luo Li's body swelled up, and his eyes become red. He was slightly dazed, with his head dripping blood. However, within his heart, a sea of fire was boiling, and his anger was surging.

Blasts occurred all over the place!

A loud blast resounded through the air.

Whitey and Shrimpy's figures fell, harshly smashing onto the ground, being flung into the distance.

The light that enveloped Shrimpy and Whitey's body scattered. Shrimpy's huge body also shrunk quite a bit while it continued spitting bubbles out of its mouth, with its small eyes spinning.

"Other than this shrimp and a metal puppet... What other tricks do you have up your sleeve?" An ear-shattering sound resounded. Within the Soul Sea, the Supreme Blade Tyrant figure was standing straight and proud. Within the Soul Sea Space, the mightiest being was still the Supreme Blade Tyrant.

Luo Li laughed crazily and his entire head was bloody. Although he was unexpectedly smashed by Bu Fang, he was, after all, a peak Divine Physique Echelon Realm expert, therefore his body was incomparably tough. He looked at Bu Fang with a crazy look in his eyes as he laughed.

Bu Fang solemnly turned his head to look at the Supreme Blade Tyrant as Shrimpy and Whitey returned to his side.

Whitey's eyes were shining. Energy began to whirl from within its body, intending to once again make a move.

"There's no use... In this supreme one's Soul Sea Space, this supreme one is god... No one will be able to save you so you should obediently enjoy the feeling of death."

The Supreme Blade Tyrant waved a palm and sword energy filled the air, once again sending Whitey to the ground. Within the Soul Sea Space, he, the Supreme Blade Tyrant, was indeed in control of everything. The Soul Sea was his domain, so there was definitely no one who could save Bu Fang.

Feeling the killing intent coming from the Supreme Blade Tyrant, everyone took in a deep breath. They knew that this time, it was going to be difficult for Bu Fang to escape death!

Even with his struggles, he was still eventually unable to escape the Supreme Blade Tyrant's tyranny.

The entire sky of sword energy condensed, forming a huge knife that covered the entire sky. That huge knife was as white as jade as it emitted a terrifying pressure. It slowly sliced downwards toward Bu Fang.

Rip!

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes and Whitey appeared in front of him.

However, at this moment, the space beside Bu Fang's figure began to tremble. A white palm suddenly reached out from within the void, slowly ripping it down. A hole was ripped in the void. Ripping open the entrance with two hands, a hazy figure then began to appear from that hole as it slowly walked out.

This figure happened to appear just below where the sword energy was directed.

Everyone was feeling confused about the figure which suddenly appeared.

That figure just walked out of the ripped space and it turned its head. Feeling the sword energy descending downwards, the figure seemed slightly afraid. In the next moment, the figure raised its white palms, tapping out with a single finger.

Ring...

The entire space seemed to be frozen.

That unmatched, seemingly world-destroying sword energy, seemed to be frozen like a block of ice, stopping mid-air.

The figure's gaze curiously sized up this sword energy, letting out a faint sneer...

Pffft.

In the next instant, with a tap of the finger, the entire sword energy shattered like glass. As it broke into fragments, the blade energy dissipated. The incomparably tyrannical, world-destroying energy was scattered just like that.

Everyone was stunned. Even Bu Fang was curious and speechless.

The Supreme Blade Tyrant felt his face burning up with shame... He had just said that no one could enter the Soul Sea Space to save Bu Fang, but in the next moment, a figure appeared. The figure even saved Bu Fang from certain death with a single finger. A single finger caused his terrifying sword energy to dissipate.

What kind of face slapping was that... Was there a need to be so professional?

“Huu... This little sword energy is not too bad. Such a pity that it lacks something special.” That figure gently smiled and said, and it had a magnetic and enticing voice. In the next instant, the smoke scattered and that person’s silhouette also became clear.

Hiss...

However, when the audience saw that figure’s face clearly, they sucked in a deeper breath of cold air.

That’s because what appeared in front of their eyes was literally a perfect man, handsome and tall. His charm was incomparable and he wasn’t handsome in a demonic way. Instead, it was the real masculine type of handsome. Wearing a white long robe, he was completely perfect.

A strong wind blew through the Soul Sea, blowing that man’s black hair, causing it to flutter. The man turned his head to look at Bu Fang and there was a smile on his face. Everyone looked entranced.

“Who are you?!” The Supreme Blade Tyrant’s eyes shrunk as he coldly said.

The man’s face was still smiling. Looking at that hazy figure of the Supreme Blade Tyrant, he smiled lightly. “A remnant soul? So naughty. From now on, follow me. Bringing around a remnant soul with a Soul Sea in the Netherworld is also pretty rare,” the man smiled as he said. He seemed to not put the Supreme Blade Tyrant in his eyes.

After saying that, he continued looking at Bu Fang. His gaze was pitch black and unfathomable.

“Hello, I can feel a familiar energy on your body. I reckon that you came across a black-haired and black-eyed pretty lady, right? You guys call her the Netherworld woman,” the man said.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows, looked at this overly handsome man and curled the corner of his lips upwards. Toward guys who were more handsome than him, Bu Fang did not have any good feelings at all. Not to mention the fact that the other party was so flashy.

However, the man’s words made Bu Fang’s heart clench slightly.

“Netherworld woman? I don’t know her, and also, who are you?” Bu Fang expressionlessly asked.

Hiss...

In the eyes of the man, Bu Fang’s body had traces of faint black energy. That black energy was the energy of the curse. The source of the curse obviously came from the Netherworld Woman!

“So cheeky... However, you look cute when you’re lying.” The handsome man’s eyes narrowed and it seemed as though a smile bloomed on his face. “Your question is very meaningful. Who am I? I am the one who exiled the Netherworld Woman.

“Others usually call me the master of the Netherworld. I’m called the Nether King!”

Chapter 587: Nether King And Lord Dog

When the man said this sentence, his gaze became extremely unfathomable. His handsome face raised slightly, revealing a crafty smile. His melancholic temperament seemed extremely vivid.

He was satisfied with his current state; it was the type of feeling of a lonely expert. However, Bu Fang looked at this man like he was looking at a fool.

The Nether King who exiled the Netherworld Woman? So this flashy guy in front was the one who sent Nethery into the secret territory to starve?

“Are you very surprised? Don’t worry, I won’t hurt you if you bring me to the Netherworld Woman... Her exile has not ended so she cannot leave the secret territory whenever she wants to,” the Nether King said as he smiled.

From afar, the Supreme Blade Tyrant who was floating in the air felt a little dazed. This showy guy who appeared all of a sudden and destroyed his blade energy with a finger... He actually went on to say that he would accept him as a follower!

What was this... This was the first time the Supreme Blade Tyrant had met such a showy person!

When he, the Supreme Blade Tyrant, was alive, he was also someone who dared to raise his Slaughter God Blade even against the divine beasts. Although he was dead now, that did not mean he would randomly accept anyone as his master!

The King of the Netherworld... People called him the Nether King?

What Nether King, did he think that the Supreme Blade Tyrant was a retard who didn’t read books?

The Nether King was simply unable to leave the Netherworld. How could he appear in the Heaven Secret Territory? This liar didn’t even know how to tell a lie!

The Supreme Blade Tyrant had a face filled with unhappiness as he looked at that man who was ignoring him. The anger in his heart started to boil over.

Although he was a remnant soul, he was still a remnant soul who had his dignity!

The Shura Saintess and Wen Renchou looked at the sudden scene dumbstruck. The sudden appearance of that handsome man had attracted everyone’s gaze. They had naturally heard the man’s words.

The Nether King... The two were taken aback. Wen Renchou, being a someone from the Valley of Gluttony, had naturally read the ancient records of the Valley of Gluttony; he was not unfamiliar with the name “Nether King”.

The Nether King... The one people deemed as the king of the Netherworld, was an old demon who had lived for god knew how long. His ability was unfathomable, controlling the entire Netherworld.

The Netherworld was a mysterious place. It was said that there were countless experts there, even the ancient records of the Hidden Dragon Continent about the Netherworld only managed to fill a few pages.

The handsome man in front of them actually claimed to be the Nether King? The old demon who had lived for countless years? This was literally... Using one’s life to act like a pretentious prick!

“Within my Soul Sea Space, there are actually so many people who dare to be so unbridled... Do you guys really take me, the Supreme Blade Tyrant, as someone who is easily bullied?” In the air, the low roar of the Supreme Blade Tyrant traveled over. His figure bloomed with radiance and the energy around his body rose to the extreme. He was really furious, that man’s words deeply triggered him and it made him feel a wave of humiliation.

Buzz!

The figure of the Supreme Blade Tyrant suddenly vanished. In the next instant, he appeared in front of that handsome man. A huge amount of energy started to spread out from his back as if it was going to rip everything apart.

“Die!”

The Supreme Blade Tyrant was furious as he roared with his eyes wide open! With a fist, he moved the impressive sword energy in the air as it sliced downward.

Everyone sucked in a cold breath. The energy of the entire Soul Sea Space was sucked out. The Supreme Blade Tyrant was really going all out! With this type of pressure, even if it was a real expert in the Divine Soul Realm, he would still be unable to block it!

Bang!

The huge sound of an explosion rang out; the terrifying sword energy created a gale that scattered through the entire Soul Sea. The entire Soul Sea Space dimmed at this moment. It was obvious that this blow had made the Supreme Blade Tyrant bring out all the energy from the Soul Sea.

However, after quite some time, a brilliant radiance lit up from the location of the explosion. In the next instant, the light sparkled, allowing the audience to see clearly.

Everyone's eyes slowly shrunk, and their faces were dyed with the color of shock. Their mouths were wide open. This was absolutely inconceivable!

That handsome man... was completely unscathed!

That man used a slender white finger to block the Supreme Blade Tyrant's fist. On his face hung a smile that was as gentle as a breeze.

It was simply terrifying!

As of this moment, the Supreme Blade Tyrant's heart was filled with only shock. He was the only one clear about how terrifying that explosion had been. That single finger broke through all of his sword energy with ease. When he pointed his fist, an infinite amount of sword energy slammed onto that man's body, but it was hard to even damage his clothes.

This self proclaimed Nether King guy... Exactly what kind of existence was that?!

The Nether King narrowed his eyes and revealed a gentle smile on his handsome face.

"How naughty. A remnant soul being able to retain a Soul Sea is not an easy task. To waste the energy of the Soul Sea like this... I let you obediently follow me and you dare to make a move on me, so you need to be punished!" The man smiled as he said.

As soon as he heard the Nether King's words, the Supreme Blade Tyrant felt a chill run through his entire body.

Naughty... Naughty your sister!

In the eyes of the Supreme Blade Tyrant, the man's smile was like a nightmare.

In the next moment, the man's other hand waved. Instantly, a pitch-black chain floated up into the air, wrapping around the Supreme Blade Tyrant. It made clanking sounds which sounded extremely creepy.

"This plaything is called the Soul Sealing Chains. It's something that the Netherworld uses especially for catching things like remnants souls from the different continents... Oh, I rarely use it. Relax, it shouldn't hurt too much," the man smiled and said.

However just as his words descended, the black chains had locked itself around the Supreme Blade Tyrant's body. There seemed to be the sound of thunder ringing out from his body.

The Supreme Blade Tyrant's eyes become blood-red as he let out a miserable howl that made one's blood run cold...

Liar! Didn't you say that it wouldn't hurt?!

The Supreme Blade Tyrant really wanted to kill this man with his sword energy!

The man also seemed to be slightly awkward, "Maybe the method to use it was wrong... Bear with it for a moment!"

Was this person a comedian invited by the black dog?

Bu Fang looked at that handsome man who was rubbing his head with a face full of awkwardness and he couldn't help but become slightly speechless.

The man chained up the Supreme Blade Tyrant, single-handedly pinching an imprint. In an instant, the Supreme Blade Tyrant became a ghostly light as it floated into the man's hand. The tragic cries disappeared all of a sudden.

"Now it's much more peaceful," the Nether King said.

From afar, the Shura Saintess, Wen Renchou and the others were all dumbstruck.

“Oh... Now it’s your turn. Shouldn’t you tell me where the Netherworld Woman is? Don’t try to be cheeky with me,” the Nether King said.

Explosions resounded all over the Soul Sea! Since the Supreme Blade Tyrant’s remnant soul had been put away, the entire Soul Sea Space lost its centerpiece and hence, it began to collapse. The surging energy started to leak as if it was about to explode.

The Shura Saintess and the rest all became pale in an instant. When this massive amount of energy exploded, how were they supposed to survive? That was the Soul Sea of a peak Divine Soul Realm expert. If it exploded, not just them, but even an expert in the Divine Soul Realm would be terrified.

Wen Renchou felt his heart bleeding. He still hadn’t obtained the inheritance of the Supreme Blade Tyrant... Where was the promised inheritance?! Why was it gone just like that?

Bu Fang furrowed his brows, turning his head to look at the surroundings.

The Nether King also raised his head. His gaze was unfathomable.

“A pity that this Soul Sea Space is collapsing just like that. Oh well, finding the Netherworld Woman takes priority, follow me out,” the man said with a disdainful expression as he waved his hand.

A pitch-black light came out from his palms. In an instant, it enveloped everyone in the entire Soul Sea Space.

Buzz...

The audience only felt a little dizzy. When they recovered, they realized they were already back on the flat land. The sunlight was dazzling in the sky and the surrounding forest was dense.

This... Were they back in the Heaven Secret Territory?

Suddenly, the audience felt that the hair on their bodies stood on end. They raised their heads to look in the direction of an empty spot.

From there, a pitch-black ship swayed over from the distance. It wasn't fast nor slow. Terrifying energy was emitted from that Netherworld Ship. At the bow of the boat, a beautiful figure stood. A black cotton dress fluttered from the gale and stirred up from the movement of the black ship.

Nethery's eyes had turned completely black, and her long black hair that extended past her waist swayed and her white skin which seemed as though it was jade seemed to glow.

The Netherworld Woman?!

The Shura Saintess and the rest froze, all sucking in a deep breath of cold air. Bu Fang also froze, looking curiously at Nethery who was standing on the Netherworld Ship.

The corners of the handsome man's mouth were arched upwards as he looked indulgently at the direction that the Netherworld Ship was rushing in from.

Under the eyes of the audience, the Netherworld ship stopped above them.

"Well... Now, I no longer need you little fellow to tell me. The Netherworld Woman actually appeared directly in front of me. I can save the trouble of looking for her," the Nether King said with a smile.

"Old man, release him." Nethery stood on the surface of the Netherworld ship barefooted, looking down at the handsome man. Her pitch black gaze turned as it landed on Bu Fang. She raised her finger to point at Bu Fang and she coldly addressed the Nether King.

Bu Fang froze.

The Nether King was also dazed for a moment. In the next instant, the Nether King's lips curved and he said, "Naughty... This lass is following the wrong people."

Saying that, the Nether King took a step forward, appearing on the Netherworld Ship as if he had teleported. When his feet stepped onto the Netherworld Ship, the ship seemed to be unable to handle the weight. It fell with a bang as it slammed into the ground.

Nethery looked at the Nether King expressionlessly.

“Ah? This lass’ complexion seems better... Your vitality energy is vigorous. It seems like you have been passing your days well.” The Nether King was shocked. He spoke as he looked at Nethery’s expressionless face.

“Why is this old man able to leave the Netherworld?” The Netherworld Woman stared at the Nether King, asking as she enunciated each word.

“Naughty lass, don’t say I’m old! Have you seen such a handsome old guy like me? I am the Nether King after all... Wanting to leave the Netherworld should be pretty simple, right?” The Nether King said.

Nethery silently looked at him, “You are indeed as shameless as Lord Dog said.”

The Nether King froze, “Lord Dog? What Lord Dog?”

Bu Fang watched the two of them chat as the corner of his mouth curled upwards. He looked at Nethery, not understanding why Nethery would appear there. Furthermore, this meeting between Nethery and the Nether King seemed to be different from his imagination. Was the Nether King there to bring Nethery back to be punished?

“Nethery, are you done selling the Chili Strips?” Bu Fang thought for a moment but in the end decided to ask the most important question.

Nethery’s figure stiffened. Her pitch-black eyes shrunk and she turned her head to look at Bu Fang. Solemnly nodding her head, she said, “It’s all sold.”

Obtaining Nethery’s definite answer, Bu Fang was satisfied.

“Then you guys continue chatting, I still have things to do,” Bu Fang said.

In the next moment, Bu Fang tapped Whitey’s plump stomach. Turning his body, he intended to leave.

Since the Nether King wasn't there to find trouble, he needed to rush to find the True Dragon Fruit and complete the system's task. After completing it, he would be able to return and continue doing his business.

The Shura Saintess and the rest quietly retreated far away when they watched the scene in front of them.

Towards these things, the Nether King did not really care.

As of now, he only cared about the Lord Dog that the Netherworld Woman mentioned. Also, whatever she talked about, like the Chili Strips. He did not know what the Chili Strips were, but they seemed pretty awesome.

Also, there was the existence called Lord Dog... He felt that the Lord Dog from the Netherworld Woman's words was an exceptional existence. To be able to let the Netherworld Woman call it lord, it definitely had to be awesome as the Netherworld Woman actually called him an old man the moment she appeared.

Wait...

The Nether King suddenly froze... Lord Dog...

The Lord Dog from the Netherworld Woman's words... It couldn't be that lazy dog with no moral principles, right?!

Chapter 588: The Chili Strip with the Smell of the Abyss

Whitey followed closely behind Bu Fang. The man's and the puppet's shadows under the sunlight were stretched extremely long.

Bu Fang was going to search for the True Dragon Fruit. Only when he found the True Dragon Fruit could he complete the system task. Thus, Bu Fang was too lazy to care about the matter of Nethery and The Nether King.

That's because, based on the way the Nether King treated Nethery, they seemed to be on good terms. Since they were on good terms, there was no need for him to interfere; he only needed to do his own things.

However, Bu Fang's heart was still slightly suspicious. According to logic, the Nether King should be an aloof and remote existence, so why would he appear there?

Exactly what reason would make the Nether King appear there?

The Nether King, after hearing Nethery's words, had a solemn expression on his face. He started at Nethery with a serious expression and he opened up his mouth to say, "Tell me, the dog that you talked about... Is it really that lazy dog that has no moral principles?"

Nethery slightly froze. What lazy dog with no moral principles?

Although Lord Dog had gotten fatter, and also that it was a little lazy, its moral principles were still intact so it should be unrelated to the lazy dog that the Nether King was referring to. Too lazy to care about the Nether King, Nethery glanced at Bu Fang's figure that was getting farther away. She became slightly anxious. Hence, Nethery did not reply to the Nether King's question. She controlled the Netherworld Ship to chase after Bu Fang.

The Shura Saintess and the rest had long escaped with sorry figures. The combat strength of the Netherworld Woman in the secret territory was definitely something they could not fight against.

In the outside world, the Shura Saintess was able to fight the Netherworld Woman on equal footing because the Netherworld Woman had a curse on her. With her cultivation, she could only barely utilize ten percent of it.

In the secret territory, she was as strong as the Supreme Blade Tyrant within his Soul Sea Space.

Wen Renchou, wearing plain cotton clothing, narrowed his eyes as he looked at the Netherworld Ship which was moving in the air.

The Nether King and the Netherworld Woman who were standing on the Netherworld Ship were deeply reflected in his eyes.

“The Netherworld Woman... Also, there is someone who self proclaims himself as the Nether King. Could they actually be related to the Netherworld?” Wen Renchou sucked in a deep breath.

Suddenly, the corner of his mouth curved, revealing a meaningful smile.

“Just as good. The people of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court really cared about information related to the Netherworld. Such an important piece of news, I believe that they will definitely be very interested...”

The plain-clothed Wen Renchou looked at Bu Fang’s slowly fading figure. There was a sinister smile on his face as he slowly walked into the darkness.

...

“You still haven’t answered my question,” the Nether King felt that the Netherworld Woman had really become fearless. She was actually not answering his questions and it made him feel slightly distressed.

Although the Netherworld Woman was not very respectful to him in the past, at least she would answer when he asked her a question. Now, she even knew how to roll her eyes at him. In any case, he was the King of the Netherworld. He was the Nether King, Er Ha! Within the Netherworld, he was a true peerless existence.

“You were definitely lead astray by that lazy dog! You have become naughty!” The Nether King said with certainty.

Nethery rolled her eyes, too lazy to care about the Nether King who was sounding like a broken record. The Netherworld Ship whistled as it traveled through the Heaven Secret Territory. Soon, the figures of Bu Fang and Whitey could be seen.

Sweeping up a gale, the Netherworld Ship descended.

The Vermillion Robe on Bu Fang's body constantly fluttered as the wind blew against him. He raised his head and the wind messed up his hair.

Nethery's slim and tall figure jumped down from the Netherworld Ship, floating beside Bu Fang.

Bu Fang froze slightly, looking at Nethery curiously.

"What is it?"

Nethery's long straight black hair extended past her waist and her black dress was fluttering in the wind, causing her slim and tall figure to seem even more defined. Her pitch-black eyes looked at Bu Fang.

The Nether King leaned forward on the Netherworld Ship as he raised his head to look at Nethery who was below. He had a curious expression on his face. This posture... Was something romantic going to happen?

Oh my god! The Netherworld Woman had indeed been led astray by that lazy dog! As the Nether King, he should stop her. However, why did he feel a sense of anticipation?

The Nether King blinked his eyes.

Nethery's long eyelashes moved, her translucent feet tapped onto the ground and she stood calmly beside Bu Fang. Her red lips gently opened and she said, "Bu Fang, I'm hungry."

"Oh," Bu Fang understood, nodding his head. He calmly said, "Wait for me to go back to make you your Dragon Blood Rice."

Saying that, Bu Fang intended to turn around and continue on his way.

"I want to eat now..." Nethery's figure flashed forward, blocking Bu Fang's way like a ghost.

Bu Fang's brows furrowed, "You specifically ran here from the restaurant into the Heaven Secret Territory to ask me to cook Dragon Blood Rice?"

Nethery expressionlessly nodded her head. Bu Fang's mouth became a line. This gluttonous Netherworld Woman...

Suddenly, Bu Fang seemed to have thought of something and he looked at Nethery with a suspicious expression on his face, "You really sold all the Chili Strips?"

Nethery froze, then she seriously and solemnly nodded.

That affirmative appearance, that confident expression... Bu Fang finally calmed down and placed down the suspicion in his heart.

"Okay, then follow me first. Wait for me to find the True Dragon Fruit, then I'll cook the Dragon Blood Rice for you," Bu Fang raised his palms, patting the Netherworld Woman's head, and lightly said.

Afterward, his hands swayed and a red Chili Strip appeared. The spicy aroma of the Chili Strip filled the air.

"Oh, take a Chili Strip first to sate your hunger."

Nethery received the Chili Strip from Bu Fang's hands with a dazed face. Looking at that Chili Strip, her face became slightly dark. It was a Chili Strip again... She had eaten enough of this thing. She now really missed the taste of the Dragon Blood Rice.

"Eh? What is this thing?" The Nether King unknowingly appeared beside Nethery. Crossing his hands behind his back, he asked Nethery as he stared at the Chili Strip in her hand.

"Bu Fang's dish, the Chili Strip," Nethery gave the Nether King a glance and said.

"This plaything? It can be eaten? I smell a wave of abyss from it..." The Nether King's eyes lit up.

The Netherworld Woman looked at the Nether King's appearance, directly thrusting the Chili Strip to him, "You eat it."

A trace of gentle smile leaked out from the Nether King's handsome face. Not bad, this Netherworld Woman still knew how to respect the Nether King. It seemed like the influence of that lazy dog on the Netherworld Woman was not as bad as he had imagined.

After stuffing the Chili Strip into the Nether King's hands, Nethery widened her steps to chase after Bu Fang.

The smile on the Nether King's face slowly faded. His nostrils opened wide in front of the Chili Strip, deeply sniffing it. A wave of fiery spiciness pervaded his nostrils, causing the pores on his entire body to open up slightly as if there was a dense spirit essence overflowing out from the thing in his hand.

"It is indeed the smell of the abyss... Although it's not very dense, this is already inconceivable. To be able to feel the energy of the abyss in the Hidden Dragon Continent... Tsk tsk tsk... Where did this little chef come from?" The Nether King's lips curved upwards, looking thoughtful.

Finally, he opened his mouth, stuffing the Chili Strip in his mouth with a squishing sound. However, he did not bite down but slowly pulled out the Chili Strip, sucking on it. In the process of slowly pulling it out, the expression on the Nether King's face constantly changed.

"Delicious! Perfectly fusing the spiciness and sweetness together, giving one a type of feeling that is difficult to put into words. The fragrance pervades the nose, and the taste of the Abyssal Chill Sauce makes one feel deeply attached to it! Is this the delicacy of the Hidden Dragon Continent?!"

The Nether King was shocked! This was the first time he had eaten such a unique dish. This taste was extremely mysterious, as if it was engraved in the deepest part of his mind, making it hard to forget, especially the taste of the Abyssal Chilli Sauce. The taste made him yearn for it endlessly.

The sound of squishing continued. After sucking it once, the Nether King then began to bite down, chewing in his mouth. His eyes slightly narrowed.

...

Jiang Ling descended while panting heavily. From afar, that familiar yet revered figure made her eyes give out light.

"I finally found that venerable lord!" Jiang Ling was excited beyond compare.

Her teacher said before that if she released this venerable lord, she had to give him the jade talisman. She then would be able to obtain a huge opportunity. Furthermore, the other side would give her what her teacher wanted! It was just that she did not expect that once the other part appeared, after just one sentence, he would directly vanish.

There was simply no opportunity to take out the jade talisman. However, Jiang Ling would naturally not give up for the sake of the opportunity. As such, she kept searching and finally found the venerable lord.

However, this venerable lord seemed to be quite strange at that moment, didn't he?

Jiang Ling walked nearer and saw the incomparably handsome venerable lord narrowing his eyes, and there was a pleasurable expression on his face. His hands held onto a familiar plaything as he continued to chew on it.

That expression... was slightly vulgar.

"What is the venerable lord doing?" Jiang Ling was confused.

The Nether King pinched onto a Chili Strip, rolling his lips and sucking on the taste of the piece of food. His eyebrows jumped up and down and a pleasurable expression appeared on his face.

Jiang Ling looked on as her entire body felt a chill down to her bones... So this venerable lord was actually a pervert?!

Also... That thing... Wasn't it Bu Fang's Chili Strip? She lost due to this Chili Strip, so she was very clear about it!

Finally, the Nether King finished eating the Chili Strip. His lips were red and swollen and his face was completely red as well. He seemed to finally notice Jiang Ling. The Nether King narrowed his eyes, moving his red and swollen lips and he said, "So it's you, I'm really grateful to you for summoning me over."

Jiang Ling's entire face was filled with cold sweat, hurriedly pulling out a black jade talisman. She passed it to the Nether King.

“Venerable Lord, this... this is what my teacher asked me to pass to you!”

The Nether King froze, then he received the jade talisman. He started to smile in the next moment, “So it was actually the descendant of that fellow... Okay, I will keep my promise. Follow me first, I have something important to do.”

Hearing the Nether King’s guarantee, Jiang Ling’s heart became extremely excited, as if it was going to jump out of her chest. The venerable lord was actually going to do something important! Furthermore, he was bringing her along... How exciting!

The Nether King smiled and, with a casual wave of his hand, both of their figures vanished in an instant.

A while later...

Jiang Ling looked speechlessly at the Nether King standing beside Bu Fang with a smiling face. Was this the important thing that the venerable lord said? It was all to eat another Chili Strip?

“Teacher... Was this really the venerable lord that you were looking for? He feels a little unreliable...” Jiang Ling’s expression was complicated.

Bu Fang expressionlessly looked at the Nether King who was smiling at him. The Nether King had red swollen lips and there were lights flashing in his eyes.

Bu Fang turned his head to look at Nethery. It was obviously Nethery who gave the Chili Strip to this the Nether King to eat. Wait... Nethery actually gave her food to others? Oh my god, this was unbelievable.

“Little brother, do you still have any more of that mystical dish? Can you give this king one more strip?” The Nether King asked.

Another Chili Strip?

Bu Fang rubbed his chin, giving The Nether King a glance and lightly saying, “Another Chili Strip? Of course, one strip for ten thousand crystals. Our restaurant offers sincere treatment to all and fair trade to old and young alike.”

Jiang Ling’s face twitched.

Nethery also blinked her eyes...

The Nether King’s smile became even deeper. “How naughty. How could you measure this type of delicacy with crystals? We need to treat it with sincerity; talking about money is a humiliation to such delicacies!”

Bu Fang looked at him expressionlessly, “Please speak the language of humans.”

The Nether King’s mouth twitched and he swallowed a mouthful of saliva. Turning his head to look at Nethery, “Lass, lend this king some crystals. I rushed out in a hurry so there was no time to fetch some crystals.”

Chapter 589: This King Makes His Move, a Chili Strip

The Netherworld and the Hidden Dragon Continent had different currencies.

After all, the two zones were different civilizations. In the Hidden Dragon Continent, crystals were the common currency, but once one entered the Netherworld, it would no longer be.

The Nether King himself did not expect that he would need to spend crystals when he came to the Hidden Dragon Continent.

The atmosphere instantly descended into awkwardness. The Nether King pouted his lips as he looked at Nethery, as if he wanted to use his attractive gaze to move her.

Unfortunately, it didn't take long for him to be disappointed. Nethery's face did not have a trace of emotion, remaining incomparably ice-cold, and there was not a trace of any movement toward the Nether King's watery big eyes.

Looking at the latter's eyes was like looking at a talking wooden block.

"What's crystals? Can you eat it?" Nethery said.

The Nether King drew back the corners of his mouth, looking at Bu Fang with slight unhappiness, "You are very naughty, why can this lass eat and not pay crystals, while I need to? Are you jealous that I'm more handsome than you?"

In the distance, Jiang Ling's lips twitched. Was this really the venerable lord that teacher was always searching for?

Such a shameless existence...

Bu Fang and Nethery both were expressionless, but at least Bu Fang's gaze toward the Nether King was more lively. At least it was not similar to looking at a wooden block.

"Fifteen thousand crystals for a Chili Strip..." Bu Fang raised up a finger as he said to the Nether King seriously.

The Nether King sucked in a breath of cold air. This little youth actually dared to raise the price on the spot. How was there such a shameless person in this world?!

"You are definitely jealous of my handsome appearance!" The Nether King said seriously.

"Twenty thousand crystals for one." Bu Fang raised up another finger.

The Nether King's heart was wildly trembling. He looked at Nethery, then at Bu Fang with a face of hopelessness.

"You... How could you treat such a handsome man like this? You won't be able to find true love like this," the Nether King grumbled in resentment.

Bu Fang's mouth twitched, intending to raise another finger.

Jiang Ling who was standing in the distance was unable to watch this any further.

"Venerable... Venerable Lord, I have crystals here, I can lend them to you," Jiang Ling said.

The Nether King's eyes instantly shone, looking at Jiang Ling in satisfaction.

"This lass knows how to appreciate beauty. Your future prospects are looking good," the Nether King smiled gently as he said.

"Venerable Lord... I am only lending it to you, you have to remember to return it." Jiang Ling felt that she had to remind this shameless man, otherwise her twenty thousand crystals would be gone. What's gone would never come back.

At that time, she would only be able to lean against the toilet wall and cry.

The Nether King tapped his chest loudly, making a very reassuring promise to Jiang Ling, that he would definitely return the money. Only then did Jiang Ling pass him the twenty thousand crystals.

Bu Fang accepted the twenty thousand crystals. He looked at the Nether King like he was looking at an idiot, pulled out a Chili Strip that emitted an aroma of fresh spiciness, and passed it over to the Nether King.

The Nether King received the Chili Strip full of joy, smelling the dense fresh spiciness smell that exuded from the dish. He had an intoxicated face. In the next moment, under the stunned faces of the spectators, he stuffed the Chili Strip into his mouth, constantly sucking on it.

Bu Fang looked in shock; the Chili Strip could actually be eaten like that? But why did this posture look so silly?

Nethery's face was indifferent.

“Not bad... The taste really isn’t too bad! It’s literally too divine, too tasty! The spiciness of the abyss has perfectly fused with the aroma; that type of surging up feeling when swallowed makes this king think of the youth that I once experienced!” The Nether King narrowed his eyes, sucking in intoxication.

Bu Fang, who was slightly speechless at the Nether King, turned his body and continued moving on. The system task this time was to find the True Dragon Fruit in the Heaven Secret Territory.

Furthermore, after finding the True Dragon Fruit, he still needed to complete the assigned advancement dish, cooking the Heaven-Grade Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup. The difficulty of this was not small.

The Heaven-Grade Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup, being an advancement dish, was the test of Bu Fang for successfully stepping into the Divine Physique Echelon. Only after completing this Heaven-Grade Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup, would he have the chance to continue advancing.

If Bu Fang wanted his ability to raise even further, this mission had to be completed.

“I need to find a type of ingredient called the True Dragon Fruit... If you guys want to follow me, then let’s go together,” Bu Fang said.

Saying that, he continued on forward. Whitey followed closely behind him, Nethery’s long eyelashes fluttered, then she followed up.

The Nether King, seeing that Nethery had left, naturally wouldn’t stay at his original spot. He sucked on the Chili Strip while following them.

Jiang Ling, remembering her loan of twenty thousand crystals, also tightly followed after the Nether King.

Hence, this group of people began to slowly move in the Heaven Secret Territory.

The Heaven Secret Territory was extremely huge and vast. The surroundings were all tall mountains. Therefore, finding the True Dragon Fruit was indeed a little difficult.

After walking for quite a while, the burning sun emitted an extremely high warmth. It made the spectators feel their mouth and tongues dry up.

The Nether King happily stuffed a Chili Strip the size of a fingernail into his mouth, and while chewing he looked at Bu Fang curiously.

“Little boy, if you want to find heavenly treasures, then ask Nethery to help. In the secret territory, which heavenly treasure would she not know about?”

Bu Fang froze. Other than eating, Nethery had such a miraculous ability? It was a little unexpected.

Nethery stood at the deck of the Netherworld Ship. The wind whistled as it blew past, causing her black dress to flutter.

She gave Bu Fang a glance, then said expressionlessly, “In a secret territory, when looking for heavenly treasures, if I’m number two, no one would dare say they are number one,” Nethery was confident.

“Then why didn’t you say this earlier,” Bu Fang rolled his eyes.

“You didn’t ask,” Nethery lightly replied.

“Then help me find the True Dragon Fruit. When we go back, I’ll upsize your meal! Dragon Blood Rice upsized!” Bu Fang said.

Nethery’s eyes instantly lit up. Pouting her cute lips, her beauty was astounding.

“The True Dragon Fruit is in that direction, follow me.” Nethery happily pouted her lips, then immediately became solemn, raising her jade-white arms and pointing in a direction.

In the next moment, she began to control the Netherworld Ship to dash in that direction.

Bu Fang’s heart shook. His true energy surged forth as his feet stamped on the winding mountain road, following after the Netherworld Boat.

Whitey ran a bit more tyrannically; the trees were all smashed into pieces by those huge palm-leaf-shaped hands.

The Nether King lazily strolled. Every step was leisurely, but his speed did not lose out in any way, following behind Bu Fang at a constant pace.

Jiang Ling watched with her heart full of excitement. This man was in no way ordinary. Although this Nether King was a little shameless, his ability was the real deal! It looks like following him was not wrong!

Bu Fang's group made a lot of noise, attracting countless people's gazes.

There were many people in the Heaven Secret Territory. After all, this secret territory had countless opportunities and many people, for the sake of finding these opportunities, roamed around inside.

Many people were curious about what Bu Fang and the rest were doing. Hence they quietly followed behind the group. Just like this, after a while, the entire group began to become bigger and louder.

"Brothers, what is this? Why are there so many people?"

"I have no idea. I saw many people, that's why I joined. With such a huge group, it must be to search for something good, so following them will do us good."

"Isn't this fishing in troubled waters? With such a huge group, what if their aim is only an ordinary plaything?"

...

A group of clueless bystanders followed behind the group, hence a long line slowly advanced.

This type of pressure caused many spirit beasts in the Heaven Secret Territory to be so scared that they ran away frantically.

Along the way, Bu Fang's group did not meet any huge obstacles. It was a miracle.

Bangs resounded all over. Suddenly, an ear-shattering sound reached everyone's ears. It was the sound of heavy waterfall crashing down, extremely loud as if it were the explosion of thunders. Had they reached the place?!

Everyone was surprised.

In the next moment, they continued moving, then realized that, up ahead, a very secluded valley appeared. In the intersection of the valley, there were many strange stones, and the road's condition looked terrible.

However, the audience did not give up. Many people followed Bu Fang and the rest, climbing into the valley.

Once they entered it, everyone was shocked, because inside the valley, was a completely different world! It was so beautiful! The flowing waterfall shimmered in the sunlight, and splashes of water on the stone were filled with spiritual energy, covering the air with a heavy mist. A beautifully colored rainbow was floating in a semi-circle above the waterfall.

This was actually a Heavenly Paradise!

Everyone was shocked, and many sucked in a breath of cold air.

The Heavenly Paradise was not only a land of rich spiritual energy, but it possessed many valuable heavenly treasures. However, most importantly, the Heavenly Paradise was very suited to be a burial site!

There were many Heavenly Paradise in the Heaven Secret Territory, but most had already been completely excavated by others.

The Heaven Secret Territory in front of them was not recognized by anyone, so this meant that this Heavenly Paradise was a new one! This meant that the Heavenly Treasures inside had yet to be excavated!

Furthermore, there might be some inheritance from experts. After all, it was a place suited for burial, so there would definitely be an inheritance.

Some people had gone crazy. After roaring, they dashed toward the direction of the Heavenly Paradise. The entire valley instantly broke into an uproar.

...

“You little kid, why are you not entering?” The Nether King looked at Bu Fang, who was calm beyond compare, asking curiously.

Those people’s craziness and Bu Fang’s calmness were complete opposites.

“No rush.” Bu Fang stood on a piece of rock. The wind and water stirred up from the crashing waterfall caused his Vermillion Robe to be blown with a continuous crashing sound.

The Nether King gently smiled. “Luckily this kid is able to be patient, otherwise you might be in danger now.”

Huh? Bu Fang froze.

“Since the lass brought us here, then it means that this place definitely has the True Dragon Fruit. Since there is a True Dragon Fruit, there will definitely be a Dragonification Tree, and if there is a Dragonification Tree... that means a dragon corpse is buried here... Although the Heaven Secret Territory, this broken place, might not be the burial ground of a true dragon, to be able to nurture the True Dragon Fruit, there definitely has to be the presence of the dragon bloodline.

“Even if the creature with the bloodline of the dragon is dead... the guardian spirit beasts that have been nurtured are not something that you ants are capable of resisting.”

Just as the Nether King’s words fell, the entire valley suddenly began to tremble.

In the next moment, the underneath of the waterfall suddenly exploded and a black figure flew out from within the water. The pitch-black scales shimmered under the sunlight. As its long and narrow body wound up, the sounds of screams filled the entire sky!

This was actually a black flood dragon!

Spurt!!

The black flood dragon was violent. With a swing of its tail, it caused the bodies of a few experts to be so twisted that they exploded, and fresh blood scattered over the entire ground.

Among the water, it was constantly moving.

A ferocious black tree branch, like a horned dragon, slowly appeared. On the branch, there were three black fruit that were shining with a dim light.

“True Dragon Fruit!” Bu Fang’s eyes shone, becoming excited. That black fruit was the reason for his trip there; it was the True Dragon Fruit. It was also a vital ingredient in the Heaven-Grade Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup.

“Tsk tsk tsk, look at this naughty black flood dragon. How strong! Hey little kid, do you need me, the Nether King, to make a move? I only need one Chili Strip for that.” The Nether King raised his head forty-five degrees, and his gaze was unfathomable as he said solemnly toward Bu Fang.

Chapter 590: Not Even Giving Me One Chili Strip

After saying those words, the Nether King’s facial expression did not change.

He believed that Bu Fang would definitely agree to his offer to make a move. The black flood dragon was very irritable, and at that moment, the figure filled with black scales swayed, stirring up a terrifying whirlwind. The terrifying energy dispersed, and this was enough to make one feel oppressed.

Many experts underneath the black flood dragon’s sharp tail were torn apart, and bloody human parts scattered all about.

With such a terrifying scene unfolding, the Nether King believed that a youth like Bu Fang would be, at least, a little scared.

“One Chili Strip; you won’t regret it!” The Nether King seriously said.

When Bu Fang heard that, he turned around and glanced at the Nether King with a strange expression on his face.

“Why would I need you to make a move?”

At that moment, Whitey, who was beside Bu Fang, experienced a change; its eyes turned white, and with a metallic clanking sound, metals wings unfurled from behind it. Its wingspan was so vast that it covered the entire sky, making it look incomparably tyrannical.

Upon seeing this, the Nether King froze. As though it had just leaped onto a springboard, Whitey soared into the air, charging toward the black flood dragon in the sky.

A bang resounded!

A violent tremor rocked the surroundings as a fight broke out in the sky.

The gray light in Whitey’s eyes flickered constantly as it fought the black flood dragon. Its huge leaf-shaped palms slammed down on the flood dragon’s head, then they made a violent ripping motion.

Whitey did not retreat a single step in the battle against the mighty black flood dragon!

This puppet... left many people shocked.

Shrimpy lay on Bu Fang’s shoulders, spitting bubbles while it watched the unfolding events with wide eyes.

Nethery stood still. When the gale stirred up by the crashing waterfall blew at her dress, she remained calm, as though she was not surprised.

“Do you see? Why would I need you to make a move? Still need to waste a Chili Strip?” Bu Fang said.

The Nether King was slightly speechless. That puppet was not ordinary, and the might it displayed had ruined everything. He was not happy with this. Because of this puppet’s presence, Bu Fang would not give him even a single Chili Strip.

The delicious Chili Strip was filled with the energy of the abyss, yet he was, once again, unable to taste it.

Ugh... After letting out a long sigh, the Nether King felt very helpless.

“Not even willing to give me a single Chili Strip,” the Nether King’s muttered, with his handsome face housing a gloomy expression as he watched Bu Fang, whose head was raised at a forty-five degree angle.

As the black flood dragon battled against Whitey, up in the air, the eyes of the surrounding experts lit up when their gazes landed on the Dragonification tree, which was in the middle of the waterfall. Their eyes brimmed with greed as they stared at the True Dragon Fruit.

The True Dragon Fruit on the Dragonification tree was a heavenly treasure that was extremely valuable!

The hearts of many were moved, and with a sudden surge of true energy, the experts dashed toward the Dragonification tree.

So, many experts dashing out at the same time caused the surroundings to tremble.

When the Nether King saw this, he was moved and believed that he had stumbled upon another chance. He then looked at Bu Fang, and the corners of his lips curled upwards. “Are you sure you do not want this king to make his move? When this king makes a move, everything will be in the bag; the True Dragon Fruit will definitely be yours! You would only need to give me one Chili Strip.”

Bu Fang looked at the Nether King as though he was looking at an idiot. Why would he need to waste a Chili Strip for the Nether King to make a move?

The corners of his mouth curled upwards, and the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in his hand. After twirling the knife in his hand momentarily, Bu Fang dashed forward as the Nether King watched him in shock.

While the Nether King watched Bu Fang charge, he felt aggrieved, and the expression on his handsome face, once again, turned to a gloomy one.

“Really stubborn, refusing to give me even a single Chili Strip!”

Boom!!

A dragon cry resounded from the area around the Dragonification tree.

As the charging experts approached the waterfall, the black flood dragon, which was doing battle with Whitey, instantly became more violent. All the scales on its body stood on end, and its body slipped out from Whitey’s grasp. It then roared violently, causing a gale to blow.

Many experts suffered heavy injuries from this one move by the black flood dragon.

The strongest expert amongst those present had only broken four Supreme-Being shackles, and whether he could be an opponent for the flood dragon or not was uncertain.

Hence, many people avoided the confrontation.

Tap tap tap tap!

Bu Fang’s true energy encased his feet as he stepped on the falling water and dashed upwards, causing high splashes. His expressionless gaze was fixed on the Dragonification tree, especially at its True Dragon Fruit.

When other experts saw Bu Fang making a move, they were surprised. That puppet was strong, but Bu Fang was very weak. He was just a kid who had broken through one Supreme-Being shackle, yet he dared to make a move in front of the black flood dragon.

The spectators believed that the raging flood dragon would rip Bu Fang apart completely!

The Nether King, who did not yet have a Chili Strip to eat, felt dejected. He now believed that Bu Fang was a really stingy person, who wouldn't even let up in death. Just one Chili Strip would be all it took to make a powerful expert like the Nether King make a move, yet Bu Fang refused.

Instead, he had chosen to make a move himself. He actually planned to use his single Supreme-Being shackle cultivation to tackle a peak Divine Physique Echelon flood dragon.

Was that rascal's head stuffed with Chili Strips?

"Nowadays, youngsters are really stubborn." The Nether King lowered his head dejectedly and sighed.

Nethery, who stood aboard the Netherworld Ship, momentarily glanced at the Nether King before shifting her gaze to Bu Fang, who was charging at the black flood dragon with a kitchen knife in his hand.

The black flood dragon roared, and its black scales stood on end once more. They then shot out of its body fiercely.

Bang bang bang!

It was as though many artillery shells had been fired, and explosions rocked the top of the waterfall.

However, Bu Fang was calm, and the Shura Tower's amplification caused his mental energy to surge. Suddenly, on his speedy ascent, his body began to change positions quickly. Every single movement allowed him to dodge a speeding scale.

At that moment, his mental energy was high. It was akin to handling a butcher's cleaver with ease.

Whitey's metal wings spread open, and with a whistling sound, it descended rapidly until it landed on the black flood dragon. Then, Whitey's white eyes glowed brilliantly.

Suddenly, a magic array appeared on Whitey's body.

Boom!

An explosion rocked the sky, and the black flood dragon roared in pain. The magic array cannon on Whitey had hit its target, and the black flood dragon fell and crashed into the waterfall heavily.

This caused dense waves to surge upwards, into the sky.

Bu Fang dashed swiftly through the waves, getting very close to the Dragonification tree!

The experts were all dumbstruck.

No one would have thought that this kid, who had only broken one Supreme-Being shackle, would actually escape the black flood dragon's attacks and get that close to the dragonification tree!

However, just as everyone was beginning to think that the dust had settled, a whirlpool appeared on the water around the Dragonification tree.

A huge maw beneath the waves opened wide, and as the whirlpool spun faster, the black flood dragon rushed from beneath and swallowed Bu Fang.

Bu Fang frowned. He had intended to dodge the black flood dragon's mouth, but the intense suction force from the whirlpool held him in place, and he was unable to break through; hence, he could only watch the Dragonification tree vanish from his sight.

It was replaced by pitch darkness.

The sudden development caused many to shout in surprise. Although some experts were genuinely shocked, there were others rejoicing in Bu Fang's misfortune.

Someone who had only broken one Supreme-Being shackle actually dared to face the black flood dragon head-on... No one knew if the kid was really brave or just really stupid!

The Nether King momentarily blinked his eyes in surprise, then, with a smile on his face, he pointed at Bu Fang and said, "Who asked you not to give me a single Chili Strip. See, now you are going to be eaten!"

Nethery's eyebrows furrowed, and her long straight black hair, which extended past her waist, fluttered into the air, and black energy surged out of her body; she was ready to make a move.

However, at that moment, she seemed to think of something, then the black energy around her dispersed.

"I say, lass, if this king makes a move to save this youth, do think he will give this king a Chili Strip?" The Nether King asked Nethery a serious question as soon as he thought of it.

Nethery only glanced at him for a moment.

"Guess."

The Nether King rolled his eyes at that reply. This lass had become even more indifferent now.

However, when he himself recalled the personality of that youth, he knew that he would not be given a Chili Strip. It seemed that he would need this lass to act as a witness so that he would not lose out if he made a move and the youth decided not to pay up.

"There's no need. Bu Fang is fine," Nethery calmly said.

Oh?

The Nether King paused momentarily when he heard that. Had the youth not been swallowed by the black flood dragon, becoming its snack? How was he still alright?

This lass had too much confidence in that youth.

Suddenly, the Nether King froze and turned his head. He saw the black dragon struggle violently before plunging into the water. Its chest was expanding, as though something inside it was growing bigger in size.

Rip!!

Suddenly, a deafening roar pierced through the air.

The black flood dragon's stomach was ripped open from the inside, and fresh blood splattered the surroundings, after which a fishy smell permeated the air.

A huge black wok was hurled out from the hole in the black flood dragon's body, and someone, who was holding a dazzling golden kitchen knife, stood beside it.

Bu Fang expressionlessly stood beside the wok, and his true energy was surging; however, the Vermillion Robe he donned suppressed the surging energy and evaporated the flood dragon's blood on him.

The deafening dragon roar that rung out earlier had originated from the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. Against the intense draconic pressure which emanated from the knife, the weak dragon bloodline in the black flood dragon would do nothing but tremble in fear.

Whitey unfurled its metal wings and began to descend rapidly.

Then, it smashed a fist onto the black flood dragon's head. Another fist followed the first one, and Whitey began to pummel the black flood dragon. It sounded as though very large drums were being beaten.

A terrifying explosion ensued, and fierce energy spread everywhere.

However, after a while, everything returned back to its original calmness.

The energies had evaporated the water, causing mist to rise, which obstructed visibility. The spectators were unable to see the waterfall clearly. They had no idea what the final result was.

However, many people were shocked in their heart. The scene of Bu Fang cutting his way out from the black flood dragon's stomach with his kitchen knife had left them utterly shaken.

The crashing of the waterfall ensued.

Within the heavy mist, a vague figure slowly appeared. Soon enough, the figure became clearer. Bu Fang appeared, still wearing his Vermillion Robe. He was walking forward on the water.

He held the Dragonification tree on one hand, and he used the other to play with the pitch-black True Dragon Fruit. The dense spiritual energy dissipated, causing Bu Fang to feel satisfied.

Whitey's plump figure followed closely behind Bu Fang. It had already retracted its metal wings, and its huge palm-leaf-shaped hand was grasping a tail, dragging the corpse of the black flood dragon out.

The black flood dragon's scales had been completely shattered, and its fresh blood had dyed everything red.

This left many in shock.

When Bu Fang returned to the shore, he was completely dry, as though he was not touched by a single droplet of water. With a calm expression, he placed the Dragonification tree into the system storage space.

The tree had only one True Dragon Fruit remaining; that was what he was rolling around in his hand.

As for the black flood dragon's corpse, after examining it carefully, Bu Fang nodded in satisfaction.

"It's a really good ingredient. When I go back, I can make Blacky some Sweet 'n' Sour Flood Dragon Ribs." Bu Fang patted the black flood dragon's corpse, and he waved his arm over it; after that, it vanished.

The spectators, who were all standing afar, gulped with envy when they espied the True Dragon Fruit in Bu Fang's hand. The sight moved the hearts of some; they wanted to make a move to snatch it.

However, when they spotted Whitey, who was glaring at the Nether King like an angry tiger, and the Nether King's dejected expression, they quickly gave up on that idea.

Bu Fang returned to the Nether King's side while playing with the True Dragon Fruit, and his face held an expression of satisfaction.

The Nether King looked at Bu Fang with a bitter expression. "You brat, you're so annoying. Is there a need to make everything so complicated? A single Chili Strip was all it would have taken for this King to settle it in seconds. It's just a black flood dragon; this king can crush it with a single finger."

Bu Fang glanced at Nether King, and the corners of his lips curled upward as a Chili Strip appeared in his hand. As the Nether King gazed at it, he could already envision himself eating it.

"A single Chili Strip for twenty thousand crystals, which is a genuine good and fair price. Do you still want a strip?" Bu Fang asked as he lightly waved the Chili Strip in his hand.

The Nether King swallowed his saliva, and the expression on his handsome face turned gloomy once more. "You little kid, you're annoying."