

Gourmet 251

Chapter 251: Monster of the Dragon River

Outside the Southern City, spring showers drizzled down.

The sun that hung in the sky radiated like a big ball of fire, emanating an irritating amount of heat. On the banks of the Dragon River, there remained many people fishing quietly. They held their breaths as they sat there, waiting for a plump fish swimming in the stream to bite the bait.

Upon the Dragon River sat fishing boats afloat. Some folks sat cross-legged on the boats, completely at ease. Others cast their fishing nets into the water to capture the fleshy fishes of the Dragon River.

At the Ten-Mile Pavilion of the Southern City.

A row of men in black sauntered in. They wore veils and bamboo hats that fully concealed their faces, so nobody could easily recognize them. But the energy their bodies emitted was both sinister and frightening.

Many folks resting in the Ten-Mile Pavilion knitted their brows and kept their distance when they saw these men. Indeed, these men in black gave others quite an unpleasant feeling.

"The Southern City is right ahead of us. The river that envelops the city is the Dragon River." A hoarse voice rang in the air, stopping the steps of this squad of men.

"The Dragon River? Haha... it's time to make it a genuine river of dragon." Another raspy voice echoed in everyone's ears, prompting squeals of laughter with his remark.

This crew of men continued walking along the road until they hit the Dragon River. Sensing the surging flow of water, these men felt a trace of excitement smear across their concealed faces.

"Xiao Meng's daughter is currently in the city, right? I wonder whether Xiao Meng would rush to the Southern City if he knew his daughter was in danger?"

"Xiao Meng is the great general who guards the Imperial City. He would not leave there easily for the Southern City... but no matter what, our plan must go on." The scratchy voice chuckled.

They said no more and proceeded to summoning the true energy within their bodies. Dark mystifying magic arrays appeared in their hands, within which peculiar energies fluctuated.

"Into the water."

One of the five men burst out a shout. Then, all five marched forward and miraculously stepped onto the water without sinking in. In other words, they were floating on the surface of the river.

They ferociously dipped their palms, which were wrapped by dark magic arrays, into the river stream.

Buzz...

Strange waves of fluctuation spread outwards, until the entire surface of the river was covered by such ripples.

Those fishing fluttered open their eyelids, revealing a trace of confusion in their gazes.

The fishing boats also shook ever so slightly, prompting the fishermen to raise their heads up in alarm. Yet, after a look around, they found nothing unusual.

The five-men squad took their hands out of the river, sniggered with low voices, and backed onto the shore. The magic arrays in their hands had already disappeared. Then, the five merely stared blankly at the Dragon River.

Rays of sunlight pierced through the sky. Watching from a higher plain, one could notice that below the Dragon River... a gigantic shadow was vaguely emerging.

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Bu Fang stared at the steaming hot Dragon River Vinegar Fish before him, his eyes sparkling slightly.

A dark-colored sauce was poured over the plump fish. Its white, aromatic flesh was emitting a rich fragrance. One couldn't help but take in a deep breath.

The fish was big in size and cut by the chef into two halves along its stomach. The left half was processed with unique carving techniques—sliced vertically five times with the third cut horizontal. On the right half, a deep slit could be traced along the spine, without any damage done to the outer skin.

The chef evidently handled this Dragon River Vinegar Fish with the utmost proficiency. Both the carving and cutting exhibited rich experience and skillful technique, much better than the processing of the foie gras.

An addition suddenly appeared in the recipe journal provided by the system, causing Bu Fang to narrow his eyes. He had his fair share of dishes ever since entering the Southern City, yet none had been recorded into this recipe journal. So far, only this Dragon River Vinegar Fish made it into the journal. It seemed like the dish must be deemed authentic and delicious enough to be bookmarked by the recipe journal.

Once the dish had been recorded, Bu Fang could easily discern every step of its making, which meant he could easily learn how to cook it. This was definitely a wonderful and convenient function for Bu Fang.

"Owner Bu, have a taste. This Dragon River Vinegar Fish is very fine." Xiao Yanyu peered at Bu Fang and smiled.

Bu Fang nodded, picked up the bamboo chopsticks again, and went for it.

His chopsticks flicked, removing a piece of skin, thus allowing the rich, aromatic sauce to seep into the white, soft fish's flesh. Afterwards, Bu Fang exerted some force and picked up a huge piece of juicy, tender fish. The flesh, held between the chopsticks, quivered slightly as it emanated warm steams and a dense fragrance.

Bu Fang cast a glance at this piece of fish and lightly nodded. This plump fish of the Dragon River was a little better than those found in the Illusory Spirit Swamp. After all, the fishes differed given varying kinds of living environments. The conditions of the Dragon River were excellent, and so naturally its fishes were fresh and fleshy.

Once entering the mouth, the fish's flesh softened, as if melting into a river of sauce that trickled down one's throat. The faint acidic flavor also burst forth, mixed with a hint of sweetness.

This taste lingered in his mouth, causing Bu Fang to squint his eyes. It left a sense of delight in his heart.

"How is it?" Xiao Yanyu, chin in her hands and exquisite wrist exposed, smiled at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang nodded his head. After all, this was the authentic Dragon River Vinegar Fish. Its taste was naturally good. But then again, there were also plenty of flaws and more room for improvement. Bu Fang picked up another piece of fish and puckered his lips.

Xiao Yanyu also picked up a piece of fish and sent it into her mouth. Her red lips parted slightly as she chewed softly, trying to feel that fragrance spread through her teeth and tongue.

The other side dishes were also served. Each, steaming hot, looked rather delicate. The aroma of these dishes pervaded in the air, stimulating one's appetite.

Bu Fang took another bite of the fish as he fell into a deep contemplation. The recipe journal didn't merely record the procedures of this Dragon River Vinegar Fish but also marked a bunch of improvements, which were more suitable for oceanic spirit beasts.

Although the cooking of this Dragon River Vinegar Fish preserved its tastiness, it had lost the original spirit energy. The plump fish of the Dragon River was a second grade spirit beast that contained a degree of spirit energy in its flesh. Yet, no spirit energy could be found in this cooked fish, which was quite a waste.

The recommended improvements recorded in the journal even underlined how to circulate spirit energy during cooking so that none of the ingredients' spirit energy would vanish.

This was the dream of many chefs. However, circulating the spirit energy during cooking was really too difficult to grasp. It usually required thousands of times of practices before someone could

master it and truly preserve the spirit energy of the ingredients. This was why Elixir Cuisines were so hard to cook.

"Ah! Somebody got hurt!"

A commotion broke out right beneath the Drunken Fragrance Restaurant, disrupting Bu Fang's chain of thought. Xiao Yanyu cast a glance at Bu Fang and both peered downwards.

The streets near the city gates had burst into chaos, as flurried crowds jammed the roads so badly that not even a flood could get through.

"Go get a doctor! Don't just stand here!"

At the entrance to the city, a young man drenched in water looked around the crowd with bloodshot eyes and shouted in fury. His eyes were filled with desperation and fear.

Laying before him was a fragile middle-aged man with both legs broken. Blood gushed out nonstop, forming a pool of gory redness.

His legs were injured by horizontal gashes, as if bitten by something savage. Even his bones could be easily discerned.

Waves after waves of wounded people were carried through the city gates. They all seemed to have the same injury—their bodies suffering serious bites. Crimson blood was dying the entire entrance to the Southern City red. A repulsive smell of blood dissipated in the air.

"What's going on? Why are there suddenly so many injuries? It looks like they are all fishermen of the Dragon River." Xiao Yanyu was dumbstruck as she opened her mouth in astonishment.

As the moat of the Southern City, the Dragon River naturally contained plenty of spirit beasts, the levels of which were not high though. The cultivation of these fishermen were also at first or second grade tops. Their source of true energy was weak but enough to fish and provide for their families.

In the past years, only someone coming across a strong spirit beast that had accidentally entered the Dragon River would be bitten and wounded. However, the situation this time was way worse and simply too horrifying.

"That wound... must have been caused by some kind of large predatory fish." Bu Fang observed.

Huh? Xiao Yanyu was dumbfounded, unable to understand what Bu Fang was talking about.

"Let's go down to take a look." Bu Fang didn't offer any further explanations. He had already tasted this Dragon River Vinegar Fish and recorded the dish into his recipe journal. As for this imperfect plate of Dragon River Vinegar Fish, Bu Fang no longer had any yearnings for it. Besides, the spreading smell of blood had also badly affected his appetite.

The environment in which one dined could have tremendous influences on one's appetite.

Xiao Yanyu nodded along and put on her veil again. Bu Fang called for the waiter and paid him two golden coins.

They didn't ask for the change and directly walked down the stairs, heading for the miserable sights by the city gates.

Armored guards rushed through the streets. They quickly sealed off the scene and dissolved the crowds to restore order.

Wounded fishermen continued to be carried in through the entrance. The residents of the Southern City felt their hearts sink. It looked like the spirit beast that had accidentally entered the Dragon River this time was a tough one.

"Ouch!! There's a monster!"

Suddenly, the fishermen burst into an uproar outside of the city's entrance. Their hollers caused everyone gathering by the southern city gate to panic.

A deafening roar spread from outside the city.

Chapter 252: Burst-Dragon Demonic Fish Hit the Southern City

An ear-splitting growl, both ferocious and monstrous, rolled alongside the waves that slapped against the river bank. A tempestuous flood of vapor surged through the city gates and into the hearts of the Southern City residents, bringing with it a pungent smell.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

The warriors guarding Southern City put on their armors and rushed through the gates one after another. They were headed for the outskirts of the city, wearing grave expressions on their faces.

"There's a monster! Run for your lives!"

"A gigantic monster fish that feasts on human flesh!"

"Dragon! Is this the furious dragon of the Dragon River?!"

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The crowds, ruffled and unnerved, began shrieking dreadfully. With looks of terrors stamped across their faces, people ran wildly toward all directions. This made it impossible for the guards to keep order, and alas, complete mayhem had broken out in the city.

As Bu Fang and Xiao Yanyu walked along the streets, both guards and horrified residents of the city continued to rush past them.

Growl!!

An ear-piercing howl pierced through the air, followed by incessant explosions of true energy. The steel gates to the city were gradually lifted upwards. These gates, originally linked to a bridge, were now heaved up to block the entire entrance. This served to prevent the gigantic monster from entering the city.

Bang Bang!

Towering waves surged to the skies, nearly flooding through the city walls. Drops of ice-cold water had already seeped through the cracks of the city gates.

Despite Bu Fang and Xiao Yanyu's wish to continue forth, they were abruptly stopped by the guards. Bu Fang wrinkled his brows as Xiao Yanyu opened her mouth, about to say something, when a huge pack of people rushed toward them.

"Yanyu, there you are! It's very dangerous outside, come back to Xiao's Quarter with us immediately."

The leader of this group was a middle-aged man dressed in magnificent silken robes. He had a long beard and stood with his hands behind his back. Upon seeing Xiao Yanyu, he finally broke into a relieved smile and shouted out these words.

There were more people standing behind this middle-aged man and they all seemed to belong to the Xiao family. They wore luxurious clothing and waves of true energy faintly circulated around their bodies.

The maid who Xiao Yanyu had sent back earlier was also standing amongst the crowd with sunken shoulders.

"Xiao Kecheng, do you know what's going on outside?" Instead of answering to the middle-aged man, she sent another question his way.

Xiao Kecheng, the middle-aged man himself, was instantly taken aback. He peered beyond the city gates and twitched his mouth. "A spirit beast from the Boundless Ocean must have accidentally slipped in through the rivers of its channel. This is not a rare phenomenon in the Southern City, only this time the beast is much more terrorizing."

No sooner had he uttered these words than a booming blast erupted by the steel gates.

Bang!!

It was as if some enormous creature was trashing against the other side of the city gates. The gates creaked, intolerable to such forceful blows. Then, icy streams of water gushed into the city.

Xiao Kecheng's heart instantly skipped a beat as his face darkened.

"Judging by its degree of power, might it be a seventh grade spirit beast? But if it is a seventh grade beast, how could the guards at the seaport let it slip by? Even a blind man could notice something this huge in size!" Xiao Yanyu muttered in a rather cold voice.

The tragic scene at the entrance earlier had her heart trembling already. If this accident was caused by guards' gross oversight... then it was definitely something unforgivable.

"Please relax, Miss Xiao. There must be something else behind this matter. Those patrolling the seaport are all soldiers under my supervision. They cannot make such a huge mistake. I, Chang, can guarantee that with my life."

A troop of guards strode towards them from afar. The one in the lead was a strong, burly man with a somewhat domineering aura.

This man was Chang Shan, the Great General of the Southern City, and also a sixth grade Battle-Emperor.

That such a gigantic seventh grade spirit beast would suddenly appear in the Dragon River was simply inconceivable. Even if the guards slacked off for a bit, they would still never allow such a huge monster to sneak into the river.

Bu Fang stood by the side in complete silence. He peered at a group of people that suddenly converged together calmly, with his heart as serene as a pond of still water.

...

Outside the walls of the Southern City.

A gigantic monster fish continued to crash into the lofty city walls. This fish was tremendous in size, with a body of scales that glistened under the sunshine, practically piercing through one's eyes.

The monster fish opened its jaws, revealing a mouthful of teeth that were as sharp as blades. The rows of teeth were tightly packed and very dense, adding more goosebumps to its beholder's skins.

This monster fish had two long, soft whiskers that floated in the air, swinging back and forth fiercely.

Bang!!

The monster fish rammed into the gates once again, causing them to rattle heavily.

From a distance, the five mysterious men wrapped in black robes and bamboo hats stood erect, watching as the humungous fish smack at the Southern City walls.

"A seventh grade Burst-Dragon Demonic Fish could be considered a forbidding and domineering spirit beast even in the Boundless Ocean. If we can follow the High Priests's instructions and successfully use this monster, the Southern City will be faced with some serious trouble." A scratchy voice stated.

"As long as this beast is here, the Southern City cannot overcome the lockdown in a short time. Since Xiao Meng's daughter is also trapped in this city, I'm afraid that the news will reach the Imperial City soon. One cannot tell whether Xiao Meng will come here to save his precious daughter."

"Tsk, tsk tsk. The Light Wind Empire itself will sink into pandemonium soon enough. The High Priest has already promised to assist Ji Chengyu, and so he will definitely live up to his words. We are only given chances in times of chaos. Besides... our Shura Sect has been on the down-low for quite a while now. I'm afraid these barbarians in the southern region have forgotten about the fear they had once encountered!" A raspy voice continued to go on. Within it one could detect a trace of smug satisfaction.

Pitch black waves of true energy circulated above their bodies, fluctuating softly.

"Exactly, The Light Wind Empire is merely a small piece of land. It is only a stepping stone for the resurgence of our Shura Sect!"

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Swoosh!!

Chang Shan, dressed in his armor, arrived beside the city walls. With an exertion of force, he leaped into the sky and landed safely on the walls. He peered beyond the city gates in a majestic manner, yet his eyes were filled with gravity.

Roar!

An awful stench shot up his nostrils. Both scenes of bloodshed and the dense rows of teeth entered Chang Shan's eyes. His body instantly froze. With a bellow, true energy burst out of his body and a long spear appeared in his hand. As his true energy spread, the powerful spear was violently hurled out.

The weapon penetrated the ferocious jaws. However, Chang Shan's body stiffened as a frightening force of power shot back at the hand that held the long spear. His entire figure was shaken by this force and thrown off the walls.

With a flip of his body, Chang Shan managed to land on his feet.

The crowd burst into a clamor. At first, they felt hopeful when Chang Shan stepped out to make a move. Yet upon seeing the strongest warrior of the Southern City get easily knocked down with one counterstrike, their hearts sank to the bottom.

"Yanyu, this place is dangerous. Let's go!" Xiao Kecheng turned around to warn Xiao Yanyu, with his eyes glimmering with anxiety.

Xiao Yanyu shot a glance at him, and knitted her beautiful brows. Completely ignoring him, she refocused her gaze back onto the city walls. If even Chang Shan couldn't defeat the monster fish, then the Southern City was in real crisis.

"Yanyu! Don't be obstinate. Come back to Xiao's Quarter with us!" Xiao Kecheng's face darkened as he said coldly.

Bu Fang, still deep in his thoughts, cast a meaningful look at Xiao Kecheng.

"Let's go forward and take a look." Bu Fang calmly proposed to Xiao Yanyu.

Hearing this, Xiao Yanyu's eyes instantly brightened. Was Owner Bu going to step out? After all, he has got that powerful puppet trailing behind him!

"What the crap is there to look at? And who the hell are you anyway, go alone if you're seeking death. Don't drag Yanyu down with you!" Xiao Kecheng was already in a fit of rage as he was unable to deal with Xiao Yanyu. With Bu Fang sticking in, he suddenly located someone to take it out on.

Xiao Kecheng's cultivation level was not high at all. He ranked third in the Xiao family and was mainly charged with handling the family business. He never devoted too much energy to training his cultivation and thus couldn't detect Bu Fang's capabilities. Plus, judging by Bu Fang's young age, it was rather unlikely that he had a formidable cultivation level. Therefore, he scolded Bu Fang without any reservations.

Bu Fang scrunched his brows into a frown. He peered at Xiao Kecheng, who was eyeing him with disdain. Then, he suddenly twisted the corners of his mouth, brought his hands behind his back, and walked on.

"All right, you make a good point."

Bu Fang turned around to walk back into the city. Whitey flickered its mechanic eyes, scanned Xiao Kecheng, and then followed Bu Fang's steps.

Xiao Yanyu was shocked. Fury crept up her eyes.

Xiao Kecheng, ah Xiao Kecheng. You are such an idiot!

Perhaps Owner Bu's capabilities weren't a match to the monster fish itself. But do you know how scary is that puppet following behind him? This is a puppet that could subdue an eighth grade War-God. With it on our side, that monster fish outside means nothing!

Xiao Yanyu glared at Xiao Kecheng with seething anger, then turned around to chase after Bu Fang.

Given Owner Bu's personality, it was really rare for him to offer a helping hand!

"This young lady doesn't know when to stop!" Xiao Kecheng's face turned sour as he watched Xiao Yanyu walk away. She dared to embarrass him for a strange young man. After all, he was the third master of the Xiao family in the Southern City!

"Go after them. We must take Xiao Yanyu home." Taking in a deep breath to calm himself down, Xiao Kecheng commanded the circle of people around him.

Chapter 253: This Puppet, I Shall Purchase It

Along the beach of the Mahayana Island.

Sploosh Sploosh Splash!

Ferocious waves hit the rocks by the shore, leaving behind white foam. It immediately generated a dense layer of water vapor as the salty sea winds blew by.

A muscular figure stood upon a huge rock nearby. This man had dashing brows and glimmering eyes, as well as a dignified sense of domination.

Gazing at the endless ocean, Ji Chengyu drew in a deep breath and exhaled slowly.

A rustling noise could be detected behind him. It was Zhao Ruge, dressed in white, coming his way. The sea winds blew fiercely, ruffling his long robe. Even his hair was tousled into a mess by the breeze.

Zhao Ruge disliked islands by the sea. The wind here was too strong, practically slapping people across the face when they gusted around. Plus, there was that unbearable smell of the ocean. He missed the Imperial Capital, which was always lively and prosperous.

"Congratulations on your recovery and further advancement, King Yu!" Zhao Ruge cupped his hands and bowed to King Yu, as a graceful smile flashed across his face.

Ji Chengyu slowly turned around to peer at Zhao Ruge. His gaze was as sharp as lightening.

"Why is it that both you and your father are racking your brains to help me out. What on earth are you two after?" Ji Chengyu was never able to get rid of that skepticism within his heart. Zhao Musheng was the elder of the Mahayana Island. Though this sect was powerful in his recollections, it seemed rather inadequate... when facing the Light Wind Empire.

Yet, when he actually set foot on the Mahayana Island, he finally learned how terrifying this force of influence was.

"I have no idea. I am simply following my father's order. Besides... if we help you become the ruler of the Light Wind Empire, and King Yu then pays us back somehow, wouldn't that be a win-win situation? We're merely helping ourselves by helping each other." Zhao Ruge faced the ocean and smiled faintly.

The Mahayana Island was not small at all and contained an abundant amount of spirit energy. It also had both majestic mountains and beautiful lakes, making for a gorgeous view.

"King Yu, since your cultivation has recovered, it's about time to return to the continent... We have already settled everything for you there. The rest is on you. But of course... if you ever need any help, feel free to reach out to the Mahayana Island. We will utilize all of our resources to assist you."

Back to the continent? A dark trace of gloominess flashed across Ji Chengyu's eyes as the corners of his mouth curled up. Yes... it was time to go back!

"By the way, there's a piece of news for you, King Yu. The eunuch watching over the imperial mausoleum was furious at your escape. He is already on the move to capture you... You might bump into him soon once you re-enter the continent. And so, allow me to give you this heads-up."

Lian Fu... Right, that was a seventh grade Battle-Saint after all. However... He was suddenly intrigued to see what a Battle-Saint could do.

Ji Chengyu's face froze as he stared at the boundless ocean.

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It finally quieted down outside the Southern City.

This sudden tranquility allowed many to breathe easily once again. The residents within the city walls patted their chests as smiles of relief appeared on their faces.

Chang Shan, still on the city walls, was lying flat on his stomach. Different from the cheering crowds down there, he still had a heavy heart.

Peering down from the walls, he could see a giant shadow within the Dragon River. That shadow was emitting such a domineering pressure that he could barely breathe... A seventh grade spirit beast was truly daunting!

"Damn it... How did such a gigantic beast get in?" Chang Shan punched the bricks on the wall. He did not utilize any true energy but immediately sensed waves of pain.

He recognized this spiritual beast, the seventh grade Burst-Dragon Demonic Fish. It was a fearsome spirit beast living in the Boundless Ocean, both awfully destructive and ferocious. This kind of spirit beast should have never appeared in the Dragon River.

Walking against the walls slowly, Chang Shan finally got down. Then, he headed toward the City Court with his guards. He must inform the Lord of the Southern City.

Though the Burst-Dragon Demonic Fish had finally quieted down, nobody knew when this beast might strike again. Since the Dragon River effectively encircled the Southern City, if all city gates were locked up, it meant the city itself would be completely isolated from the rest of the world.

Now that was certainly no good news.

Xiao's Quarter, located in the most prosperous district of the Southern City, was not far from the Southern City Lord's Court. Xiao's Quarter was one of the biggest financial oligarchs of the Southern City and held a high reputation. Perhaps its concrete powers were weaker when compared to the others, but with Xiao Meng's stature, all the other wealthy households had to honor the Xiao Family one way or another.

"Yanyu, are you really going to bring this fellow into Xiao's Quarter? The master won't be pleased." A trace of despise flickered across Xiao Kecheng's eye as he glimpsed at Bu Fang, who was walking behind him leisurely. In his mind, this lad with a puppet must have approached Xiao Yanyu due to the power and fortune of the Xiao Family.

"Third Uncle, I owe you respect as you are a senior figure of the family, and so I hear you, Third Uncle. However, Owner Bu is a friend of mine. Can't I even invite him in as a guest? Don't blame me for being unpleasant if you continue asking me these meaningless questions." Xiao Yanyu cast a serious look at Xiao Kecheng and announced coldly.

Xiao Kecheng's heart shuddered. He was very much flustered, and simply couldn't understand why Xiao Yanyu was defending this fellow.

"Fine! I'll ask someone to arrange a room for him. The master is waiting for you in the loft, please hurry." Xiao Kecheng's face softened a little bit as he replied her.

As they entered Xiao's Quarter, one could immediately detect the differences between the Xiao residence in the Southern City and its counterpart in the Imperial City. The roots of the Xiao Family could be traced back to the Southern City. Though what it has managed to accumulate couldn't seriously compare with older forces of influence here, it still reflected the management of several generations. This in itself could not be neglected.

The overall style of the architecture was simple and pleasant. With such a vast space and twisted paths, one could easily get lost in here.

Xiao Yanyu asked for Bu Fang's pardon and went up the loft along with the others. She had already ordered someone to arrange living accommodations for Bu Fang.

Xiao Kecheng, on the other hand, eyed Bu Fang coldly, waved his hand, and also turned around to leave.

By then, everyone had left. Only the maid who had accompanied Xiao Yanyu earlier remained by Bu Fang's side.

"Young Master Bu, this way please," Xiao Ya said coolly. She glimpsed at Bu Fang and led the way.

Bu Fang wasn't bothered by the unfriendly attitudes of the other Xiao Family members. He peered at the aged gardens and nodded lightly. Waterside pavilions, ponds of fish, and bushes of flower. The scenic beauty was worthy of admiration.

Ordinarily, Bu Fang would never be that interested in the Xiao Family. However, Xiao Yanyu had divulged to him that in order to taste the most authentic Pan-Fried Pork Bun, he must visit the Xiao residence.

Bu Fang also recalled Aunt Liu of the Spring Fragrance Brothel mentioning a "Beauty of Bun", the famous Miss Lin, who married into the Xiao Family and became the wife of the second master. It seemed he had to pay a visit to Xiao's Quarter if he wanted to taste this Pan-Fried Pork Bun.

That was precisely why Bu Fang didn't turn down Xiao Yanyu's invitation. He came to the Southern City in search of gourmet delicacies. Since authentic Pan-Fried Pork Buns could be found in the Xiao residence, he couldn't just simply let it go.

Maid Xiao Ya's figure was rather tall and slender, but her complexion betrayed her young, inexperienced nature. She led the way without paying close attention to Bu Fang, who was behind her.

Bu Fang, on the other hand, strolled along in a leisurely manner as he enjoyed the gorgeous view of the Xiao Family garden.

There were many people in the Xiao Family. As they walked through the residence, they came across numerous occupied servants, playful children, and refined ladies with paper fans in their hands.

This was what a grand household should look like. Compared to this place, the Xiao residence in the Imperial City lacked this kind of lively, homely characteristics.

Bu Fang relished in the wonderful view around him, rather amused. People passing by kept on eyeing him, or more accurately, the puppet behind him, curiously. Again, Bu Fang did not mind any of this.

He was never one to care about what others thought of him.

"Young Master Bu... This way, please hurry."

Xiao Ya's somewhat impatient cry echoed in his ears. Bu Fang was caught by surprise but continued to stride down the path slowly.

Xiao Fa felt honestly frustrated. Anyone with eyes could easily notice Xiao Kecheng's distaste for Bu Fang. As a maid of the Xiao Family, she had to act accordingly and did not treat Bu Fang with the usual cordiality. With Bu Fang taking his time, all of this vexed her even more.

Bu Fang gave this maid a surprised look, but his face remained blank.

Xiao Ya flicked at glance at Bu Fang, led him through several small paths, and finally reached a row of rooms.

"The second room to the left is yours. The bedding has already been prepared and food will be sent to you during meal times. You should not wander around. If you happen to offend certain junior masters of the Xiao Family, you'll suffer unimaginable miseries." Xiao Ya warned him.

After these words, she turned around and hurried off without waiting for Bu Fang's response.

Bu Fang watched as the maid's shadow disappeared. He curled the corners of his lips and scanned his surrounding. Given his inspection of the residence on his way here, this had to be the worst location yet. The room was dark and gloomy, effectively untouched by sunlight, and even had damp floors.

It looked like he was indeed not welcomed by the Xiao Family.

Bu Fang thought to himself quietly. But then again, he wasn't too bothered, and headed for the room Xiao Ya assigned him.

He pushed open the doors to see a very dark room. But at least it smelled fine and didn't have the kind of moldy odor that made one frown.

He lit up the oil-lamp in the room and surveyed the modest accommodations around him. His eyebrows arched as he found the beddings somewhat damp. In fact, they felt somewhat cold to the touch.

Putting down the oil lamp, Bu Fang left the room with hands behind his back. Even though he couldn't care less what others thought of him, living in a room like this... was beyond his level of tolerance.

As for Xiao Ya's "no wandering around" advice, Bu Fang scoffed and directly stepped out of the courtyard.

Whitey followed Bu Fang closely, with its robotic eyes flashing.

After a few steps, Bu Fang suddenly detected a gush of wind whistling through his ears. His eyebrows immediately knitted into a frown.

He lifted a hand and easily smashed away a rock flying toward him.

"Oh my! He has got some techniques. It seems like this country bumpkin is somewhat trained!"

The sound of teasing laughter rang up from a distance. A huge crowd followed a smaller crew of people and came their way, fencing in Bu Fang and Whitey.

Bu Fang frowned. He felt very much displeased.

The one in the lead was a young man, dressed in silky robes and with a jade crown on his head. The young lad's face was full of arrogance as he stared at Bu Fang with contemptuous eyes.

He had seen many yokels like Bu Fang in the Xiao residence before. Every single one of them showed just as much interest as Bu Fang did in their gardens.

He was, however, fascinated in the puppet behind Bu Fang. He had never seen something like this before and was very much intrigued.

"You... name a price. This iron puppet, I shall purchase it!" The young man waved around the paper fan with his hands and declared to Bu Fang with airs of extravagance.

Bu Fang was at a loss. What a rich kid... Oh my god, this brat wanted to buy Whitey?

Chapter 254: I Am the Worst at Bluffing

In the face of such an imperious juvenile and his ridiculous proposal, Bu Fang really didn't know what to say.

Someone actually wanted to purchase Whitey. He has got... quite a unique taste. Bu Fang twisted his head to look at the chubby Whitey, inspecting the puppet up and down. There was nothing extraordinary about it from head to toe, and plus it was just so fat. How could someone be interested in it?

There were tons of rich folks visiting Fang Fang's Little Store back in the Imperial City on a daily basis but none had proposed to purchase Whitey. This young lad before his eyes was indeed a bold one.

"Whitey, did you hear that, it turns out you've still got some admirers in this world." Bu Fang patted Whitey's plump, white belly with a solemn expression and muttered seriously.

Whitey's robotic eyes flickered red. Its fan-like hands raised up to touch its own round head... Its face was filled with bewilderment.

"So, what do you think? Name a price." The corners of that young man's mouth curled as he peered at Bu Fang with a smile.

The children and servants standing behind this young lad also looked at Bu Fang with taunting glances.

What did the Xiao Family of the Southern City have the most? Money of course! As one of the most influential households around here, though their spheres of influences—in terms of territory and status—was not at its best, it had certainly made a lot of money over the past few years. Xiao Meng's reputation alone was enough to uphold the Xiao household. That he came from the Xiao Family in the Southern City was a big deal.

"No, it's more than you can afford." Bu Fang looked as if he suddenly remembered something. A trace of pity was stamped across his face as he gazed at the young man calmly.

"More than I can afford? What a joke... A thousand golden coins, and this iron puppet is mine!" The young lad sneered coldly. He dismissed Bu Fang as calling bluff.

It was just a metallic lump of a puppet. Was it going to launch for the moon or need it feed on crystals?

A thousand golden coins... The corners of Bu Fang's mouth twisted. Then he ogled at the juvenile as if he was looking at an idiot. Any leftover dish he normally recycled in Whitey was easily worth more than a thousand golden coins. Did this young lad take him as a beggar?

"A thousand golden coins... Haha." Bu Fang sneered coldly with a deadpan face.

Whitey's robotic eyes flickered. It shot a look at Bu Fang, and then at that young man.

"You country bumpkin, don't be so greedy. Consider it an honor that I take interest in this puppet!" The young lad was simply furious. A thousand golden coins for that shabby lump of iron and he don't find that enough? Since when did yokels become so insatiable?

Bu Fang scrunched his brows into a frown, pursed his lips, and then let out a light sigh. "Stop the nonsense, it is truly more than you can afford."

Stop the nonsense my ass! The young man glared, and with the wave of a hand, summoned a large bag of golden coins. As the pouch hit the floor with a thud, a few coins fell out.

"Here's two thousand golden coins. Is that enough? My mother once said one should not be too avaricious in life." The juvenile retorted.

Bu Fang exhaled a soft breath, extended a hand, and patted the young lad's head, "Knock it off already. You cannot buy this thing with golden coins."

The youngster widened his eyes, gawking at the palm Bu Fang placed over his head. He was completely dumbstruck... Since when were we this close?

Yet after that, something even more astonishing occurred. He watched as the man before him snapped his fingers. A sparking crystal then surfaced on his hand.

Bu Fang announced solemnly: "If you want to buy it, you'll need to use this."

Crystals... Are you freaking kidding me. How could this lump of iron be comparable to crystals?

"What are you even saying..." The youth questioned him hotly.

However, just as he opened his mouth, Bu Fang threw his hand up and flung the crystal at Whitey. The crystal made a full 360° twirl in the air and, with a click, dropped into the iron puppet's open stomach.

"Creak——"

Whitey's stomach closed up once more, emitting the sound of crystals being crushed. It gave everyone huddling in that circle goosebumps, including the youngster. This lump of iron really... did feast on crystals?!

"And that's why I said you can't afford it. Everyone who knows me is aware that I am the worst at bluffing." Bu Fang patted Whitey's chubby, white belly and uttered gravely.

Then, he left the crowd with Whitey to continue his stroll.

Once Bu Fang was almost out of sight, the juvenile finally snapped back. His eyes suddenly lit up.

"Who on earth was that guy? A puppet that feeds on crystals, how remarkable! If he has crystals on him... then he's definitely not some poor peasant! Could he be some kind of puppet master invited here by First Uncle?"

"Young master Yu, this fellow is a friend of Lady Yanyu. He has been arranged to rest in a remote room..." A servant familiar with the whole story bent over to inform him.

"Ridiculous! Are these lame rooms suitable for guests? Since he is sister Yanyu's friend, he shouldn't be given such a dingy room. Which freaking moron made that decision? You, go arrange a top quality guest room for that young man, right now!" Xiao Yu was very much disturbed. He pulled a long face and scolded that servant.

That servant's face froze. He immediately hurried off with that order.

Xiao Yu put away the bag of golden coins lying on the ground, but his eyes were still sparkling. Then, he tailed Bu Fang like an obedient puppy.

"Distinguished senior, the price is still negotiable... ten crystals? Or perhaps twenty?"

...

The Xiao residence loft was an older building that was there ever since the Xiao Family first moved to the Southern City. As the Xiao generation grew and its business developed in the Southern City, many buildings were subsequently demolished and rebuilt. Only this loft remained in its original state, just like the old times.

Xiao Yanyu pushed open the worn-out doors of this loft and stepped in carefully.

There was incense burning inside the loft, which released a relaxing scent that pacified one's heart.

She took several steps along the halls and arrived at a small room. Pushing open the doors, she was hit with the rich, refreshing aroma of tea.

"Grandpa." Xiao Yanyu bowed slightly.

An old man, with a face full of wrinkles, sat cross-legged inside the room. He glanced at Xiao Yanyu with affectionate eyes and smiled: "Lassie, here you are."

"Sit down and have a cup of tea. This is the Sunshine Flow Tea that I asked an uncle of yours to purchase from the Jianning county. It tastes very good."

The elder handed a teacup to Xiao Yanyu, then skillfully grabbed the teapot and lifted it high up in the air. A faint yellowish tea streamed out of the mouth of the teapot, filling the entire cup.

Xiao Yanyu took off her veil and thanked her grandpa. Then, she brought the teacup to her lips and took a small sip.

A rich fragrance of tea dissipated within her mouth. Once the taste of bitterness had faded, it was replaced by a slight hint of sweetness. The surging spirit energy in the tea also filled Xiao Yanyu's body, making her feel like she was bathing in sunshine.

"Haha, the younger generation nowadays seldom enjoy a cup of tea. But your father told me about your expertise in brewing tea. Maybe you can make this old bag of bones a cup when you've got the time." The elder chuckled.

The Sunshine Flow Tea of the Jianning county was famous in the Light Wind Empire. Of course, its notoriously high price was also well-known.

"Grandpa, don't tease me. Yanyu is happy to make tea for you anytime," Xiao Yanyu responded with a gentle smile.

The elder brushed his long beard and laughed heartily. After some more light chitchat, he finally moved on to the main topic of their discussion.

"My girl, do you know why grandpa called you back from the Imperial City?" The old man exhaled a long breath. He drank a sip of tea before asking her.

Xiao Yanyu did not respond and instead silently waited for him to continue.

"If neither you nor Xiaolong returned, then the Xiao Family of the Southern City... would be in grave danger," The elder explained.

Xiao Yanyu immediately narrowed her eyes, and her face was sober as ever. She arched an eyebrow and asked in perplexity: "What exactly does that mean?"

The old man cast a meaningful look at Xiao Yanyu, and then fished out a black jade bottle from his pocket.

"This is the elixir your Second Uncle purchased a month ago from a mysterious seller."

Xiao Yanyu retrieved the jade bottle and poured out a single black pill. An awfully pungent smell instantly shot up her delicate nose, putting a frown on her face.

"What is this smell..."

"I don't know the name of this elixir since it was purchased by your Second Uncle. It has the ability of advancing one's true energy cultivations. In fact, your Second Uncle reached the sixth level echelon after consuming this pill." The elder recounted with a face that neither expressed happiness nor sadness.

Xiao Yanyu lifted her brows. Sixth grade Battle-Emperor? Wasn't that something worth celebrating? Could it be there was a problem with the elixir?

"Yes... it's exactly what you have on your mind. There is something wrong with this elixir, something awfully wrong." A trace of bitterness crept over his face.

"Although your Second Uncle has successfully reached sixth grade cultivation, every time he trains at night and circulates his true energy, he would feel searing pain all over his body. On top of that, another side effect is the rotting of his skin."

Xiao Yanyu gasped and immediately threw the pill back into the bottle. Rotten skin was something unimaginable, especially to a young lady.

"Hmmm... no problem was detected when we first examined the elixir. And so, when the Xiao Family began selling this elixir, problems obviously followed. However, the mysterious sellers appeared once more and offered another kind of elixir, which acted as the remedy to the symptoms from the earlier batch of pills."

Xiao Yanyu narrowed her eyes, already sensing an ill-spirited conspiracy behind all of this.

"Their demands weren't outrageous, only that either you or Xiaolong come back to the Southern City... but don't worry, they only want you here physically, without intentions to harm you. Otherwise, this old fellow would be the first to turn them down!" The elder took in a deep breath and clarified.

Xiao Yanyu kept her calm composure—in a way that exceeded her grandpa's expectations.

"Does grandpa happen to know the identity of these mysterious group of people?" Xiao Yanyu inquired. They wanted her in the Southern City... but without intentions to hurt her. Yet there was that bizarre seventh grade spirit beast outside of the city walls at this very moment.

Who were these people? And what were they after?!

The elder swallowed back the words on the tip of his tongue. At the end, he uttered: "I can only speculate that it may have something to do with restraining your father. Perhaps, it is... related to King Yu."

King Yu?! Impossible! If the force of influence supporting King Yu was able to summon such a formidable seventh grade spirit beast, they didn't need this extra step here. Even her father couldn't necessarily conquer this kind of spirit beast!

"That's all I can say... If I didn't call you back, your Second Uncle would probably rot to death. Plus, the Xiao Family business would also be devastated by this disastrous elixir. That is not a loss we can suffer." The old man exclaimed helplessly.

Xiao Yanyu didn't say anything else. She left the loft in deep contemplation.

As she trod through the Xiao residence gardens, her eyes dimmed. Someone who could summon a seventh grade spirit beast, but only to hold her father back... what was the true purpose behind their actions?

Suddenly, Xiao Yanyu was dumbfounded when she caught sight of a distant sight. Her eyes immediately froze.

Owner Bu... what are you doing?!

What she saw was Bu Fang carrying a youngster with one hand, walking around the Xiao Family garden with a deadpan face. Following behind him was the chubby Whitey.

Chapter 255: Rejected

Bu Fang's palm was strong and sturdy. He grabbed the youth's collar and lifted him up, causing that youth's face to turn somewhat red from suffocation.

"Senior, by just a look, I can tell that you are absolutely not a mortal. This puppet is actually able to eat crystals; that's so cool. How about selling it to me for 50 crystals? That's already tens of years of my savings. With this puppet, I can use it to tease Sha Sha to laughter!" Lifted up by Bu Fang, Xiao Yu continued to bare his fangs and brandish his claws while mumbling to himself unceasingly.

"Who is Sha Sha?" Bu Fang asked.

"Southern City, City Lord's daughter... She is very pretty! We are childhood sweethearts, I..."

Bu Fang was expressionless and totally ignored this youth's words. Cool weapon? He was buying Whitey just so he could use it to chase after girls? How about looking past its outer appearance and seeing the true character within? Whitey obviously wasn't a weapon for showing off.

"For just 50 crystals, the price of a plate of Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs, you wish to buy Whitey? Do you know how many plates of Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs does Whitey need to eat everyday?"

"Xiao Yu, what kind of nonsense are you spouting!"

Xiao Yanyu did not know whether to laugh or cry. How did these two clowns bump into each other?

Furthermore, Xiao Yu actually just said so, didn't he ...he wanted to use 50 crystals to buy Whitey who was standing behind Owner Bu right this very instant. How daring of you, dear little brother of mine!

"Oh... you know him? This fellow is truly an annoyance." Bu Fang released Xiao Yu, but in an instant, that fella made a 180 degree turn and was prepared to pounce onto Bu Fang. However,, Bu Fang promptly stretched out his hand and blocked Xiao Yu's head.

"How many times do I have to say that you will not be able to support Whitey. Give it up. There are better options waiting for you out there," Bu Fang said seriously.

Whitey's mechanical eyes flickered as it touched its spherical head.

"Stop fooling around, Xiao Yu. Owner is right. You really can't afford it." Xiao Yanyu pulled Xiao Yu's sleeve. "What Bu Fang said was the truth," he said.

"Older Sister Yanyu... Why aren't you speaking up for me? You should be helping me persuade senior. Could it be that there is something fishy going on between the both of you?" Xiao Yu said discontentedly as he sized up Xiao Yanyu and Bu Fang's bodies suspiciously with his eyes.

Xiao Yanyu widened her eyes, glaring as her cheeks flushed red. She raised a hand and hit Xiao Yu's head.

"What bullshit are you talking about! Say that again and I will have my second brother's wife make you kneel on the wolf's fangs mace!"

Xiao Yu's face stiffened. He shut his mouth and no longer spoke.

"Owner Bu, why are you here? Did Xiao Ya do you a disservice? I was just about to look for you," Xiao Yanyu's complexion softened as she smiles at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang's expression was tranquil and calm. Disservice... oh, it was extremely unsatisfactory.

"Sister, your maid actually brought senior to such a lowly guest room. What kind of attitude is that? I already ordered the men to give senior a sideroom. Furthermore... senior said that he was looking for you so I brought him over," Xiao Yu said softly.

Xiao Yanyu was taken aback. She frowned. This Xiao Ya...

"Forget it. Didn't you say that I will be able to taste the genuine Pan-Fried Pork Bun in the Xiao mansion? Bring me there," Bu Fang said.

Xiao Yanyu pursed her lips. Just as she was about to speak however, Xiao Yu, who was standing at the side, immediately cut in with an exclamation of his own.

"What? Senior, you are here to eat the Pan-Fried Pork Bun? That's not happening... My mother has already retired long ago!"

Bang! Xiao Yanyu knocked on Xiao Yu's head without any reservation.

"Retired, your head! Shut up, I did not ask you to speak." Xiao Yanyu was in a good mood. What retired? This fellow mouth was just full of nonsense.

"Then Miss Lin is his mother?" Bu Fang peered at Xiao Yu, flabbergasted.

"Yea. Xiao Yu is the son of my second uncle. He is somewhat naughty and mischievous. I apologise for any inconvenience he might have caused," Xiao Yanyu said apologetically.

"He's not naughty or mischievous at all. Just a little foolish and annoying," Bu Fang waved his hand and said earnestly.

Immediately, Xiao Yu's complexion turned rigid as he looked at Bu Fang in grief and indignation. He only wanted to buy Whitey to chase after girls and act cool; how did he become foolish... To think the senior was such a person.

Xiao Yanyu was leading the way in front while the trio walked in a straight line.

Xiao Yu's mother was the "Beauty of Bun". After she married Xiao Yu's father, it had been long since she last made the Pan-Fried Pork Bun. She would only make them sometimes during the Spring Festival. Therefore, it was very difficult for an ordinary person to taste her culinary skills.

"My mother's attitude is very resolute. If she said that she's not gonna make it, she won't make it. Reportedly, there was a big boss who had come from the Imperial City and had wanted to buy it with crystals but my mother still chose to not make it," Xiao Yu said complacently.

Xiao Yanyu gave him a quick glare and smiled at Bu Fang helplessly, indicating that what Xiao Yu said was right.

Bu Fang frowned. The Spring Festival had just ended. Would it mean that he no longer have the opportunity to eat the Pan-Fried Pork Bun anymore? It was such a pity, so regretful.

However, it was because of this that Bu Fang's heart got even more curious towards this Pan-Fried Pork Bun.

"Senior, how about you sell Whitey to me and I'll try to help you convince my mother?" Xiao Yu widened his eyes and probed.

However, Bu Fang shot him an indifferent glance. "I already said that you won't be able to afford or support it."

Xiao Yu's face turned black.

"Owner Bu, let me bring you over to meet my second aunt. As for whether you can convince my second aunt to cook the Pan-Fried Pork Bun, it will all depend on fate," Xiao Yanyu said.

Bu Fang nodded. This was the only way now.

The trio strolled around the exquisite garden. Bu Fang was already feeling somewhat dizzy from the strolling. With such a big courtyard, wouldn't the people staying here get lost?

A moment later, after strolling around for some time, the trio arrived at the front of a large courtyard.

Xiao Yu took the initiative to push open the courtyard gate. He shouted lightly, "Mother, I am back."

A rustling noise resonated from inside the courtyard and an attractive figure walked out from the house. This was a mature, beautiful, calm and graceful woman. Her figure was well developed and she had pretty good facial features. From time to time, there would be a smile that brought warmth to a person's heart on the corner of her mouth.

"Xiao Yu, you are back. Your dad had just returned to his room. Come in. Yanyu is also here? Er... This is?"

The noble woman gave Bu Fang a suspicious glance and asked Yanyu with a smile.

Xiao Yanyu introduced Bu Fang's identity to the noble woman, but she did not give any details.

"Since he is Yanyu's friend, let's have him as a guest of the house," the noble woman known as Lin Qin'Er, or Miss Lin, smiled gracefully and leisurely walked into the house.

Xiao Yu drooped his head. His father was also inside the house; he would not be able to hop around then.

The moment Bu Fang stepped into the house, a faint aroma of sandalwood and rich tea pervaded the air.

The interior of the house was extremely wide. Bu Fang directly faced a living room. There were a few wooden chairs and a wooden table in it.

A middle-aged man was sitting in that living room drinking tea as he looked at Bu Fang, who had just walked in.

He was a handsome man. Even though he was now a middle aged man, his face still some traces of his past handsomeness. His features had a heroic, almost dominee Oh quality to it in the same vein as Xiao Meng.

This person was the Xiao Family's Secord Lord, Xiao Keyun.

Bu Fang glanced at the man and his eyes narrowed slightly. He was brimming with power, but this was only on the surface. Underneath his powerful aura, there was also a thread of weakness and frailty. Moreover, a strange blackness seemed to flash across his face from time to time. As it did so, it swallowed up his vitality with each pass.

This person.... Something was odd about him.

While Bu Fang was sizing up Xiao Keyun, the latter was also observing Bu Fang. His spirit palpitated because he could feel a thread of formidable energy concealed in this young man's body.

As his heart shivered, he opened his mouth and immediately asked:

"Sire is?"

"This person is Onwer Bu, Yanyu's friend from Imperial City. It just so happen that they met each other in Southern City. So, Yanyu invited him over as a guest here," Lin Qin'Er explained in a smile.

"Oh... I came over to Xiao Mansion just so I can try your Pan-Fried Pork Bun. Therefore, I humbly request that you make a plate of Pan-Fried Pork Bun," Bu Fang cupped his hand and said to Lin Qin'Er humbly.

"Second Uncle, Owner Bu went through the trouble of traveling a long distance trip from the Imperial City to Southern City just so he could try Second Aunt's culinary skills. Could she..." Xiao Yanyu looked at Xiao Keyun and said with a smile.

But before she even finished her sentence, it was interrupted by Xiao Keyun's cold demeanor.

"No way. Qin'Er doesn't make Pan-Fried Pork Bun anymore. I request sire to go back." Xiao Keyun's complexion turned heavy. He waved his head, impolitely ordering the guest to leave.

Xiao Yanyu immediately turned rigid. She looked at Bu Fang's profile helplessly.

Lin Qin'Er also looked at Bu Fang and smiled apologetically, indicating that she would not undertake his request.

"Mother... it had been truly hard for the senior to rush over here from the Imperial City. Why not just make a plate of it? I also haven't had a taste of mother's culinary skill for a long time." Xiao Yu also helped in persuading.

"Step down. When the adults are talking, the kids should not interrupt," Xiao Keyun swept a quick look at Xiao Yu and said nonchalantly.

Xiao Yu's expression immediately stifled. He drooped his head once again. Fine, you are an adult, you good...

"Owner Bu, right? I'm sorry, but because of her weak and frail body, it's been a long time since my beloved wife cooked the Pan-Fried Pork Bun. I'm truly very sorry about this. Sire should return.

There are lots of other delicious delicacies in Southern City, not limited to Pan-Fried Pork Bun. Sire can go ahead and taste the other delicacies."

Xiao Keyun said, ordering the guest to leave once again.

Bu Fang frowned and chose not to insist on it. Since she was not going to make it, then forget it.

Therefore, Bu Fang stood up and was intending to walk toward the exit when a beast's howl reverberated throughout the entire Southern City once again. There was a loud ramming sound outside the city wall.

Chapter 256: The City Gates Were Broken

As the sun set, an enormous demonic fish, whose entire body glistened brightly all over, rammed the city gate ferociously. The steel city gate creaked, unable to bear the heavy ramming. It was about to collapse.

Inside the city, everyone was frightened again. The people all went back to hide in their homes; their fear and trepidation was growing in the face of the incoming disaster. The moment the steel city gate was destroyed by this demonic fish, the whole Southern City would genuinely enter a crisis.

Buzz...

A bizarre fluctuation surged as every city gate in Southern City started to flicker in a mysterious radiance. Afterwards, layers of light beams surged forth and formed a brightly lit cover over the whole Southern City.

This was the Southern City's protection array. This array was activated only when it was absolutely essential, since the resources needed to activate it were too enormous.

With this array protecting the city, the demonic fish was incapable of shaking up the gates even after a few rams. Afterwards, it gave up again, and its enormous body dove back down to the Dragon River. It slowly swam away.

Under this oppressive mood, night time descended. Within Southern City, lights started to flicker one after another, illuminating the night. The worried and frightened citizens finally let out a breath. Their hearts were a lot calmer.

Inside the Xiao Mansion, Bu Fang bid goodbye to the Xiao Keyun and his wife and returned to the side room Xiao Yu had prepared for him. This side room was a lot better than the previous guest room that had been allocated to him. At the very least, Bu Fang felt pretty good when he stayed here.

He sat on his bed and contemplated for a while. Since he could not taste the Pan-Fried Pork Buns, there was no significance for him to continue staying in the Xiao Mansion any longer. Therefore, he planned to leave tomorrow to continue his search for Southern City's delicious delicacies. If there was truly none of it, then it would be time for him to return home.

Of course, all of these were things that Bu Fang should be worrying about tomorrow. He yawned. Unlike other cultivators, he did not cultivate to replace his sleep. Instead, he simply laid down and peacefully slept.

Whitey stood inside the room quietly, mechanical eyes flickered unceasingly.

And this was how Bu Fang spent the night in Southern City.

...

Light Wind Imperial City, early morning.

Xiao Xiaolong came over to Fang Fang's little store early in the morning. When he entered the kitchen, Yu Fu had already started preparing the necessary ingredients needed to practice her knife work and carving skills.

Yu Fu looked at the sleepy and drowsy-eyed Xiao Xiaolong. Immediately, she giggled and pointed to Xiao Xiaolong's cooking bench. What Yu Fu was trying to say was that she had already prepared all the necessary ingredients for Xiao Xiaolong.

"Senior Sister, you are really a woman who knows how to run the house." Xiao Xiaolong yawned with his sleepy and drowsy eyes. He laughed and praised Yu Fu. Both of them had already gotten a lot more familiar with each other compared to before, at times they would even joke around.

Subsequently, the two of them arrived at the front of their own respective cooking bench and started brandishing their kitchen knives to practice their knife work and carving skills.

The fragrance of meat wafted around the kitchen. Xiao Xiaolong looked at the plate of Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs in front of him with satisfaction. Bu Fang had already been teaching him for quite some time, and Xiao Xiaolong finally mastered the culinary skills needed to cook the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs.

As Bu Fang instructed, Xiao Xiaolong took this plate of Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs and walked out of the small store.

At the doorway, Blacky was the same as before, lying down on the floor in deep sleep. Bu Fang had instructed Xiao Xiaolong to cook a plate of Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs every morning for this big black dog.

Xiao Xiaolong placed the plate of Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs in front of Blacky and looked at it in expectation. He wanted to see the black dog finish this plate of Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs.

The fast asleep Blacky twitched its nose and opened its eyes. It looked at the plate of Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs placed in front of him. Immediately, its eyes brightened up.

Subsequently, under Xiao Xiaolong's excited gaze, it picked up the porcelain plate and started to gorge on the food.

However, Xiao Xiaolong's excitement did not last long. The fur on the big black dog's body stood on end. Then, its body stiffened.

The big black dog glanced at Xiao Xiaolong and opened its mouth. It then spat out a piece of Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs, which landed in front of Xiao Xiaolong.

The big black dog harrumphed and went back to lying down on the ground before it fell back into deep sleep. It had basically ignored the blanked out Xiao Xiaolong who was standing at a distance from it.

Xiao Xiaolong wanted to cry but he had no tears. He had once again been scorned by that black dog.

Owner Bu had left for a faraway place so the small store's business had to rely on Xiao Xiaolong and Yu Fu. Both of them opened up the door shutter and waited for the customers to arrive. They also started on their busy day. Their culinary skills had not reached Bu Fang's level, but under his special training, the taste of the dishes were already good enough to satisfy a lot of diners.

...

Bu Fang left the Xiao Mansion, and after bidding goodbye to Xiao Yanyu, he stayed in Southern City for another two days. He had tasted the majority of the delicious delicacies in Southern City. Some of the dishes were pretty decent, but others were nowhere as good.

Within these two days, the people in Southern City were also very anxious because the huge demonic fish did not leave. Occasionally, it would ram against the big array of the Southern City. By now, the radiance of the big array was starting to grow dull as if it could no longer endure the attacks.

The Southern City Lord had called out to all the big influential and wealthy families over to his City Lord Mansion just to discuss this matter. Ultimately, they were unable to come up with a plan.

As Bu Fang strolled down the main street of Southern City, he raised his head and looked at the sky that was gradually turning clear. This meant that the large protection array in Southern City was starting to fade away. Once the large array faded, the impact of the demonic fish ramming on the city gate would definitely reach a dreadful level. It would be hard to say if the city gate was even able to withstand the impact.

Along the main street, city guards patrolled the streets unceasingly in hopes of containing the citizens' mood.

Ultimately, the conclusion that all the big families reached was that each family were to send out a Battle-Emperor expert to deal with this demonic fish. There were no Battle-Saints in Southern City, but there were a lot of Battle-Emperors.

Every big wealthy family could bring out a Battle-Emperor, but that was already their limit.

Above the city walls, including Chang Shan, there were ten Battle-Emperors standing there. With the spring rain floating in the wind, the skies were rendered a little gray.

As the Battle-Emperor sent out by Xiao Family, Xiao Keyun's complexion was extremely grave as he solemnly stood above the city wall. He looked down at the enormous Burst-Dragon Demonic Fish. The fish opened its mouth and gave a piercing shriek, causing everyone's eardrums to tremble slightly.

Outside the Southern City, within the Ten-Mile Pavilion, there were five figures wearing light yarn hats who were paying close attention to all those experts about to stake everything in one throw. One after another, they laughed coarsely. There were traces of ridicule and hate in their laughter.

"Are they preparing to risk their lives? Southern City... it's about to fall into disorder soon!" A hoarse voice echoed out. Thereafter, a shadow suddenly separated itself from the five of them.

It was as if it had turned into a black thread as it sped toward the Dragon River in an extremely fast speed.

Above the city wall, Xiao Keyun and the other experts had also noticed the shadow. The energy released from the person's body was only at a Battle-Emperor's level, but it brought along a sense of uneasiness to all of them.

"Who is that person? What is he trying to do rushing toward the Dragon River?" Above the city wall, a Battle-Emperor frowned and asked suspiciously.

Xiao Keyun narrowed his eyes as unbounded killing intent burst forth. Astonishment filled his spirit. It was him!

That was the person who sold Xiao Keyun the poisonous pill, forcing his Xiao family into such a disadvantageous position.

Under everyone's gaze, that shadow reached the bank of the Dragon River and forcefully brought himself to a stop. He then turned his hand and a black jade bottle appeared. From the jade bottle, he poured out a dark red pill and pulverized it into fine powder on his hand.

That shadow raised his head. They couldn't see his face properly with the black conical bamboo hat, but Xiao Keyun and the others were able to feel that the person was apparently sneering at them.

Crash!

The fine powder was scattered. A wave of violent wind burst forth from that person's body as the dark red fine powder sprinkled into the Dragon River.

"Enjoy the final party! Southern City... it's time for you to be stirred restlessly!"

The shadow started to laugh heartily. His figure then shot out and flew away. The person soon disappeared from everyone's view.

Above the city wall, everyone's heart had a bad premonition as they narrowed their eyes and saw that the Dragon River water had started to boil.

Bang!!

The torrent surged with crashing sounds. The river water had practically turned into a large wave as it ferociously slammed the city gate. The gate swayed as water permeated through the cracks.

A berserk howl sounded out. Inside the large wave, two pairs of scarlet eyes appeared before everyone's eyes. Thereafter, the enormous Burst-Dragon Demonic Fish ferociously rammed the large protection array, which was no longer able to endure it, shattering and turning it into speckles.

Bang!!

Another frightening sound echoed. The steel city gate was once again rammed by the Burst-Dragon Demonic Fish. Finally, it was no longer able to bear the heavy impact as the bricks on the city wall collapsed and broke into pieces. A loud sound resonated. Debris fell and the city gate was directly rammed open.

The turbulent river water trickled through the split city gate and flowed in. The sounds of crashing water was deafening, resonating unendingly.

On the main street, all the citizens screamed as they started to flee in disarray. The city gate had been broken... Southern City was finished!

"Evil creature! Die!"

The ten Battle-Emperors above the city gate could not endure it any longer as they shouted one after another and made a move. They leaped off the city walls, weapons in hand, as they rushed toward that furious fish.

The river water surged forth violently as if it wanted to gobble up Bu Fang, who was standing on the main street.

Bu Fang's complexion was very calm. His toes tapped the floor and a formidable strength burst forth as he soared up into the sky. He landed on a black tile roof. Whitey's mechanical eyes flickered as it landed beside him, following Bu Fang's movement.

The both of them stood on the roof, looking at the main street that had been submerged by the large waves of river water. An ambiguous radiance flashed through Bu Fang's eyes.

Howl!!

At the city gate, a loud sound echoed.

Bu Fang subconsciously raised his head and looked over. He discovered that the enormous sinister-looking Burst-Dragon Demonic Fish was actually trying to squeeze itself through the city gate, but its body was too big. It got stuck between the city gates alive.

The enormous Burst-Dragon Demonic Fish kept swaying its body left and right, causing the whole city wall to start shaking. On the city walls, numerous cracks could be seen forming.

It seem that it wouldn't be long before this rampaging monster intruded completely and wreaked havoc in the flourishing Southern City, causing it to fall into total disorder.

Swish swish swish!

The Southern City experts all held onto their weapons and discharged their true energy as they unceasingly bombarded the Burst-Dragon Demonic Fish. This was their only chance to attack the stuck demonic fish at this current moment.

Xiao Keyun's eyes also turned red. Southern City was where his Xiao Family had established themselves in. The moment Southern City was destroyed, his Xiao Family would sink into panic. Therefore, for this battle, he had to put in all his efforts.

Hiss~ Hiss~!

Just as he had started to circulate his true energy and send out a few attacks, Xiao Keyun's true energy surged up within his body but his complexion turned uglier and uglier as a pitch-black dark energy that looked like small snakes scattered around his face.

Furthermore, an acute pain was spreading throughout his body!

Chapter 257: Owner Bu Plans to Make a Move?

Raging territorial waters separated the Mahayana island from the continent. A large vessel sailed through the immense waves, causing them to splash ruthlessly on either side of its hull. The sound of the crashing waves resonated uninterruptedly.

Above the heaven vault, an eagle spreading its wings soared. Its clear and loud cries reverberated through the empty world.

"King Yu, tomorrow we will arrive at the continent. When that time comes, we will advance forward and meet up with our companions from the continent. They have already started the operation. The chaos for Light Wind Empire has already started..." Zhao Ruge was dressed in a white robe as he stood at the bow of the large vessel. Only his hair was blown by the biting cold wind that caressed over him.

Ji Chengyu's gaze was like electricity as he looked at the vague reflection of the long and narrow coastline gradually appearing before his eyes. He wasn't frightened at all.

In the end, he still needed to return there to fight for the things that originally belonged to him.

All of a sudden, King Yu's eyes narrowed as he stared at that distant place.

Zhao Ruge's unconcerned gaze had also faintly contracted. He walked over to Ji Chengyu's side and stared at the same spot. The ocean mist had thinned out as a fuzzy figure appeared before their eyes.

A small boat floated on top the vast ocean's waves as it moved unhurriedly toward their ship.

A person and a small boat. It looked rather lonely.

Ji Chengyu and Zhao Ruge had already started squinting to determine the person's identity.

It was as though that person had also just seen the large vessel when a frightening energy burst unexpectedly from his body as the small boat under his feet suddenly sped up. Towering sea waves puffed out behind him with such a large driving force it caused the small boat to speed forward.

"Battle-Saint?" Ji Chengyu said gravely as his complexion changed slightly.

"That's right... He should be coming for you, King Yu. Could he be the court eunuch Lian, who wants to recapture you?" Zhao Ruge said, raising the corner of his mouth.

Under the duo's gaze, that small boat became faster and faster and the figure had also become increasingly closer. Gradually, they were able to clearly see the person who was standing on the small boat.

Lian Fu was dressed in an embroidered gown and wore a formal headdress on top of his head. His face was fair and clear, while his white hair swayed unceasingly as it was caressed by the frantic sea breeze.

"King Yu... This servant has finally found you."

He looked at Ji Chengyu, who was standing at the bow of the large vessel, and then rays of light immediately burst forth from within Lian Fu's eyes.

...

River water had submerged half of Southern City. At the entrance of the city gate, a constant rumbling resonated as the enormous Burst Dragon Demonic Fish frantically struggled.

It was as if the city gate was about to be smashed to pieces by the struggle as traces of cracks continued to appear. It seemed as if at any time, it would collapse and be reduced to rubble.

The ten Battle-Emperor experts seemed extremely insignificant in front of that Burst-Dragon Demonic Fish. Their true energy burst forth as they brandished their weapons and flew towards the creature. True energy radiated out from the weapons in their hands as they continued to attack the Burst-Dragon Demonic Fish with their strongest martial skills.

The might of all these martial skills was impressive and brought a lot of pain to that trapped Burst-Dragon Demonic Fish, but they were still unable to cause any substantial damage to it. Furthermore, the fish seemed to have gone berserk under these attacks.

Its densely packed teeth opened up, causing a fishy smell to waft towards them.

Xiao Keyun endured the pain in his body as he continued to attack and smash the Burst-Dragon Demonic Fish's oral cavity wall, significantly injuring it.

However, the black energy in his body became even more intense as it constantly scattered about, causing him to feel as if his whole body was being bitten by ants. The pain was extremely hard to endure.

The other Battle-Emperors continued to bombard the fish with their strongest attacks. They absolutely needed to prevent this Burst-Dragon Demonic Fish from entering Southern City. At this moment, they no longer had the time to think as they put in their utmost efforts. Otherwise, this furious creature would wreak havoc on Southern City!

"Brother Xiao! Are you ok?"

Those Battle-Emperor experts who were close to Xiao Keyun detected the peculiarity in his behavior. Puzzled, they immediately inquired about it.

Xiao Keyun waved his hand, indicating that he was fine. He was still able to endure the pain.

Bu Fang stood on top of the roof quietly watching the distant battle from the side. His eyebrows faintly wrinkled. He saw Xiao Keyun but the latter's situation did not seem to be very optimistic.

Faraway, inside the Xiao Mansion, a lot of people continued to rush over. However, with the flood below them, everyone stood further away.

On the roof, Bu Fang was relatively more eye-catching. With just a glance, Xiao Yanyu spotted him.

Whoosh!

Xiao Yanyu and Xiao Yu jumped one after another and landed beside Bu Fang on the roof. The space on the rooftop was relatively large and didn't seem very cramped.

"Your father's doesn't seem to be doing too well," Bu Fang said nonchalantly, shooting a glance at Xiao Yu.

Xiao Yu was somewhat puzzled. When he saw his father facing that Burst-Dragon Demonic Fish so valiantly, he felt that nothing was wrong. He only felt a fit of hot bloodedness surge within him.

Bu Fang curled his lips. This Xiao Yu's cultivation was merely in the Battle-Maniac level, so it would be hard for him to spot the peculiarity about Xiao Keyun.

Xiao Yanyu's complexion changed when she heard Bu Fang's comment. She absolutely knew the reason for this peculiarity in Xiao Keyun, because the lord of Xiao Family had told her about it.

"Second Uncle's symptoms surely wouldn't erupt at such moment, right... That would be bad!" Xiao Yanyu murmured.

Bu Fang remained silent, but continued to look at the distant battle.

The ten Battle-Emperor experts bombarded the Burst-Dragon Demonic Fish and finally, there were some visible results. A wound was being cut open on the monster, and blood spurted, dripping onto the ground.

Yells reverberated out. The Burst-Dragon Demonic Fish grew more violent. The appearance of the wound and the stimulus of the blood caused the fish to fly into a rage. The fish scales on its body became erect, and its aura suddenly changed. To everyone's surprise, it actually struggled free from the city gate's bindings, bringing along it, swirling boulders as it charged into the city.

There were actually some distinction between this demonic fish and an ordinary fish. On its abdomen were two sinister claws that held tightly onto the ground. Its enormous fishtail swept back and forth, sending out a wave of fishy smell.

Bang!!

Numerous Battle-Emperor experts were sent flying.

The Burst-Dragon Demonic Fish's eyes narrowed. The scales on its body seemed about to shoot out as they released a whistling sound before flying outwards rapidly. Their speed was so quick that it was extremely hard for anyone to evade them.

Whoosh!

A piece of scale whistling overhead rotated at such a high speed that it gave the impression of having a dreadful slicing power. Xiao Keyun clenched his teeth and summoned his true energy, hoping to evade it. However, the next moment, his eyes contracted. The pitch-black energy on his face burst forth as the flesh on his hand started corroding...

With his whole body freezing him to his current spot, Xiao Keyun was unable to evade and could only use his weapon to defend against the scale's attack. His weapon was smashed into pieces as the mighty force sent Xiao Keyun flying.

In the air, he vomited a large mouthful of blood, and his face instantly paled.

The complexion of the Xiao Family members who were watching the battle immediately turned deathly pale. Sweet-tempered Lin Qin'Er's body was also on the verge of collapsing. Luckily, she was supported by the person beside her, preventing her from tumbling down.

Xiao Kecheng looked at the scene with slightly narrowed eyes.

"Father!" Xiao Yu's excited look immediately turned rigid as he shouted out in fear.

The emergence of such drastic changes caused everyone to be caught unprepared.

The black energy rushed over Xiao Keyun's collapsed body and threatened to overwhelm him. The flesh on his arms had started corroding, producing a rotten smell.

Xiao Keyun was helpless to do anything about it. He could only endure the condition of his injury and use the true energy in his body to suppress the surging black energy. Otherwise, he was afraid that, in the next moment, he would be corroded by the black energy into nothing.

"Brother Xiao, quickly dodge!!"

A bellow of rage resounded. Xiao Keyun was taken aback. Subsequently, he subconsciously lifted up his head, but his eyes were obstructed by an immense pitch-black shadow.

The Burst-Dragon Demonic Fish had lifted its huge claws and obstructed the sky above of him. The atmosphere felt as though it had frozen at that very moment.

Alarm and panic appeared within Xiao Keyun's eyes... If this claw were to strike down, he would definitely be smashed into a pulp of fresh meat. He would be dead to the point of being unable to die anymore!

Lin Qin'Er saw the scene and her heart felt heavy. Various people in the Xiao Family had also turned ghastly pale as they hung on the verge of collapsing.

"Owner Bu..."

On Xiao Yanyu's beautiful face, traces of anxiousness started to appear. She quickly turned around and spoke to Bu Fang. She had no idea what was Owner Bu's current cultivation realm was, but if his puppet Whitey were to make a move, it would certainly be able to obstruct that fish.

Bu Fang frowned. Even if he were to make a move, he had no idea if he would be able to stop the Burst-Dragon Demonic Fish.

Before he set off on the journey, the system had regulated that if he wasn't in danger or under attack, Whitey wouldn't interfere. Therefore, Bu Fang could basically rule out the possibility of Whitey making a move to save Xiao Keyun.

But to simply watch Xiao Keyun be turned into minced meat by that claw... it was impossible for Bu Fang to stay so aloof about it.

He lightly sighed. True energy suddenly burst forth from under Bu Fang's foot as his figure flew from Xiao Yanyu's blanked out gaze.

Xiao Yanyu's complexion immediately changed. "Owner Bu... What are you doing? Get Whitey to make a move! How could you possibly stop the Burst-Dragon Demonic Fish?!"

It had never occurred to her that Bu Fang would make a move personally... Why not just get Whitey to make a move? With Whitey's strength, it was not a problem for it to handle this fish.

Staring at Whitey's flickering machine eyes beside her, Xiao Yanyu was immediately stupefied.

Not only her, but Xiao Yu and the rest of the Xiao Family found their mouths open wide as they displayed an expression of bewilderment.

However, on Xiao Kecheng's face there was mockery. That Burst-Dragon Demonic Fish was a seventh grade demonic beast... Who does that kid think he is?

Chapter 258: A Blade to Kill a Demonic Fish

Xiao Kecheng was ranked third in the Xiao Family. His status actually didn't hold much value in the family because they had Xiao Meng and Xiao Keyun... His status had long been compressed to an inch by the other two's radiance.

His business acumen could not be compared to Xiao Keyun's and his cultivation could not be compared to Xiao Meng's. It could be said that he had always been in an awkward situation in Xiao Family, but at the same time... he was also someone who harbored a lot of ambitions.

When he saw that the Demonic Fish's enormous claws were about to flatten Xiao Keyun into a meat patty, his heart did not feel the slightest twinge of sorrow a relative should feel. Instead, boundless excitement coursed through his whole body like rushing water.

"If Xiao Keyun dies... Southern City's Xiao Family's successor will be me!" Excitement was clear in Xiao Kecheng's eyes.

He did not pay any attention to Bu Fang, who was galloping out. Wasn't that youth the same age as Xiao Yanyu? How could he possibly stand up to the claw of a seventh grade Demonic Fish? Who did he think he was? Even Xiao Meng was only a Battle-King when he was at Xiao Yanyu's age.

Therefore, he displayed a look of mockery, jeering at Bu Fang for overestimating his capabilities and looking for death himself.

Xiao Yanyu's heart shivered. She had hoped that Boss Bu would make a move but she did not want anything to happen to him... It had never occurred to her that Bu Fang would personally charge out. Did he not realize how frightening that Demonic Fish was? It wasn't like he was a human version of Whitey....

Bu Fang's figure moved at lightning speeds. True energy erupted from the bottom of his feet as he shattered the roof tiles.

It was like his entire being had turned into a black thread. In an instant, he sped off, streaking across the void with a grave and stern expression.

The atmosphere seemed to have turned somewhat stifling and oppressive at this very moment.

Green smoke curled up from Bu Fang's hand. Subsequently, his pupils contracted as he inhaled a deep breath.

Xiao Keyun could no longer bear it and released a miserable howl. The flesh on his body started to rot rapidly, producing a pungent rotting stench... The smell caused Bu Fang, who was gradually drawing near, to frown as he felt a sense of familiarity from it.

Whoosh!!

A loud sound resonated. Along with the violent vibration on the ground, the river water rose into towering waves as it surged forward like a torrential tide.

Everyone felt that their spirits weakened as they suddenly gazed at the spot Xiao Keyun was at. At this moment... the location had already been shrouded by the large claw covered in glistening fish scales.

Xiao Yanyu's complexion turned deathly pale. Was it going to end like that...

Xiao Yu had already fallen onto the ground weakly. There was not a slightest hint of color on his face. His father... was he really going to be turned into mincemeat by that monster?!

Down below, amassed the Xiao Family's members. Other than Xiao Kecheng who looked vaguely excited, everyone else was drowned in sorrow. Lin Qin'Er clutched her chest as her lips turned ghastly pale. Her eyes rolled up and she fainted.

Her frail body was incapable of bearing the immense sorrow of watching her husband get turned into mincemeat in front of her.

"Howl!"

The scarlet red eyes of the Burst-Dragon Demonic Fish rumbled. Its gaze landed on the claw it had used to crush the ant. Traces of puzzlement emerged in its scarlet-red eyes.

All of a sudden, an acute pain brought its heart into a frenzy of thundering heartbeats. The pain was unbearable, causing it to bellow out.

A ray of bright golden radiance suddenly burst out from under its claw. One after another, a multitude of light beams emerged like a blossoming lotus.

Rip!!!

A crisp sound transmitted to everyone's ears. Everyone's heart shuddered as their eyes shrank slightly. Their mouths gapped slightly as they looked at the distant spot in disbelief.

Not long after the Burst-Dragon Demonic Fish bawled miserably, its claw shattered!

A violent breeze whizzed past. The scarlet-red blood gushed down everywhere as if there was a rainstorm.

A figure carrying a large golden kitchen knife stood on the ground loftily. The hairband fell apart as his hair fluttered about messily.

Bu Fang was expressionless as he gripped onto the handle of the Golden Dragon Kitchen Knife with both hands. There was an intense brilliant flicker on top of the glowing knife. The misty radiance sprinkled down as it enveloped his body.

The blood came crashing down but every drop was warded off.

Under the torrent of blood, Bu Fang's figure still looked very clean, as if he was a proud lotus, tranquil and elegant.

Xiao Keyun's miserable bawl was unchanged and unceasing. The bloody rain doused his entire body, turning him into a bloody human.

The strong reeking of blood was infused with the rotting stench from Xiao Keyun's body.

However, at this very moment, everyone's attention was not on Xiao Keyun, but on the youth gripping onto his kitchen knife who was not dyed red despite the fact that he was standing in the middle of the bloody rain.

A slash...

"Just a slash, and he cut off the claw of the Burst-Dragon Demonic Fish... The animal's defence is so terrifying and yet it seemed almost like paper mache then! Unable to block a single slash! Simply frightful!"

All the Battle-Emperors' mouths started to tremble as their eyes tightened. They were filled with astonishment.

They were very clear on how hard the defense of that demonic fish was. After all, they had assembled ten Battle-Emperor experts to attack it and they had only managed to leave a dent on that beast's head. But this youth had used a kitchen knife to chop off that demonic fish's claw!

Grrr!

All the Battle-Emperor experts felt their bodies vibrate as their blood started to boil!

A Battle-Emperor who had a relatively good relation with Xiao Keyun sped down, landing beside him, who was still bawling miserably. He pulled him away.

The battle that was about to happen... a battle that was definitely going to be a challenging yet exciting battle!

"Sister Yanyu! Senior is fine! Senior is still alive, so is my dad!!"

Xiao Yu's eyes of despair suddenly blossomed into unlimited luster. He started to hop on the rooftop, pointing into the distance as he shouted loudly. He was extremely excited.

Xiao Yanyu was also taken aback. She looked over and saw a scene that was extremely difficult for her to forget.

In the midst of the bloodstorm, Owner Bu held onto a kitchen knife with an indifferent expression. No matter how scary that towering fish was, it was not able to bring any fear to Bu Fang.

"Handsome! Senior is simply too awesome!! So cool!"

Xiao Yu danced, gesturing in his joy, and couldn't sit still at all.

Everyone in the Xiao Family was also taken aback. Subsequently, one after another, they sucked in cold air and displayed a happy smile. Xiao Keyun was saved... He was fine!

Xiao Kecheng was as ugly as if he had constipation. His mouth was trembling. He had no idea what should he say. Perhaps, regardless of what he said, it would be useless... A moment ago, he was still mocking Bu Fang for overestimating his own capabilities. The next moment, Bu Fang used a knife and chopped off the Burst-Dragon Demonic Fish's claw effortlessly. Wasn't this just a tight slap to his face?

Luckily, there were not many who saw his mocking look. Otherwise, it would be even more awkward for him.

"That damn guy... Why must he be so intrusive and meddle into someone else's business!" Xiao Kecheng was angered as he clenched his fist.

Xiao Keyun did not die. His status in Xiao Family would still be the same as before.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!!

One after another, the Battle-Emperors retreated and landed a distance away. They looked at the scene in excitement. They were looking forward to the battle that was going to take place.

Yet, at the next moment, something happened, which caused them to be even more dumbstruck!

They saw the Burst-Dragon Demonic Fish who got its claw chopped off withdraw a step as it snarled at Bu Fang with a mouth filled with sharp teeth.

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes and held onto his Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife single-handedly. He swept it out and pointed it toward the fish.

The snarl the demonic fish issued immediately got stuck. Its eyeball started to revolve incessantly. Within the madness, there were traces of terror.

Bu Fang circulated the energy in his body, causing true energy to burst forth as it infused into the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife.

The radiance of the kitchen knife got even richer and the pressure pervading the atmosphere had also gotten even more frightening.

Buzz!!

Under the mighty pressure of the frightening kitchen knife, it looked like the somewhat berserked Burst-Dragon Demonic Fish had recovered a little of its intellect as it had actually started to retreat incessantly. As its enormous tail continued to sway, its eyes were filled with fear.

Draconic might! That was draconic might!

While its draconic bloodlines were thin, it was still an undeniable fact that it possessed a tinge of dragon blood. Furthermore, along with the increase of Bu Fang's cultivation, the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife's suppressing ability toward the spirit beast had become even more formidable.

As it was able to mature to seventh grade, this fish was not foolish. Previously, its wisdom had been affected by a peculiar strength, which caused it to sink into a frenzy. And at this moment, under the draconic might, it was as if it had been thrown into the bottom of an ice sea; it turned clear-headed within a short while.

Outside Southern City.

The five shadows' faces were filled with expressions of disbelief under their veils. Who exactly was that person? How did he make the seventh grade spirit beast cower!?

"Damn it! Make this beast run wild! What's there to be afraid of?!"

A shadow cursed hoarsely in rage and a pitch-back archbow appeared in his hand. He bent and pulled the string of the bow. Beside him, two shadows took out their black jade bottle, poured out a few granules and placed it on the arrowhead.

Then, as he laughed insolently, the shadow released the fully drawn bow.

A humming resonated with a lacerating sound in tow.

An arrow hurtled past, piercing the back of the cowering Burst-Dragon Demonic Fish.

"Howl!!!"

Beneath the draconic might of the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, the eyes of the Burst-Dragon Demonic Fish had unexpectedly turned red once again as it released a yell that penetrated through Southern City.

Chapter 259: Lopping Off the Fish's Head

The sea waves churned, bringing along a fishy and salty sea breeze.

On a boat in that lonely world, Lian Fu placed his hand behind his back as his white hair got tousled. The pupils of his eyes landed on Ji Chengyu, who was on top of the large vessel.

"Long time no see, Chief Chamberlain Lian. How have you been?" Both gazed at each other for quite some time before Ji Chengyu eventually opened his mouth and spoke, his serene greetings echoing within that world.

Lian Fu pursed up his lips and tilted his head as he looked at Ji Chengyu. Within the sharpness of his voice, there were traces of hoarseness.

"King Yu, ah, King Yu... When you made a mistake and the previous emperor punished you to watch over the emperor's tomb, the reason he had allowed you to preserve your life was because you were his kin. You should have just watched over the emperor's tomb and fulfilled a bit of filial piety as a son. Why did you choose to run out of the emperor's tomb? Because of that, I'm now stuck in a very difficult situation."

At the rear of the boat, as usual, towering torrential waves surged up violently, constantly surging and churning. The speed it pushed the small boat continued to increase.

Thereafter, it only took an instant for it to still. The small boat Lian Fu was standing on came to a stop.

"Sealing my cultivation level and taking away my monarch title... What a good father of mine. I also wish to fulfill my filial duty, but I do not want to sweep the emperor's tomb like a defeated

dog." Ji Chengyu's gaze was like electricity as he looked straight at Lian Fu. He took a step forward and brought one of his legs onto the vessel's edge as he sneered.

Within his gaze, there were fanatical desires, "I, Ji Chengyu, whether in capability or cultivation, am a lot stronger than Ji Chengxue. The one who should be inheriting the title of emperor should be me. Why was it bestowed onto my third brother, that wretch, instead?! Which part of me is inferior to him?

"I am not convinced. If father wanted me to be convinced, he should have turned me into a complete cripple. But he didn't," Ji Chengyu said.

Lian Fu sighed. He had always known of the anger that was restrained within Ji Chengyu's heart. Even at the most challenging times when he got sent away to sweep the emperor's tomb, his eyes were like stagnated water, but Lian Fu was able to feel the unrelenting flames in Ji Chengyu's heart.

"But you've went against the late emperor's order. Just like before, this lowly servant can only bring you back." Lian Fu's sharp voice was tinged with hoarseness.

"I know... Chief Chamberlain Lian's objective is to bring me back to the emperor's tomb and make me face those ice-cold tombstones once more. But what if I don't want to? What will you do then?"

Ji Chengyu crossed his arms against his chest and looked at Lian Fu arrogantly. Within his eyes, there were traces of a challenge and fervor.

Lian Fu focused his gaze. He raised a hand and pinched his middle finger and thumb together.

"Then I can only beat you up to the point you will be unable to move and then carry you back."

...

The echoing yell in Southern City caused those Battle-Emperors who were still immersed in Bu Fang's prowess to immediately sober up.

"Shit! This animal is going berserk again!"

One of the Battle-Emperor expert's heart shuddered and yelled with some alarm.

Whenever this animal went berserk, it would attack the Southern City gate unceasingly. This was something they were extremely puzzled about. But at this very moment, this animal had actually gone berserk again!

Bu Fang focused his gaze to the far distance outside of Southern City. Perhaps the reason those Battle-Emperors did not discover any clue about it was because they were all shocked by Bu Fang's method. But Bu Fang had all the while been paying attention to this big fat fish... er, demonic fish. Therefore, he was very clear about what had happened just now.

That lacerating black arrow, which had tore through the horizon, pierced the back of the Demonic Fish, causing it to fly into a rage once again.

"So, all of this was caused by someone else." Bu Fang narrowed his eyes as the corner of his mouth curled up.

Bu Fang was contemplating about how such a big-headed fat fish appeared in Southern City Dragon River noiselessly and without any reason...

The fear the berserk Demonic Fish had to the draconic might of the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife was greatly decreased. It yelled with a mouth that was filled with sharp teeth. It brought forth a pungent fishy wind as its scarlet eyes glared at the Bu Fang, who was holding onto the kitchen knife that blossomed with a golden brilliance, its tyrannical look prominent.

Boom!!

The stump of the large claw that was cut off smacked the ground ferociously. Unexpectedly, this demonic fish was ramming towards Bu Fang in a speed that was as quick as lightning.

The hearts of numerous Battle-Emperors shuddered. They felt a burst of fearful oppression.

Bu Fang's complexion was calm as he looked at the big fish. There was not even a sign of panic.

With the impending collision, the Demonic Fish that seemed to want to bite him into pieces was magnified continuously in his eyes.

However... Bu Fang's figure abruptly disappeared from his spot as he agilely leaped up and landed on top of the fish's head.

The seventh grade spiritual beast itself, possessed a terrifying pressure. This oppression possessed a natural suppressive force towards a Battle-Emperor or a sixth grade spirit beast. However, Bu Fang was not at all affected by the influence of this oppression. As before, he was able to operate without obstruction. On the contrary, it was the Demonic Fish that was being suppressed by his draconic might.

Therefore, in spite of all that, he was still not afraid of this Demonic Fish despite not being at the level of a Battle-saint.

Bu Fang somersaulted in the air as he swung the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife down. The Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife was a semi-divine tool and was extremely sharp. The Burst-Dragon Demonic Fish's scales did not have even the slightest degree of resistance against the weapon.

Just like paper mache, it got hacked to pieces by Bu Fang. The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife entered the flesh of the Demonic Fish as its blood started to splatter.

The demonic fish frantically trembled for a while as the fish scales on its body opened up.

"What a fat fish. Seventh grade spirit beast meat should not disappoint anyone, right?" Bu Fang murmured, with the corners of his mouth curling up.

Thereafter, he exhaled a long breath as his gaze focused slightly. While holding onto the knife handle, he unexpectedly started to sprint on the back of the fish.

Bu Fang moved rapidly while still expressionless. His white gown sleeve whirled and his hair fluttered.

Rip tug tug!

There was a crashing sound. Along with Bu Fang's wild running, blood splattered unceasingly along the wound. The demonic fish started to wail as it got even more frantic and violently thrashed its body even harder.

Bu Fang rose up with a single bound. With both his hands holding onto the handle of the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, he sliced down ferociously.

Pff!

Blood splattered out, shining under the sunlight!

Countless fish scales splattered away. The scales on the Demonic Fish crashed down onto the floor as if it was being stripped off.

The hearts of numerous Battle-Emperors shivered. Holy mother... too dreadful!

"Haha! Senior is so handsome! Play this animal to death. Peel its skin and draw out its tendon!" Xiao Yu cheered jubilantly on the roof as he hopped around unceasingly.

Xiao Yanyu was also looking in shock at the seventh grade spirit beast that had been cut into a sorry figure by Owner Bu. It turned out that... Owner Bu was actually so strong!

She had always thought that Whitey and the big black dog were there to protect Owner Bu, who was most likely a chef with weak fighting strength. But never did she expect... even after getting separated from Whitey, Owner Bu was still so fierce.

The way he handled the fish was so skillful. Even when it came to scraping fish scales, he had scraped it off so unconventionally.

Xiao Yanyu's red lips raised slightly as she displayed a charming smile.

All the various Xiao Family's members were sucking in cold air at this moment. This youth was too scary... He was actually scraping off the scales of this frightening spirit beast. Are you trying to cook here?

Xiao Kecheng's legs trembled while his mouth quivered endlessly. This kid... could actually defeat a seventh grade spirit beast?!

At this moment, Xiao Yanyu's maid, Xiao Ya, even felt like crying. She remembered very clearly that in the Xiao Mansion, she had arranged for him a guest room that even a beggar wouldn't be willing to stay in!

She had unexpectedly offended this kind of formidable existence. If he wanted to deal with her, within seconds, that kitchen knife could already skin her off.

Xiao Ya, whose mind was already frightened to the point of turning somewhat frenetic, immediately collapsed and sat on the ground as she started to weep in fear.

Bu Fang landed onto the ground as his true energy burst forth. His figure sped along as his Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife had unexpectedly sunk deeply into that fish's belly. Afterwards, he scampered rapidly as he sliced the white belly of the fish open. There were no scales on its abdomen. Thus, Bu Fang had sliced it with ease.

The blood was like a waterfall, gushing out in torrents, flowing onto the ground.

Immediately, the Burst-Dragon Demonic Fish could no longer support its body. It collapsed onto the ground. The madness within its eyes vanished once again just as fear emerged. It felt death was coming toward it.

"Oh... Afraid?"

Bu Fang's body did not have the slightest amount of blood on him as he jumped back lightly. The huge Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife spun in his hand as he murmured nonchalantly.

At the next moment, bright golden rays glowed. It was bright to the point of blinding someone.

The golden rays abruptly dimmed as if a shooting star had fallen. With a loud bang, it sliced against the Burst-Dragon Demonic Fish's head.

The fish was dumbfounded. Its body was unable to move a single step...

Not only the fish, even the masses also blanked out on their spots. They did not dare to be impressed. They had no idea whether the Demonic Fish was truly dead. It should be dead, right?

Rumble!!

There was an echoing sound of a heavy object falling to the ground. The large fish head had dropped off from the fish's body with a loud bang. It tumbled on the ground, rolling twice as the reek of blood pervaded the air.

Dead!!

"Senior is mighty!! Handsome!!" Xiao Yu's voice was about to turn mute. At this very moment, the admiration he had for Bu Fang was like the blood that was squirting out from the fish's body, an unceasing torrent.

Bu Fang collapsed and he sat onto the ground. The true energy on his body abruptly scattered away as he violently panted for breath.

The dim radiance on the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife faded away. Then, it returned back to its simple and unadorned pitch-black appearance.

His Battle-Emperor true energy was fully consumed in this battle. Sure enough, dealing with this kind of beast that was not frightened of the draconic might of the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife alone was somewhat strenuous.

Ultimately... it was because his cultivation was too low, so he did not have sufficient true energy to use.

As usual, within Bu Fang's heart, he still felt the urgency to increase his cultivation.

Xiao Yanyu's tensed heart also unexpectedly loosened up. Owner Bu had surprisingly done it. It turned out that he was also very powerful. It practically renewed the understanding she had of Owner Bu.

She had once again found out a secret that no one knew about him!

The first secret was Owner Bu had unexpectedly gone to a brothel. The second secret was that he was actually... so strong!

When she recalled the embarrassed look of Owner Bu when he realized that he had been discovered by Xiao Yanyu, she suddenly felt like laughing... sometimes, Owner Bu was actually quite cute.

All of a sudden, Xiao Yanyu's mind trembled. She turned her head over and looked puzzledly. She realized the grandeur of Whitey, who had been standing quietly beside her all along, had abruptly changed.

Er? Whitey...

Xiao Yanyu's eyes contracted as she suddenly looked in Bu Fang's direction.

At a location that no one was paying attention to, there were five pitch-black figure speeding toward them.

Without a doubt, the five figure's objective... was Owner Bu, or it could possibly be said, the very frail Owner Bu at that very moment!

Whitey's machinery eyes flickered. The red radiance changed to purple. Then it stamped down ferociously in a single bound. The whole building's roof collapsed.

"Sensing a killing intent toward the host. Extermination mode initiated!"

Chapter 260: An Unavoidable Battle

Bang!

The black tiled roof instantly crumbled, and the aura emanating from Whitey abruptly changed to an eerie purple, which flickered with a radiance that made one feel numb all over.

Xiao Yanyu nearly lost her balance from the crumbling of the roof, so she pulled Xiao Yu and swiftly moved onto another roof. Her eyes gravely looked at Whitey's appearance.

"What the hell? Why is senior's puppet... Why does it seem different?" Xiao Yu blankly watched as Whitey sped away. His face was incredulous.

Xiao Yanyu glanced at him. Then she calmly replied, "You will soon know why Owner Bu says you can't afford to keep Whitey...."

How terrifying was Whitey? She, who personally experienced it, was quite clear about it. At that time, she had been injured by the mere shockwaves from Whitey's fighting. One should not be fooled by Whitey's chubby and cute appearance; when it started fighting, it could even defeat an eighth grade War-God.

The two purple light beams that seemed to split the skies passed by with a screech, leaving a sonic boom trailing in their wake.

Bu Fang slumped down to the ground, gasping for breath. At this moment, he had almost exhausted all of the true energy in his body. He helplessly strove hard to squeeze out some true energy from his dantian which was strenuously revolving to nourish his depleted meridians.

After losing the support of his true energy, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife returned to the mark on his wrist in a wisp of green smoke.

Bu Fang's lips curled slightly as he looked at the giant corpse of the Burst-Dragon Demonic Fish.

In the far distance, there were five figures clad in black robes and black bamboo hats moving extremely quickly. Their aura and cultivation were extremely powerful; all of them had reached the level of a sixth grade Battle-Emperor.

"The Burst-Dragon Demonic fish has been beheaded. The mission to throw Southern City into a state of disorder has failed. If we return back like this...the High Priest would punish us for sure. Capture that youth who spoiled our plans. Regardless of life and death... we have to explain it clearly to the High Priest."

A hoarse voice cried out. Voices of acknowledgement followed in succession.

The five figures were like five pitch-black longswords as they streaked across that empty space. They were aiming for Bu Fang. From their bodies, an obvious killing intent was spreading.

Their killing intent rose when it came to Bu Fang, who showed up when they were halfway into their plans. They even used their last berserk pill, but unexpectedly, the seventh grade Demonic Fish was still slaughtered by this youth. Naturally, they did not intend to show any mercy to those who spoiled their plans.

"Take advantage of the fact that he's still frail. Kill him!"

Boom! The leading person pulled his pitch-black archbow to its fullest. True energy fluctuated from the pitch-black arrow, surrounding the bow. Just as he released his hand, the long arrow whistled out.

The others also brandished their weapons one after another as they came attacking.

The experts in Southern City finally reacted, but it was too late. The pitch-black arrow, which brought along a dreadful fluctuation, had already been shot towards the extremely frail Bu Fang's body.

The enormous strength and dreadful fluctuation that had been accumulated inside the arrow was sufficient to destroy Bu Fang with an explosion!

"Damn it! Who are you people!"

Fury was in the eyes of the experts in Southern City; they bellowed out in rage.

However, the five people did not pay any attention to the Southern City experts. Their target was still Bu Fang.

Bu Fang pricked up his eyebrows, somewhat astonished. This group of people had to be the ones who were manipulating that Burst-Dragon Demonic Fish from behind the scenes. Seeing as the fish now laid dead by his hands, had they finally lost their patience?

Bu Fang exhaled lightly as his lips curled slightly.

Buzzz...

Two rays of purple brilliance descended from the sky. In an instant, it stood in front of Bu Fang.

That speeding pitch-black arrow directly collided with the purple brilliance. There was an enormous explosion!

Dust and smoke rampaged, bringing along a whizzing wild breeze.

As the wild breeze messed up his hair, Bu Fang got up. He looked very calmly at the five people in the distance.

After the dust and smoke dispersed, a plump white figure appeared. There was inexhaustible killing intent in those purple mechanical eyes, causing anyone who looked into its brilliance to be overwhelmed by fear.

Bu Fang patted Whitey's plump belly. His eyes were icy-cold. He turned around wordlessly and started to size up the enormous Demonic Fish's body.

Whitey twisted its body. Immediately, the debris beneath its leg swirled into the air. Whitey's originally slow-moving body then burst forth with a tyrannical speed. In an instant, it was next to the five people.

"Sensing killing intent toward the host. Exterminate!"

A fist smashed the nearest person. At this moment, even though Whitey was just a mechanical puppet with a small size, its battle might was not weak. At least, when it came to dealing with War-God experts, it was not a problem at all.

Kacha!

Face with Whitey's oppressive fist, the figure wielding a longsword was sent flying straightaway. Under the force of this fist, the longsword on its hand was bent into a shape resembling a circular fist.

"Eliminate that thing!" Five Battle-Emperors bellowed in rage.

Pitch-black true energy seethed from their bodies. One after another, formidable might exploded out. Every one of their moves were infused with true energy, as if they wanted to bombard Whitey with attacks.

QHowever, it didn't harm Whitey at all.

Whitey remained intact. It slapped down, snapping the leading person's bow into many pieces.

Bang Bang Bang!

Five human shadows were pounded into the skies in succession. They slammed into the city walls, making huge dents on the walls.

The conical bamboo hat on their heads shattered into small pieces, revealing their pale faces. Their faces were pale to the point that they looked somewhat strange. There was not any slightest hint of rosiness to it.

This group of people evidently did not foresee Whitey's formidable prowess. There were traces of inconceivability in their eyes. That mechanical puppet standing loftily at the scene was like an undefeatable demon god.

"What kind of monster is this? And who is that youth... When did such a formidable person appear in Southern City? Why did we not receive any intelligence about this?" A human shadow vomited a mouthful of blood and said maliciously.

The others were also perplexed by it, but that did not last long. The few of them took out a pitch-black jade bottle one after another. The jade bottle gleamed as they poured out a few pills.

The five of them did not bear the slightest degree of hesitation as they consumed the pill.

After they consumed the pill, the five humans' shadow energy started to rise once again; they almost broke through to the threshold of a Battle-Saint.

"Who cares who he is. Regardless of who obstructs us, we still must complete the mission the High Priest gave us..... Even if we have to die, we must not retreat!"

The five people's eyes turned scarlet-red completely, like frantic beasts. Their energies erupted as they rushed to attack Whitey.

Whitey's purple eyes did not have any bit of mercy as its killing intent sprung up. Subsequently, its mechanical hand moved and turned into a huge machete.

Its body abruptly turned and disappeared from its original spot.

Plop. Blood splattered as a person was beheaded by Whitey's machete. His body rushed forward for a few steps, and eventually fell limply to the ground.

At a distant location, everyone trembled all over.

Holy mother. This... why was this white puppet so strong? When it started to slaughter people, it did not have any slightest degree of hesitation. That chop... it practically made Xiao Yu feel that his own neck had somewhat turned frigid.

Originally, everyone thought that a small fight was going to take place, but in the end, it made them somewhat dumbfounded.

Because the battle at the scene had completely turned into a one-sided massacre.

Whitey had executed the merciless massacre... of those five people.

...

On top of a large vesseldoo, in the vast ocean.

Ji Chengyu's abrupt, unrestrained and unruly laughter echoed in all directions.

Lian Fu pinched his thumb and middle finger together as his eyes crinkled. The tip of his foot touched the small boat. His figure unexpectedly floated up like a feather as he treaded on nothing.

A longsword appeared in his hand. The body of the longsword was emitting a very cold shriek.

"This is the Black Firmament Sword the emperor had bestowed upon me. I had always been unwilling to use it... Today, I will use this sword to escort you, King Yu, back," Lian Fu said coldly. The sharp voice had practically become hoarse.

Ji Chengyu's laughter came to an end as he raised his head suddenly. His eyes were saturated with brutality and unwillingness.

"Escort me back? Chief Chamberlain Lian, don't you think you are a bit too confident in your own abilities?" Ji Chengyu unhurriedly unbuttoned the cloak on his shoulders. The red cloak fell to the ground with a crash.

Subsequently, as Lian Fu still gazed over, Ji Chengyu's energy unexpectedly started to rise little by little.

The corner of Zhao Ruge's mouth raised as he floated his way out. He contracted his pupils and looked at Ji Chengyu, whose energy kept rising.

The current Ji Chengyu was no longer the former Ji Chengyu...

Boom!!

"Battle-Saint realm, I had always wanted to experience its prowess. Chief Chamberlain Lian, you'd better not disappoint me!"

Ji Chengyu strode out. Unexpectedly, he was also floating by himself and treaded on the air. It was as if his entire being had turned into a senior demon god from ancient times. The energy he emitted was extremely fierce and powerful.

The current Ji Chengyu with his cultivation sealed had already broken through the seal and unexpectedly stepped into the Battle-Saint realm in one go? How was this possible... Just how long had it been!

Lian Fu's pupils shrank as his spirit trembled.

King Yu waved his large hand, laughing wildly. A long halberd appeared in his hand as he grabbed it tightly. His true energy revolved as a pitch-black energy spread out from his arm.

The long halberd brandished out. Its frightening, oppressive might caused Lian Fu's mind to shudder.

"Die!" Ji Chengyu shouted in fury.

Holding onto his long halberd, his entire entity stepped down. The ocean waves convulsed as he charged toward Lian Fu.

Holding onto his longsword and pinching his thumb and middle finger, Lian Fu sighed lightly. His white hair whirled as he thrust up to the vast sky.

This battle... in the end, it was still unavoidable.