

Gourmet 351

Chapter 351: This Psychopath, Actually Ate the Fire!

Duan Ling was so enraged that all his hair stood up on their ends. Blood-colored sword will swerved around his body, losing all orientation. He was so livid that he lost control over his magic array.

The Departed Soul Orb was to float above the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames. Duan Ling had planned for the tens of thousands of spiritual essences in the Departed Soul Orb to be roasted by the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames, and then turn into rich surges of spirit energy to replenish his body.

This would allow him to break through the shackles of the Supreme-Being stage and elevate to a whole new cultivation level.

Everything was going just as planned. He could clearly feel joy flushing over him as his cultivation strengthened.

Yet, just as the beam of spirit energy shooting down from the sky suddenly disappeared, Duan Ling suddenly felt his heart lurch. He had a bad feeling about this.

And so he turned around his head only to see a slim figure effortlessly pulling the Departed Soul Orb away from the top of the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames.

"Pull it off if you want—but did you have to toss the orb to the puppet like it's a piece of trash? That was the Departed Soul Orb! A Semi-Divine Tool!"

That sight almost made him explode with rage. It was infuriating—like his dignity being trampled over, or like somebody slapping him across the face.

Of course, with the Departed Soul Orb swallowed by the puppet, the beam of spirit energy also vanished. That he could no longer pursue his cultivation breakthrough angered him all the more.

He had planned this for so long, taking pains to trigger a war in the Light Wind Empire while collecting countless spiritual essences and phantom spirits. All of this was for the sake of his breakthrough.

Look at what happened... all of his hard work chucked away like a piece of trash, and worse, eaten by a puppet.

"What the heck was that puppet? How dare it swallow my good fortunes!"

After throwing the grayish white orb into Whitey's belly, Bu Fang forgot all about it. His attention was focused on the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames, the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames.

The flames were golden and shone with a dazzling radiance, almost as beautiful as a flower drenched in gold.

The true energy within Bu Fang's energy core began to spread through his four limbs, filling his body with an uncontrollable amount of heat. Gazing at the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames, Bu Fang suddenly felt parched. He stuck out his tongue and licked his lips. He exhaled a simmering breath, his own eyes burning with fervor. Then, he cupped the golden blazes with his hands and lifted it up slowly. He inched his mouth toward it.

At this very moment, all fighting on the battlefield came to a halt. Every pair of eyes turned toward Bu Fang. Their faces were filled with perplexity, all confounded by his action.

Bei Gongming was stupefied, his heart thudding loudly.

A seventh grade Battle-Saint who not only easily approached the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames, but also grabbed it with his bare hands... This was the freaking Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames made with countless spirit energy found between heaven and earth!

"Not even a Supreme-Being dare touch it, how could a seventh grade Battle-Saint have so much courage? And most importantly... how hasn't he been burned to ashes yet? Could it be that this Ten Thousand Bestial Flames was fake?"

An odd expression flashed across Ye Ziling's delicate face. As she observed Owner Bu's every move, she widened her eyes.

"Owner Bu... surely doesn't plan on eating the fire?"

All the chubby meat on Ye Yunqing's body began to shake.

"He has gone berserk! What kind of creature are you, devouring even the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames?!"

...

The crowds became more and more intrigued as they watched Bu Fang with odd looks. When he pressed his face against the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames, their hearts almost skipped a beat.

It's not fire that you're eating, it's our heartbeats that you're toying with!

The Supreme Elder of the Celestial Arcanum Sect rubbed his white beard with a merry face. He looked at Bu Fang with eyes that emitted a peculiar beam, as if deep in thought.

The Shura Sect High Priestess' black hair fluttered in the air. The eyes below her mask were filled with rage. Even her chest puffed beneath her bodice.

The Departed Soul Orb gone, the Obsidian Flames seized. All of the Shura Sect's accomplishments have been burned to the ground!

Damn this guy!

In this very moment, all eyes fell on Bu Fang. With so many Supreme-Beings exerting their pressure, even eighth grade War-Gods would feel their legs turn into jelly, let alone a seventh grade Battle-Saint.

Yet, Bu Fang kept his composure. The aura from Supreme-Beings had no effects on him whatsoever.

His gaze was fixated on the golden, dazzling Ten Thousand Bestial Flames that flickered nonstop.

The Obsidian Flames had a degree of spiritual sagacity. Having detected danger heading its way, it actually began to jerk, struggling to shake off Bu Fang's grasp. It had never imagined in a million years that someone planned on eating it. It was just a ball of fire, it wasn't an Oyster Pancake!

Under everyone's sharpening glances, Bu Fang's face finally stopped right before the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames.

Everyone drew in a chilled breath.

The pulsating Ten Thousand Bestial Flames also froze.

All the true energy had converged onto Bu Fang's face by now. His face was covered with thick patterns of true energy moires.

He opened his mouth and bit down, making a ripping sound.

The piece of the ball of fire surged within his mouth. He twirled his tongue, and with a gulp, swallowed it.

The crowd was as silent as the grave.

It was so quiet one could probably hear a pin drop on the floor.

"What just happened? Did that person just swallow the fire? Is fire... really edible?"

Duan Ling was originally filled with rage. However, witnessing this sight, he dropped his jaws, his eyes filled with astonishment.

How could there be... such bizarre fire-eating folks in the world?

Bu Fang knitted his brows as he felt the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames glide down his throat and into his stomach. The texture was not great, as it was at a blistering temperature. Its taste was also not impressive, there was a faint... flavor of burnt meat.

Bu Fang smacked his lips, suddenly feeling an unusual sensation.

Under everyone's ogling eyes, he ripped off another piece from the ball of fire. He twirled his tongue and sent the Obsidian Flames down his stomach.

It was as if he had suddenly detected a new flavor to it. Bu Fang arched his eyebrows as he continued ripping off pieces and shoving them down his throat. Not after long, the jittery ball of Ten Thousand Bestial Flames was all gone.

The Ten Thousand Bestial Flames struggled for its survival at the start, but toward the end it had lost all will to fight and instead, accepted its fate.

Once the ball of fire hit his stomach, Bu Fang's face flushed red. He belched out loud.

A thin, golden trace of flame shot out with this burp.

Bu Fang widened his eyes and immediately covered his mouth.

"So he just... ate it all? The Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames, consisting of countless spirit energy between heaven and earth, has been devoured one bite at a time?"

Everyone stared at Bu Fang like they'd seen a monster, but after finally recovering from the initial shock, fascination smeared across their faces.

Damn it... They were all fighting over this Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames. What's there left to seize if the object of their desire had already been swallowed by someone?!

Agh!!!

The Shura Sect Overlord Duan Ling completely lost it. His eyes were seeing red as violent vigor of sword soared around him. The intent to kill boiling in his heart was about to erupt.

"The Departed Soul Orb was eaten by a puppet, and the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames was eaten by a loser! What enmity do you hold against me to treat me this way?!"

Seeing Duan Ling bristle with anger, the Supreme Elder couldn't help but throw back his head and howl with laughter. He was overcome with joy. Since his main objective was to prevent Duan Ling from obtaining the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames, he was naturally happy with an ending like this.

Wu Mu also leaned on his sword and burst out laughing. " Sure, I can't beat you in a fight, but seeing you lose the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames brings me great pleasure!"

Duan Ling waved the Shura Sect Sword across the sky and pointed it right at Bu Fang.

"Whoever tampered with my plan, must be exterminated!"

As soon as his voice faded, he began to charge at Bu Fang. However, the Supreme Elder's magic array lurched and encircled him. Wu Mu also swooped in, launching white streaks of sword will.

They were determined to protect Bu Fang.

Having swallowed the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames, Bu Fang could feel heat rolling through his body. It was so hot that even his eyes turned red.

"Man, this fire is toxic..." Bu Fang thought in his heart.

"Congratulations to the host for obtaining the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames. Temporary mission completed, your reward shall be issued momentarily. Get ready to be transported back..."

Just as Bu Fang felt like he could no longer bear the heat, the system's solemn voice rang in his head.

Bu Fang opened his eyes and noticed a pale light began converging above his head. It formed the very familiar Teleport Array.

Flap.

Right next to Bu Fang, Whitey's body suddenly floated upwards.

"Huh? Whitey... you can fly?" Bu Fang exclaimed.

Whitey hovered in the air, with its body emitting mystifying waves. Its chubby body swayed in the sky, akin to a drunkard trying to regain his balance. Whitey's mechanic eyes continued to flicker, sometimes red, sometimes purple.

Bu Fang's heart tightened. Could it be Whitey had a stomachache of some sort? Perhaps the orb he tossed in earlier... was poisonous?

Buzz...

The magic array above Bu Fang's head was materializing. The Supreme-Beings standing from a distance suddenly snapped out of it. They could easily detect the energy fields of the Teleport Array.

"That fellow wants to flee!"

The Supreme-Beings were instantly inflamed. From the pit of fire echoed the Fire Dragon's roar. It flapped its wings, exerting a domineering force, and shot for the sky, aiming right at Bu Fang.

The One-Legged Toad also croaked. It stomped down and leaped into the sky, also heading toward Bu Fang's direction.

Both Supreme-Beings of the Godly Temple of the Wildlands bellowed. Bulging their muscles, they charged at Bu Fang with bloodshot eyes.

The Serpentine Sovereign wore a frosty expression on her face. Swaying her serpent tail, she also glided toward Bu Fang.

All five Supreme-Beings besieged Bu Fang at the same time!

Bu Fang furrowed his brows, feeling unsettled. Having five Supreme-Beings charge at him was still very terrorizing! He lifted up his head to see a fully drawn magic array. With that, he was finally able to let out a relaxed breath.

Wild wind whistled, forming a tornado around Bu Fang's body, ready to send him away.

All five Supreme-Beings swooped in, covering the sky with their terrifying forces of energy. Even the air seemed to be shaking.

Buzz...

Whitey's tipsy body suddenly stopped whirring. Its red and purple eyes ultimately turned into a shade of gray... the same as that of the Departed Soul Orb.

Its gray eyes flickered.

The sound of metals colliding suddenly broke out behind Whitey. A pair of metallic wings suddenly appeared, flashing a beam of light that sent chills down one's spine.

It shielded Bu Fang from the five Supreme-Beings heading his way.

Chapter 352: Flaunt and Flee

Gusts of winds whistled and circled around Bu Fang, blowing his hair against the air.

His face was hot and flushed, yet his eyes were filled with shock.

He gazed at Whitey's stretched wings, feeling somewhat dumbfounded. " Whitey has grown a pair of wings? Is it going to become a flying Whitey?"

His intuition told him that Whitey's changes must be related to the Departed Soul Orb he just fed Whitey... It seemed that the orb really did give Whitey a bad stomachache.

Loud booms echoed in the heavens. Domineering forces of energy burst out of the five Supreme-Beings, who were closing in from afar. They all stared at Bu Fang with greedy and agitated eyes.

The Ten Thousand Bestial Flame was swallowed by this nonentity right before their eyes. However, this weak seventh grade Battle-Saint could not absorb the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame in such little time. Maybe it was still inside this freak's body. There might still be a chance to obtain the Ten Thousand Bestial Flame if they could capture this Battle-Saint!

Besides, they were quite interested in how Bu Fang managed to swallow the Ten Thousand Bestial Flame.

From their perspective, though this nonentity before them did not have a spectacular cultivation level, he was filled with secrets. This sense of mystery... did intrigue them tremendously.

Want to teleport? What a joke!

A warrior of the Godly Temple of the Wildlands, flexing his strong muscles, gazed at the magic array above Bu Fang's head and sneered.

This fellow wants to flaunt and flee? Did he take every Supreme-Being here as a fool?

A huge axe appeared in his hands, the semi-divine tool of the Godly Temple, the Mystery Weighty Axe. It weighed over thousands of kilograms and provided a formidable, destructive force of power.

He would not let Bu Fang escape this easily. Therefore, he was determined to smash the magic array that had just condensed over that fellow's head.

His true energy burst out and spread through the sky. Then, this Supreme-Being exerted a huge force of energy and flung the axe toward Bu Fang.

The axe spun around rapidly, slashing through the air and charging right at Bu Fang. Nonetheless, it was smashed away by numerous darts halfway and was instantly diverted from its original trajectory.

Whitey's gray eyes looked incredibly cold. The pair of steel wings on its back fully spread, shimmering with a daunting, metallic sheen.

Its arm swirled as a dart flew back to its palms. Whitey's gray pupils rolled and targeted the Supreme-Being of the Godly Temple.

"Damn it! How dare you interfere! Die!"

The warrior of the Godly Temple of the Wildlands roared with rage, his muscles emitting a light gleam.

Boom Boom Bang!

Letting out a beastly howl, the Fire Dragon down in the pit fluttered its wings. It stretched open its mouth and displayed its fangs, then charged toward Bu Fang ferociously. Anyone who dared to seize the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame must be exterminated!

With a swoosh, a figure suddenly swept in and landed before the dragon.

A chubby robotic puppet fluttered the metal wings behind its back. Whitey effectively blocked the Fire Dragon. It raised one of its fists, its gray pair of eyes flickering faintly, and then thrust a punch downward.

Bang!!

Blood splattered in all directions. The lava-like blood burst out with sizzles from the Fire Dragon.

Whitey's first strike actually managed to leave a scar on the Fire Dragon's head! His rising figure was also slammed back into the lava by Whitey's fist. It looked like Whitey just had a morale boost as its wings spread.

The croak of a frog echoed up in the heavens. Then, a gigantic toad's limb, so towering that it blocked out the sun, fell from the sky! This huge toad wanted to flatten Bu Fang with this move.

Bu Fang was astonished. This damn toad, how vicious!

The wind below the magic array blew violently. Bu Fang started to feel a force of suction. The view before his eyes blurred.

He knew that the transportation has been initiated and that he was about to take off.

Whitey's gray pupils flickered, both cold and ruthless. Its wings flapped and it suddenly appeared under the toad's leg.

Stretching out its hands, slits suddenly appeared over its palms. Steel poles instantly shot out and clung on the toad leg. Whitey's hands tangled around the leg.

The gigantic One-Legged Toad felt a huge force spreading along its leg. With a croak, it was flung away.

Whitey was incredibly powerful. Though its body was minuscule compared to that of the toad, it easily tossed away this jumbo-sized Supreme-Beast.

Those standing nearby to witness this all drew in chilled breaths.

Ye Ziling's eyes lit up as she almost jumped up in ecstasy.

"Whitey is still so unbelievable! The demon that strips others, strip off the skin of the toad!"

Ye Yunqing rubbed his beard with a slight quiver. Although Ye Ziling didn't understand what that meant, he himself did! In the past, Whitey's combat ability was impressive but could still only rival one Supreme-Being.

Did Whitey consume some kind of secret elixir to suddenly become even fiercer than a Supreme-Being at his peak?!

As the One-Legged Toad was flung away, the other three Supreme-Beings also rushed over.

The slim-waisted Serpentine Sovereign widened her cherry red lips, ejecting a long sword from her mouth. The blade flashed, emitting a chilly gleam.

Both Supreme-Beings of the Godly Temple of the Wildlands also summoned their true energy, sending waves of true energy cascading outward.

Roar!

Within the pit of fire, a growl rang. A scorching hot dragon's breath spurt out, charging straight at Whitey.

The One-Legged Toad that just landed on the floor, now infuriated, opened its mouth. He stirred up dramatic tides that towered the sky.

Five terrifying strikes were launched at Whitey.

Whitey clenched its fists and, with a bang, fluttered the metallic wings behind its back. As they spread out ferociously, they transformed into numerous pairs of interconnected blades. One after another, flying daggers whistled ferociously against the air, heading straight for the five Supreme-Beings.

Bang! Bang!

The two parties collided into each other, filling the sky with deafening clangs. Small knives continued to be smashed away, but the combined power of the five Supreme-Beings were waning.

The daggers that were rammed away returned to Whitey's wings. Once they readjusted, they charged out once again.

A surge of sword will descended from the sky.

Wu Mu coughed up another mouthful of blood. The bright red blood completely stained the clothing covering his chest. The Supreme Elder's face also changed colors. Up in the sky, he stumbled backwards a couple of steps. With hands covering his chest, his breath started to fluctuate.

The magic array he used to confine the Shura Sect Overlord Duan Ling instantly shattered.

He gazed in astonishment at Duan Ling, who floated majestically in the air with strand of black energy spreading from his body.

The Shura Sect Sword in hand, Duan Ling threw back his head and narrowed his eyes. The muscles on his face twitched. There were flames of fury burning in his heart. Rich waves of true energy within his body pounded against the shackles around him. A terrifying wave of energy circulated him.

He couldn't wait any longer. He began to forcibly break through the current echelon. Once he broke through the Supreme-Being shackles, he could rise to the tenth level Divine echelon!

The Supreme Elder stroked his chest, gulping in big mouths of breath.

"Lunatic. How could the tenth grade Divine stage be so easy to reach? This is a suicide mission!"

Of course, if Duan Ling had absorbed all the spirit energy made from spiritual essences contained within the Departed Soul Orb, the Supreme Elder naturally wouldn't think this way.

However, Duan Ling's good fortunes were intercepted by Bu Fang. If he insisted on forcing himself to the next echelon, he could only be turned into a pile of ashes!

The tenth grade Divine stage required shattering of the shackles both the heavens and earth placed on mortal beings. This was a struggle against the heavens and earth!

A loud howl echoed in the air. This wail contained traces of pain and misery. An infinite amount of force of pressure exploded from Duan Ling's body, rendering everyone nearby shocked and speechless. They observed the crackling, ice-cold shackles that appeared on Duan Ling's body. The majestic and domineering chains, as if joined with the sky, wrapped around his left arm.

Duan Ling condensed his true energy, hoping to shatter those shackles.

Bei Gongming, from down below, fell to the ground butt-first.

"What the hell? Is this really the training grounds? How could there be someone forcibly breaking through the Supreme-Being shackles to reach the tenth grade Divine stage!"

How could someone of that level appear in the training grounds? What's there to even freaking train!

Bu Fang also squinted his eyes as he watched. The formidable pressure emitting from the frosty shackles also alarmed him. This was the Pressure of Heaven and Earth!

Was this the higher echelon above the Supreme-Being stage?

Splatter!

Flying daggers gathered behind Whitey's back and reformed into a pair of wings. The five Supreme-Beings who combined forces suffered a blow from Whitey.

The view before Bu Fang's eyes became hazier with the winds howling around him. He could see less and less...

Suddenly, his eyes froze.

Duan Ling, still weighed down by chains, bellowed to the sky. His hair stood on their ends, and his eyes filled with a blood red gleam.

Splatter!

He charged at Bu Fang, dragging behind his chains. A terrifying Pressure of Heaven and Earth showered down. A blood-colored sword swiped across the sky, as if slicing through everything, and headed for Bu Fang.

Whitey's gray eyes flickered. The wings behind its back spread out. Flying daggers rolled up and formed a gigantic cleaver, directly colliding with the Shura Sect Sword.

It must block this insane Shura Sect Overlord.

Storms of wind finally completely blocked Bu Fang's sight. The last thing he saw was the Shura Sect Overlord's murderous eyes.

"Flee?! No matter whether you escape to the ends of the earth, I, Duan Ling, will hunt you down and tear you into pieces! You snatched my good fortunes and tampered with my breakthrough. I must seek revenge till the day I die!"

Boom!!

With a loud explosion, the shackles around Duan Ling's arms cracked. He continued to clutch the ice-cold chains in his hand as he spat out a mouthful of blood. His face was pale as ever.

Whitey's gigantic cleaver was completely shattered by the Shura Sect Sword. It broke down into hundreds of thousands of small flying daggers.

That sword landed on Whitey's body, sending it crashing into the pavement. The grounds fractured into pieces as crushed stones flew in all directions. Whitey's figure was nowhere to be found.

Duan Ling wore a ruthless expression. The ice-cold shackles were pulled up by him and wrapped around his left hand. The chains, however, gradually reduced into a translucent shade and eventually disappeared.

Those were the Supreme Shackles. Even though it vanished from sight, it still invisibly confined Duan Ling. After all, he failed to break through the chains and step into the tenth grade echelon.

The Supreme Elder let out a long breath, a mixed feeling of joy and fear flashing across his face.

"He couldn't shake off the Supreme-Being shackles, and can only be considered an almost Divine being... It's a pity that the other fellow has been targeted. Hopefully, he can escape the hunt of this demon and survive. He did swallow the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames, after all, so his future is boundless..."

Chapter 353: Can This Dog Still Take A Good Nap?

Within the gigantic pit of fire, flames burned loudly. The blazes shot to the sky, though tumultuous, but devoid of a type of spirit energy. Everyone nearby observed this as they felt the flames.

Without the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, known as the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames, this pit of fire had reduced to ordinary flames.

And so, this blaze ceased to be the center of their attention.

The road was full of bumps and holes, completely covered with cracks. A human-shaped pit appeared there, but the puppet that was smashed down by Shura Sect Overlord could no longer be found.

Everyone took in a long breath, and exhaled, spitting out all the astonishment that amassed in their hearts. They were completely startled. No matter Bu Fang swallowing fire, or the metallic puppet fighting one against five, they felt like they had broadened their horizons.

These people wore fascinated expressions.

There were numerous Supreme-Beings contending for the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames, but they were sneakily snatched by a seventh grade Battle-Saint and... devoured...

It felt like these Supreme-Beings were totally slapped across the face.

Ye Ziling was extremely excited. She clenched her fist together. " Owner Bu truly is spectacular! No, he is getting stronger and stronger!"

Ye Ziling recalled the first time she met Owner Bu, back when he was still quite feeble...

Whitey was also mighty and fierce, as much as it was adorable. She couldn't hold herself back, extremely eager to hurry to the Imperial City of the Light Wind Empire to see Owner Bu. It felt like meeting an idol!

And... Ye Ziling tilted her head and pondered as she narrowed her eyes. Should she tell Sister Ni Yan everything that had just happened?

Ye Yunqing was so frightened that all the muscles on his body trembled. Shaken, he extracted a Dragon Liver Popsicle from his dimensional ring and took a bite.

That was incredibly frightening. " This fellow won't even let a ball of fire go, is there anything on this continent that cannot be eaten by him?"

In comparison to the fire-eating Owner Bu, he settled for the Dragon Liver Popsicle to help himself get over the shock.

Duan Yun watched from afar, with his own eyes, as Bu Fang ripped apart the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames and swallowed it down. Suddenly, his entire body began quivering.

He began to contemplate, suddenly recalling Owner Bu smacking him over the head with a black wok to force out his alchemic fire, just so he could roast a potato.

It was fortunate that he gave in at the end. If he had resisted, would this lad have also devoured his alchemic fire?

What a monster!

As he thought about this more, he couldn't help bursting into laughter. He gazed at the humiliated and fuming Supreme-Beings floating overhead, suddenly feeling a burst of cheerfulness inside.

A whole crowd of Supreme-Beings, screwed over by a seventh grade Battle-Saint.

How enthralling.

Wu Mu clutched his Cloud Rising Sword, and although he continued coughing up blood from time to time, he still laughed uncontrollably. He was filled with mirth.

He knew that if the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames fell into the hands of the Shura Sect demons, the consequences would be unimaginable. The current outcomes were perhaps for the best.

That the Shura Sect Overlord failed to break through the Supreme-Being shackles made him especially gleeful.

Duan Ling hovered in the sky, gripping the blood-colored Shura Sect Sword. He had an extremely sour expression on his face, as pale as if ashes were smeared across it. He clenched his fist firmly, to the point where it was covered with blue veins.

Wu Mu's laughter echoed in his ear. This taunting chortle was so derisive that it sent flames of anger up his chest.

He lifted his head to meet the scorching wind brushing against his face. He scanned the surrounding with his icy eyes, finally targeting Wu Mu.

"Laugh at me? As for your tampering with my business... I haven't gotten even with you yet!"

Duan Ling uttered coldly. He lifted up the Shura Sect Sword and tapped the air with the tip of his foot. Waves of air began spreading outwards as if they were ripples in the water.

Duan Ling traveled at an incredible speed, heading straight for Wu Mu with a strong intent to kill. A murderous vibe burst of him. If it weren't for this fellow blocking him, how could the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames be swallowed by some loser?

All of this was because of Wu Mu!

Kill!

Buzz!

A mystifying pressure emerged from Duan Ling's body. This pressure caused Wu Mu to widen his eyes, feeling as if a heavy rock had fallen on his chest.

The Pressure of Heaven and Earth!!

Those from the tenth grade Divine stage could summon the Pressure of Heaven and Earth created by the Force of Heaven and Earth. This was the difference between a Supreme-Being and one from the Divine echelon!

Though Duan Ling had failed to truly reach a breakthrough, he still achieved a cultivation level midway to the Divine state. This was ample enough to squash Wu Mu.

In the face of the Pressure of Heaven and Earth created by the Force of Heaven and Earth, Wu Mu suddenly felt like all four limbs were so heavy they weighed him down.

Was he about to die?

One after another jade talisman descended and blocked his body. The jade talismans formed magic arrays and circled around Wu Mu, fending off Duan Ling's strike. The magic array generated by the jade talisman continued to explode loudly as Duan Ling pressed on.

The Supreme Elder of the Celestial Arcanum Sect had on a grave expression, his wrinkled face slightly quivered. When the last magic array was also shattered by Duan Ling's sword, the Supreme Elder finally paled and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Wu Mu's own energy was in a disordered state. He was also heavily wounded, so it would be difficult to endure this slash. It looked like he really was going to die there.

Suddenly, a serpent hiss rang next to his body. Then, a curved long sword swooped in before his body.

Clink! It was instantly fractured and shattered by the Shura Sect Sword.

The Serpentine Sovereign swayed her tail as her entire body launched forward. Her breathtakingly beautiful face was as pale as a piece of paper.

Wu Mu was taken aback. He gazed at the Serpentine Sovereign with a complicated expression. Catching sight of the serpent-shaped sword, now shattered into pieces by the Shura Sect Sword, he was overcome with all sorts of mixed feelings...

Having been intercepted like this, Duan Ling's Pressure of Heaven and Earth also dissipated. He had not yet broken through the Supreme-Being shackles and was heavily wounded. This was the only strike he could afford to shoot, so it was a pity it was stopped again.

His eyes were still as frosty as ever as he inspected the entire crowd. Though against their wills, everyone's hearts thudded dreadfully.

Blood-colored jade talismans floated. A dainty pair of feet floated in the sky, stepping on these jade talismans. The Hight Priestess appeared beside Duan Ling. Her eyes, concealed beneath her mask, showed neither happiness or sadness. The jade talismans shook and covered both of their bodies.

The wind blew by and a light sparkled. The jade talismans wrapped around both of their bodies and were whisked away, leaving the pit of fire behind.

The Shura Sect Overlord had left...

Everyone in the crowd gave a sigh of relief. Bei Gongming sank into the floor butt-first. His entire body was shivering uncontrollably. He was finally free to twist around his head and inspect his surrounding. His pupils shrank immediately as he caught sight of the numerous disciples that had perished in that battle. It was an extremely fierce battle. Though none of the Supreme-Beings had fallen, each and every one of them was heavily wounded. There were many more deaths among the eight grade War-Gods.

Bei Gongming, with a mourning heart, suddenly narrowed his eyes, "The Ten Thousand Bestial Flames... perhaps that lad only used some kind of secret technique to acquire it. If I informed the sect of this, I'd still have the chance to gain a reward even if I could not obtain the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames."

With an almost Divine warrior appearing in the training grounds, Bei Gongming had already forfeited his dream of seizing the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames.

Even if the opponent was only halfway into the Divine state, he himself was still no match for him.

As the disciple of the Grand Sect, he was aware of the powers of the Divine stage.

...

The Imperial City of the Light Wind Empire.

The night has befallen, and only the bright moons hung in the sky. Before the store, sparks of glitter shimmered in the air, followed by a fierce wave of howling wind.

Blacky was snoring by the entrance. Suddenly woken up by the billowing winds, he lazily fluttered open his eyelids, twitched his lips, and gazed at the magic array under formation.

The magic array soon took shape. After another whistle of wind, a figure landed at the center of the magic array.

Bang. This figure landed in front of Blacky.

Bu Fang fell butt-first onto the floor but felt no pain whatsoever. The only sensation he could detect through his body was the scorching heat. Even with the system presenting him a special technique, he was still overwhelmed with the blistering heat. It spread from his stomach, making him feel like he was about to be burned to ashes.

His vision was a bit blurry. He scanned his eyes over his surroundings and realized that he was not in his room. It looked like the system accidentally transported him to the wrong location.

Bu Fang tried to stand up. However, feeling his legs go weak, he fell to the floor once more.

Blacky glanced at the seemingly drunk Owner Bu and rolled his doggy eyes nonstop. Where did this lad go this time to indulge himself? How dare he come back to this Lord Dog all drunk?

Bu Fang's face was flushed. He suddenly widened his eyes. He twisted around his head and glared at the chubby dog.

Blacky's doggy nose twitched. "What's up with this lad?"

Blech.

Bu Fang felt his stomach rumbling. No longer able to hold it in, he widened his eyes, and with a bulged mouth, sprayed everything toward the chubby dog.

Boom...

Blacky had never expected Bu Fang to have the guts to puke on him.

"How dare he throw up on this Lord Dog?! And what is this that he spit up... a freaking ball of fire? You lad, left to have your fun, and came back as an entertainer? Huh? This flame... wait, oh my god... it's the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame!"

The Lord Dog barked furiously and instantly jumped up. His sluggish body bounced up and down, finally putting out the fire that covered his doggy head.

The Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame was a flame created by countless spirit energies collected between the heavens and earth. " It almost burnt this Lord Dog's gorgeous coat of fur!"

Having coughed up a mouthful of fire, Bu Fang felt much better. He inhaled and picked himself up.

Bu Fang rubbed Blacky's head and patted his own stomach. Then, he walked back into the store with a look that screamed constipation.

Blacky was speechless. He looked at Bu Fang, who was staggering away, and humphed to himself. He returned to his lying posture.

Just as he sprawled down, a gigantic eruption took place, followed by a metallic lump that fell from the sky. It created a huge indent in the pavement before him, causing crushed stones to fly into all directions.

Whitey rubbed its round head and stood up from the deep pit. Its mechanic eyes flickered red, violet, and then silver. It also rose to its feet, looking both confused and disoriented...

Blacky jiggled his body, shaking off the crushed stones. He clenched his teeth, extremely vexed at this point.

Can this dog still take a good nap?

Chapter 354: The Light Wind Empire's Imperial Capital Will Descend Into Panic Once Again

Staggering from left to right, Bu Fang returned back to the store, closely followed by Whitey, which was staggering the same way he was.

At that moment, Bu Fang felt like his head contained a huge vortex which revolved without stop, and this made him feel so dazed that he couldn't walk properly. It had been a long time since Bu Fang experienced such a feeling. The last time he felt like this was when he had a fever in his previous world. He entered the store and went upstairs, returning to his room.

Once he had entered his room, he was only able to stagger a few more steps before he collapsed on his bed and dozed off.

Three different colors flickered repeatedly within Whitey's eyes as it went back to the kitchen and silently stayed in a corner. Its body seemed like it had undergone a slight change, albeit unnoticeable.

Blacky groaned and shivered slightly. As its plump body shuddered, the stones beneath it were crushed. It quickly shook off its jitters, and its black belly protruded out back to its usual plump state.

The doggy yawned, lay back down and continued sleeping.

...

In the Hundred Thousand Mountains, loud rumbling sounds erupted consecutively.

Amidst the intense rumbles, a loud toad croak reverberated around, and a gigantic One-Legged Toad leaped all the way from the Hundred Thousand Mountains and landed on the plains with an intense crash.

The One-Legged Toad rolled its eyes, and experts from the Godly Temple of the Wildlands could be seen standing atop its head. These experts all donned unwilling expressions as they gazed into the distance, at the direction of the capital of the Light Wind Empire.

Although they didn't recognize Bu Fang, they had heard rumors about him—a chef who also possessed a mysterious and powerful puppet. Aside from the Imperial Capital's black-hearted Owner Bu, there was no one else who fitted that description.

However, they didn't care for his store. Since he dared to steal the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, from a Supreme-Being nonetheless, then he should have been prepared for their arrival. They had also heard that the store had a supreme beast, which had killed the Shura Sect's Venerable.

This was quite convenient for them because, at this time, the Shura Sect Master was probably already enraged, and the wrath of a half-step Divine expert wasn't something an ordinary person could behold. This would be a good opportunity for them to fish in those troubled waters.

Roar!

A terrifying dragon roar accompanied by intense heat waves erupted out from the Hundred Thousand Mountains. A huge scarlet Fire Dragon unfurled its wings and flapped them wilding, swiftly flying over from the Hundred Thousand Mountains. The object it had guarded for so long had been stolen from it. This was a reality it found unacceptable and refused to accept, so it flew out from the Hundred Thousand Mountains.

That object belonged to it; it was its fortuitous encounter! The Fire Dragon wouldn't stop until it killed the person who had stolen its opportunity.

Roar!

The Fire Dragon roared again and spouted out scalding flames. It flapped its wing and flew past the Western Mystery City.

Countless experts emitting powerful auras rushed out from the Hundred Thousand Mountains.

Ye Yunqing rode the Intense Sun Bird, which also flew out from the Hundred Thousand Mountains. Naturally, he'd also go to the Light Wind Empire's Capital.

The corners of his mouth twitched as he realized that the Imperial Capital, which had only just regained peace, would go through some tough times, once again.

Ye Yunqing couldn't help but sympathize with the Light Wind Empire's emperor; his reign had been filled with hardships and riddled with difficulties.

Ye Ziling didn't go directly to the Imperial Capital. Instead, she stopped by the Western Mystery City on her journey. Ni Yan oversaw the Western Mystery City, and Ye Ziling just happened to have a small secret she wanted to share with Ni Yan.

A sword light streaked across the sky. After Wu Mu had consumed several elixirs, the state of his injuries improved slightly, and he was now capable of flying back on his sword.

Beside him was the Serpentine Sovereign, who was curled from the waist down. She possessed a voluptuous figure and a beautiful but ice-cold face.

"Wu Mu, I already found a successor, and after I go back, I will leave the Grand Serpentine City and go to a land broader than the southern border to seek any opportunities for a breakthrough..."

The Serpentine Sovereign's beautiful rosy lips parted slightly as she declared indifferently, without even taking a single look at Wu Mu.

Wu Mu was taken aback, but when he intended to speak, he was interrupted by the Serpentine Sovereign:

"We may not see each other in the future. This farewell is mostly our last one and will last forever."

The Serpentine Sovereign stated coldly, and in the next moment, she leaped off the flying sword, and her figure quickly vanished from view.

Wu Mu, feeling embarrassed, stared at the fading figure of the Serpentine Sovereign, and he sighed lightly as his eyes flashed with complicated thoughts.

.....

In the vast northwest plain, a lonely man traveled at a leisurely pace.

Duan Yun grabbed the leg of a spirit beast which had been roasted by his alchemic flame and tore it apart. He savored his meal as he continued traveling at a leisurely pace toward his destination.

"Well... the meat that has been roasted by the alchemic flame is truly delicious. Should I just switch occupations and become a chef? I may have better prospects in that profession, so why should I still bother with being an Alchemist?"

Duan Yun laughed in self-depreciation.

As he continued onwards, a strange radiance flickered in his eyes, and he stopped as the figure of a man cropped up in his mind—a man who had nonchalantly eaten a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame.

Nowadays, chefs were truly frightening.

....

In the Western Mystery City.

An old man with white hair and brows leisurely entered the city lord's palace.

As Ni Yan listened to Ye Ziling's vivid narration, her adorable eyes widened, and her mouth parted slightly, revealing a face filled with incredulity.

"Are you saying that Owner Bu has become demented to the point that he has begun to eat fire? Is fire... really edible?"

"Aiya! Sister Ni Yan, you truly missed a lot... from the way Owner Bu tore into the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, you would think that he was eating some roasted meat. Moreover, the star of the show was Whitey! Whitey is truly amazing; it was able to face five of them alone." Ye Ziling's eyes showed admiration as she recounted the events to Ni Yan.

Although she had recounted Bu Fang's flame-eating feats, it was obvious that the lassie was more excited about how dashing Whitey seemed when it faced five Supreme-Beings alone. They were Supreme-Beings! And not some unknown trash.

If only one of these frightening existences stepped out, it would stir up a great commotion in the Light Wind Empire.

Ni Yan stroked her smooth chin and smacked her lips. Unexpectedly, Owner Bu had only gone to the Hundred Thousand Mountains to fight over a flame, and he ended up eating that Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame.

What was he trying to accomplish?

After she had pondered over it for a while, Ni Yan's eyes quickly brightened.

What was Owner Bu? He was a chef. What would a chief need a flame for? It was obviously for cooking. Could it be that Owner Bu came out with a new dish that required the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame?

When her thoughts shifted to Bu Fang's remarkable skill and fragrant dishes, Ni Yan couldn't help but lick her rosy lips as she became excited over the new dish, barely able to rein in her desire to taste it.

When Ye Ziling noticed Ni Yan's change in expression, she silently massaged her temples and sighed. It was quite obvious to her that Ni Yan had started thinking about food again. As expected of the Celestial Arcanum Sect's famous foodie... "She is the same as my unreliable grandfather."

As the two ladies chatted fervently, Ni Yan's ears twitched, and her brows suddenly creased upwards. She had just received a message from the Supreme Elder.

The Supreme Elder was unexpectedly in the Western Mystery City.

Ni Yan didn't dare ignore him, so she immediately brought Ye Ziling along with her and went out to look for him.

In the middle of the night, the Western Mystery City's gate was opened, and three shadows ran out and rushed toward the Imperial Capital.

The Light Wind Empire's Capital had once again become the focus of the whole southern border, just like the previous time when it was besieged by armies.

If Ji Chengxue found out about this, who knew if he would weep silently or bawl openly.

....

The first rays of morning light shone into the room through the windows, dispersing the chilly air from the previous night.

The man that hadn't moved an inch the entire night suddenly stirred and opened his eyes, as though he had just come back to life. His hair was messy, and his eyes were slightly dazed. He massaged his swollen temples, sat up properly and exhaled deeply. His mouth and tongue were dry and his throat itched. Still massaging his temples, he got off the bed and walked toward the bathroom. He took a warm bath to sober up and went out while his hair was still wet.

As he moved about, Bu Fang felt his bones creak slightly.

He widened his eyes, and as he closed his hand into fists, he realized that his body had become stronger. It seemed that consuming a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame triggered its additional effect of strengthening the body and keeping it healthy.

When he came to that realization, he quickly began examining his body to find out where the flame that he ate went. After all, the fate of the flame he had consumed determined whether or not he would be able to use the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Just as he was about to properly examine his body, the solemn voice of the system echoed in his mind.

Chapter 355: The First Dish Cooked by the Black Turtle Constellation Wok

"Congratulations to the host for subduing the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, the 'Ten Thousand Bestial Flame'. This flame was created by the condensation of the heaven and earth spiritual energy. Its power is boundless, and it is capable of incinerating myriad objects and entities. Since the host

has already absorbed the Ten Thousand Bestial Flame, you should practice diligently in order to be able to gain throughout and proper control over it."

Although the system's voice was as solemn and earnest as usual, upon hearing it, Bu Fang's brows scrunched up and he became quite excited.

Was this all he had to do to subdue the Ten Thousand Bestial Flame? This task was truly too easy. Although the Ten Thousand Bestial Flame seemed quite impressive, in the end, it wasn't truly worth mentioning.

What Bu Fang didn't know was that if those Supreme-Beings were privy to his thoughts, they would surely stuff him into a hemp sack and beat him to death.

How had he arrived at that conclusion? Although the Ten Thousand Bestial Flame was newly born, it was still a Fire Seed, and no matter how weak it seemed, it was still a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame which possessed immeasurable power.

If not even a Supreme-Being would dare approach it, how could it be easy to subdue?

Only Bu Fang who had been given a special method by the system was able to eat it that brazenly.

Although Bu Fang didn't care much about it, the corners of his mouth still curled up in excitement. With the flame available, he was now finally able to use the Heaven and Earth Metamorphosis Wok.

This was something he had coveted for a long time.

After all, it was a wok, not a brick...

Once he had calmed down, Bu Fang started inspecting his body. With his current seventh grade Battle-Saint cultivation, it was relatively easy for him to do it. His body temperature was high, and the true energy flowing in his energy core now burned like a flame. His true energy which used to be white was now a resplendent golden color. It seemed to have been influenced by the Ten Thousand Bestial Flame.

Bu Fang's heart shuddered slightly.

At the center of the slowly revolving energy vortex in his energy core was a floating, lively, golden flame. As the vortex revolved around the golden flame, it would sometimes extract a tiny bit of the golden brilliance and fuse it with his true energy. That golden flame was the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, the Ten Thousand Bestial Flame.

When he witnessed the scene, Bu Fang clicked his tongue in admiration and continued gazing at the beautiful flame in wonder.

Once he had completed his examination, he opened his eyes and stroked his chin.

His consciousness stirred on as he unexpectedly wanted to try controlling the Ten Thousand Bestial Flame in his energy core. However, no matter how he tried controlling or moving it, the Ten Thousand Bestial Flame didn't budge at all.

Bu Fang's complexion stiffened. He was unexpectedly unable to control it.

In disbelief, he tried various methods, yet the flame didn't budge, proudly floating at the center of his energy core. "It seems like I went too far, and in the end, I can't even control the flame so how could I use the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. Could it be that destiny has dictated that I'm only able to use the Black Turtle Constellation Wok as a brick?"

Bu Fang exhaled a breath and patted his cheeks before going downstairs.

When he came down, he noticed that Xiao Xiaolong hadn't arrived yet, even though he should have.

Taken aback, Bu Fang frowned slightly, but he didn't think too much about it and continued trying to control the proud flame with his mind while he practiced his cutting and carving skills.

Once he completed his practice, Bu Fang suddenly recalled the method for subduing Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames which the system had given him the previous day. Bu Fang controlled his true energy to revolve according to the method, and while he was making it spin, he made another attempt to control the Ten Thousand Bestial Flame.

After just one revolution, Bu Fang's complexion became thoroughly red.

His throat itched slightly, and he opened his mouth, unexpectedly spouting a golden flame. After he spouted the flame, the kitchen temperature instantly rose to a terrifying degree.

Bu Fang jumped in fright and covered his mouth with his hands.

His eyes widened, and a strange expression appeared on his face.

What was this? Why did flames come out from my mouth?

As the corners of his mouth twitched slightly, Bu Fang took out a big wok. It wasn't the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, however, he planned to first test his assumption with other woks.

His consciousness stirred and the flame was prodded again.

Bu Fang's body turned red again, and he opened his mouth and spouted another golden flame at the bottom of the big wok.

The wok instantly turned red, and with a sizzle, the bottom melted, and a hole appeared on the wok.

When he saw the outcome, Bu Fang jumped in fright. Had such a high-temperature flame really come out from his mouth?

Why wasn't his mouth burned by the flame?

He put away the broken wok and after he had pondered for a while, he took out a piece of the Earth Dragon's meat. It was the meat of the Earth Dragon's ribs.

A wisp of green smoke curled around his hand, and the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in it.

He twirled the knife in his hands and cut apart the eight grade Earth Dragon's rib meat. He proceeded to pat the meat lightly so that it loosened up, which would improve its texture. He prepared some seasoning and used them to coat the cut pieces of Earth Dragon's ribs, before making preparations for the most important step.

Green smoke twirled around his hand once more, and the Black Turtle Constellation Wok appeared above his palm.

As soon as it appeared, it started growing bigger, only stopping when it became as big as a normal wok.

He spouted a mouthful of Obsidian Flame at the bottom of the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Bu Fang sought to know if the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame could operate the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Below the Black Turtle Constellation Wok was an inbuilt stand with four little legs which seemed like they had been cast from bronze. When the flame licked the area at the center of the stand, it triggered countless lights which flickered rapidly. These radiances seemed to emit an invisible fluctuation which began to control the golden flames.

That flame stabilized and began to burn silently underneath the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Bu Fang closed his eyes and coughed dryly. He had just learned to spout flames and wasn't accustomed to it.

The golden flame underneath the Black Turtle Constellation Wok didn't emit the slightest sound.

Bu Fang put his palm above the wok and felt a slight heat emanating from it. This discovery delighted him as it showed that the flame was indeed capable of operating the wok. His eyes glowed with excitement.

Then, he poured some oil into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and the heat emanating from it increased. He poured the Earth Dragon's rib meat smeared with seasoning into the wok.

Sizzle!

As soon as the pieces of meat entered the wok, turbulent waves of spirit energy rushed out of them. The turbid spiritual energy was so much that it seemed like the wok wouldn't be able to hold it in.

This was the meat of an eighth grade Earth Dragon. The amount of spiritual energy within it was quite impressive.

The image of a giant turtle, whose size rivaled mountains, appeared in the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and suppressed the surging spirit energy, causing it to return back into the meat.

Rumble!

The pieces of meat in the wok were quickly fried, and the Earth Dragon's ribs took on a golden luster.

Several seconds later, a rich fragrance permeated out of the wok. The fragrance was mouth-watering. The meat of the Earth Dragon was much more delicious than the Spirit Pig's; after all, it was an ingredient of the eighth grade.

With the Black Turtle Constellation Wok's efficiency, the pieces of meat were fully cooked in just a short while.

As Bu Fang skillfully scooped out the cooked pieces of meat, a turbid stream of steam and a jaw-droppingly fragrant aroma, which seemed like it was about to take form, wafted around the kitchen.

Bu Fang poured the oil into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and began to prepare the broth.

Rumble!

The moment he poured the ingredients into the wok, his pupils contracted as a flame surged out from the wok. However, despite this, Bu Fang continued cooking at a moderate pace. He scooped up a spoonful of broth and tried it. The broth tasted sour, yet sweet. It seemed like it had been completely cooked.

As he poured the broth on the Earth Dragon's ribs, Bu Fang's speedy hands left multiple afterimages in the air as he strove to mix them perfectly.

He poured the new Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs into a blue-patterned porcelain tray, and an aroma much richer than the previous Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs wafted out, stimulating Bu Fang's taste buds.

As he smacked his lips, Bu Fang clamped a piece of the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs with his chopsticks.

The rosy juice within the piece of meat left a viscous thread behind as Bu Fang took it.

Hot steam surged out from it.

After Bu Fang put it in his mouth, he couldn't help squinting his eyes. As he chewed on it, savoring the taste, he carried the bowl of Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs and went out of the kitchen.

As soon as he opened the door of his store, the dense steam and fragrant aroma from the Sweet 'n' Sour Dragon Meat Ribs immediately wafted out.

The alleyways surrounding the store had already been constructed once again, and Bu Fang observed them for a short while before placing the Sweet 'n' Sour Dragon Meat Ribs before Blacky, who was asleep.

"Blacky, it's time to eat."

Bu Fang said calmly and stroked Blacky's head.

This eight grade Earth Dragon's Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs was the first dish made using the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, and it would unexpectedly end up in this plump dog's stomach.

When Blacky perceived the aroma wafting off the Sweet 'n' Sour Dragon Meat Ribs, his vacant eyes, which had just opened, immediately widened. With a "Swoosh!" sound, Blacky quickly took the tray into his arms as his eyes emitted a glittering radiance. He licked his lips, twitched his nose and barked in an intoxicated manner.

"Smelly kid, it seems like you still have a conscience, after all."

Blacky thought briefly before it began to gorge on the food.

As soon as it gobbled up the first piece of Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs, Lord Dog's eyes widened even more and glowed with a brighter radiance.

"This Sweet 'n' Sour Dragon Meat Ribs is Lord Dog's favorite, Bark!"

The dish left Blacky, who had gotten so lazy to the point it didn't bother to move, unexpectedly exclaiming in admiration; however, his bark still contained a tinge of laziness.

The texture of the Earth Dragon's meat was harder than pork. However, after it was processed by Bu Fang, who had an excellent control of the heating and deep-frying, it came out quite tender and greasy. Although this was his first time using the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, Bu Fang was still able to feel even the slightest changes in it because it was a piece of the God of Cooking set, after all.

It was easier to cook with it than with an ordinary wok. When he used an ordinary wok to cook, he would need to calm his mind and heart to use true energy cooking. He would also need to maintain close contact with the wok.

Even if he did all that, there would still be an abstract impediment which could adversely affect his control, and any slight difference in control would greatly influence the flavor of the dish.

This Sweet 'n' Sour Dragon Meat Ribs was the first dish prepared using the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, and its flavor was so delicious that Bu Fang found it mind-blowing. He was still enjoying the aftertaste of the piece of meat he had eaten earlier. The soft dragon meat; the sweet and sour broth, and the immense quantity of spirit energy; the fusion of these three elements created the peerless flavor of the Sweet 'n' Sour Dragon Meat Ribs.

The combination of a piece of the God of Cooking set and a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame was truly extraordinary.

Bu Fang mulled about all of this in delight. His current culinary skill had obviously attained another improvement.

Blacky was already so mesmerized by the delicious dish that he wouldn't pay attention to anything else. The only thing he currently had an eye for was... the Sweet 'n' Sour Dragon Meat Ribs.

Bu Fang smiled lightly and returned back to the store. He pulled out a chair to the front of the store and lay on it, staring at the Lord Dog voraciously devouring its meal. He lay there, enjoying the fragrance aroma and the warm rays of sunlight; life was truly good.

Xiao Xiaolong, who was only a short distance away, slowly walked toward the store. He looked unwell, and there were traces of grief in his eyes.

When he saw Bu Fang from afar, Xiao Xiaolong was taken aback.

However, immediately after, an inconceivable look of excitement and expectation appeared in his eyes.

Chapter 356: Why Being an Emperor was this Difficult?

These days, Xiao Xiaolong looked extremely awful, and although he took care of the business and cooked as per Bu Fang's instruction, he was extremely exhausted in his mind. This was because of Xiao Meng's worsening condition. The poison had permeated deeper into him, and his aura had grown even more feeble. He seemed to be at death's door.

Although the emperor sent the imperial physicians to cure Xiao Meng every day, none had been able to, so they could only sigh in resignation.

His father would die, soon, so how could he, the son, be cheerful?

Therefore, he had been slightly absent-minded.

However, he still held on to hope. Before Bu Fang left, he had informed Xiao Xiaolong that, upon his return, he may have a way to cure Xiao Meng. He had kept those words to heart and eagerly awaited Bu Fang's early return.

Although Bu Fang had only been gone for half a month, that period of absence felt like an eternity for Xiao Xiaolong.

"Owner Bu! you finally came back." Xiao Xiaolong was so excited that his eyes became slightly flushed.

When Bu Fang, who was lying comfortably in his chair, spotted Xiao Xiaolong approaching him, he wanted to call out to him, but he was unexpectedly welcomed back by Xiao Xiaolong in a manner so exaggerated that it scared him.

Once he heard Xiao Xiaolong's greeting, he finally realized why the latter was so elated. General Xiao Meng had been poisoned by an acute toxin of the Shura Sect. When Bu Fang suddenly recalled this, he couldn't help but sigh.

When he noticed the hope and expectation on Xiao Xiaolong's expression, he calmly said, "Don't worry. Once today's opening hours are over, I will go with you to take a look, and see if I can treat him or not."

Since Xiao Meng and Bu Fang could be considered old friends, naturally, Bu Fang wouldn't let his life be claimed by the poison without even trying to help him.

As soon as Xiao Xiaolong obtained Bu Fang's word, he was delighted and became spirited once more, then he went into the kitchen to practice.

Bu Fang remained in his chair, leisurely relaxing. He watched the white clouds drifting in the sky, enjoying the rare moment of peace.

The army besiegement was already a matter of the past, and the customers had slowly begun to frequent the store again. Many customers who came to eat greeted Bu Fang with smiles as soon as they noticed him lying on his chair.

Bu Fang would nod his head at them in acknowledgment.

"Owner Bu, long time no see. What kind of delicacy have you been studying recently?"

Fatty Jin led his army of fatties through the alleyway and greeted Bu Fang with a smile. He was an old customer at this store. As the reputation of his store became more prominent, word of Bu Fang's fighting prowess and prestige gradually spread across the entire capital.

However, all of that was of no concern to Fatty Jin; he was just a customer who used to come to the store for a meal.

Ouyang Xiaoyi cheerfully walked into the store, and as soon as she saw Bu Fang, she screeched.

Bu Fang shot a lazy glance in her direction and discovered that the lassie had grown taller, and she had become more slender and elegant. He spoke to her for a short while before standing up from his chair. He stretched lazily and went back into the kitchen.

As the business of the day began, Ouyang Xiaoyi began informing him, through the kitchen window, of the customers' orders.

Once he had heard all the orders, he began to cook alongside Xiao Xiaolong. He didn't use the Black Turtle Constellation Wok or the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames; he just cooked normally.

However, although he cooked in his usual manner, Bu Fang's dishes still emitted rich aromas which permeated the kitchen, and eventually drifted out and wafted through the entire store.

All the customers were excited that Bu Fang was personally cooking. This was because it had become extremely difficult to taste Bu Fang's cooking nowadays.

As the store's reputation spread farther, more people visited the store on account of its prestige.

There were also people who had traveled thousands of miles from other countries to taste the store's dishes, and naturally, they weren't disappointed. Although most of the dishes were made by Xiao Xiaolong, it did not disappoint because his culinary arts had improved by leaps and bounds, due to Bu Fang's strict training.

Nevertheless, most people who visited the store did so to eat a dish that had been personally prepared by Bu Fang, whose culinary arts were rumored to be the best in the empire.

If they were able to taste any of his dishes, they would brag about it for years.

The store's ambiance was quite warm and cordial. When closing time arrived, there were still several customers who were waiting in line right outside the store.

When they were informed that the store was closed for the day, they were disappointed and reluctant; however, they didn't cause any trouble and left peacefully.

Bu Fang wiped his wet hands dry and walked out of the kitchen with an Oyster Pancake in hand.

Xiao Xiaolong eagerly followed behind him.

Bu Fang passed an Oyster Pancake to Xiaoyi, pulled a chair and sat down on it. He proceeded to take a bite of an Oyster Pancake and when the tasty oyster entered his mouth, a dense steam and a rich fragrance filled his oral cavity.

Ouyang Xiaoyi, who already felt impatient, also sat down and quickly began to eat the Oyster Pancake.

Although Xiao Xiaolong was also quite anxious and impatient, albeit for a different reason, when he noticed how calm and unhurried Bu Fang seemed, he could only sit down and eat his own Oyster Pancake.

The Oyster Pancake had been prepared by Bu Fang, and the spirit energy within it was quite rich. Not only did it taste exceptional, as they ate it, both Xiao Xiaolong and Ouyang Xiaoyi felt their fatigue from the day's work vanish.

Once he had eaten his Oyster Pancake, Bu Fang shot a gaze at the anxious Xiaolong before slowly standing up. He changed his clothes and locked the store, then followed Xiao Xiaolong and the lassie, Ouyang Xiaoyi, to the general's manor.

When Ouyang Xiaoyi learned that Bu Fang would go to treat Xiao Meng, she tagged along, cheerfully.

The Ouyang and Xiao family were quite close, so when Ouyang Xiaoyin learned that Xiao Meng didn't have long to live, she grieved. Now that she knew that Owner Bu had a mean to cure him, the lassie was quite excited.

She stared at Bu Fang with a bright glow in her eyes and thought, "The Smelly Boss has become more amazing!"

The three soon entered the Xiao Family manor. It was Bu Fang's first time there, so he was quite curious. Its complex construction, which made it seem like a labyrinth, left Bu Fang quite dazed and

made him lose his way. However, with Xiao Xiaolong as a guide, they quickly reached Xiao Meng's room.

A large group of people stood at the door of Xiao Meng's room.

Xiao Yanyu, who Bu Fang hadn't seen in a long time, was also there, and her complexion was pale, while her beautiful face looked thin.

The very moment Bu Fang spotted Xiao Yanyu, she noticed him too. Her lips parted, and she seemed taken aback by his sudden appearance. Realization seemed to dawn on her, and a trace of excitement became apparent on her beautiful face.

...

In the main halls of the Light Wind Empire's capital.

In the past half a month, Ji Chengxue had it comfortable and cozy.

When Ji Chengyu's army retreated, the empire's army pursued them past till land's borders and into its outskirts. Only then did they win back the initiative. Then, the factions in the empire began to depart consecutively until the empire regained its previous calmness.

Ji Chengxue lay on his Dragon Throne as a beautiful and gentle woman used her jade-like fingers to massage his temple, alleviating his fatigue.

As the emperor of an empire, he naturally had three thousand beauties in his harem, but he didn't excessively wallow in on them because he was busy with managing the empire's government. However, from time to time, he would still call over several of his concubines to help alleviate his fatigue, whenever he felt exhausted.

"Reporting! your ma—ma... Your Majesty!"

While Ji Chengxue was enjoying his rare moment of relaxation, a shout resounded from outside the main hall, which made him open his eyes. He watched the general who was in charge of protecting the city frantically crawl inside the main hall, his complexion deathly pale and his body trembling unceasingly.

"What happened? Why are you this frantic?" Ji Chengxue furrowed his brows and asked in displeasure.

"Your Majesty..." The general stuttered, his fright already evident from his pale complexion.

"Ou-ou-outside the Imperial Capital, there is s a-a-a giant spirit beast swiftly rushing toward us."

Ji Chengxue was taken aback and his eyes widened.

"What kind of spirit beast? Can you guess its grade?"

They had only enjoyed a short period of peace; why had another scary spirit beast appeared? If it was capable of causing the general this much panic, it definitely wouldn't be an ordinary spirit beast.

Could it be another seventh grade spirit beast... or an eighth grade spirit beast?

The general swallowed, looking as though he was about to burst into tears.

"That spirit beast is... very huge. It is almost as big as... as a mountain, and it is already capable of covering the whole sky and land with its body. I'm unable... I'm unable to estimate its strength, but I think that... it may be... a supreme beast."

A supreme beast?

Ji Chengxue was taken aback, and his complexion immediately became pale. He fell back on his throne as though all his strength had been sapped out of him completely.

Why was the job of an emperor this difficult? Now, even supreme beasts were coming to make trouble for him.

....

At hundreds of miles outside the boundless Imperial Capital, a giant shadow, which completely covered the whole sky, appeared in the air.

With a heart-wrenching crash, every corner of the earth trembled as the huge shadow, which had soared through the sky, landed heavily, and its thick leg caused a huge crater to form. Just with the strength of its legs alone, the damage it caused upon landing was so great that even the official road outside the Imperial Capital split into multiple pieces.

An ear-splitting croak reverberated as the One-Legged Toad raised its head and turned its gaze toward... the Imperial Capital.

Croaak!

Chapter 357: Nonsense, How Could a Chef Know How to Treat a Patient?

Xiao Yanyu looked at Bu Fang in delight. He was finally there! Xiao Xiaolong had told her that Bu Fang had a way to treat her father's poison.

When Bu Fang left, he had disappeared for half a month. The more she waited for him, the more anxious she became. She was afraid that Bu Fang would take too long and her father would have already died by the time he got back.

Bu Fang nodded indifferently toward Xiao Yanyu, who was staring at him with a slightly excited look.

Bu Fang's calm bearing caused Xiao Yanyu to slightly relax. She felt as if all her fear and anxiety disappeared when Bu Fang nodded at her.

"Young master Xiao... Who might this be?"

When the several old people surrounding the door saw that Xiao Xiaolong was back with a youngster, doubts formed in their mind. They were the imperial physicians sent by Ji Chengxue. They had the highest medical expertise in the entire Imperial Palace. Those old men spent all of their time in the palace studying medicine and they rarely paid attention to the outside world.

Although they had some knowledge of Fang Fang's little store which was well-known throughout the entire empire, they didn't have a deep understanding of the store. They didn't even recognize Owner Bu when he stood in front of them.

After Xiao Yanyu came back to her senses, she introduced Bu Fang's status to the imperial physicians in a mild and gentle tone.

She was quite respectful toward them. That was because they were the ones who kept Xiao Meng's life safe when Bu Fang was away. If they were not present, Xiao Meng would already have lost his life to the poison.

Therefore, she was quite grateful to these imperial physicians.

"This is the owner of Fang Fang's Little Store. Today, he's here to treat my father's..." Xiao Yanyu cordially introduced him to the group of old men.

All of a sudden, an old imperial physician glared at Bu Fang as he sized him up.

"Miss Xiao, which clinic is this Fang Fang's Little Store? Why haven't I heard of it before?" An old imperial physician opened his mouth and questioned her. When the rest of them heard his question, they nodded their heads and looked toward Xiao Yanyu for an answer.

Xiao Yanyu was somewhat embarrassed when they asked about Fang Fang's Little Store.

"Fang Fang's Little Store isn't a clinic. It's our Imperial Capital's most famous restaurant," said Xiao Yanyu.

Restaurant?

Are you cracking a joke right now? We're here to treat the guy, not have a meal...

"A Restaurant? Miss Xiao, treating a patient isn't some kind of game. How can you bring someone so foolish here? A restaurant is managed by a chef, not a doctor."

"That's right, Miss Xiao, have you ever seen a chef treating someone's illness?" Another old imperial physician spoke up with displeasure in his voice.

It was obvious that they were doubting Bu Fang's ability the moment they learned about his identity. They were sizing up Bu Fang as they shook their heads at him.

Bu Fang shot a calm and indifferent look at the old men who were making a fuss. He slowly turned his head toward Xiao Yanyu and he asked her a single question:

"Do you still need me to treat him? If you don't, I'll go back and take a nice long nap..."

Xiao Yanyu's complexion paled instantly. Without explaining anything else to the imperial physicians, Xiao Yanyu brought Bu Fang into the room hurriedly.

When they saw that Xiao Yanyu was ignoring them, the imperial physicians, for a chef, their expressions immediately turned ugly. One of them waved his sleeve and gave a cold snort. They were imperial physicians, yet Xiao Yanyu brought a chef over to look after Xiao Meng. This clearly showed them that she was looking down on them.

Could it be that the medical expertise of prestigious Imperial Palace's physicians like them paled in comparison to a chef who only knew how to wield a kitchen knife?

This was truly presumptuous.

Xiao Xiaolong shot a glance at the group of old men. Currently, his heart was quite calm and peaceful. He wasn't in the mood to explain things to those imperial physicians.

Owner Bu truly didn't know anything about medicine. However, he was able to make the Elixir Cuisine.

As for how formidable was Bu Fang's Elixir Cuisine, Xiao Xiaolong witnessed it with his own eyes. If he didn't place his hopes on Owner Bu, should he place his hopes on the imperial physicians who concluded that his father was definitely going to die?

Xiao Yanyu brought Bu Fang into the room.

The moment they entered, they were greeted by the intense smell of bitter medicine that filled the room.

Beside the bed, there was a thin and wan woman. She wore a lady robe as she sat by the bedside. Her face was covered in tears as she stared at the extremely feeble Xiao Meng who was lying on the bed.

Ji Ru'Er's eyes were filled with pain. It was obvious that she became thin and wan because she was too sad. Even after Bu Fang entered the room, she only shot him a glance. She pursed her dried lips without uttering a single word. After briefly looking at Bu Fang, she turned her gaze back to Xiao Meng, who was lying on the bed.

When Xiao Yanyu saw how sad Ji Ru'Er was, she sighed in her heart. Her heart throbbed in pain as she could not bear to see such a scene.

Bu Fang walked toward the headboard as he looked at Xiao Meng.

Xiao Meng's current condition was extremely awful. Almost all of his life force had seeped out of his body. The blood in his face seemed to have already turned black. It was obvious that the poison had already reached Xiao Meng's heart. He wasn't too far from death.

Bu Fang's heart shuddered. It seemed like he couldn't delay treatment anymore. With Xiao Meng's current condition, Bu Fang was afraid that he would die at any moment.

When Xiao Yanyu saw that Bu Fang was furrowing his brows, she became slightly worried. Anxiousness filled her heart as she had no idea what was Bu Fang's diagnosis.

"Owner Bu..."

"Please be a quiet for a moment. I'm thinking about what to do," Bu Fang said with indifference.

According to the system's suggestion, if Bu Fang wanted to treat Xiao Meng's poison, he had to use a forceful method. It seemed like he had to cook the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall with the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

The Buddha Jumps Over The Wall's recipe was given to him by the system. However, according to the explanation by the system, the dish was divided into two grades. Currently, he already had the Black Turtle Wok in his possession, the only thing left was for Bu Fang to prepare the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall.

The most crucial step in making the dish was how Bu Fang should mix the ingredients together.

Looking through the recipe for the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall, Bu Fang started to memorize the ingredients required to prepare the dish. After having the ingredients required for the dish by heart, Bu Fang took a look in his system's storage space. He wanted to know which were the ingredients he didn't have.

"Record the names of these ingredients. Send people to look for them, the faster they get it, the better." Bu Fang suddenly raised his head and instructed Xiao Yanyu.

Xiao Yanyu was taken aback for a moment. However, she recovered before long and nodded her head solemnly.

"A Black Spirit Abalone, Tiger Striped Shark Fin, Deep Sea Thorny Ginseng,..." Bu Fang recited the names one by one. These were all ingredients which came from the ocean. Bu Fang rarely came into contact with this stuff. As such, he didn't have them in his system's storage space.

As for spirit beast meat, he could replace them with the dragon and other spirit beasts meat he had in his system's storage space. In his trip to the Hundred Thousand Mountains, he collected countless precious ingredients which could play an important role during crucial junctures.

Xiao Yanyu earnestly recorded the names of the dishes down and she ordered for some people to go and get them.

....

Deep in the mountains, a pitch-black and ice-cold metallic tower was erected. The Shura Sect's Master, Duan Ling, was sitting cross-legged in it.

With his eyes shut tightly, blood-red true energy which was faintly visible swiftly revolved around his whole body.

On his left arm, a cracking sound could be heard. It sounded like the collision sounds of shackles. The sound could be heard from time to time, and it was the remnant of a Supreme-Being's shackles. These were the shackles which were restricting his cultivation and strength.

As a half-step Divine realm expert, he almost broke the Supreme-Being's shackles. He was so close to stepping into the tenth grade Divine Realm... He was about to become an existence which transcended mortals.

However, it was a pity that all of his hopes and dreams were crushed by an ant-like seventh grade Battle-Saint.

Even till this moment, he had no idea how a trifling seventh grade Battle-Saint could consume a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame. This issue danced around in his head and made him extremely puzzled.

After sitting in meditation for almost a whole day and consuming countless amounts of elixir, Duan Ling had almost completely healed up from the damage caused by his forceful breakthrough.

Currently, his whole body emitted a terrifying amount of pressure.

Stepping into the tenth grade Divine Realm was tantamount to transcending one's mortal body. At such a realm, one could sense the world power and use it to confront their enemies.

Someone at the peak of the ninth grade Supreme-Being realm could easily stimulate their true energy and oppress their opponents with pressure. However, an expert at the Divine realm could control the world power and basically instakill any ninth grade Supreme-Being.

"Have you investigated the matter thoroughly? Who was the bastard who stole my Ten Thousand Beastial Flame?" Duan Ling slowly opened his eyes as a terrifying glow flashed inside them. However, the terrifying flash only lasted for a moment before disappearing.

The High Priestess was waving several blood-red talismans in her hands as they formed a peculiar magic array which contained a strange power. She could learn of countless matters through the strange power.

After some time, she placed those talismans away. A strange radiance flashed through her eyes which was covered by her mask. She replied to Duan Ling, "I figured it out. That kid is someone in the Imperial Capital. He's the owner of that store which killed the Venerable."

"He's the owner of that store which killed the Venerable? Fate is truly a strange thing. Enemies will meet each other again... This time, I'll settle all of our scores with him once and for all."

Killing intent flashed in Duan Ling's eyes. He stood up hurriedly and left for the Imperial Capital.

The High Priestess followed behind him as she flew out of the metallic tower.

The moment they left, the metal tower shook. It shrank down and was taken away by the High Priestess.

Duan Ling took a look toward the direction of the Light Wind Empire's Capital. He slightly squinted his eyes.

"Let's go to the Light Wind Empire's Capital. We must take back the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames and avenge the Venerable....."

Duan Ling placed his hands behind his back as he commanded. Killing intent overflowed from his body and swept up the surroundings. Taking a step forward, his entire body became a blood-red beam of light as he flew toward the Imperial Capital. His voice echoed in all directions as he flew.

"This time, I will bury the entire Imperial Capital for the Venerable. I'll let the entire Southern Region know that my Shura Sect is back."

Chapter 358: Adding Toad Meat into the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall was a Good Choice

Bang!

The One-Legged Toad's aura was extremely terrifying. Every time it jumped, it would advance a huge distance toward the Imperial Capital. The terrifying aura of a supreme beast gradually pervaded and shrouded the entire city.

The deafening croak of the toad sounded like a thunder blast and it resounded in the ear of every citizen.

Above the Imperial Capital's wall.

Ji Chengxue followed the general who was in charge of protecting the city. They stood atop the city wall and gazed into the distance. He didn't need to look far away as that One-Legged Toad's body was extremely gargantuan. It was like a mountain of flesh which reached the clouds. The intense pressure it emitted made it difficult for Ji Chengxue to breathe properly.

It was a beast whose height reached hundreds of feet. There were even countless white clouds floating and drifting by the surroundings of its body. Why was such an existence rushing toward the Imperial Capital?

What grudge did this creature have against the Imperial Capital?

"Quickly! Order all of the archers to be on standby..." Ji Chengxue ordered the soldiers on the wall with some exasperation in his voice.

The sight of such a gigantic supreme beast caused Ji Chengxue to lose his courage. The thought of confronting the beast barely crossed his mind.

In the past, a ninth grade Supreme-Being from the Shura Sect came to the Imperial Capital to wreck havoc. This time, it was an extremely fearsome supreme beast... What kind of sin did the Imperial Capital commit to deserve all of this?

When his father sat on the throne, the number of troubles wasn't this large at all...

Ji Chengxue felt an acute headache as he leaned on the ice cold stones which made up the city wall. He became dispirited when he looked at the toad.

Bang!

The One-Legged Toad fell to the ground once again. This time, it was close enough that people could make out the features of the toad. The moment it landed, the entire Imperial Capital trembled.

When the ground shook, everyone noticed the presence of the giant spirit beast. They looked out into the distance and saw a huge toad whose body reached into the clouds.

The One-Legged Toad's scary and hideous appearance caused widespread panic among the citizens.

Their peaceful and auspicious days were once again disturbed.

When Ji Chengxue looked at the panic-stricken mass in the capital, his expression changed. It became grave and a baleful look appeared in his eyes.

"Archers, shoot it down! Kill this beast."

Ji Chengxue's fist pounded against the ice cold stone which made up the city wall. He shouted with anger in his voice. It contained his intense unwillingness to accept such a fate.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The archers who were already on standby immediately loosened their grips on their bowstrings. Countless and innumerable arrows whistled through the air. Sounds of bowstrings snapping back to their position could be heard and a rain of arrows formed in the sky. As the toad was extremely big, every single arrow was on target as they shot toward the huge creature.

However, the One-Legged Toad was, after all, a supreme beast. Its fleshly body had strong defense and its skin wasn't something which could be torn open by mundane arrows.

This was still despite the fact that the cultivation of the archers wasn't weak at all. They were all third or fourth grade cultivators. Even though they had high cultivation levels compared to normal people, they were mere ants to the One-Legged Toad.

As the arrows fell onto the leg of the One-Legged Toad, they bounced off. They were not even capable of breaking through its skin.

Bang!

Its giant leg fell once again as it reached the Imperial Capital's front gate. When it landed, a violent wind was swept up and blew against everyone on top of the city wall. It was like a hurricane which swept through the wall and soldiers who were standing on the wall stumbled. They nearly fell off the wall.

Ji Chengxue's complexion was ice-cold like frost as he placed his hands behind his back. He stood proudly atop the city wall against the strong gale which was blowing against him. His hair and robe were swept up by the wind and they fluttered in the air.

Although his eyes contained fear, he still had his pride as an emperor. He would never shrink back and cower even if the sky were to fall in front of him.

After the One-Legged Toad fell in front of the city wall, its giant eyes slightly rolled around. They finally locked on to Ji Chengxue who was standing on top of the wall.

Croak!

A deafening croak filled the air once again.

At this moment, the Imperial Capital's citizens were finally able to clearly see the giant spirit beast which was standing outside the city. It was truly gigantic and humongous. The common people had never seen such a huge spirit beast before. It was just like a mountain of flesh which stood in front of their city gates. Just by standing there, it emitted a pressure which suffocated the people.

Chaotic sounds resounded from the whole city. The citizens who had caught sight of the One-Legged Toad were extremely terrified. It was as though they saw a fearsome devil and all of them fell to their knees.

"You are the Light Wind Empire's emperor?"

When Ji Chengxue was prepared to die, he heard a rough sound speaking to him. Several people jumped off the giant toad's head and floated above him.

Ji Chengxue was taken aback by his sudden change of fate. He raised his head slowly as he stared at all of them. He could see that there were several men who possessed extremely powerful and muscular bodies among them.

"I'm the Light Wind Empire's emperor, Ji Chengxue. I don't know how my Light Wind Empire have offended all of you, so much that you had to bring such a terrifying creature to siege my city," Ji Chengxue said in neither a servile nor arrogant tone.

"Siege your city? A trifling Imperial Capital doesn't require all of us to attack personally. We only want to know whether... whether Bu Fang is in the Imperial Capital or not."

A trace of disdain flashed through the eyes of a Ferocious Divine Hall's expert. He obviously didn't care about some mortal empire.

When he heard their question, Ji Chengxue was taken aback. Were these people here to look for Owner Bu?

"I know that Bu Fang is definitely in the Imperial Capital. Hurry up and hand him over. Order him to obediently give up the Ten Thousand Bestial Flame... After that, we'll leave this place. Otherwise, our Supreme Toad will take a tour around your Imperial Capital... We'll completely flatten your Imperial Capital."

That Godly Temple of the Wildlands's Supreme-Being sinisterly said as a cold glow burst out from his eyes. Ji Chengxue felt as though he fell headfirst into an ice cave when he met the gaze of the expert.

Currently, Ji Chengxue was bewildered and dumbfounded. Why the hell was someone there to look for Owner Bu once again?

The last time, an army besieged the city in order to look for him. This time, it was a supreme beast which was there to cause trouble. What the hell was going on... Owner Bu, what kind of crime did you have to commit for all these things to happen?

.....

The intense earthquake along with the deafening croak startled Bu Fang, who was still in the Xiao Family manor. He casually strolled out of Xiao Meng's room as he walked into the courtyard. He could see that the imperial physicians were kneeling on the ground with fear in their eyes.

Xiao Xiaolong's eyes were also filled with fear.

Bu Fang slightly furrowed his brows and turned his head toward the skies. He managed to see a giant shadow standing outside the city as its body stretched into the skies. It was an extremely terrifying giant spirit beast.

It was the supreme beast from before, the One-Legged Toad.

Bu Fang's brows slightly rose. He didn't expect that they would chase him all the way to the Imperial Capital.

Were they still shouting for him to return the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames? It was a pity that the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames were already consumed and refined by him. If they wanted the flame, they couldn't get it. If they wanted his life... Sorry, but they lacked the abilities to take it as well.

Everyone trembled in fear as they stared at the giant One-Legged Toad outside the city.

When Bu Fang was staring into the skies, Xiao Yanyu returned with a huge bag behind her.

Her beautiful face became slightly rosy as beads of sweat dripped from her forehead.

"Owner Bu, the ingredients are here."

Xiao Yanyu passed the huge bag to Bu Fang without the slightest hesitation. Those ingredients weren't ordinary and average ones. The Black Spirit Abalone, Tiger Striped Shark Fin, and the others were all ingredients of precious grades. It wasn't easy for Xiao Yanyu to get her hands on all of them in such a short amount of time.

It was obvious that she had spent a large sum of money on it.

"Snort! You are truly acting willfully. Those ingredients are all intense and strong supplements. With general Xiao's current condition, he will immediately die if he takes a mouthful of them."

Although those imperial physicians were scared by the One-Legged Toad to the point where their legs had turned into jelly, anger appeared on their faces when they saw that Xiao Yanyu was handing over a huge bag of precious ingredients to Bu Fang.

They were physicians and they naturally had a profound medical knowledge. They clearly understood that someone in poor health couldn't be given a strong tonic.

Bu Fang shot a look at those imperial physicians and his mouth slightly twitched.

"If you guys are so impressive, why didn't you save Xiao Meng instead?" Bu Fang indifferently said.

After hearing what Bu Fang said, the complexion of the imperial physicians changed. They intended to criticize him. However, after hearing what Bu Fang said, the speech which they prepared to chide Bu Fang got stuck in their throats. They didn't know how to treat Xiao Meng's poison at all.

As they were not able to scold Bu Fang any longer, those imperial physicians snorted with indignation. They waved their sleeves and said, "Although we don't have any means to treat him, it's not like a chef like you know how to treat the poison."

They were doctors, the Imperial Capital's physicians. They were the best doctors in the Light Wind Empire. How could a trifling chef know how to deal with a poison which even the best doctors in the Light Wind Empire were incapable of treating?

Was he trying to treat a person at death's door with a meal? If there was really such a chef, why didn't he try to ascend to heaven instead? It would be a much easier feat.

Bu Fang rolled his eyes at them. He was disinclined to continue the conversation with those old and obstinate physicians. Collecting the ingredients, he placed his hands behind his back as he left the Xiao Family manor.

"Get Xiao Meng and bring him to my store."

Xiao Yanyu and Xiao Xiaolong were taken aback for a moment. In the next moment, they rushed into the room with delight. They intended to carry the feeble Xiao Meng to Bu Fang's store.

After leaving the Xiao Family manor, Bu Fang directly walked toward his own store. On the way, he was thinking about how he should cook the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall.

He only had enough ingredients to make the dish once. There was no room for failure here. This caused Bu Fang to be prudent and cautious when trying to cook the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall.

Before the Imperial Capital's gate.

The Supreme-Being expert from the Ferocious Divine Hall didn't want to continue bickering with Ji Chengxue any longer.

The One-Legged Toad rolled its eyes as it suddenly jumped out toward the Imperial Capital. It intended to stomp on the city until Bu Fang appeared. After jumping over the city wall, its giant foot fell toward a crowded area.

The citizens below the foot quickly ran away with terror in their eyes. It was fortunate that Ji Chengxue gave the order to evacuate the citizens in advance. Otherwise, the number of people who would die under the stomp would be too huge to count.

With a loud crash, many buildings in the city were turned into ruins. The stomp directly caused the buildings to collapse and the ground caved open.

When he saw what was happening, Ji Chengxue became so angered that his complexion started turning black. He felt extremely powerless as he wasn't able to stop a toad from crushing his Imperial City.

Although he was an emperor, he didn't have exceptional strength. If he were to confront a Supreme-Being or supreme beast, he would be crushed easily.

The moment Bu Fang exited the Xiao Family manor, the toad sensed his aura. That was the reason the toad rushed into the city. The entry of such a giant monster into the Imperial Capital was a nightmare for the city. The buildings were like paper in front of such a fearsome existence.

Bu Fang was in front of his store and was about to walk into it.

However, the giant leg fell from the sky and caused the buildings beside Bu Fang's store to be crushed to ruins. The buildings that were just rebuilt not long ago... were all gone now.

Frantic gale immediately blew toward Bu Fang and it brought along the crushed bricks on the ground.

The moment the gale and bricks flew towards the store, they started to lose speed. The nearer they got to the store, the weaker the momentum became. The bricks eventually dropped to the ground and the gale became a light breeze.

Removing his hand from the boards he had just touched, Bu Fang stared at the giant supreme toad. Although the head of the giant toad was reaching the clouds, Bu Fang wasn't flustered at all. The only change in Bu Fang's expression was that his brows rose upwards.

"Well, if I put toad's meat in the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall, its effect should be better. The effect of the dish against poison should become stronger..."

The corners of Bu Fang mouth twitched when he thought about it.

When the One-legged Toad rolled its eyes and stared at Bu Fang, its heart inexplicably shuddered. Another deafening croak escaped its mouth and shook the world.

Chapter 359: Whitey... Whitey Transformed

Three hundred miles outside the Imperial Capital, a scarlet Fire Dragon flapped its wings which covered the entire sky. It filled the entire area with a blazing heat. Flames raged on the Fire Dragon's body while its eyes were brimming with killing intent, being as large as bronze bells.

Scarlet flames could be faintly seen in its hideous mouth which opened from time to time. With another flap of its wings, it left a scorching gale in its wake as it gained a burst of speed. Its body flew toward the majestic Imperial Capital.

Ji Chengxue, whose legs were already losing strength, forced himself to stand up straight. He stared at the giant footprint in the city, as well as the ruins which filled it. When he saw such a sight, he felt like his heart was dripping with blood and he almost spurted a mouthful of it.

The destructive power of a supreme beast was many times more fearsome than a ninth grade Supreme-Being. Just by moving its giant body, buildings were crushed. The arrival of such a fearsome existence in the Imperial Capital was essentially a nightmare for everyone.

"Your... Your Majesty! There... There's another beast in the distance! Ah!"

When the Supreme One-Legged Toad jumped into the city, it directly jumped over them. As such, there weren't crushed by it. The fact that they still held on to their lives made them slightly more relaxed. However, after the general in charge of protecting the city propped his weak legs up, he gazed into the distance. What he saw made his heart jump.

In the distance, there was a huge shadow flying toward the Imperial Capital from the direction of the setting sun.

It was obviously another spirit beast.

Also, anyone with good eyesight could tell that it was a dragon.

When he heard what the general said, Ji Chengxue was taken aback. He quickly turned his head to look toward the spirit beast in the distance. He saw a giant Fire Dragon which was heading toward the Imperial City at an extremely fast speed.

Even though they were quite far apart, a supreme beast's special aura still caused Ji Chengxue's heart to palpitate with fear.

It was another supreme beast...

Was it also here to look for Owner Bu?

When he saw the Fire Dragon in the distance, Ji Chengxue wanted to cry his heart out.

....

The One-Legged Toad's croak was like an encouragement for itself. It turned its gaze toward Bu Fang and its eyes flickered with a ruthless glint. It was a supreme beast who had developed enough wisdom and intelligence.

The Ten Thousand Bestial Flame was extremely important for a supreme beast like itself. If it wanted to evolve and advance to a higher realm, it required the assistance of the Ten Thousand Bestial Flame. Those flames weren't a rare chance only for the Supreme-Beings; it was also a rare lucky chance for the supreme beasts.

It was much more difficult for a supreme beast to breakthrough, compared to a human. The appearance of the Ten Thousand Bestial Flame was extremely rare. As such, the One-Legged Toad coveted the Ten Thousand Bestial Flame more than any other Supreme-Being.

This was the reason it chased Bu Fang all the way to the Light Wind Empire's Capital.

Bu Fang saw that this giant One-Legged Toad was blocking the front of his store. It seemed like a pillar which supported the sky and it emitted a fearsome aura.

Two figures jumped down from the toad's head and floated down toward Bu Fang.

It seemed as though there was an invisible airwave surrounding the two people. It gradually disappeared after they landed. With their greedy stares, they looked toward Bu Fang with longing in their eyes.

"We finally found you... After behaving so recklessly, you still wanted to escape? You are really looking down on Supreme-Beings." A Supreme-Being expert from the Godly Temple of the Wildland coldly sneered at Bu Fang.

"As expected, his cultivation is still the same. This kid is only a seventh grade Battle-Saint."

Although he had many questions on how a kid who was only a seventh grade Battle-Saint was able to subdue and swallow the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames, they didn't matter right now. The important thing now was that they were the first ones who found him. They would be able to obtain the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames soon...

With the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames, they could look for a way to break through the bottleneck of a ninth grade Supreme-Being echelon.

"Kid, hurry up and hand over the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames. Otherwise... The Light Wind Empire's Capital will be destroyed because of you!"

The other Supreme-Being from the Godly Temple of the Wildlands stared at Bu Fang as he threatened him. The greed in the Supreme-Being's eyes became more intense.

Bu Fang took a look at the two of them in his way and he furrowed his brows.

"I ate the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames," Bu Fang earnestly said.

"You ate it? Do you think we are retarded? The Ten Thousand Bestial Flames can be considered a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame. Do you think it's some kind of cabbage? You think that you can eat it just because you want to? Can you even digest it?"

The expert from the Godly Temples of the Wildlands laughed coldly when he heard Bu Fang's bold claim. He glared at Bu Fang and took a step forward. As he took this step, the ground was immediately crushed by an invisible strength and it split open. He was clearly demonstrating his strength to Bu Fang. It was a naked threat. He wanted to pressure Bu Fang with his power and make it such that the only thing Bu Fang could do was to kneel down in front of him. He wanted to oppress Bu Fang with his power.

"I said that I ate the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames already. I can't take it out now. Anyway, I still have something to do... Get lost."

Bu Fang was no longer in the mood to entertain the Supreme-Being experts. He simply turned around and he waved his hands to express his disdain. He planned on going back into his store.

"Presumptuous!"

The expert from the Godly Temples of the Wildlands had never experienced such humiliation before. With an angry roar, the muscles on his whole body bulged out. Stamping on the ground, an explosion occurred and the ground shattered. He shot toward Bu Fang as if he was an artillery shell. The expert waved his fist as he shot toward Bu Fang. The stones on the ground which were shattered by his power started to float upwards due to the horrifying pressure emitted by him.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows. Green smoke twirled around his hand and the Black Turtle Constellation Wok appeared. It appeared in front of Bu Fang and it quickly grew bigger.

The moment the fist came into contact with the wok, a huge blast resounded. Airwaves surged through the surrounding area as the collision was too intense.

The Supreme-Being from the Godly Temple of the Wildland felt as though his fist punched a mountain. Unexpectedly, his fist became numb. He immediately retreated several steps.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok twirled around and floated above Bu Fang's head.

"This is a semi-divine tool?" The Supreme-Being from the Godly Temples of the Wildlands muttered in bewilderment.

He had never seen a semi-divine tool in a... in a wok shape.

What was this seventh grade Battle-Saint kid's origin? He actually had such a strange and peculiar semi-divine tool. Not to mention the fact that the tool was quite extraordinary. Even the fist of a Supreme-Being was unable to shake it.

In the distance, Xiao Yanyi and the others were carrying Xiao Meng to Bu Fang's store.

They just witnessed that terrifying fist and the pressure which it emitted. They could also see the Supreme-Beast standing not too far away, which gave off a fearsome pressure. They felt as though they would suffocate in front of the two supreme experts. Such a lineup was really terrifying.

Were they there to deal with Owner Bu?

Were they there to cause trouble?

Xiao Yanyu and the others were quite shocked and they started worrying about Bu Fang. They were worried that his cooking of the Elixir Cuisine would be affected. Their complexions became quite ugly when they thought about Xiao Meng's condition.

"Ah... Who would have thought that an ant-like seventh grade cultivator like you would be relying on a semi-divine tool to challenge me... This is getting interesting..."

Bu Fang looked at the Supreme-Being with a calm and expressionless face.

"Wait inside the store. After taking care of these people, I'll add another ingredient to the Elixir Cuisine." When they heard Bu Fang's words, Xiao Yanyu and the others were taken aback. However, they nodded quickly at him before rushing into the store with Xiao Meng.

The moment they entered the store, they were baffled. The pressure from the supreme existences outside which had been pressuring them... disappeared. Just like what they expected, this store was really extraordinary.

Buzz...

When they heard a buzzing sound, Xiao Yanyu and the others saw something flash past them.

Its speed was so quick that they were unable to catch a glimpse of it.

"It's Whitey! The clothes-stripping mad demon Whitey is here!"

Ouyang Xiaoyi shouted in excitement and her eyes flickered with an exuberant radiance.

The Supreme-Beings from the Godly Temples of the Wildlands didn't pay any attention to Xiao Yanyu and the rest. They only had Bu Fang in their eyes. If it wasn't because Bu Fang had the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames, they would not put a trifling seventh grade Battle-Saint in their eyes.

All of a sudden, the Supreme-Being felt his whole body shudder.

A familiar figure rushed out from the store. A heap of steel stood behind Bu Fang and red, violet, and a silver light flashed in its mechanical eyes. The moment he saw the steel puppet, the pupils of the Supreme-Being from the Godly Temple of the Wildland contracted. He sucked in a cold breath.

He always wondered about the reason why a seventh grade Battle-Saint would be so fearless when confronting Supreme-Beings. As it turned out, the puppet which faced five supreme existences in the Hundred Thousand Mountains was living in this store.

That puppet which was shattered by a sword strike of the half-step Divine expert, the Shura Sect's master, was unexpectedly still in good shape.

Countless colors flashed in Whitey's eyes before they turned into an ice-cold silver color. The sound of metal grating against metal resounded in the air under everyone's dumbfounded gaze.

Extremely dazzling wings appeared on Whitey's back. Light was constantly flickering and flowing in its wings as they emitted an ice-cold glow. Under the radiance of the setting sun, the wings seemed to be extremely gorgeous.

It slightly shook its wings and a powerful pressure burst out from it.

At such a sight, Ouyang Xiaoyi was so excited that she almost screamed her lungs out.

"Whitey... Whitey transformed! Ah!"

The eyes of the One-Legged Toad rolled backward and the two Supreme-Beings from the Godly Temples of the Wildlands took in deep breaths.

This was the same puppet!

When they saw that the puppet was ready to fight them, their nerves tightened.

Chapter 360: The Toad's Meat Which Filled The Sky

"The troublemakers will be stripped as an example to the others!"

Its ice-cold and mechanical voice which filled the area was like the whisper of a devil who crawled out of hell. It was extremely sinister and eerie.

Ouyang Xiaoyi's excited complexion stiffened when she heard Whitey's words. Her heart slightly shuddered and she felt as if the transformed Whitey was somewhat scary.

Blacky, who was lying on the ground, was awakened by Whitey's ice cold voice. It opened its eyes slightly and gazed in Whitey's direction.

When it saw Whitey's wings shining with countless rays of light under the setting sunlight, it was slightly baffled. It looked toward Whitey's silver pupils and opened its mouth to yawn.

"That heap of steel seems to have some transformations. Looks like that kid Bu Fang obtained some benefits from the trip. With the transformation, it seems like the heap of steel got a considerable enhancement."

Blacky twitched its nose and shot a look at Bu Fang, who was calmly standing to the side. Bu Fang's mouth slightly twitched as he watched the transformed Whitey.

With a slight shake of its metallic wings, Whitey took a few steps toward the Supreme-Beings from the Godly Temples of the Wildlands.

A silver radiance flickered in its eyes as a thick killing intent emanated from its body.

The two experts from the Godly Temples of the Wildlands didn't dare to be careless when facing Whitey. They still remembered the scene when Whitey fought against five supreme existences by itself.

That scene utterly and thoroughly shocked them.

As it was able to fight against five supreme existences, it was obvious that this heap of steel before them was an expert at the peak of the Supreme-Being realm.

Shooting a glance at each other, the two Supreme-Being experts seemed to have reached an agreement. Their bodies shook and true energy surged out of them. Their true energy behaved like snakes as it winded around their muscular bodies.

Bang!

One of the Supreme-Being's gaze suddenly became grave as he stepped on the air and pressured against it. He shot toward Whitey at an extremely fast speed.

The other Supreme-Being also started his attack. He summoned a heavy axe into his hand before engaging Whitey in battle. The last time, when he threw his semi-divine tool at Whitey, it was deflected by several flying knives thrown by the puppet. This time, he would definitely not let such a thing happen again.

When the two of them rushed at Whitey with their full power, even the air around them seemed to be unable to withstand the power. Loud rumbles were produced as they charged toward the puppet.

The giant One-Legged Toad slightly rolled its eyes as it opened its mouth. A black shadow shot out from inside its mouth and ripped the air apart. The shadow was its tongue, a sharp tongue which was powerful enough to pierce through a Supreme-Being's body.

The three extremely terrifying attacks shot toward Whitey.

Despite facing the attacks of three supreme existences, Whitey's silver eyes didn't have the slightest fluctuation in them. With a gentle flap of its wings, it shot out toward the Supreme-Beings. It took a step forward and flew upwards with a thunderous sound, colliding with one of the Supreme-Beings from the Godly Temples of the Wildlands.

That Supreme-Being roared angrily as his hair stood up upward. His muscles tightened up as he burst forth with a terrifying surge of strength. He waved his fist at Whitey and intended to slam the fist into the puppet's body at full force.

Whitey didn't shrink back and confronted the Supreme-Being with its fist as well.

A human and a puppet collided in mid-air and a resounding explosion sounded out. Waves were sent all around and the floor was crushed into fine powder.

Bang!

That Supreme-Being was sent flying away by Whitey's strike. His arms emitted cracking sounds and his pupils constricted.

Whitey used the wings on its back to shield itself from the other Supreme-Being's attack. An immense axe shot toward Whitey from above, tearing the air apart.

Boom!

When the axe touched Whitey's wings, an explosion occurred again. Everyone shuddered and the complexion of Xiao Yanyu and the others paled.

They could only watch in fear and trepidation when powerful people were fighting.

The power of that axe was extremely terrifying and countless flying knives on Whitey's wings were shattered. Its body was sent flying away and pounded against the ground. Smoke and dust rose from where Whitey's body landed.

A cheerful laugh instantly escaped the Supreme-Being's lips.

Rip!

A black shadow shot past Whitey and went after Bu Fang. The speed of the shadow was extremely fast. Normal people would not be able to see what the shadow was.

A whistling wind blew through Bu Fang's hair and his hair fluttered in the wind. A wisp of green smoke twirled around his hand and he summoned the pitch-black Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. With a wave of his knife, Bu Fang chopped at the shadow lunging toward him.

Swoosh!

Golden and resplendent radiance burst out from the knife just before it touched the shadow.

When he chopped out with his Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, Bu Fang infused his true energy into the knife. It instantly transformed into the giant Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife.

As the draconic might emerged from the knife, a dragon's roar resounded in the air.

That black shadow immediately stopped in its place, shattered by the kitchen knife. Blood burst out from the tongue of the One-Legged Toad and it swiftly retreated its tongue.

Croak!

That mountain-like One-Legged Toad suddenly widened its eyes and covered its mouth with both of its hands. It emitted a miserable shriek which filled the entire Imperial City. Blood started streaming down from its tongue and dyed the ground red.

Bu Fang raised his resplendent Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife as he shot an indifferent glance at the One-Legged Toad. After looking at the toad for a short amount of time, he lowered his eyes to look at the object on the ground.

What was chopped by Bu Fang was none other than the One-Legged Toad's tongue. The part which was sliced off by Bu Fang had a slightly violet luster as it wiggled about on the ground.

"That kid!" The expert from the Godly Temples of the Wildlands was shocked. His pupils constricted as he didn't expect that Bu Fang could have defended himself against the One-Legged Toad's attack. Not to mention the fact that he actually injured the One-Legged Toad.

Seeing as it was injured by a seventh grade Battle-Saint, the One-Legged Toad was thoroughly mad. It unceasingly croaked as a thick and dense killing intent burst out of its eyes. It jumped toward the sky and became a small dot in the air.

In the next moment, the toad fell toward the ground at an extremely fast speed, causing whistling sounds in the air. It intended to stamp on Bu Fang and crush him into paste.

A loud rumbling came from the ground which had long been shattered. A figure shot out from the debris on the ground. With a flap of its wings, Whitey flew into the sky.

The One-Legged Toad ferociously stamped toward the ground as it intended to destroy the entire Imperial Capital.

With its mountain-like body, if it landed from such a height, the entire Imperial Capital might collapse.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Several hooks shot out from Whitey's arms as they entangled the One-Legged Toad's leg. Ripping sounds were heard and countless slits appeared on the leg of the beast. Instead of slowing down, the One-Legged Toad's descend began to speed up instead. It was all due to gravity which pulled it toward the ground.

Whitey crouched its body as it shot out like an artillery shell.

The wings on its back disintegrated and turned into countless flying knives. They gathered in Whitey's fist and became a huge mass of knives. Raising its fist, Whitey punched toward the giant toad's leg.

The two of them collided in the air. This was a collision between two supreme existences. They were both at the peak of the Supreme-Being realm.

The air around them was swept up. Waves of air swept through the surrounding area in bursts. A whistling gale immediately surged as it blew through the entire Imperial Capital.

The citizens had already been evacuated by soldiers long ago. They were cowering in fright as they watched the battle between the two experts.

Of course, these were people who were frightened. However, there were also those who were excited. In normal and peaceful times, it would be impossible for them to witness a fight between two supreme existences.

Swoosh!

Crack!

There was finally an outcome to the collision between the giant toad and Whitey. The flying knives on Whitey's fist malevolently wrung and twisted. A miserable shriek was emitted by the toad whose eyes were filled with panic and fear.

The leg was instantly sliced into many pieces of meat which filled the sky above the Imperial Capital. A rain of blood started falling, and boundless spiritual energy filled the area.

Bu Fang summoned the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and made it expand continuously. It quickly became a giant wok which covered the sky. A strong suction force was emitted from the wok as it collected all of the toad's meat.

Although the toad's leg was already diced up into mincemeat by Whitey, it was only relative to its size. Considering the giant toad, even if Whitey diced it up into mincemeat, the pieces of meat were all extremely large.

After severely injuring the leg of the One-Legged Toad, Whitey's cold gaze swept the surroundings. It intended to follow up to kill the supreme toad.

Raising his Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, Bu Fang rushed toward the One-Legged Toad as well.

The complexion of the Supreme-Beings of the Godly Temples of the Wildlands changed. They billowed angrily and emitted powerful auras from their bodies. They wanted to help the One-Legged Toad.

The moment they were about to pounce, their hearts started pounding with fear. They were slightly taken aback. Turning their heads, they looked toward the plump and lazy dog which was lying at the door of Bu Fang's store.

The mouth of that plump dog twitched as it raised its small and dainty claws at them. With a slight wave of its claws, the pupils of the Supreme-Beings constricted.

Bang!

The supreme aura which was emitted by them was directly scattered. With a slight wave of its claw, Blacky managed to stop both Supreme-Beings.

Their bodies, which were about to soar into the sky, were pushed back to the ground. Currently, the two Supreme-Beings were extremely shocked. They had never expected that there would still be a supreme beast guarding the store.