

Gourmet 361

Chapter 361: No One Is Allowed To Fight With Lord Dog Over It

The Wildlands, in a temple hidden within a dense forest.

Jin Kun sat cross-legged with a pale complexion. He hadn't recovered from the intense spicy dish that he ate in the Light Wind Empire's Capital. Nowadays, whenever he laid eyes on a spicy dish, his chrysanthemum would tighten, and his heart would jolt in fear.

"Em, did I forget to inform those two guys about some matters?"

Jin Kun, who was sitting cross-legged, suddenly opened his eyes in bewilderment. However, he shook his head, put those thoughts to the back of his mind, and stopped worrying about it. He had sent those two Supreme-Beings to the Hundred Thousand Mountains to fight over the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames, and they wouldn't go over to the Light Wind Empire's Capital to cause any trouble.

Moreover, even if they did go there to cause trouble, they still had the One-Legged Supreme Toad with them, so even if they had to face that store's supreme beast, they'd be able to put up a fight.

Therefore, when he reached that conclusion, he closed his eyes and continued cultivating.

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Roar!

An earth-shatteringly loud dragon's roar marked the arrival of the Fire Dragon at the Imperial Capital.

Its eyes brimmed with a killing intent so strong that it caused Ji Chengxue's heart to sink.

That was a supreme Fire Dragon. A supreme beast of the dragon race.

Ji Chengxue almost fell into complete despair. How could the Imperial Capital bear the arrival of countless supreme existences?

The Fire Dragon flapped its huge wings once and swept Ji Chengxue and the others with a cruel gaze, before looking over at the mountain-sized One-Legged Toad which had just crashed to the ground.

Its pupils contracted when it saw a man with a golden kitchen knife in his hands charging at the One-Legged Toad.

It's the human!

The hateful human who had stolen the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames it once protected.

Roar!

Another dragon's roar filled with anger shook the firmament, and its mouth suddenly filled up with high-temperature flames which almost seemed to distort space.

A vicious glow flashed in its eyes, and it spouted its flames at all the people atop the city wall.

"Nowadays, just the sight of humans angers me greatly; they should all die!"

That Fire Dragon was inwardly roaring as it thought of that.

Ji Chengxue and the others, who were atop the city walls, were all stunned stiff as they stared at the approaching flames which covered the sky and felt the aura of death shroud them.

"Will I just die like this?" Ji Chengxue muttered blankly.

The breath of a supreme Fire Dragon wasn't something someone with his cultivation level could withstand. It would probably dissolve the city walls upon contact.

When that happened, the empire wouldn't even find their emperor's corpse.

"I'm truly not resigned to such an outcome."

As he watched the scarlet dragon's breath approach him, Ji Chengxue sighed in despair.

Bang!

The dragon's scalding breath enveloped the city walls, causing a huge cloud of flame to rise up into the sky, before dispersing in every direction.

All of a sudden, the Fire Dragon suddenly felt that something wasn't right, so it stopped spouting its breath, and the surging flames gradually dispersed, giving rise to clouds of steam.

Ji Chengxue slowly opened his eyes which had been tightly shut. He wasn't the only survivor. All the soldiers atop the wall opened their eyes in astonishment.

Were they still alive? They were unexpectedly still alive!

Ji Chengxue got up and looked up. He saw countless white talismans hovering above them.

The talismans contained a mysterious and profound aura, and when they were linked together, they formed a peculiar canopy with a screen which resembled a starry sky.

It was that screen's protection that prevented the Fire Dragon's breath from incinerating them.

Underneath the city's walls stood three people, and one of them was an old man whose hair and brows were white. His body emitted a surging aura. That old man stepped on the air as he floated up and faced that Fire Dragon.

"Every wrong has its source and every debt has its debtor. There is no need to vent your anger on those mortals; after all, you are still a supreme beast," said the Supreme Elder in a mild tone.

The Fire Dragon glared at him and responded by spouting another bout of dreadful breath, giving rise to billowing heat waves.

The Supreme Elder pinched a seal in his hand, and the bunch of talismans appeared before him, blocking the dragon's breath.

The overwhelming flames dissipated to reveal the Fire Dragon still glaring at the Supreme Elder.

The Supreme Elder only warmly smiled back at it.

The Fire Dragon roared, unfurled its wings and flew toward the scene of ongoing battle within the Imperial Capital. It was disinclined to pay any more interest to the old human.

Ni Yan and Ye Ziling went to the top of the city wall and observed the battle ensuing in the distance. There was quite a scene raging over there between supreme existences. They didn't dare approach the battlefield.

The Supreme Elder also landed atop the city wall and gazed at the battle in the distance; he had no plans to participate in the fight.

"Supreme Elder, you should quickly go and help out. How would Owner Bu confront this many supreme existences? Ah!" Ni Yan anxiously looked at the Supreme Elder who was beside her.

"No need to worry. Since he dared to rob the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames, then he must be capable of confronting them. I cannot make a move now; the true enemy... has yet to arrive." The Supreme Elder calmly replied with a smile and waved his hand, dismissing her suggestion.

Although Ni Yan hadn't been convinced, she didn't know what else to say.

She could only turn her head in anger and observe the battle in anxiety.

...

The mountain-sized One-Legged Toad crashed into the ground. It had been completely suppressed by Whitey, who didn't even give it a chance to budge.

The enormous toad roared angrily, revealing a mouthful of water which it intended to spout. However, before it managed that, Whitey buried a fist into its stomach with a thunderous rumble. Its eyes widened, and it involuntarily swallowed the water back down.

The One-Legged Toad was nearly choked by it.

Why bully a toad like that?

Bu Fang gripped the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife and streaked toward the One-Legged Toad. When he had closed the distance between them, he leaped up high and directly landed atop the gigantic toad's belly.

He dropped down and pressed the tip of the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife on its belly. When the struggling toad felt the kitchen knife's tip prod its belly, it immediately felt a chill spread from the point where the knife touched its skin, which caused it to feel fear.

Naturally, the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife's draconic might suppressive effect against spirit beasts had been strengthened when Bu Fang's cultivation advanced. Although the One-Legged Toad was a supreme beast, it still felt fear from the pressure and prestige exuded by the kitchen knife.

As expected of a supreme beast, its flesh was brimming with rich spiritual energy. It truly was an exceptional ingredient.

Bu Fang took several steps across the One-Legged Toad's belly before his gaze landed on its leg.

The toad's leg, which was extremely muscular, was the point where its essence coalesced. Although a part of it had been cut open by Whitey, with its vast build, the wound was only superfluous.

One could only imagine how exceptionally its leg would serve as an ingredient.

When the One-Legged Toad located the destination of Bu Fang's gaze, which harbored malicious intentions, it began to struggle like crazy. It tried to swing its leg but was firmly restrained by Whitey, who didn't even allow it move a muscle.

Bu Fang gripped the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen knife and leaped up high, facing the One-Legged Toad's thigh.

He spared no glance at the One-Legged Toad's tearful gaze and soared as high as he could, his knife twinkling radiantly, then plunged down heavily toward the toad's leg. He swung the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife at the One-Legged Toad's only leg.

Croak!!

How could the One-Legged Toad resign itself to such a fate? As it attempted to struggle again, it emitted a deafening croak.

The shadow of something torn up shot out of its mouth, ripping through the air in its way.

This was its last strike; its final attempt at stopping Bu Fang.

However, a metallic arm suddenly appeared and firmly grabbed the tongue that had streaked out of its mouth, preventing the toad from retracting it.

Swoosh!

For the sharp Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, slicing through such a giant leg was quite easy.

A scarlet torrent of blood surged out as Bu Fang quickly deposited the leg into the system's dimensional storage.

The toad fell into despair. It had lost its leg—which had been its sole support and the point where most of its essence coalesced—and losing it was tantamount to losing all its essence. Suddenly, its vast body began shrinking.

In only a few moments, the toad had shrunk to the size of a house.

Its aura also became quite faint and weak.

Whitey unfurled the wings in its back, once again, as a silver radiance flickered in its eyes.

Bang! Bang!

When they heard two consecutive rumbles, Whitey and Bu Fang both turned and gazed at their side.

They watched the two Supreme-Beings from the Godly Temples of the Wildlands soar through the air, spouting large amounts of blood, and crash heaving into the ground, creating two vast pits which emitted clouds of dust.

Blacky slowly swaggered like a cat while licking its claws. It glanced at Bu Fang and Whitey and rolled its eyes at them.

Roar!

A dragon's roar reverberated across the sky.

Bu Fang's brows furrowed when he felt the heat waves emanating off the Fire Dragon that had appeared in the sky.

The Fire Dragon kept flapping its wings as its opened its mouth, which was filled with sharp fangs, and spouted a scalding scarlet dragon's breath at Bu Fang. Its breath was so hot that it seemed capable of incinerating everything into ashes.

Bu Fang waved his hand, and the Black Turtle Constellation Wok appeared before him. It quickly grew in size and floated above him, blocking the dragon's breath.

"Why did even this supreme dragon crawled out of that pit of fire?" Bu Fang muttered, somewhat surprised.

Whitey's wings unfurled as it intended to soar upwards. However, it was stopped by Bu Fang's hand. Whitey's mechanical eyes stared at him in bewilderment. It really didn't understand why Bu Fang had stopped it.

The corners of Bu Fang mouth curled up, and he turned to look at Blacky.

"Blacky, do you want to eat a delicious Sweet 'n' Sour Supreme Dragon Meat Ribs?"

Upon hearing Bu Fang's question, Blacky—who was still swaggering like a cat—trembled, and it turned to look at the supreme dragon in the sky, its eyes twinkling with a dazzling radiance.

"No one is allowed to snatch it. This lizard belongs to Lord Dog... Woof!"

Chapter 362: A Dog's Two Slaps Killed A Dragon

In the sky above, the Fire Dragon's breath exuded a temperature so high that it caused the air to distort.

The temperature within the Imperial Capital had risen by a huge margin.

When they witnessed the sight, Xiao Yanyu and the others who had remained in the store sucked in cold breaths. This was a dragon. A true supreme dragon.

Its might was extremely terrifying!

The sight caused a trace of fear to cross Ouyang Xiaoyi's charming face. However, it quickly turned into intense excitement when she spotted Blacky swaggering like a cat toward the supreme dragon.

"Blacky doesn't fear a supreme dragon! Blacky is invincible!" Ouyang Xiaoyi cheered in her heart.

A dazzling radiance flashed across her eyes as she tightened her hands into fists and punched the air above her head.

"Today, this big lizard is Lord Dog's. Heap of steel, stand back... don't try to snatch it from Lord Dog."

Blacky's eyes emitted a glittering radiance which seemed like bright stars shining in a pitch-black night sky.

Whitey's mechanical eyes flickered for a few moments before it folded its wings and stood up.

The Lord Dog nodded in satisfaction, and its gaze at Whitey displayed a trace of appreciation. "This is truly wise, Whitey. If you properly obey Lord Dog, you will have enough meat to eat."

Whitey returned to Bu Fang's side as its mechanical eyes flickered unceasingly. All of a sudden, Whitey lifted its leg and stamped down hard.

The One-Legged Toad, which seemed like it was on its last breath, widened its eyes and spurted a large mouthful of water. It gazed at Whitey with eyes full of grief before it directly passed out.

The supreme Fire Dragon hovering in the sky suddenly stopped spouting its dragon's breath as soon as it spotted a dog, out of the corner of its eyes, slowly flying toward it.

Once the dragon's breath dissipated, the temperature within the Imperial Capital gradually cooled down.

With a bit of breath still in its mouth, the Fire Dragon turned to gaze at the approaching Blacky, who was swaggering on the air like a cat.

What was that thing? why was it this small?

Blacky's stature was quite small compared to the Fire Dragon and One-Legged Toad, whose height rivaled the size of mountains. Blacky could be considered small, especially when pitted against the Fire Dragon, whose unfurled wings covered the sky. Before the Fire Dragon, Blacky was like a tiny black speck.

On one side, there was a simple, dull-looking and cute plump dog.

On the other side, there was a terrifyingly hideous Fire Dragon.

There was a distinct and clear contrast between them.

As Ouyang Xiaoyi compared them, she couldn't help slightly losing her confidence. Could Blacky really beat such a giant dragon?

Bu Fang could be considered the one who had the most faith in Black. He shrank his Black Turtle Constellation Wok and let it hover above its hand.

He stroked the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. After it had bathed in the Supreme Fire Dragon's breath for a long time, its temperature only rose a little, but this was expected from a piece of the God of Cooking set, and apart from the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, it would be extremely difficult for other things to operate it.

Bu Fang stored the Black Turtle Constellation Wok back into his system's storage space with a humming sound. He proceeded to transfer the toad's meat into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok within his system's storage space.

Bu Fang directed his gaze at the toad which lay still on the ground, unconscious.

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Blacky's eyes were brimmed with a mixture of greed and excitement as it gazed at the enormous supreme Fire Dragon.

"Not bad. It's quite plump, so its meat must be extremely excellent."

Blacky clicked its tongue as it exclaimed in admiration. "That kid, Bu Fang, does have good tastes. As expected of a chef, if he hadn't mentioned it, I wouldn't have thought that the dragon could be used to make Sweet 'n' Sour Supreme Dragon Meat Ribs."

From its name alone, one could already deduce how exceptional it would taste.

Blacky suddenly recalled the Sweet 'n' Sour Dragon Meat Ribs which it had eaten not too long ago. The taste completely captivated its soul.

If the taste of an eighth grade Earth Dragon was that tasty, how would a meal prepared with the ingredient that was before him taste? A supreme Fire Dragon ingredient.

He truly couldn't stop itching in anticipation.

As Blacky fantasized more, drool involuntarily dripped from the side of its mouth.

The supreme Fire Dragon was truly angered by this reception. "What the heck is this plump dog looking at me like this for? What does it take me, a dragon, for?"

It was a supreme Fire Dragon; a supreme and invincible existence among supreme spirit beasts.

Roar!

A deafening dragon's roar reverberated across the entire Imperial Capital. It frightened countless citizens, causing them to fall to their knees and tremble. Even Ji Chengxue, who was still atop the city wall, was affected, and his complexion turned ashen.

Although Bu Fang was unaffected by the roar, the persistent ringing in his ears annoyed him, so he sealed his ears and twirled the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in his hand as he began processing the pitiful toad.

"Are you roaring at me?"

"Alright. Since you're only an ingredient, Lord Dog will permit you to roar as much as you want; however, if you showed a little more cheer, I'm sure your meat would be more delicious."

The supreme Fire Dragon's roar created gales, causing its flesh to jingle and Blacky's fur to flutter wildly in the wind.

However, Lord Dog kept a slight smile on its face.

The supreme Fire Dragon glared at Blacky. "This ant unexpectedly escaped unharmed after it faced the might of my draconic aura!"

Swoosh!

Suddenly, its mouth brimmed with flames, and it spurted a terrifying dragon's breath at Blacky.

Faced with such a dragon's breath that covered the sky, Blacky's expression turned slightly ugly.

"I allowed you to roar, hoping you'd build up some cheer afterward, and instead, you unexpectedly dared to spout your saliva at Lord Dog? You really don't know what's good for you."

Angered by the unexpected development, Blacky emitted a resounding bark which reverberated through the sky.

Everyone was stunned.

Its bark seemed... quite funny.

Several citizens who were still on their knees couldn't help laughing out loud at the sound.

Even Ouyang Xiaoyi, who had been stunned, stopped waving her fist and used them to knead her cheeks, stifling her laughter.

However, at the next moment, that dragon's breath, which seemed like it would completely swallow Blacky, changed directions unexpectedly, because of the bark, and rushed back toward the supreme Fire Dragon, instantly engulfing it.

Lord Dog began increasing in size rapidly and turned baleful in an instant.

It extended a claw and swiftly pressed it downward.

At that moment, the world seemed to come to a standstill. The suppression was so intense, the claw seemed to press the world down.

With a loud rumble, the supreme Fire Dragon fell out of the sky and crashed into the ground, turning the houses below into rubble.

Ruuumble!!

The supreme Fire Dragon struggled back up, giving rise to clouds of dust, and roared in outrage.

Faced with this scene, Black remained calm and extended its claw and slapped downward again.

Bang!

The Imperial Capital trembled as the supreme Fire Dragon was knocked back down and stopped moving. A blazing, lava-like pool of blood erupted out of its body, filling the big pit it had created upon its crash.

An extremely terrifying and powerful supreme Fire Dragon which had deterred all the peak experts of the Southern Region was... unexpectedly killed by two slaps from a dog.

At that moment, everyone was shocked stiff.

Atop the city walls, Ni Yan's beautiful face donned a dumbfounded expression, and her rosy lips were slightly parted in astonishment.

Ye Ziling was even more flabbergasted than Ni Yan was. What kind of dog was that? It was more amazing than her family's Big Yellow.

The Celestial Arcanum Sect's Supreme Elder was the most stunned and scared by the scene; his pupils contracted and his body trembled.

There was no one aware of how frightened he truly felt at that moment.

What cultivation level was required to kill a supreme Fire Dragon, which was at the peak of supreme beasts, with two slaps? Could that dog be close to the... Divine Realm? Was it half-step Divine Realm? That power which had suppressed the supreme Fire Dragon and forced it into the ground must be... the world pressure.

The reality was truly presumptuous. Despite cultivating almost all his life, he was unexpectedly still inferior to a dog.

It seemed that everyone had been mistaken. That lazy dog resting at Fang Fang's little store wasn't a supreme beast.

Is it at half-step Divine Realm? A half divine beast...

As for the tenth grade, it was impossible to attain, especially for spirit beasts. They couldn't break through into the tenth grade in the restricted Southern Region.

As the Supreme Elder heaved in a deep breath, he suddenly realized that his body had been drenched with sweat. He, a prestigious Supreme Elder from the Celestial Arcanum Sect, a peak expert, had unexpectedly been frightened so much that he was drenched in sweat.

Ni Yan and Ye Ziling were still dumbfounded, so they naturally didn't know about the Supreme Elder's current state.

At that moment, Ji Chenguxue was also dumbfounded. He suddenly realized that the world was completely different than what he had believed it was.

"Who am I? Where I'm at? What is this place?" He mumbled inaudibly, completely bewildered.

Blacky reverted back to its small plump appearance and floated back down to the ground, landing beside the supreme Fire Dragon. It didn't have a trace of lifeforce left in it.

Blacky groaned slightly and wrapped its tail around one of the supreme Fire Dragon's teeth and dragged the corpse toward Bu Fang while swaggering like a cat.

A rumbling sound constantly ensued from friction as the giant dragon's corpse was dragged on the ground.

"Kid, you should not go back on your words! You must definitely prepare a delicious Sweet 'n' Sour Supreme Dragon Meat Ribs for this Lord Dog."

Blacky earnestly stared at Bu Fang, who just finished dismembering the One-Legged Toad, as it exhorted him.

Bu Fang twirled the kitchen knife in his hand before storing the dismembered toad's meat into the system's dimensional storage, and with a buzzing sound, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife disappeared in a wisp of green smoke.

When he was through with all of that, he glanced at the corpse of the giant scarlet dragon, and the corners of his mouth curled upwards.

"Just wait for it."

Chapter 363: It Was Still the Old Clothes-Stripping Crazy Demon

Hundreds of miles away from the Imperial Capital, a man streaked across the sky, and a powerful aura surged around him. His body constantly emitted loud rumbles—as if a stormy ocean with raging waves resided within him, resounding in the air like a clap of thunder.

The Sect Master of the Shura Sect, Duan Ling, trod majestically in the air, and with every step he took, his body would burst forward, covering an extremely long distance.

His current cultivation had reached the half-step Divine Realm, and he had almost completely broken through one of the Supreme-Being Realm's shackles to step into the tenth grade Divine Realm.

However, the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames were stolen by a seventh grade Battle-Saint, so Duan Ling had been unable to take that final half step required to achieve his breakthrough.

Despite that, his fleshly body had already reached an extremely terrifying realm, making him many times more powerful than someone at the peak of the Supreme-Being level.

Duan Ling's face was still, just like water, as he controlled a slight part of the world power and merged it into his body, which caused his flying speed to become faster.

"The tenth grade Divine Realm is a vast realm. The Supreme-Being level contains the following tiers: initial stage, middle stage, late stage, and peak stage; however, the Divine Realm is different from it."

Duan Ling pondered while speeding along.

He had come from outside the Southern Region, and he had a more profound understanding of the tenth grade Divine realm than the natives of the Southern Region.

If someone at the peak stage of the ninth grade Supreme-Being realm broke free from one of his shackles, he would step into the tenth grade Divine realm, but he would only be the weakest being in the tenth grade.

However, just as the Supreme-Being was divided into several smaller realms, the tenth grade Divine realm also had its tiers.

The higher the cultivation realm, the greater the strength disparity between those within the cultivation realm's smaller tiers, so every breakthrough—no matter how small—greatly increased one's strength.

The tiers within the tenth grade Divine realm were different from those within the Supreme-Being realm. As soon as someone broke through the first shackle of the Supreme-Being realm, he would step into the first layer of the Divine realm, the Divine Body Realm.

A Supreme-Being had five shackles. The four limbs each contained one shackle, and the head contained the last one. Every time he broke through one of them, his body would be cleansed by the World Power, making him more powerful.

Therefore, if one managed to break through only one of these shackles, he would be capable of sweeping through the Supreme-Being Realm, crushing every Supreme-Being expert in his wake.

There was a second layer in the tenth grade Divine realm after the Divine Body realm, and if anyone managed to reach such a realm, he would be considered a peak expert by any sect in the Hidden Dragon Continent.

As for the Divine Realm's third layer... this was a realm that Duan Ling hadn't encountered, so he didn't understand it. However, he still knew that an existence at such a realm would definitely be capable of leading any sect within the Hidden Dragon Continent.

He exhaled a deep breath, and his expression became sharper and more decisive.

He wasn't one of the Southern Region's pedantic natives, after all. The experiences of these natives were limited, and they didn't seem to realize that the Southern Region, within which they resided, could only be considered a small corner.

He constantly sought power—great and profound power. He hoped to return to the Hidden Dragon Continent and make the bullies who once humiliated him know that he, Duan Ling, wasn't just thrash.

Once he had calmed his mind, Duan Ling took another step forward and his body burst forward, covering a vast distance.

No matter how much he pondered, it wouldn't do him any good. If he wanted his cultivation to attain another breakthrough, he would have to snatch the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames back, and with its assistance, he would have sufficient assurance of breaking through the final half step of the first shackle of the Supreme-Being Realm and successfully step in the Divine Realm's first layer, the Divine Body Realm.

Beneath Duan Ling, there was a majestic army slowly marching forward.

They had once fled the Imperial Capital range, distancing themselves from the Imperial army.

Ji Chengyu's army had faced defeat after defeat and had to constantly retreat, but after it obtained the High Priestess' assistance, it finally held the initiative once again, so it began marching toward the Imperial Capital once more.

There was a swaying horse-drawn carriage moving forward, alongside with the army. The High Priestess, who wore an ice-cold mask, was sitting within it.

Countless talismans floated around her, making it seem like she had set up a rather profound and mysterious Talisman Array.

As the army gradually marched forward, they were soon able to witness the silhouette of the Imperial Capital in the distance.

Ji Chengyu, who donned armor and rode atop one of the horses, gazed at the distant Imperial Capital with a complex expression. He had once again arrived to attack the city, but he felt slightly dejected this time. He was slightly afraid. With Fang Fang's Little Store situated within the Imperial Capital, who could possibly breach the city?

Even the Shura Sect's Venerable was ruthlessly killed by that store's supreme beast, so if they still dared to attack the city after that, then weren't they just fools?

When the Shura Sect's High Priestess sought him out, he directly rejected her.

But, sometimes, under the oppression of absolute strength, one wouldn't have the freedom of choice.

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In the Light Wind's Empire Imperial Capital, atop the city wall.

Ji Chengxue had been so astonished, he was left in a state of bewilderment. The matters he had witnessed today were beyond the range of understanding upon which he had lived his entire life so far.

Two supreme beasts had been... slaughtered just like that?

Those two supreme beasts had frightened him to the point that his legs turned weak, but in the end, the aforementioned supreme beasts—who he had believed would exterminate his empire—ended up as two lifeless corpses in just half a day.

One of them had even been dismembered by Owner Bu, and from his elated expression, it was obvious that he had only viewed the two supreme beasts as ingredients, right from the start.

A supreme beast only considered as an ingredient... Owner Bu had indeed taken things too far.

He had never met anyone who regarded supreme beasts as ingredients. These beasts were existences which stood at the peak of the Southern Border and overlooked every living being.

Just the thought of these supreme existences being served on plates as dishes, was enough to leave anyone feeling queer.

After the Supreme Elder had undergone his initial fright and eventual shock, he exhaled a thick breath of air, and his complexion recovered.

However, whenever he caught sight of Bu Fang and the plump dog beside him, his pupils would involuntarily contract. That ordinary-looking dog was at least an existence at the same level as Duan Ling. He had never expected that the Southern Region would play host to such an existence.

When Duan Ling arrived, there would surely be another huge battle.

The Supreme Elder squinted his eyes, stroked his white beard and laughed out loud.

He didn't move from his spot atop the city wall and waved his hand, sending the white talismans to hover at each corner of the city wall. The aftermath seemed like he had made some type of array around the Imperial Capital.

Ni Yan and Ye Ziling cheerfully rushed down the city wall and streaked toward Bu Fang.

When Blacky arrived near Bu Fang, it tossed the supreme Fire Dragon's corpse before him and yawned lazily. Afterwards, it swaggered back to the store's front door like a cat and lay down in a comfortable position. In only a short while, it had fallen sound asleep.

Bu Fang shifted his gaze from the departing black dog to the slain scarlet dragon.

The corpse didn't possess any more of its previous supreme beast pressure, and the flames flickering around him had already dimmed.

Clack! clack!

The sound of broken bricks being pushed aside echoed from somewhere in the distance, and two men, whose faces brimmed with terror, crawled out of the rubble.

Those two men were the Godly Temples of the Wildlands' Supreme-Beings.

They cut sorry figures as they emerged from beneath the rubble. When they saw the supreme Fire Dragon's corpse, all they felt was horror, and their bodies couldn't help but tremble in fear.

Two slaps... just two slaps!

The prestigious supreme Fire Dragon of the Hundred Thousand Mountains—who protected the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames—had been killed just like that... by two slaps, nevertheless.

How could such a frightening existence exist in this world?

Was it just toying with them?

Such an existence, which was capable of killing a supreme beast with two slaps, lived in an empire of mortals and worked as a watchdog...

Even if it stuck to the "disguising oneself as a pig in order to eat tigers" belief, it shouldn't stick to it to this degree! This was plain deception—bare and clearly deceit, even.

If they were given another opportunity, they would definitely not choose to attack the Imperial Capital and instead, absolutely distance themselves as far away from the city as possible.

"Well... those two fellows are still alive?"

Bu Fang had just started to process the supreme Fire Dragon's corpse, and the ingredient he was most fond of processing was dragon's meat. Dragon meat always ended up being an extremely delicious delicacy, regardless of whether it was used to prepare Red Braised Meat or Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs.

However, at that moment, he had been surprised by the re-emergence of those two Supreme-Beings from the Godly Temples of the Wildlands.

He had believed them to be dead.

The eyes of both Supreme-Beings contracted at Bu Fang's gaze, leaving them gasping for breath.

At that moment, Bang!

They suddenly and decisively charged toward the outskirts of the Imperial Capital.

Who cared about the damned Ten Thousand Bestial Flames? If, in pursuit of the flame, their lives were forfeit, then what would they need the flame for?

Bu Fang calmly watched the two men run away in a fluster, and the corners of his lips curled up. He patted the stomach of Whitey, who stood beside him, and continued processing the Ssupreme Fire Dragon.

Whitey's eyes flickered with a silver, ice-cold and ruthless glow.

Crack!

It unfurled its wings, streaked up into the sky and disappeared like lightning, swiftly approaching the two fleeing Supreme-Beings from the Godly Temples of the Wildlands.

"Kid, when it's possible to let people off, one should spare them."

One of the two fleeing Supreme-Beings hollered in fright. They were truly horrified at the sight of the approaching Whitey.

"Troublemakers should be stripped as an example to others!"

A red radiance flickered within Whitey's pupils as its ice-cold announcement reverberated through the entire city.

Ah? Stripped?

Those two Supreme-Beings were taken aback for a moment, and at that moment, they felt an extremely powerful force smash into them, and their eyeballs almost fell out of their sockets.

When Whitey arrived behind them, it pulled back its hands and smashed into the backs of the fleeing Supreme-Beings.

With a loud rumble, the two Supreme-Beings crashed into the ground, giving rise to an enormous cloud of dust.

Whitey's metallic wings flapped, causing a gale which swept away the dust cloud.

The mechanical puppet landed atop a pile of rubble and pulled out two Supreme-Beings from inside it.

"Rip!!"

The distinct sound of clothes being torn apart echoed around the silent Imperial Capital.

The two Supreme-Beings were unceremoniously tossed out. As they flew through the air, their faces were ash-gray, and they seemed quite dispirited. A moment later they fell outside the Imperial Capital, creating deep holes upon their crash.

Their clothes, which were made using an eighth grade spirit beast's skin, had been ripped apart. The price of their torn clothes rivaled that of an entire city!

However, the most crucial—the most crucial fact was that they had been stripped. Prestigious Supreme-Being experts like them had been stripped...

Two naked Supreme-Beings had their white butts exposed to an entire city as they streaked through the air and crashed outside the Imperial Capital, after being tossed out.

Such a scene was really unbearable to watch.

Everyone in the Imperial Capital was dumbstruck at the sight.

The Crazy Clothes-stripping Demon was truly worthy of its name, after all.

Ouyang Xiaoyi, who had been excited by the scene, became flushed with elation. As expected, even if Whitey transformed, it would still continue to be the Crazy Clothes-stripping Demon.

Whitey was still... Whitey. It was still attuned to its old but familiar methods, which was just as familiar as it was in the past.

Chapter 364: The Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Moistened By Dragon Blood

In the Southern Region, Supreme-Beings were considered existences at the apex. They overlooked all living beings in the Southern Region, and their aloof status made them seem like gods.

In a situation where these god-like beings were stripped naked and tossed out, it was only natural that their haughty bearings instantly disappeared.

Furthermore, the reverence and fright of their followers disappear along with it.

Pfft...

The spectators were dumbstruck for only moments before they burst out into laughter. Their cackles weren't too loud as most were trying to stifle their laughter.

However, they were indeed laughing.

The two Supreme-Beings of the Godly Temples of the Wildlands awkwardly stood up and quickly covered their lower body, as their faces flushed red with embarrassment. They glared at Whitey, who hovered in front of them, and seemed as though they intended to have some strong words with it.

However, before they could open their mouths, their pupils dilated as they saw Whitey unfurl its wings.

What the fuck! Will you still bully us?

The Supreme-Beings trembled and felt all their body hair stand on end. Suddenly, they turned around and fled at top speed, leaving a storm of dust behind, with their white butts faintly visible within it.

Whitey furled its metallic wings and floated down to the ground. The silver glow in its eyes gradually disappeared, being replaced by the glow of three different colors, which flickered in its eyes once again.

Bu Fang patted the supreme Fire Dragon's body. Although it had already perished, the supreme Fire Dragon's fleshly body was still as tough as it was when the supreme beast was alive. It was, after all, the fleshly body of a supreme beast, so, obviously, it was extraordinary.

The Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in his hand, and he infused his true energy into it, making it glow with a resplendent brilliance. Bu Fang gripped the knife and raised it above the supreme Fire Dragon's neck, his eyes squinting in concentration.

Swoosh!

With a heavy sound, the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife pierced through the Fire Dragon's corpse. Bu Fang twisted the knife, exhaled a light breath, and gripped the knife tight, before unexpectedly sprinting beside its body.

After he had run for a while, Bu Fang stamped the ground hard, crushing some rocks underfoot, and leaped up high. With a light holler, Bu Fang swung his knife and directly cut the supreme Fire Dragon's spine. The best ingredient for making the Sweet 'n' Sour Rib was the meat around the spine. Therefore, Bu Fang cut through the spine and the meat around it.

He pulled out the Fire Dragon's spine and put the rest of its body into the system's dimensional storage. Bu Fang lifted the spine and rushed to his store.

When he reached it, Bu Fang rushed into the kitchen and put it down. He washed his hands with fresh water before returning to the dining room.

The troublemakers had finally been taken care of.

He had finally got some free time, so he could begin cooking the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall to try to save Xiao Meng's life, and see if it could dispel the poison.

Xiao Meng's face brimmed with an ash-gray death aura. The poison had already permeated every part of his body. Even his meridians had been corroded by the poison and became ash-gray, looking quite hideous and terrifying.

Xiao Yanyu and Xiao Xiaolong gazed at Bu Fang in expectation; they hoped that he would quickly make the Elixir Cuisine and save their father.

"First, you should help him to sit down," Bu Fang calmly instructed.

Inside the store, the Five Stripes Path-Understanding Tree emitted a rich and refreshing spiritual energy. As a result of the spiritual energy's influence, Xiao Meng's state seemed to slightly improve.

Bu Fang looked at them silently and placed his hand behind his back, before pacing in circles. He stopped, took one last look at Xiao Meng and returned to the kitchen.

Xiao Xiaolong wanted to come in and help, but he was stopped outside by Bu Fang.

Ni Yan and Ye Ziling came into the store in excitement. Does Owner Bu intend to cook another dish?

They were looking forward to it.

After Bu Fang entered the kitchen, he didn't immediately start cooking. He wanted to make Buddha Jumps Over The Wall, this time, and the dish wasn't easy to make because it required too many ingredients. Additionally, when the spiritual energy of these ingredients was mixed, it became extremely difficult to blend it together properly.

However, it was fortunate that Bu Fang could control the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, and with its assistance, Bu Fang's control of the ingredients' spiritual energy would be perfect. He might not end up failing in the dish's preparation.

First, what he needed to make to Buddha Jumps Over The Wall was a vessel, and the system had already prepared one for him. He took out a porcelain jar, which looked like a big-sized jug of wine, from the sideboard.

The face of a benevolent Buddha which was shrouded in a radiance of blessings was depicted on the lid of the jar. The Buddha was so lifelike that when Bu Fang looked at it, it seemed like it would burst out of the lid. He was dazed for a moment. Its vividness startled him. As expected... this jar was truly extraordinary.

However, Bu Fang paid no more attention to it, and he simply washed the jar and kept it aside. Afterward, he started preparing the ingredients for processing.

The ingredients needed to make Buddha Jumps Over The Wall were different. The dish was made from a mixture of 18 main ingredients and 12 secondary ingredients, and the main ingredients all came from different spirit beasts.

A Blood Phoenix Chicken, Red-Headed Duck, a supreme dragon's claw, toad leg's meat, Black Spirit Abalone... and other ingredients.

These ingredients were all precious, especially the supreme beast ingredients such as the supreme dragon's claw and supreme toad's leg meat; they were enough to completely shock anyone.

If people got wind of the list of ingredients, they would definitely go crazy. Using supreme beasts as ingredients was unprecedented and unheard of.

A wisp of green smoke curled around Bu Fang's hand, and the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in his grip. He twirled it before he took out a piece of the supreme toad's leg meat. The meat was translucent like gelatin and had abundant spiritual energy flowing within it.

He patted the meat with his Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife and delineated several lines on it with his knife before putting the meat into the porcelain jar.

Immediately after that, he started processing the supreme dragon's claw. The supreme Fire Dragon's claw was extremely large, and Bu Fang didn't take all of it. He only chopped two fingers of it, snapped off their sharp talons, and washed the de-clawed fingers with the Heaven Alps Spirit Lake Water before putting it into the jar.

He also properly processed the Blood Phoenix Chicken and the Red-Headed Duck. Although the grade of these two spirit beasts wasn't as high and terrifying as those supreme beasts, they were still extremely rare spirit beasts.

After he had put all the main ingredients into the porcelain jar, it was almost filled.

Afterwards, he began to prepare the secondary ingredients that he would place into the jar.

Bu Fang had collected some of the secondary ingredients from the Hundred Thousand Mountains, and some of them were spirit bird's eggs. The most precious and important one of them was the meat of the Demonic Fish which he killed in the Southern City. He also put some of it into the jar.

The jar was completely filled up with the ingredients.

After mixing countless ingredients together, without even cooking them, they began to emit rich spiritual energy which was so abundant that it almost caused the porcelain jar to explode.

He organized the ingredients in the jar before he took out a bottle of the Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine.

He poured half of the bottle into the jar, which caused spiritual energy within to become more abundant. Afterward, he also poured in some Heaven Alps Spirit Lake Water and concluded his preparation.

Then, he took out a purple spirit fruit's leaf and wrapped it around the porcelain jar. He also used it to cover the lid where the vivid buddha was depicted, concluding his preparation.

Bu Fang exhaled a breath and carried the extremely heavy porcelain jar.

He summoned the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, and it hovered in the air, gradually growing bigger. When it reached a certain size, its expansion stopped.

Bu Fang poured some of the dragon blood from his system's dimensional storage into the wok, and immediately after, the scalding dragon blood inside the wok began to flare up.

He lowered the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall porcelain jar into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, atop the dragon blood. The blood level rose and moistened the jar inside the wok.

After he had done that, Bu Fang took a step backward, and his expression grew serious.

The next step would be the most important step involved in making the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall.

Bu Fang's complexion became slightly flushed, and he opened his mouth, spouting out a golden flame.

The flame flew to the bottom of the wok and burned in each of its corners, before converging to burn at the bottom's center.

Bu Fang submerged his mind into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and started to sense the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall's ingredients' spiritual energy changes.

...

Outside the Imperial Capital, Ji Chengyu's army gradually approached the Imperial Capital, and after the guards atop the city wall discovered a powerful army approaching, they quickly reported the situation to Ji Chengxue.

When he had heard their report, Ji Chengxue's expression became stiff, and he frantically rushed to the top of the city wall. As he gazed at the grandiose army before him, his heart suddenly felt heavy.

In the sky, there was a man who had his hands behind him as he trod in the air. Claps of thunder and loud rumbles resounded from within his body. It seemed like he would give rise to a dreadful storm.

The man was unbridled, arrogant, extremely overbearing, and terrifying.

A swift and sharp blood-red Shura Sword circled around his body.

Duan Ling's gaze flickered like lightning as he directly stared at the Imperial Capital. In his senses, the aura of the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames, which was within the Imperial Capital, was so clear it seemed like a resplendent star in a pitch-black night sky to him.

"The Ten Thousand Bestial Flames... will definitely belong to me, and this time... I will see whether you can still flee from me."

His blood boiled like raging waves as it emitted a surging aura. Duan Ling exhaled a breath as his complexion became ice-cold.

Chapter 365: The Arrival of a Half-Step Divine Realm Expert

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok was floating in the air in the middle of the kitchen and it emitted a golden radiance. The stripes and patterns on it started to flicker when the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames burned below it.

Those flickering patterns formed a mysterious and profound picture of a Black Turtle. The picture slightly dazzled Bu Fang's eyes.

A thick and dense smell of blood quickly filled the kitchen. The smell of blood was both fishy and scalding. Anyone who smelled it couldn't help but frown. That was the smell of dragon blood. When it was heated up using the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, the blood started boiling as it emitted countless bubbles.

Even though the bubbles would be instantly popped by the spiritual energy in the wok once they appeared, it seemed as though they were not deterred. The bubbling never stopped and they would appear once again, only to be broken by the spiritual energy.

That was a supreme Fire Dragon's blood. The blood itself had the properties of magma and would scald anyone who touched it. After being heated up by the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, the temperature of the blood rose even more. Even the spiritual energy around the blood seemed as though it was being roasted and burned by the dragon blood.

A strand of spiritual energy which took on a slightly blood-red luster surged out from the dragon blood. It slowly ascended upwards until it met the porcelain jar. As the jar's temperature wasn't high

enough and it contained the Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine, the blood-red strand of spiritual energy stuck to the jar.

Countless wisps of blood flowed along the jar's brown surface.

The benevolent Buddha, which had a faint smile, was completely covered by wisps of blood. From a benevolent Buddha, it turned into a Buddha of blood which gave off a malevolent and terrifying aura.

A supreme dragon's blood was completely made up of fine essence. After simmering in the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, the blood was able to seep through the porcelain jar. It was able to mix together with whatever the jar contained.

Pulling out a chair from behind him, Bu Fang sat down as he watched the dragon blood.

This time, instead of lying back in the chair, he sat up straight. He seemed to be quite serious and earnest when preparing the dish.

He emitted his true energy which turned into countless and innumerable silk-like wisps. They formed a cobweb which intertwined around the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. Using the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, Bu Fang was able to sense even the slightest change in the spiritual energy of the ingredients in the wok.

This was true energy cooking. After Bu Fang obtained the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, his true energy cooking standard reached a higher level.

Inside the dish, Buddha Jumps Over The Wall, the first ingredients which came into contact with the simmered dragon blood's essence were the meat of the two supreme beasts.

The Ten Thousand Bestial Flames' special spiritual attribute and properties were also able to seep through the jar. As such, it was able to fuse and blend into the dish.

Bu Fang sensed that the two supreme beast ingredients were like a blazing sun which emitted blinding radiance. The spiritual energy in them was extremely mixed and varied. As it mixed around in the wok, it disturbed and muddled the spiritual energy of the other ingredients.

The higher the grade of the ingredient, the harder it was to cook. This was because the spiritual energy contained in high-grade ingredients was too majestic and abundant. Controlling the spiritual energy in the high-grade ingredient was extremely difficult.

The moment Bu Fang's silk-like wisps of true energy entered the jar, they started to adjust the messy and chaotic spiritual energy. They were like tiny hands as they controlled the spiritual energy in each ingredient.

Bu Fang's true energy was quite mild and gentle. It behaved just like an obedient and meek kitten.

The spiritual energy in those ingredients was extremely tyrannical and irascible. They behaved just like roaring hounds.

According to logic, Bu Fang's true energy would be unable to deal with the spiritual energy within the ingredients. However, the reason why Bu Fang succeeded in doing so was because of the way he used true energy to cook. Instead of using an extremely powerful true energy to oppress the ingredients, Bu Fang's true energy was able to calm the irascible spiritual energy in the ingredients.

Bu Fang was quite proficient and skilled in controlling his true energy. Coupled with the rise in the temperature of the wok, Bu Fang easily calmed down the tyrannical spiritual energy in the ingredients.

Rumble! Rumble!

The dragon blood gradually ascended and rose upwards and the whole kitchen seemed like it was shrouded by a blood-red radiance.

People in the store weren't able to smell the slightest fragrant aroma at all. Instead, a thick and intense smell of blood came from the kitchen and invaded their noses.

The customers were not able to take the smell of blood which had an intense fishy smell to it. They quickly covered their nose in order to avoid the intense smell. What kind of smell was that? It was really stinky and unpleasant. This was their first time catching a whiff of such an unpleasant smell coming from Owner Bu's kitchen.

What kind of dish was Owner Bu cooking?

Ni Yan's complexion gradually changed. It was because her knowledge was broader and more vast compared to others.

"This is dragon blood!"

Dragon blood? When everyone in the store heard her, they were taken aback for a moment. They turned to look at each other and it seemed as though they all thought of something.

Blacky just killed a supreme Fire Dragon with two slaps of its claw. Was that where the dragon blood came from? Was Owner Bu using the supreme Fire Dragon's blood to cook a dish?

Was he cooking dragon blood?

Everyone became excited all of a sudden. A supreme dragon's blood was an extremely precious ingredient. Owner Bu would actually use such a precious ingredient to cook. Only Owner Bu could be this extravagant.

For a moment, they started to feel as though the pungent smell from the kitchen transformed. Everyone felt as though the smell coming from the kitchen wasn't as unpleasant anymore.

In fact, Bu Fang didn't cook the dragon blood. He was only using it as a secondary ingredient to simmer the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall.

Of course, all of this wasn't known by Ni Yan and the others. Otherwise, they would be even more shocked and amazed.

After Blacky, who was lying before the store's door, smelt the scent of the dragon blood, it opened its eyes. It was also slightly surprised as it wasn't clear about what kind of dish Bu Fang was cooking.

Twitching its nose slightly, Blacky tried to use its sense of smell to figure out what Bu Fang was cooking. However, it widened its eyes after a while as it realized that it was unable to think of what Bu Fang was actually cooking. "Did that kid... Did that kid just come up with a new dish?"

This new dish seemed to be quite impressive. Bu Fang actually used ingredients from two supreme beasts to prepare this dish.

All of a sudden, Blacky's interest was aroused. He wanted to taste the dish so badly. Sticking out his tongue, Blacky's eyes started to glitter with excitement.

...

Outside the Imperial Capital, a majestic and vast army was gradually and quickly approaching. An oppressive pressure emanated from it, which assaulted Ji Chengxue who was standing atop the city wall. The pressure made Ji Chengxue feel stifled and suffocated.

Why did such a huge army appear in front of the Imperial Capital?

Where was the Light Wind Empire's army? That was the army which chased and pursued Ji Chengyu until he peed in his pants.

Ji Chengxue was indeed frightened by the majestic army which appeared right in front of the Imperial Capital. Currently, the only troops left in the Imperial Capital was the City Guard Army.

The City Guard Army only had ten thousand soldiers... How was it possible for them to face the huge army in front of him?

They had just solved the problem of the two supreme beasts which were here to destroy the Imperial Capital. Now, a great army appeared at their doorsteps.

What was puzzling was that no one had any intelligence about this huge army. There wasn't a single soul in Ji Chengxue's army who came to inform him about the presence of such a huge amount of troops.

Duan Ling stood proudly in the sky as his long hair fluttered in the wind.

He didn't take a single look at the army beneath him.

Sending an army to the Light Wind Empire's Capital wasn't his idea at all. In his opinion, sending an army or not wouldn't make a difference. It was the High Priestess who wanted to use an army to assault the Imperial Capital... Duan Ling could only let her do what she wanted.

With his current half-step Divine Realm cultivation, why would he need the help of a mortal army? This was something he found extremely hilarious.

It seemed like the High Priestess wasn't clear about what kind of realm the half-step Divine Realm was.

Although he still didn't completely release himself from one of the Supreme-Being's shackles, he was already an existence Supreme-Beings couldn't fight against.

The Supreme Elder stop atop the city wall and placed both his hands behind him. His white hair and beard fluttered in the wind. At this moment, he seemed to possess a sage-like demeanor.

He took a step in the air as he slowly rose upwards.

His gaze was calm and mild as he gazed at Duan Ling, who was in the air.

Although Duan Ling's entire body emitted a faint trace of world power which caused his heart to palpitate in fear, the Supreme Elder didn't shrink back.

All of a sudden, a sword light broke through the air as it rushed toward the Supreme Elder from a distant place. The tyrannical sword's vigor turned into a man who was standing on top of a sword.

His laughter resounded across the sky as he landed beside the Supreme Elder.

After the sword light scattered, the figure of the White Clouds Villa's Lord, Wu Mu, appeared in front of everybody.

The Supreme Elder looked at him in astonishment. He had thought that Wu Mu would not be present as he had taken some injuries.

Wu Mu stared at Duan Ling in the distance with no fear in his eyes. Instead, his gaze flickered like lightning as he looked at Duan Ling's figure from afar.

The Cloud Rising Sword rose from beneath his feet and landed in his palm.

"Let me have a look at the strength of a half-step Divine Realm expert." Wu Mu laughed out loud and his sword glittered. It emitted an intense sword energy in Wu Mu's hand.

The Supreme Elder was taken aback for a moment before he stroked his beard. In the next moment, he burst out in laughter.

Duan Ling looked at the two of them with indifference as the corners of his mouth gradually rose upwards. A cold expression emerged on his face.

"If the both of you disappear from my sight right now, I can still spare your life. If you are unable to tell what is good for you... You'll both be dead in a second."

The Shura Sword who was floating around him landed in his hand as a dreadful sword intent burst out from it. Along with the world power which emerged from Duan Ling's body, the sword rushed at the Supreme Elder and Wu Mu.

Facing them, the Supreme Elder still calmly stroked his beard before he pinched a seal in his hand. The moment he pinched it, countless resplendent light beams shot out from the walls of the Imperial Capital.

Those light beams contained an abundant and surging energy inside them.

"Out of the arrays which the Celestial Arcanum Sect recorded, the one which was ranked first was this one, the Big Dipper Slaughter Array." The Supreme Elder stared at Duan Ling as he unleashed his trump card.

Wu Mu laughed and he held out his Cloud Rising Sword. Pointing the sword at Duan Ling, the aura which he emitted started to rise.

His sword intent soared into the heaven as it surged out three times. His aura was strengthened to a terrifying degree.

"The White Clouds Villa's secret technique, the Sword Intent Three Eruption."

Duan Ling still had an indifferent look on his face as he faced the ultimate techniques from both the Supreme Elder and Wu Mu. One of the shackles of a Supreme-Being appeared on his muscular left hand and it emitted sounds of collisions.

He held up his sword and a blood-red light flowed through it as the Shura Sword tyrannical sword intent burst out from his sword.

Blacky, who was lying in front of the store, exclaimed in surprise as he turned his head toward the three experts who were outside the Imperial Capital.

"A half-step Divine Realm expert actually came here to cause trouble... This kid Bu Fang is getting better and better at provoking people

Chapter 366: The Buddha Jumps Over The Wall, Completed

Ji Chengxue was dumbfounded when he stared at the three people who were in the sky. In his mind, he thought about how the atmosphere suddenly changed.

Those three peoples were obviously Supreme-Beings. The terrifying aura which was emitted from their bodies oppressed everyone who was on top of the city walls and caused them to shiver in fear.

It was an extremely fearful pressure which could only be emitted from a Supreme-Being.

When Ji Chengxue stared at the man who was shrouded in a blood-red radiance, his complexion became paler. Ji Chengxue felt as though he was looking at the entire world when he looked at the man. His heart shuddered and he was almost oppressed to the point of kneeling down on the ground.

That was the pressure which came from a superior being. It seemed as though his cultivation completely surpassed Ji Chengxue's imagination.

It wasn't only Ji Chengxue and the soldiers on the wall who felt this way. It was the same for Ji Chengyu's army. Everyone became nervous and anxious when faced with the pressure coming from the experts in the sky. All of the soldiers raised their heads as they looked at the terrifying experts clashing in the sky. Every single one of them had fear in their eyes as they looked at the battle happening above them.

There were countless light beams which shot out of the city wall. They fell before that white-haired old man's body and they turned into a giant armor which was made out of starlight. The armor emanated an austere and solemn air. It was worn by a giant who was formed from starlight.

That was the Celestial Arcanum Sect's precious treasured array, the Big Dipper Slaughter Array.

In the Southern Region, this was the array which possessed the most destructive power. If Duan Ling wasn't in the half-step Divine Realm, the Supreme Elder would not be willing to use the array.

This was because, in order to use this terrifying array, the Supreme Elder had to connect and link it with the Big Dipper Stars. It could only be done by burning the Supreme Elder's life force.

The array had boundless might and the power it possessed was dreadful.

As the stars sparkled, it emanated an austere and righteous air.

A giant and gargantuan phantom formed by starlight appeared. This phantom had its whole body covered in armor. In his left hand, he held a sword, and there was a halberd in his right hand. A powerful and imposing aura burst out from the phantom.

The phantom shot an angry glare at Duan Ling before directing all of his killing intent at him.

Wu Mu's aura also quickly rose. Since the White Clouds Villa could lay their roots in the Illusory Spirit Swamp, it was obvious they had enough strength to back themselves up. Wu Mu's sword intent was extremely powerful. Recklessly using the White Cloud Villa's secret technique, he stimulated his sword intent further. Wu Mu was able to cause his sword intent to erupt with its full potential.

In just an instant, he burst out with a power which wasn't any weaker compared to the Supreme Elder's array.

The Supreme Elder looked at him in astonishment. "Looks like this fellow is staking everything on this battle..."

However, the Supreme Elder wasn't able to wrap his head around why Wu Mu would be risking his life for this battle.

This was something which only Wu Mu would know. His frustration had built up over the years and he was in dire need to vent them. This was the best place for him to release everything inside him.

Duan Ling coldly smiled. Although there were shackles trailing and hanging out of his left hand, his aura wasn't any weaker than Wu Mu's or the Supreme Elder's. In fact, his aura was rising and starting to oppress both of theirs.

This was extremely shocking and stunned everyone present.

Was this the strength someone half-step toward the Divine Realm possessed?

He held the Shura Sword and took a step forward. He controlled the world pressure around him and rushed at Wu Mu and the Supreme Elder.

"Anyone who tries to prevent me from obtaining the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames should go to hell."

A dreadful blood-red sword energy swept around Duan Ling, like a storm which shrouded everything. That strike contained a half-step Divine Realm expert's pressure and Duan Ling's overbearing aura. The strike rushed at the two of them who were still in the air.

Wu Mu gave a long howl as his long hair fluttered in the wind. Myriad swords emerged from the Cloud Rising Sword in his hand and rushed at Duan Ling.

The giant made from starlight also hacked out with his halberd. The air in his way wailed as it couldn't bear its power and weight.

The three attacks collided in the air and a deafening explosion resounded.

That explosion gave rise to powerful airwaves which swept through the surroundings.

Those dreadful airwaves almost swept away Ji Chengxue and the others who were on top of the city wall.

As for Ji Chengyu's army, they swayed around as they marched toward the Imperial Capital.

The Supreme Elder's expression was solemn and serious. Both of his hands were constantly executing some secret art and his aura was fluctuating unceasingly. His long hair fluttered in the wind behind him.

Wu Mu used all of his strength to push his Cloud Rising Sword forward. He seemed as though he wanted to pierce through everything in his way.

Their gaze flickered like lightning as they stared at Duan Ling.

Despite facing a half-step Divine Realm expert, they didn't think about retreating at all.

Although the three of them were fighting in the air, the energy waves caused by their fight made the citizens shudder in fear. Everyone was afraid that they would be killed by the shockwaves emitted from the battle.

As he observed the fight in the air, Ji Chengxue's expression became extremely pale. This battle completely surpassed his expectations.

People in Bu Fang's store also managed to sense the fight. Everyone left the store as they looked at the three people who were fighting in the sky.

In mid-air, there were three glimmering lights which were colliding with each other unceasingly.

A trace of worry appeared on Ni Yan's beautiful face as she knew that one of those three terrifying auras belonged to the Celestial Arcanum Sect's Supreme Elder.

The Supreme Elder was the Celestial Arcanum Sect backbone and pillar. Nothing bad must befall him.

Blacky didn't have any interest in such a fight. Shooting a single glance at it, he lost interest. He yawned and lay down in front of the store. Snoring sounds came from Blacky's mouth soon enough.

....

Within the kitchen, Bu Fang tightly shut his eyes as the true energy in his energy core swiftly revolved.

Countless silk-like wisps of true energy covered the Black Turtle Constellation Wok as they sensed and observed the changes in the spiritual energy of the ingredients used to make the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall.

Bu Fang's expression was extremely solemn and serious. He knew that he could not afford to make the slightest mistake. Countless beads of sweat started to drip from his forehead and they slid down his cheeks.

The kitchen seemed extremely quiet and peaceful. The waves of the battle outside the Imperial Capital as well as the loud explosions created by it seemed unable to penetrate the store at all.

However, it might be because Bu Fang was too focused on cooking the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall that he wasn't able to notice the disturbance.

Bu Fang felt that he underestimated the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall's difficulty. After adding the ingredients which came from two supreme beasts, the difficulty increased.

When Bu Fang was using true energy to cook, he felt exhausted both physically and mentally. He felt like he didn't have the strength to continue cooking.

Instead of succumbing to exhaustion, Bu Fang clenched his teeth and pushed on. He was afraid that if he relaxed for even a second, the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall would disintegrate. All of his efforts would be wasted if this happened.

This was truly not worth it.

Although it was extremely difficult, this was also a kind of test for him.

Bu Fang clenched his teeth and focused on cooking. As a man who swore that he would definitely become the God Of Cooking who stood at the top of the food chain in this Fantasy World, how could he retreat just because he met a small problem?

If he gave up now, it would be a serious blow to him and his path as a chef.

This was definitely not the way to do things.

Ruuumble!

The dragon blood in the wok boiled even more. From time to time, the scalding dragon blood would flow out and burn Bu Fang's arm which was extended outwards.

However, Bu Fang endured the pain and his eyes blazed as though it was a torch.

The porcelain jar within the Black Turtle Constellation Wok was becoming more resplendent as the wisps of blood faded out from its surface.

Despite the fact that the dish was almost done, there wasn't the least bit of aroma coming from the kitchen.

Bu Fang fixed his stare on the benevolent smiling Buddha above the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall. Controlling the countless wisps of true energy, Bu Fang used them to mix the ingredients in the porcelain jar.

As he mixed those ingredients together, it seemed as though Bu Fang was cooking hodgepodge.

The Buddha Jumps Over The Wall was countless times more difficult than the Premium Wok of Fortunes.

Countless beads of sweat dripped from Bu Fang's body which soaked his clothes. He started gasping for breath and was pushed to his limit.

All of a sudden, his pupils contracted.

The vivid and lifelike Buddha depicted on the porcelain jar's lid started to become more vivid and lively. It seemed like there was a faint sound of laughter resounding in the kitchen. A golden light burst out from the Buddha and soared into the sky.

When he saw that light beam, Bu Fang's tense nerves finally relaxed.

Bu Fang, who was sitting up straight in the chair felt as though his body was stripped of all strength. He lay down weakly on the chair and gasped for breath. Bu Fang's body was completely soaked with sweat. However, the corners of his lips were curled upwards and there was a satisfied smile on his face.

"What the hell... I finally managed to finish it. That was really tiring."

Even Bu Fang, who was usually calm and composed, couldn't help but complain about how difficult the task was.

Despite all of his complains, Bu Fang's heart was filled with joy and delight. He could feel that after he was done cooking the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall, his true energy cooking broke through its bottleneck. It improved by leaps and bounds after Bu Fang cooked the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall.

The Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames within the Black Turtle Constellation Wok gradually scattered. The dragon blood started to cool down.

Even though there were no more flames, the light beam above the porcelain jar was still as resplendent as before.

That glowing Buddha seemed as though it was about to come to life and jump out at any moment.

Bu Fang's face was filled with exhaustion as he took the porcelain jar out of the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

The dragon blood which filled the wok unexpectedly lost its color and luster the moment Bu Fang removed the jar. The blood became just like clear water as it remained in the wok.

Well, Bu Fang didn't care about the dragon blood at all. All of his attention was focused on the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall. When he noticed that there wasn't any aroma coming from the jar, Bu Fang was delighted.

The more odorless it was, the more successful it would be.

He covered his hand with his true energy and patted the space above the Buddha. A buzzing sound resounded in the air. When the Buddha lid flew away, it seemed like it was jumping away with its own consciousness. A resplendent radiance burst out of the jar the second the lid flew away.

That purple spirit fruit's leaf which covered it had already turned golden as the light flickered on it.

When facing its resplendent radiance, Bu Fang extended his hand and lightly opened the purple spirit fruit's leaf.

Chapter 367: Kid, I Finally Found You

Ruuumble!

A deafening explosion resounded out as airwaves swept the surrounding. Whistling gales were formed as they swept through the Imperial Capital.

In the sky above it, three extremely terrifying beings were colliding with each other unceasingly.

Along with each collision, a huge explosion would sound out. Everyone in the Imperial Capital who was paying attention to the fight would feel their heart shudder with fright after every explosion.

The Supreme Elder and Wu Mu became more startled and apprehensive the more they fought against Duan Ling.

This was because, after every clash against Duan Ling, they would feel like the power within their bodies would deplete very quickly. As the power within them was not their own, if this kept up, they knew that the power wouldn't last long.

As for Duan Ling, his breathing didn't even speed up after so many collisions. It was obvious that he wasn't using his full strength.

The half-step Divine Realm was really powerful... Just like what they had expected.

Although the half-step Divine Realm was still above the Supreme-Being's level, it was just half a step after all. Since his power was already so close to the Divine Realm, it would definitely be extraordinary.

Although the Big Dipper Slaughter Array was extremely powerful, the Supreme Elder wasn't able to use it for a long time. Time had taken its toll on his body.

His complexion had already turned deathly pale after a few clashes with Duan Ling. The Supreme Elder already knew that he was incapable of stopping the Shura Sect's Master, Duan Ling.

Swoosh!

A blood-red sword hacked down toward the Supreme Elder.

That giant which was made out of starlight collapsed after it was slashed by Duan Ling's sword. It disintegrated and turned into countless dots of starlight which eventually dissipated into the air.

The Supreme Elder's aura quickly weakened and his complexion became haggard. His body fell from the air and slammed onto the ground with a huge impact. After he landed on the ground, he spat a mouthful of blood. The aura around the Supreme Elder became so weak that it was faintly discernible.

Wu Mu's sword intent had also started to weaken. In the end, Wu Mu was just a Supreme-Being. Although the Sword Intent Three Eruption could temporarily raise his strength, it had a heavy toll on his body. After using it for a long time, it would greatly harm and damage the sword intent which he had comprehended.

With a wave of his sword, Wu Mu slashed toward Duan Ling. He seemed as though he was a sword immortal who was glistening with resplendent radiance.

However, the shura sword's intent was more overbearing. It directly pounded against Wu Mu's sword intent with its surging slaughter aura.

Wu Mu, who was in the air, spouted a mouthful of blood as his complexion became as pale as paper. The semi-divine tool in his hand, the Cloud Rising Sword, disintegrated. He started falling from the sky, just like the Supreme Elder just a moment ago.

Bang!

The two peak Supreme-Beings of the Southern Region were completely defeated.

Duan Ling proudly stood in the sky as he held onto the blood-red shura sword. Blood-red radiance erupted from behind him and it almost covered the sky.

His imposing manner and aura were extremely terrifying.

The first rays of the morning sun shone upon them from far away. The light rays were like a sword which tore apart the starry sky apart as it illuminated the earth.

Duan Ling, whose complexion was ice-cold, gazed at the two experts who were on the ground. The aura around them was already weak and feeble. As they leaned on the city wall with their sorry appearance, Duan Ling couldn't help but laugh out heartily.

So what if they were the Southern Region's peak experts?

They were still defeated by him, Duan Ling. When he stepped into the first layer of the Divine Realm, the Divine Body Realm, they would all be ants in his eyes. The Celestial Arcanum Sect's Supreme Elder and the White Clouds Villa's Lord. They would be nothing compared to him.

When the first rays of the morning sun shone upon his back, he seemed like a heavenly god who was standing proudly atop the heavens.

When the people beneath him saw that he defeated the two peak experts from the Southern Region, they were all shocked. One by one, they started to kneel down in the ground toward him. They all seemed to be worshipping him under his feet.

It was precisely this feeling.

The feeling of being worshipped by everyone, the feeling of supremacy.

Duan Ling slightly squinted his eyes which were filled with excitement and a booming laughter escaped his lips. He soared into the sky in front of everyone.

On top of the city wall, Wu Mu and the Supreme Elder shut their eyes in despair.

All of a sudden, the Supreme Elder opened his eyes. His heart, which was almost engulfed by darkness, seemed like it found a ray of hope.

There was still a spirit beast whose strength was unknown. All he knew was that the spirit beast had a profound cultivation and lived in the Imperial Capital.

That plump dog who killed the supreme Fire Dragon with two slaps... With such a powerful spirit beast in the Imperial Capital, they might be able to stop the Shura Sect's devil.

The Supreme Elder felt a stifling sensation in his chest as he spouted another mouthful of blood. Even though his injuries became worse, there was a ray of hope in his heart.

If even that powerful supreme beast was unable to stop Duan Ling, the Southern Region would... It would once again fall under the rule of the Shura Sect.

Duan Ling's laughter resounded through the entire Imperial Capital and everyone was oppressed by his laughter. However, it stopped all of a sudden.

The pupils of the Supreme Elder and Wu Mu contracted. Turning their heads, they looked toward a specific region in the Imperial Capital.

In the distance, they could sense a surging spiritual energy which soared into the sky. It seemed as though it was about to scatter all of the clouds in the sky.

"What's the matter? What is that thing?"

A trace of excitement appeared on Ni Yan's beautiful face as she turned her head and looked towards Bu Fang's store.

The only thing she saw was a golden light beam which shot toward the sky. The color of the light beam was extremely pure and clear, and the golden color was resplendent.

Blacky, who was lying down in front of the store, stood up abruptly. It raised its head as it gazed at the golden light beam with astonishment in its eyes.

The moment the golden light beam started to disperse, a peculiar scent filled the kitchen.

The fragrance which filled the kitchen was extremely dense. Anyone would be tempted by the smell if they caught a whiff of it.

With Bu Fang's store as the center, the aroma started to diffuse outwards. The entire Imperial Capital was filled with the smell of the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall within moments.

That fragrance, which was indescribable, would captivate anyone who caught a whiff of it. Everyone who was in the Imperial Capital closed their eyes and took a deep breath. It seemed as though they wanted to capture that ethereal fragrance.

All of the citizens in the Imperial Capital, who were kneeling down on the ground, were attracted by that fragrance. They all closed their eyes as they raised their heads in the air. The look on their faces was one of enjoyment.

"It's truly fragrant."

"I never smelled something as fragrant as this before... Where did the smell come from?"

"This fragrance is... sweeter than the scent coming from a woman's body. I'm done for, I've been intoxicated by this smell."

....

The citizen started to discuss the fragrance in the air fervently, It seemed as though they had all been intoxicated by the smell.

Ni Yan and the others were also captivated by the smell. The fragrance in the air smelled like wine, yet it also smelled like meat. If one were to carefully sniff the air, they would be able to make out the aroma of abalone... It was impossible to clearly describe the smell.

They felt as though someone was scratching at their heart when they smelled the fragrance in the air.

Such itch was unbearable.

The entire Imperial Capital was enveloped by that fragrance.

The atmosphere which Duan Ling created with great difficulties was ruined by it. The people who were kneeling down in the floor couldn't help but stand up.

The Supreme Elder and Wu Mu, whose expressions were quite odd at this moment, started taking in deep breaths of air. After smelling the fragrance, they couldn't help but exclaim inwardly. The smell was really fragrant!

When facing such a scene, Ji Chengxue didn't know if he should laugh or cry. Did this fragrance appear because Owner Bu had just completed his dish?

When three Supreme-Beings were fighting in the air above the Imperial Capital, he was still able to keep his calm and cook?

Owner Bu... You are really amazing.

As he was disturbed by that fragrance, Ji Chengxue's fear of Duan Ling disappeared. His tightened muscles relaxed and he was able to calm himself down.

Since the fragrance filled the Imperial Capital, Duan Ling was also able to smell it. His gaze flickered like lightning as he stared straight at the source of the smell.

The Ten Thousand Bestial Flames was located there... That fragrance was also coming from that place.

That was where he needed to go.

.....

Bu Fang carefully opened the golden-purple spirit fruit's leaf which was emitting a golden luster. He managed to tear open a small hole in the leaf.

Billowing steam immediately surged out from the small hole and it brought along a fragrant smell which thoroughly intoxicated him.

That fragrance seemed like it took form and turned into a resplendent dragon. It could either be described as a resplendent dragon who flew out of the jar or it could also be described as a golden butterfly which was fluttering around.

It seemed like countless arrows shot toward his heart.

He squinted his eyes and the corner of his mouth slightly rose upwards as he enjoyed the intoxicating fragrance.

Only after a long while, Bu Fang came back to his senses. He couldn't help but exclaim inwardly with admiration for the dish.

"As expected of the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall."

When he was cooking it, it didn't emit even the slightest aroma. However, just after tearing an opening in the purple spirit fruit's leaf, a fragrance which he couldn't resist rushed into his nose and his pores. The smell seemed to have entered all four of his limbs and all of the bones in his body.

Bu Fang swallowed his saliva with a "slurp" sound as he completely tore open the purple spirit fruit's leaf.

The fragrance and spirit essence which was brimming with spiritual energy rushed out the moment Bu Fang tore open the leaf.

The dish seemed as though it was glowing and glistening with many different colors. It appeared to be extremely beautiful.

However, the glow didn't last for long. It quickly disappeared and only the aroma, spiritual essence, and spiritual energy remained. They rushed out together with the billowing steam.

Bu Fang still had no idea that the fragrance of the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall had already permeated and filled the entire Imperial Capital.

He was quite delighted and joyful as he carried the warm porcelain jar out of the kitchen.

...

Slurp! Slurp!

The sound of people swallowing their saliva constantly resounded through the Imperial Capital. Such a scene was shocking and stunning. Even Ji Chengxue, who was the Light Wind Empire's emperor, had never seen anything like it.

Humph!

A loud snort came from the sky. It was like a sudden clap of thunder in the sky, and everyone below, who had been intoxicated by the fragrance, raised their heads up with fear in their eyes. It was at that moment they came back to their senses. They remembered that there was still a terrifying existence in the sky above them.

Duan Ling used his snort to remind them that he was still present. His gaze fell upon the store and his nose slightly twitched. He couldn't deny that the smell coming from the store was really sweet. However, the thing he was most concerned about was the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames.

With a tap of his foot, the air below his feet rippled. Sounds of collision resounded in the air as the shackles collided with Duan Ling's arm. He landed in front of Bu Fang's store and strong gales were swept up by his landing.

Ni Yan and the others were terrified when they saw that Duan Ling had appeared in front of the store. In an instant, they all retreated into the store. When facing such an existence, they felt as though they could only be at ease inside the store.

Bu Fang carried the porcelain jar filled with the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall as he went out of the kitchen. Placing it on a table, the fragrance of the dish seemed to be eternal. It emerged from the pot endlessly.

His gaze fell upon Xiao Yanyu as he curled up the corners of his mouth.

"The Elixir Cuisine, 'Buddha Jumps Over The Wall', is ready. General Xiao Meng's poison can be treated now."

When Xiao Yanyu heard Bu Fang's words, she burst into tears of joy. She hurriedly went over to support Xiao Meng who was covered in an aura of death.

When Bu Fang left the kitchen, Duan Ling immediately caught sight of him. Duan Ling would never forget Bu Fang's appearance. That was the damned guy who tore apart the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames under his nose. He was the freaking kid who swallowed the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames in front of his face.

With the shura sword in his hand, a dense and thick killing intent rushed out of his body. The killing intent shot toward Bu Fang like an arrow.

Bu Fang seemed to have sensed something and he raised his head with a puzzled expression on his face. Looking outside the store, he saw Duan Ling, who was glaring at him with a gaze full of killing intent. He could also see that Duan Ling was walking toward him step by step.

"Hey, wasn't this the guy who was only slightly inferior to me when we fought over the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames? Why did he come here?"

Not to mention the fact that he seemed to be extremely powerful. Even Whitey wasn't able to defeat him.

When Bu Fang was still thinking about the reason Duan Ling was here, he wiped his hands which were wet as he stared expressionlessly at Duan Ling.

Duan Ling stared back at Bu Fang with a ferocious gaze as he sinisterly said, "Kid, I finally found you. Hand over the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames... or die!"

Chapter 368: The Almost Divine Warrior Who Was Smacked Away

"Hand over the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames... or die!"

After muttering this, a rich sense of bloodthirstiness surged out of Duan Ling's body and almost materialized into a physical demon guarding his back.

Everyone felt their hearts thud at that very moment as they retreated a few steps backwards with pale faces.

Waves of energy rolled around and pervaded through the air. Those who stood nearby felt their hearts sink, as if weighed down by a huge piece of stone.

Bu Fang remained unflustered. Or, in other words, his expression showed no signs of change.

"You want the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames?" Bu Fang said lightly.

His voice was hushed but remained calm. Silence had washed over the surrounding as Duan Ling exerted a domineering sense of pressure over everyone. The words Bu Fang uttered instantly reverberated through the space.

Duan Ling sauntered forward, the sound of the sole of his foot rubbing against the crushed stone covered one with goosebumps.

"You cannot keep the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames... This kind of rare gem isn't something that belongs in your hands. Hand it over and keep yourself alive, or else... death is your only end."

Duan Ling's tone was still so forbidding.

If it weren't for Bu Fang snatching this Ten Thousand Bestial Flames, he may have already broken through the shackles of Supreme-Being echelon with the aid of its might, and hence stepped into the Divine realm. He certainly didn't need to make such an appearance to seize it back.

"What you want isn't this fire," Bu Fang said coolly.

Then, he parted his lips and spat out a streak of golden flames. The flame glided out and hovered above his palm.

"Huh? Owner Bu can... spurt fire?!"

Everyone in the store cast Bu Fang perplexed and shocked looks. Since when did Owner Bu learn such a unique technique?

Gazing at the silently burning golden flame in his hands, their eyes were filled with astonishment.

That flame... looked extraordinary!

Yet, the moment Duan Ling caught sight of this streak of flame, all the energy within his body exploded once again. His pupils shrank as they lusted after the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames.

Yes! That was the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames, the fire of his dreams!

Wait a moment...

"The energy on this Ten Thousand Bestial Flames look somewhat peculiar? Has it been cultivated already? How could that be? How could a seventh grade loser ever cultivate the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames?"

Duan Ling's gaze continued to sharpen as the force of energy on himself fluctuated unevenly. He stared at the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames as his face continued to change—from amazement, to bafflement, and then to rage...

Ping...

Bu Fang closed his fist and smothered the flame before uttering listlessly: "This fire has already fused with my body. It cannot be given to you, now get lost."

After throwing out this sentence, Bu Fang stopped paying attention to Duan Ling, who was now so raving mad he was going hysterical. Instead, Bu Fang turned around and walked to the Buddha Jumps Over the Wall.

The dish continued to emit hot steams and a rich aroma. The intoxicating fragrance plucked at one's heartstrings.

Bu Fang took out a blue and white porcelain bowl and carefully scooped out, from the porcelain jar, a spoon of light golden soup.

The broth was thick in consistency, bursting with a rich amount of spirit energy.

"Help feed this to General Xiao Meng. This is the Elixir Cuisine version of Buddha Jumps Over the Wall. It should help disperse the poison running through his body." Bu Fang filled up a ceramic bowl of rich soup and handed it to Xiao Yanyue.

Still dazed, Xiao Yanyue was slow to respond. She finally snapped out of it and hurriedly received the ceramic bowl from Bu Fang's hands.

It seemed like Owner Bu was still as coolheaded as before... The fellow standing outside looked like he was about to explode, and yet here was Bu Fang, calmly scooping up soup.

Duan Ling concentrated his forces of energy, then lifted up the Shura Sect Sword, and pointed the blade right at Bu Fang. He tapped the floor with the tip of his toes and lifted his figure up into the air, shooting directly into the store.

Buzz...

A shadow dashed out of the kitchen.

Blocking the door's entrance, it pushed away Duan Ling's bolting figure.

Duan Ling's body spun in the air. He regained his balance, scanned with his eyes, and landed above the figure that gave him the shove.

Whitey's eyes turned into a shade of grayish-white again. The metallic wings that were tucked behind its back suddenly spread open. Whitey lifted up into the air and came to a face-off with Duan Ling.

Seeing this chubby metallic lump, Duan Ling suddenly evoked a terrible memory. The rage buried inside him only burned more violently.

"It's you who ate the Departed Soul Orb of the Shura Sect! Damn it! Spit it out immediately!!"

Duan Ling bellowed furiously, all the shackles on his body began to clink and clang. The swipe of his sword almost ripped apart the air.

The metallic wings behind Whitey flapped and converged before its chest. They transformed into a shield, ready to endure this strike.

Bang!!

The blade came slicing down. Whitey was sent flying backward and crashing into the ground. Its fall generated a thunderous quake through the pavement.

The Shura Sect Sword was indeed powerful!

Duan Ling's eyes were seeing red as all the blood and energy running through his body lurched. Back then, the Departed Soul Orb had already gone through half of its cultivation. Parts of the spiritual essences inside had transformed into a rich source of spirit energy, enabling him to break through half of the Supreme-Being shackles.

Yet the other half contained in the Departed Soul Orb was swallowed by the puppet before his eyes.

He recalled very clearly that he had almost lost it when he witnessed that scene.

The almighty Semi-Divine Tool, the Departed Soul Orb, was tossed away casually by that seventh grade loser, and ended up being eaten by this puppet.

As for that incident, he could never erase it from his memory.

Bang!!

The crushed stones on the pavement blasted away, but Whitey remained unscathed as it shot skyward, transforming into countless daggers piercing toward Duan Ling.

Duan Ling exerted a murderous force. He twirled his Shura Sect Sword and sent out a sword slash that knocked away the flying daggers.

Whitey's figure launched forward as if pushed by a gigantic force and dashed toward Duan Ling. The punch it thrust was blocked by Duan Ling's Shura Sect Sword.

Boom Boom Boom!!

Whitey's fists showered down at an incredible speed, almost crushing Duan Ling.

The sounds of collision rang in the air as sparks flew in all directions.

Bang!

Duan Ling swiped his foot and smashed Whitey's body onto the floor. He lifted up the Shura Sect Sword and sent it upwards. The shadow of a gigantic Shura Sect flickered in the sky.

The shadow of the blade continued to slash downwards, landing where Whitey crashed earlier.

Boom! A deep gash was left in the ground.

The residents of the Imperial City instantly felt their hearts shudder. A handful was scared to tears by this brooding technique.

Splash. The crushed stones began to tumble as Whitey' figure emerged from the ruins once more.

Covered with marks, Whitey's figure appeared quite disheveled. There were also light wisps of smokes floating about.

Duan Yun was half a step away from the Divine state after all, and so was able to subdue any Supreme-Being warriors. Though Whitey had swallowed the Departed Soul Orb and underwent a transformation, it was still no match to him.

Once one reached the Divine stage, one's capabilities would see leaps of advancement.

As Xiao Yanyu carefully fed the Buddha Jumps Over the Wall into Xiao Meng's mouth, Bu Fang walked to the entrance of the store. He watched, with scrunched brows, Whitey getting beaten up.

Boom Boom Bang!

Whitey was smashed into the ground by Duan Ling once again.

It was evident that Duan Ling's combat capability had far exceeded that of an ordinary Supreme-Being.

Even though Whitey couldn't defeat Duan Ling, the latter also couldn't exterminate the former. Whitey was able to bear large amounts of strikes. Duan Ling wondered what this puppet was made of.

It was like a tenacious cockroach that couldn't be killed. Every time it plummeted into the ground below, it would rise again in no time.

This unending battle irked Duan Ling very much. A cold look flashed across his eyes. With the flicker of his mind, Duan Ling compressed the blood-colored true energy into a fierce sword will. Such power billowed and formed a sword vigor cage.

The cage trapped Whitey inside, forcibly subduing it.

Whitey's silver eyes flashed. Its metallic wings flapped in a struggle to break through the bars.

Duan Ling wouldn't let his opponent off the hook so easily. He sent his Shura Sect Sword gliding through the air, hovering above the cage to purposefully suppress Whitey.

With a Shura Sect Sword on duty, Whitey wouldn't be able to break away no matter how strong it was.

Having confined Whitey, Duan Ling shifted his glance onto Bu Fang.

A crazed look filled his eyes once more.

"Given your cultivation as a seventh grade Battle-Saint, how could you possibly cultivate the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames? But so what if you did? I am still going to strip you of the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames!" Duan Ling bellowed.

Waves suddenly rippled through the air.

Duan Ling's figure leaped down from the sky, aiming straight for Bu Fang, who was standing before the store.

With loud explosions, he swept through the sky like a bomb, at a speed almost unbearable to the air around him.

Both the Supreme Elder and Wu Fu, standing from afar, felt their hearts sink and their pupils shrink.

Bu Fang trod with hands behind his back. The howling winds that Duan Ling summoned snapped the velvet rope tied around his hair. His black strands of hair instantly fluttered in the air.

However, Bu Fang didn't even flinch. He continued wearing the nonchalant expression over his face. He merely cast a glance at Duan Ling, with an added touch of solemnity.

The murderous look in Duan Ling's eyes amplified, his complexion overcame with a frenzied expression.

This was all for the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames, so as to break through the shackles of Supreme-Being echelon. He was willing to awaken the lunatic inside him.

"Death will be upon you!!" Duan Ling howled.

"Who gave you the courage to yap in front of this Lord Dog?"

Suddenly, a soft and tender male voice rang in the air. Before Duan Ling's eyes emerged a... doggy paw.

Dog paw?! What the heck?

Duan Ling's heart shuddered as an odd expression crept across his face. He planned to casually pat away the doggy paw.

Yet, he was hit with a big surprise the very next moment. Realizing he couldn't disperse the doggy paw, his face changed colors. Instead, the doggy paw charged forth, without any restrictions, and immediately sent him flying backwards.

It was like a bullet being fired, as he was slapped with another paw!

Ping!

As if a rocket that launched poorly plunging back to the station, a smokey streak glided across the Imperial City and crashed into the city walls.

With a loud boom, the city walls were instantly shattered by this collision!

Ni Yan was unharmed, and so was Ouyang Xiaoyi.

It seemed like all the residents of the Imperial City were safe and sound...

"How did the high and almighty, seemingly invincible War-God just get whacked away like a rubber ball? What just happened?"

Bu Fang stood before the door, exhaled a light breath, and curled the corners of his mouth.

"Blacky, nice job."

Blacky, laying sluggishly on the floor, licked his dainty doggy paw. He picked himself up, looked at Bu Fang, and rolled his doggy eyes.

Chapter 369: This Slash Must Slaughter You, Black Dog

Outside the Imperial City, Ji Chengyu's heart trembled when he heard the sounds of explosion from within.

The image of that terrifying supreme beast from Fang Fang's Little Store flashed across his mind again... Ever since that supreme beast has emerged, it has never been defeated!

Could the Shura Sect Overlord really overpower that supreme beast of a dog?

Ji Chengyu couldn't tell how things would turn out, but he certainly did not want to face that supreme beast anymore.

He wasn't alone on this, as fear smeared across the faces of his troops. A gigantic hole... has been smashed through the extremely sturdy walls right before their eyes. The giant hole uncovered bits of the scenery inside the city.

Well, at least it saved them from finding a breach to enter the city. But even with the visible hole there, they... had no courage to step in. Just thinking about what generated that hole sent shivers down their spines.

The High Priestess stayed in her horse carriage. She didn't make an appearance, though a commotion stirred outside.

Her attention rested on the blood-colored jade talisman array in her hand. Her mental spirit gushed out like fine strands of silk and floated toward the talisman array.

Splash Splash Splash!

The city wall cracked and shattered into pieces. Crushed stones rolled all over the pavement as a figure finally crawled out of the ruins.

Duan Ling picked himself up with a glum face. With a puff of true energy, he flicked off the dust from his body.

He had never imagined such a trump card to be hidden in the little store. A supreme beast? And not an ordinary one for that matter!

The doggy paw shoved him backward, but on a large part due to his own carelessness and arrogance.

One could not deny that a supreme beast that was able to send him flying into the sky... was surely a creature at its peak stage!

After all, he was an almost Divine warrior. Those in the ordinary Supreme-Being echelon were no different than ants, and could do him no harm.

With hair hanging loose and covering half of his face, Duan Ling narrowed his grim eyes. He gazed toward the location of the small store and exhaled a long breath. He stomped down his foot, causing the ground beneath him to shake, and charged for Fang Fang's Little Store.

As he soared into the sky, the crushed stones scattered over the pavement instantly dissolved into powder.

Ping!

After a couple of thunderous booms, Duan Ling, as an almost Divine warrior, was able to travel at a supersonic speed.

The city walls shook, causing those standing on the walls—including Ji Chengxue—to be pale with fear.

But fortunately, the city walls returned to a still state after trembling for a while. This allowed the panic-stricken Ji Chengxue to let out a long sigh of relief.

"Nobody can stop me! Even if it's a supreme beast at its peak!"

Duan Ling bellowed, a red gleam circulating in his eyes, as if there was a ball of fire burning within. The wind whistled by as something erupted in the air. Duan Ling's speed increased once more, letting him dash at an incredible pace.

In that very moment, he caught sight of the chief culprit that had smacked him away.

A black, chubby dog was strutting before the store like a refined cat. There was a spurious smile twinkling in his eyes.

"What was the meaning of this?! What is the deal with this dog?!"

Duan Ling couldn't help but roar in anger. How dare a dog look down on him?

"How dare it?"

Boom!!

Duan Ling's speed was so staggering that he was almost invisible to the naked eye.

Residents of the Imperial City were so scared they felt to their knees. This demon of a man... was back! This time, could he still be smacked away? Most likely not, as the warrior within the store probably won by a fluke—catching the demon in his careless state of disdain. This time... the lone warrior would probably face defeat.

The terrifying impression Duan Ling left them was too deep.

Once the blade swiped downward, deep gashes were left in the ground. He was a nightmare of an existence to the residents of the Imperial City, and could not be erased from their memories.

Therefore, even when the ordinary citizens crossed their fingers for the warrior in the store to succeed, they couldn't be sure of it.

Duan Ling galloped by, bringing with him an even stronger wind storm.

From afar, Whitey thrust its fists on the sword energy cage in hopes of breaking away. It was, however, confined by the Shura Sect sword will hovering above the cage.

Bang Bang Bang!

Duan Ling trod across the air. Every step he took shook the air. The fist he waved around was weighed down by the Supreme-Being shackles wrapped around his body.

Clink Clank!

The sound of chains hitting each other echoed in one's ear. Duan Ling bellowed and thrust out a punch. It was a fist laden with a murderous intent, ready to wipe out the supreme beast.

Blacky, who was just strutting his cat steps, also stopped on his track. The furious wind that blew by flapped the chubby meat hanging from his body.

Yet, his doggy lips curved upwards.

Just as Duan Ling's fist was about to hit him, he stretched open his jaws and let out a thunderous bark! This woof was akin to a dragon's roar, but also a lion's growl, and its overbearingness immediately stupefied Duan Ling.

Duan Ling was completely dumbfounded by this bark. After a second of puzzlement, Duan Ling was washed over by a heavy shock. An unpleasant feeling swept across his heart.

After snapping out of it, he realized that the doggy paw was enlarging before his eyes.

"This freaking dog paw again?!"

It felt like tens of thousands of creatures trampling over his heart. He couldn't help but curse out loud.

Boom!!

The doggy paw was made of spirit energy. It was gigantic in size and extremely sturdy.

Duan Ling's speed was astounding, his domineering might overwhelming the others. From the view of the Imperial City residents... it looked like he was going to crash head-on into the dog paw.

He did not manage to shatter the doggy paw. Instead, Duan Ling felt like his face has become misshapen. With a crash... he was thrust into the sky once again.

This time, he flew backward at an even faster speed, leaving behind a trail of dust through the Imperial City.

He slammed into the city walls and made another hole through the wall. Yet his body didn't stop there, as he continued to lurch backward.

He ended up plowing into Ji Chengyu's troops!

Blacky leisurely retreated his paw. There wasn't anything this Lord Dog's paw couldn't fix. If not, then a few more paws would finish the job.

It was so quiet one could hear a pin drop.

This time, the residents of the Imperial City were really shaken to the core. The demon, who in their eyes was invincible, was smacked away once again. They must have witnessed a fake demon!

One that could not even handle a dog...

Bu Fang shot another glance at Duan Ling, who was sailing through the sky. He curled his lips and paid no more heed to him. Instead, he turned around to step back into the store, steering his eyes toward Xiao Meng, who had just drunk a spoonful of the Buddha Jumps Over the Wall.

Xiao Yanyu carefully fed Xiao Meng the thick broth of Buddha Jumps Over the Wall. She was unaffected by the battle brewing outside.

Xiao Meng's complexions did not change much after drinking the dish.

Xiao Yanyu and Xiao Xiaolong couldn't help but feel a sense of disappointment.

"Could it be that it has no curative effects?"

If Owner Bu's Elixir Cuisine couldn't save their father, then they could only wait for their father's death?

"Why are you guys in such a hurry. The poison in him is too deep and has seeped into his vital organs. What did you take this Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup for—an elixir of life? That it'd yield immediate effects after consumption?" Seeing Xiao Yanyu's despondent expression, Bu Fang couldn't help but roll his eyes and explain calmly.

Xiao Yanyu was taken aback.

However, just as they were exchanging these words, the previously unchanged Xiao Meng suddenly fluttered open his eyelids. His eyes were bloodshot. He felt like there was a ball of fire burning in his chest, prompting him to wail in pain.

The webs of pitch-black poison on his face suddenly began to wriggle and slowly disperse.

Seeing this, Bu Fang gasped with admiration in his heart. It looked like the broth was serving its purpose. His gaze landed on the Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup, which was emitting a hot steam and a lovely fragrance. Bu Fang couldn't help but lick his lips. This dish wasn't just an Elixir Cuisine, it was also a rare delicacy.

He grabbed a pair of chopsticks, ready to taste this Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup himself.

However, at this very moment, outside the store, Duan Ling, who was just smacked away by Blacky, made another comeback. This time, however, he became a little wiser. Instead of being overly anxious to launch an attack, he floated in a distance and glared at that Lord Dog with alarming eyes.

"This dog played a dirty trick! If he weren't distracted by the bark... he couldn't have been whacked away a second time!"

The flames of fury burned more violently in Duan Ling's heart, as if about to burst out of his chest. However, he was no fool. He could blame the first defeat on carelessness. But a second loss meant he shouldn't belittle his adversary, even if it was just a dog!

Rich surges of true energy converged on his body incessantly. Duan Ling extended a palm, and dense waves of sword energy assembled before his body and formed a gigantic blood-colored sword.

The supply of true energy in a warrior halfway to the Divine realm was colossal. The energy contained in this towering blood-colored sword... was enough to make all Supreme-Beings tremble with fear.

This blade was going to be Duan Ling's critical strike. The swipe of this sword must butcher that haughty fat dog!

Chapter 370: There Isn't Anything This Lord Dog Cannot Eat

Splash Splash Splash!

Bu Fang held his bamboo chopsticks and neatly picked out a glossy piece of the dragon claw from the jar of Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup.

This was part of the dragon claw of the supreme Fire Dragon. It emitted a rich aroma. The layers of meat on the claw were like sparkling dewdrops. Each vein and string of muscle underneath the skin could be seen.

A light golden broth dripped down from the tip of the dragon claw. When the drops of soup broke open, the aroma and spirit energy contained within suddenly burst out. The waft of flavor intoxicated Bu Fang.

The claw of the dragon shone like a crystal. The scales had been scraped off by Bu Fang. Though the dragon meat was dark in color, it was still extremely tender in texture.

Sniffing it carefully, one could smell the wine fragrance spreading from the dragon claw.

This was because Bu Fang applied the Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine during his cooking process. Bu Fang wanted to use Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew at first, but since this brew was limited in quantity, he could only take up the next best option. Thus, he settled with the Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine.

Fortunately, the end product of this Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup had a superb taste.

The crowd within the store shifted their glances onto the dragon claw in Bu Fang's hand.

This was not even a whole dragon claw, but only a small part. The dragon claw itself was actually huge in size, and could not possibly fit in the ceramic jar.

Gulp...

Ouyang Xiaoyi swallowed a mouthful of saliva. Her large eyes fixated on the dragon claw in Bu Fang's hand as she drew in a chilled breath.

That dragon claw... was an ingredient from a supreme beast!

Was Owner Bu just going to eat it with his hand? Like eating a chicken claw?

"Could you show a little bit more respect for supreme beasts?"

Xiao Xiaolong was very curious about the taste of this supreme beast. He leered at the dragon claw in Bu Fang's hand.

Bu Fang himself couldn't wait to dig in. Paying no attention whatsoever to the gazes of others around him. He sank his teeth into the dragon claw.

Snap!

It was tender and crispy at the same time!

He broke off a part of the dragon claw. Its flesh was extremely succulent and plump, completely different from that of chicken meat. Once it touched the tongue, Bu Fang exhaled a hot breath.

The sinews within the dragon claw were densely packed. It was hard to have this part of the meat thoroughly cooked. In comparison to the rest of the dragon meat, this was much harder to chew.

However, the chewiness actually provided an unusual kind of enjoyment.

Though the dragon sinew was stringy, it still had a spectacular taste. It also had a unique aroma, one not as fresh as that of the dragon meat, but that contained a kind of richness.

Bu Fang was overcome with joy as he gnawed at the claw with a greasy mouth. Able to taste this kind of gourmet delicacy definitely put him in a good mood. This dish was made of supreme beast ingredients, which was very rare. This was a supreme beast after all, so it was much better than the meat of an eighth grade spirit beast!

Spat.

Bu Fang nibbled at the dragon claw. He walked to the entrance of the store, leaned on the door frame, and spat out two pieces of dragon bone. He smacked his lips and watched as Duan Ling swooped back into the battle with Blacky.

The sight of Bu Fang relishing in this fight amused Ni Yan, who couldn't decide whether to laugh or cry.

Duan Ling naturally caught sight of Bu Fang's face as well—seeing this brat gnawing at gourmet delicacies and observing the fight. He obviously looked down upon him! Duan Ling has never been belittled like this before! So, his rage elevated to a whole new level.

No matter the owner or the guard dog of this store, all had to be terminated!

The towering blood colored sword swiped across the air, emanating a forbidding send elf pressure. Blood colored sword vigor scattered into all four directions. Eruptions broke out once in a while, creating dents in the grounds below.

Duan Ling's hair fluttered in the wind, and his eyes targeted Blacky.

Clink Clank!

The Supreme-Being shackles wrapped around his left hand rang as they dropped down. He glared his eyes, emitting a murderous vibe. Duan Ling bellowed, as if summoning all the energy in his body. He thrust out the gigantic blood sword with one hand.

Boom boom bang!

The giant blood-colored sword glided through the sky, nearly colliding with the air particles with loud pops.

Both the Supreme Elder and Wu Mu felt their pupils shrink.

The force of this blade was very frightening, to the point where both Supreme-Beings were covered with goosebumps, completely overpowered by a sense of despair. They had no faith in themselves to successfully resist a strike like that.

This was the capability of someone half a step away from the Divine echelon. The terrifying assault of an almost Divine warrior was... unbeatable in the Southern Region!

However... Duan Ling's opponent was no simple human!

The Supreme Elder placed his hopes on Blacky. He stood up, both hands pressed firmly on the city walls, and watched with narrowed eyes. Suddenly, his glance flickered, his entire body shuddering.

As if he has just witnessed something extraordinary!

He wasn't the only one. Up on the walls, Ji Chengxue, Wu Mu, as well as all the soldiers, wore astonished looks, staring into the distance as if they had seen a monster.

Back in Ji Chengyu's troops, the High Priestess, who has been drawing up the talisman array within the carriage, suddenly fluttered open her eyelids. Her heart trembled as her scrutiny pierced through the carriage curtains, only to see a shocking scene.

Blacky lazily shook his head and sauntered towards the gigantic sword heading his way.

The sword was humungous in size. Slicing down, it looked like it was going to extend to the store behind it.

Furious waves of wind and forces of pressure emanated from the gigantic sword, almost forcing everyone onto their knees.

Perhaps the force of pressure on this sword was really that powerful. However, for Blacky, as well as those in the store, the force of pressure from this sword had no effect on them whatsoever. It at most stirred up tumultuous rolls of wind.

Smack Smack...

Bu Fang gnawed at the dragon claw and shot the delicate, blood-colored sword an interested look. He secretly gasped in admiration...

The blood colored-gigantic sword was made of sword will, which was merely another form of true energy. So, in other words, this enormous sword was formed by a rich source of true energy.

But how much true energy would it require... Not even a Supreme-Being would have that much true energy, right?

For the first time, Blacky's doggy eyes turned solemn. He could feel the pressure of heaven and earth on this sword. This was a kind of pressure that only a Divine warrior could summon.

"The Pressure of Heaven and Earth? Pity that he is only half a step into the Divine echelon. The Pressure of Heaven and Earth from someone like that is pretty much useless." Blacky muttered, and then slammed his doggy paw into the floor.

Bang!!

A terrifying force of pressure instantly burst from his body!!

This force of pressure looked like it was soaring to the sky, forcibly suppressing the Pressure of Heaven and Earth that Duan Ling had endowed the blood-colored sword.

Finally, Duan Ling's face changed colors.

"This dog can control the Pressure of Heaven and Earth?" Duan Ling's heart thudded as if his entire person was hit by the early morning bells and drums of a monastery.

However, the very next scene instilled a dreadful sense of fear in him.

Before his eyes, that chubby lazy dog suddenly enlarged in size and stretched his jaws towards the gigantic sword.

The sword slashed down, brewing up a storm. But the tempestuous whirls of winds all flooded into the dog's mouth.

That blood-colored sword, Duan Ling's critical strike, swiped down.

However, the reality did not go as Duan Ling imagined, where his sword would slaughter the dog. Instead, the Shura Sect Sword was gradually swallowed by the bloated dog.

The black dog's tummy, having been stretched long, now looked like a bottomless pit. Duan Ling's sword, despite its huge size, was actually consumed.

This scene in itself was a shock to the eyes.

Many residents of the Imperial City felt so limp they fell to the floor. They were simply dumbfounded, each wearing a dull expression on their faces.

Terrifying, simply too terrifying!

"Able to gulp down a gigantic sword made of true energy... is there anything this dog cannot eat?"

Having just swallowed this terrifying sword, Blacky burped a satisfying burp, and then licked his lips.

The swift and fierce doggy eyes finally peered toward Duan Ling.

Bang!

With an explosion, Blacky's elongated and wild figure disappeared on the spot and in the very next second appeared before Duan Ling.

Then, he slapped Duan Ling across the head.

Bam, Duan Ling was smashed into the pavement, triggering a violent quake that shook the grounds of the Imperial City.

Blacky was truly magnificent!

Bu Fang nibbled at the dragon claw, excited as ever. His entire mouth was covered with grease as spiritual essence diffused around him.

Boom!

Blacky landed back on the floor with another large clash, and Duan Ling's figure was tossed out like a grenade.

At that very moment, his entire body felt numb, all luster gone from his eyes. Thin cracks started to appear on his nearly Divine physical body, as if he was about to be shattered the very next second!

"Rumor has it you're going to butcher this Lord Dog with your sword?"

Blacky sent Duan Ling flying backward with another strike and calmly uttered these words. Afterwards, Blacky's figure disappeared once more. With a flash, Duan Ling was flung away another time. He was coughing up blood, with his entire body bursting into pieces.

"How dare you flaunt before this Lord Dog before even obtaining the Divine physique?!"

Bam! Duan Ling crashed onto the ground again like a bomb.

Splatter!

Duan Ling, tossed away by the Lord Dog once more, glided through the air as he spat out a mouthful of blood. His face was as pale as a ghost, his blood almost staining the sky.

"Is this ever coming to an end?"

He had sunk into a state of despair. At this point, he could already determine that this dog was no freaking supreme beast!

It was a genuine... divine beast!

As someone only at the half Divine stage, no wonder he was totally dominated by a true divine beast! He was fuming mad. If he had successfully shed away the Supreme-Being shackles and officially stepped into the Divine echelon, how could he ever be humiliated by a dog like this?!

He was filled with resentment! This was all thanks to the damned bastard who swallowed the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames!

Duan Ling couldn't move his body at all. He directed his burning eyes toward Bu Fang.

Crunch Crunch.

Bu Fang spat out a couple of dragon bones. He met Duan Ling's angry gaze with cool eyes.

Spat! Duan Ling was so livid that he coughed up another mouthful of blood.

"How boring..."

The Lord Dog flickered a glimpse at the now rigid Duan Ling. He twitched his mouth and raised up his doggy paw, overloading Duan Ling's body with a dose of Pressure of Heaven and Earth.

The silhouette of a doggy paw suddenly appeared and slammed at Duan Ling, ready to completely exterminate this ludicrous human.

However, the paw was only halfway down when the Lord Dog suddenly humphed. He gazed beyond the Imperial City.

Bang!!

A graceful figure stepped across the air, heading their way. A dainty pair of feet sent ripples across the sky. A blood colored jade talisman was hurled this way. With a whistle, it slipped into Duan Ling's body before he was about to be smashed to smithereens by the dog paw.