

## Gourmet 371

### Chapter 371: The Woman's Got Guts and Duan Ling Got His Breakthrough

Splash Splash Splash.

A blood colored jade talisman slipped into Duan Ling's body and was instantly absorbed within, vanishing into thin air.

The High Priestess, hovering in the air, suddenly widened the pair of eyes hidden behind her mask. Then, three blood-colored jade talisman floated between her slender fingers. She had spent quite some time on arranging this jade talismans. It supplied her with a rich source of spirit energy.

She vigorously crushed the three jade talismans in her hand. Tempestuous waves of energy instantly rushed out.

The moment these jade talismans were flattened, the High Priestess' sigh echoed in the air.

The gaze that the High Priestess sent Duan Ling's way was convoluted. She was a Magic Array Supreme-Being. Her knowledge of divination practices and magic arrays were not any lesser than that of the Celestial Arcanum Sect Supreme Elder.

Her mastery of divination was more advanced than any of the inheritances of such practices in the Southern Region.

When the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames were swallowed by Bu Fang, the High Priestess instantly detected the changes in Duan Ling's fate. She foretold that he would encounter a great catastrophe in his lifetime.

If he couldn't evade it, he would easily perish.

Ever since leaving the Hundred Thousand Mountains, she had begun making meticulous arrangements just to help Duan Ling dodge this fated disaster.

Yet, the occurrences of today proved all of her presumptions correct.

Within the Light Wind Empire that they dismissed all along, such a formidable presence was hidden.

Duan Ling, half a step into the Divine realm, was no match for that spirit beast.

The High Priestess saw that Duan Ling's body was about to be shattered by the doggy paw and her eyelids fluttered. She clutched a stamp in her hands and activated the blood-colored magic array floating in front of her.

Outside the Imperial City.

Everyone in Ji Chengyu's army felt their hearts thud the moment this magic array was activated. Ji Chengyu felt dizzy, as everything before his eyes became hazy...

"What is going on?!" Ji Chengyu exclaimed in shock. He tried to suppress the lightheadedness and glanced at his surroundings. He caught sight of his troops all slouched onto the floor, downcast and dispirited. Blood-colored beams flashed by one after another. Contorted silhouettes were dragged out of the soldiers' bodies, all floating toward the graceful figure hovering high up in the sky.

This demonic lady!

Ji Chengyu's heart was filled with abhorrence!

He watched as his soldiers fell to the floor, and his heart was bleeding. These were his troops, his only hope! He glared at the High Priestess floated in the air, his eyes filled with loathing and hostility. Ji Chengyu finally understood why the High Priestess ordered for them to besiege the city. This turned out to be a dirty trap.

Whether or not they showed up to attack the city made little difference. The High Priestess only lured them here to suck out the spiritual essences of its tens of thousands of soldiers!

Ji Chengyu had a seventh grade cultivation level. Even though he was affected by the magic array, there was a strong enough force of resistance within his body to block the suction of this magic array. This was why he only felt somewhat woozy.

However, the majority of his troops did not have cultivation levels as high as his...

Blood-colored beams of light filled the entire sky and instantly converged above the magic array that circled the High Priestess.

The Supreme Elder's eyes narrowed as he glanced at the spiritual essences gliding through the air. He couldn't help but sigh. The gaze he cast at the High Priestess became frosty.

What a cruel magic array!

Only demons of the Shura Sect would commit something this ruthless and cold-blooded!

Ji Chengyu's army was essentially offered as a sacrifice to generate this magic array.

The Lord Dog scanned the High Priestess with cold eyes. The doggy paw paused mid-air, then continued to slap downwards. For this Lord Dog, it was one paw to end it all, no matter how one struggled against death.

Bang!!

A domineering force of pressure almost caused Duan Ling's body to burst open. Thin cracks covered his skin as he continued to spit up blood to the air.

Suddenly, Duan Ling's eyes widened. A blood-colored magic array flashed across his forehead and he twisted his head toward the location of the High Priestess in shock. His pupils dilated. Duan Ling's heart tightened at this very moment.

He saw with his own eyes that the High Priestess somehow swapped spots with him, taking his place under the formidable dog paw...

"Ah... Ah Ya!"

Duan Ling felt like something was stuck in his throat. He could only emit a hoarse rasp.

The High Priestess floated beneath Blacky's doggy paw. The blood-colored jade talisman that she pumped into Duan Ling's body was the Shifter Array. She originally intended to inject it into Blacky's body. However, the High Priestess shuddered just looking at the creature's physique and did not have the courage to launch the array at him.

This was why she chose to swap places with Duan Ling...

Duan Ling had no chance of withholding Blacky's paw even with his nearly Divine cultivation level, let alone the High Priestess with her much weaker mortal body.

Snap!

The mask that had obscured the High Priestess' face instantly shattered, revealing her elegant but pale face. Her complexion was no longer beautiful but extremely bleak and forlorn.

She gazed at Duan Ling, who was wrapped with blood colored gleams in a distance, her eyes filled with a trace of ache and relief...

Boom!!

The doggy claw clamped down, and only smoke and ashes remained.

The High Priestess of the Shura Sect... was dead.

The terrifying waves of energy gradually dissipated. Blacky gaped at the woman he had just smashed into nothingness, staring at the empty space in front of him. He couldn't help but feel dazed.

Clang...

A tattered metal mask fell onto the floor, emitting a crispy rang.

Silence washed over the entire Imperial City. Everyone held their breaths as they took this in. Their hearts were shaken with bewilderment. They were astonished that the High Priestess sacrificed her own life to prevent a fatal blow for that demon. This really came as a huge shock to them.

Bu Fang also fell quiet after witnessing this event. He stuffed the last piece of dragon claw into his mouth.

"Aghhh!!!!"

Duan Ling stared into the empty space, flabbergasted. Now frenzied, he released a long wail towards the sky! That howl was filled with misery and sorrow.

The High Priestess Ah Ya was someone who has accompanied him all these years. The woman who had followed him faithfully from around the Hidden Dragon Continent to the Southern Region, no matter in good times or in bad times, was no more.

Cling Clang Cling!

The chains on Duan Ling's arms clashed with each other. The magic array formulated by the High Priestess circulated. One after another blood-colored spiritual essences slipped into Duan Ling's body, surging in through the magic array between his brows.

Duan Ling's force of energy was elevating and advancing by the second!

Glug, glug!

Blood continued to spurt out of his mouth. His eyes flashed red as tears of blood rolled down his face. His energy fluctuated. Duan Ling, overwhelmed with intense hatred and a deep intent to kill, began his breakthrough under the magic array that the High Priestess drew for him. Having sucked in the spiritual essences of tens of thousands of soldiers, he was about to reach a breakthrough!

"Damned demonic woman!!"

Outside the Imperial City, a seething roar filled the air. Ji Chengyu coughed up a cloud of blood-colored smoke. His entire body swayed and sank to the floor. This was a gigantic scheme to slay his grand army...

His heart ached, and he repented. But alas, it was all too late.

Buzz...

The Shura Sect Sword that held Whitey back suddenly trembled. It rocketed away the very next second, gliding toward Duan Ling.

Then, Whitey's silver eyes flickered. It grasped this opportunity to smash away the vigor of sword cage with a punch, finally dissipating it. The metal wings on Whitey's back spread, its cold silver eyes fixated on the faraway Duan Ling.

Somewhat fascinated, Blacky trod through the air as if sauntering down the catwalk. He curled his doggy lips in a playful way.

"Looks like he's broken away from the first layer of shackles and entered the Divine stage? He is indeed resolute... no, I should say that woman's got quite some guts."

Blacky humphed.

The Shura Sect Sword returned to Duan Ling, firmly clutched in his hand. In his bloodshot eyes, one could see the vigor of sword sweeping across the air. Duan Ling's face wore a savage expression. He glared at Blacky and Bu Fang, who was still in the store, with cold eyes. A murderous vibe burst forth.

With another wretched long howl, Duan Ling swung the chains wrapped around his hand and sliced down with the Shura Sect Sword.

Bang!

The shackles trembled, emitting crackling sounds. As the Shura Sect Sword landed on it, ripples of energy spread outwards.

Having absorbed the spiritual essences of tens of thousands of soldiers, Duan Ling had reached an elevation in his cultivation. This slice of sword actually yielded the sound of fracturing from the chains.

One after another, thin cracks covered the chains.

Finally, the Supreme-Being shackles shattered.

Duan Ling gripped the Shura Sect Sword, positioning it horizontally. His force of energy was like a flood pumping through the water dam, with ongoing tides and turbulent waves that escalated.

On the city walls, the Supreme Elder looked like he had suddenly aged even more. He felt weak all over as he plopped himself down. His face as gray as burnt ashes. "It's over. He successfully achieved the breakthrough."

This was the first stage of the tenth grade Divine state, the Divine Physique Echelon. But even though he had only broken through this first layer of shackles, he was still at the Divine state.

Wu Mu also drew in a chilled breath. As he sensed the terrifying vigor of sword suspended around Duan Ling's body, a trace of despair and fear smeared across his heart. As a swordsman, he actually felt craven. This was enough to prove just how intimidating was Duan Ling's current force of pressure.

Hundreds of thousands of spiritual essences have been sucked out and absorbed into his body, enabling his force of energy to reach this forbidding level of intensity.

He had finally completed his breakthrough.

Taking in a deep breath, Duan Ling landed his eyes on Blacky, who was hovering in the air.

Blacky lifted up his doggy head and humphed.

Duan Ling raised the Shura Sect Sword and pointed it straight at Blacky.

## Chapter 372: Who Gave You The Courage?

Breaking old norms to set new ones was an accurate description of Duan Ling.

Previously, he was only half a step into the Divine stage, and so could not resist Blacky at all. His body of flesh was almost mashed up by the dog.

Back then, he was in a state of despair, feeling as if his entire world had turned in a shade of hopeless gray. He was ruthlessly trampled on like a rubber ball by a dog. His body nearly broke into bits and pieces.

However, the High Priestess summoned the Shifter Array and bore that black dog's fatal blow for him.

The High Priestess had perished, while he... finally broke through his confinements and reached the Divine stage.

Duan Ling has never felt this powerful before. The aftershock of the post-breakthrough energy waves caused the true energy in his body to boil. It felt like rivers and seas churned in his energy core. His aura was as domineering as ever.

The Shura Sect Sword in his hand looked like it was coming alive. The sword will that filled the sky suffocated everyone.

This was the Divine state. Somebody in the Southern Region actually managed to reach the Divine echelon!

The Celestial Arcanum Sect's Supreme Elder goggled at the fierce Duan Ling, utterly despondent. His chest felt heavy and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Duan Ling's gaze landed on the black dog from afar. The swelling of his power enabled his confidence to bloat.



Recalling the last glance that the High Priestess shot him, Duan Ling felt his heart throb with pain.

The Shura Sect Sword emitted a loud buzz.

Duan Ling's figure shot out once again. This time, his body was rich with the Pressure of Heaven and Earth, heading straight to suppress Blacky.

A pair of metal wings spread out.

Whitey's body blocked Blacky. Its gray eyes turned, after which a flood of flying daggers swept off and glided toward Duan Ling. A thick shower of flying daggers blotted out the sky.

However, Duan Ling was completely unafraid. After a long howl, the Shura Sect Sword was swiped downwards. One after another formidable sword slashes swooped down, wreaking havoc, and immediately knocked away Whitey's flying daggers.

Duan Ling took a step forward and instantly appeared before Whitey. He thrust out his clenched fist, punching Whitey's chubby belly.

Bang!!

A figure shot out like a bomb, crashing heavily onto the ground.

In the face of Duan Ling in his Divine state, Whitey was no match at all.

Crash crack crash.

Crushed stones splattered everywhere. Whitey's mechanic eyes flickered a dim light as it crawled out of the pile of ruins. Even through it was smashed away by a punch, its body remained in perfect conditions.

Duan Ling took no more notice of the annoying puppet, and instead projected his killing intent on Blacky.

He must slay this dog today, or else... he could never make it up to the High Priestess!

Buzz...

Sword will burst out of his body. The Shura Sect Sword twirled around before Duan Ling caught it and threw it toward Blacky. The moment he thrust out the Shura Sect Sword, Duan Ling's body also shot out. A blood-colored light flashed past as the Shura Sect Sword sliced down.

Blacky's doggy paw was lifted up. With a light wave, he smashed away the Shura Sect Sword heading toward him.

Rip!

However, Duan Ling's face remained unchanged. The Shura Sect Sword returned to his hands and charged toward Blacky once more.

Boom Boom Bang.

The energies and streams of blood in Duan Ling's body roared like thunders and lightning.

This sword was instilled with the highest level of vitality energy he obtained from the breakthrough to the Divine stage. This slash would be his mightiest strike. He intended to finish off this dog with this slice of the sword.

"Die!!"

Behind Duan Ling, shadows of sword filled the sky. This strike contained an infinite amount of force of pressure.

Seeing this slash, everyone's faces changed colors, and they were thoroughly alarmed.

Even Bu Fang's complexion turned grave. He had confidence in Blacky, but with Duan Ling already surpassing the Supreme-Being stage, could Blacky still handle him?

Spit.

Bu Fang spat the last piece of dragon bone out of his greasy mouth. Just like this, he finished chewing the entire dragon claw. A rich, unforgettable aroma circulated in his mouth.

"Who gave you the courage to make another move on this Lord Dog?"

Suddenly, Blacky's tender voice rang in the air. Though it was gentle in tone, it contained a thick trace of contempt. Blacky's body had become elongated. He stretched open his jaws and released a thundering roar, a bark almost akin to a dragon's roar.

Duan Ling's body shuddered, and his eyes were filled with redness. He howled as well and launched another strike.

Lifting up his dainty little doggy paw, Blacky did not show any mercy this time either!

Bang!!

The doggy paw and the Shura Sect Sword clashed.

Though everyone expected an earth-shattering collision, what they actually saw rendered their eyes dull.

This collision was not an even match.

It was... ruthless slaughter!

Duan Ling's bloodshot eyes froze. His entire body stiffened in the air. It was as if everything around him fell silent, not even a noise echoed near his ears. The doggy paw smashed down, crushing everything in bits and pieces.

The sword silhouette had disintegrated!

The Shura Sect Sword... had shattered!

The fierce Pressure of Heaven and Earth that he has summoned... also erupted! Even with his Divine state cultivation level, the fatal strike Duan Ling launched was as fragile as a piece of tofu against the doggy paw. It was no match for the terrifying dog paw, and fragmented right before his eyes.

Boom Boom Bang!!

After a moment of silence, a loud chain of explosions erupted by Duan Ling's ears.

His entire person was like a kite cut loose, plunging into the ground far away and generating a cloud of dust.

Despite having advanced to the Divine echelon, he was still assaulted by... a dog.

"What kind of dog is this?"

Duan Ling's heart was filled with confusion and despair.

"Hmm? Not dead?"

The Lord Dog exclaimed in astonishment when he realized Duan Ling was merely smashed away instead of reduced into a pile of ashes like the woman from earlier.

"Of the Divine stage after all. His body is much stronger than one made of flesh..."

The Lord Dog smacked his lips and sighed, but he did not mind in the slightest. If one smack couldn't do the job, then two smacks it is... Blacky's figure flickered and appeared precisely where Duan Ling fell. The puffs of smoke that rose to the air were slapped back onto the floor by a force of pressure.

The Lord Dog trod toward Duan Ling with a sultry posture, walking in his signature cat steps. With each stride, Blacky's figure restored to his usual shape—a chubby dog.

Duan Ling lay in the pile of rubbles facing upwards with a dull expression. The savageness in his bloodshot eyes has also ebbed like falling tides.

He failed... again?

"Why? Why is it that he couldn't beat a dog even after stepping into the tenth grade Divine echelon?!"

He was reluctant to accept this but was overwhelmed with a sense of helplessness. His pupils quivered as he caught sight of the black dog walking next to him.

That black dog raised a doggy paw, humphed, and smacked at his head.

Bang!!

The city walls trembled, almost as if there was an earthquake, filling the pavement with long cracks. A violent explosion reverberated in the hearts of every resident in the Imperial City. It boomed like nightmares in their hearts.

Clink...

A pitch-black, tiny metal tower fell out from the pile of ruins. It bounced against the ground and landed next to Blacky's leg.

This was a plain, unadorned tiny tower, one without any waves of energy. It was almost like a piece of decoration.

Blacky felt rather perplexed, finding this tiny tower somewhat familiar.

Buzz...

Suddenly, the tiny tower wobbled. A spiritual essence drifted out of the ruins, its face filled with a ferocious reluctance. That was the face of the Shura Sect Overlord.

The contorted face was sucked into the tiny tower. The tower, which did not have great fluctuations of energy waves earlier, suddenly started shaking.

It instantly erupted, even causing Blacky to recoil out of fright. His figure took two steps away from the tiny tower.

That tiny tower shot up and floated in the sky. It trembled, emitting a loathing roar, and then turned into a beam of light before vanishing...

Blacky's doggy eye ogled at that fading tower. He stuck out his tongue and licked his doggy lips, with his heart filled with bafflement. He could swear he had seen this tiny tower somewhere. But exactly when and where... he couldn't remember.

Since he couldn't recall, Blacky didn't bother thinking any further.

Black scanned the pile of ruins around him and lifted up his doggy head proudly. He humphed and returned to the entrance of the store walking his cat steps. He found a comfortable spot and lay down.

"Lad, don't forget you owe this Lord Dog a portion of the Sweet 'n' Sour Supreme Dragon Meat Ribs."

Black peered toward Bu Fang, reminding him of this with a solemn voice, and returned to his nap.

Bu Fang nodded calmly. He had tasted the flesh of the supreme dragon before. It tasted superb, and would certainly taste wonderful if made into Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs.

"Alright, alright. Everything is over now. Everyone, return to your own business."

Bu Fang felt a bit eerie about the absolute silence around him. He lifted a brow, inspected the crowd, and stated calmly. After uttering these words, he turned around and returned to the store.

When he said this, a heated commotion immediately stirred up like a pot of boiling water in the originally noiseless Imperial City.

## Chapter 373: This Black-Hearted Store Has Lived up to Its Name

Dead! All were dead!

The formidable warriors who had almost destroyed the entire Imperial City were simply slain by a dog of the store!

"Good Heavens! Am I in a dream?!"

How could there be such a domineering dog in this world? Why would such a powerful dog guard a store at its entrance? On what basis did the store owner dare to make this creature act as a guard dog?

The crowd broke into a commotion, with people whispering and shouting incessantly to release the astonishment on their minds. Their bodies and hearts shuddered while their faces bore expressions of fear or agitation.

Anyhow, with no doubt, the crisis that would have ruined the entire Imperial City of the Light Wind Empire was averted because of that dog.

An extremely strong, nearly demonic warrior had been completely obliterated. The Light Wind Empire once again survived a calamity. Some even wept with joy, kneeling on the ground in tears to pay respect to Blacky out of awe. Some began to dance in ecstasy.

Though many buildings were severely damaged, and people's homes wrecked, all of these could be rebuilt and reconstructed. But if the empire was ruined, the residents couldn't possibly survive for too long.

On the wall stood the totally limp Ji Chengxue. His face bore an exhausted smile and his eyes were filled with thrill. It was as if a heavy rock that weighed him down was finally lifted. It was quite a relief.

Waves after waves of attacks really kept him on tenterhooks.

Another supreme beast showed up after they settled the first one; a more ferocious Supreme-Being arrived after they handled the previous two... All these surprises around the corner drained the life out of him.

Though Ji Chengxue was not at an old age, he couldn't bear this degree of toss and turns...

The Supreme Elder and Wu Mu exchanged looks only to witness the bewilderment in each other's eyes. Then, they both walked down the city walls, wandering toward the huge crack where Duan Ling was killed by Blacky's one simple attack.

The two came to the deep hole and they gasped when they saw what lay inside. The scene in the pit was way too shocking.

Duan Ling, who was at the tenth grade Divine stage, had an almost invulnerable physical body. But in the deep hole, his body was completely crushed and pulped into a lump of mud.

The first being to advance to the Divine echelon in the Southern Region was easily smashed by a dog. Completely speechless, they were filled with complicated feelings.

Ji Chengxue stood up, tottering as he held his hands against the wall. His legs were still quivering as he was scared out of his wits. Waves after waves of Supreme-Beings intruding the Imperial City almost gave this emperor a heart attack.

He beat his brains out thinking why it was so difficult to be an emperor.

During his father's reign, even the presence of an eighth grade War-God was considered extraordinary circumstances. Now that it was his turn, seventh grade Battle-Saints and eighth-grade War-Gods were... freaking as common as cabbages sold in a supermarket. What made it more unsettling was the appearances of quite a few Supreme-Beings... He couldn't help but feel sorry for himself given all his arduous tasks.

Against the city walls, Ji Chengxue first peered towards the heart of the Imperial City. Watching the Imperial City full of ruins, Ji Chengxue couldn't help but exhale a long breath. The Imperial City spanned across a large area, yet this battle affected almost two-thirds of the land.



The only thing that slightly comforted him was that the Imperial Palace was not damaged. If his own nest was destroyed, Ji Chengxue would feel that being the emperor was a huge drag. All the officials made their ways onto the walls, gazing at Ji Chengxue with respect, and awaited his commands.

These officials now sincerely admired Ji Chengxue.

Despite being the empire's ruler, he actually exposed himself to the most dangerous zone, almost as if he were an ordinary soldier. This courage was already enough for them to devote themselves entirely to him.

Ji Chengxue regained his composure and ordered for preparations to rebuild and restore the Imperial City. This was no minor project, so Ji Chengxue merely went over the rough outlines for now.

A more important concern was Ji Chengyu's hundreds of thousands of soldiers standing by outside the Imperial City. More than half of them perished because the High Priestess sucked away their spiritual essences. The remaining half of the army was basically in a very weak state.

This was certainly an optimal situation for Ji Chengxue.

Although there were only tens of thousands of guards inside the Imperial City, that was enough to take care of this feeble army.

Ji Chengyu's troops were absorbed into the local forces. Those who resisted were sent directly to prison. Ji Chengyu and Zhao Musheng were both frail at the moment. Being the main leaders of this uprising, they held special statuses. Even then, they had no power to fight back.

Xiao Yue also returned with his mighty troops and assisted the guards in dealing with those rebels.

All Ji Chengyue's hopes shattered into pieces when he was taken into custody. He had schemed this for such a long time, yet it all turned out to be a wild goose chase. This made him feel utterly dispirited. He rose to prominence by leaning on the Shura Sect, but his destruction was also caused by this very Shura Sect.

Maybe this was karma.

Ji Chengxue, with his hands behind his back, stared at Ji Chengyu in dismay. This time his face showed no sign of mercy as he coldly glared at his own brother.

Ji Chengyu forced a wan smile, his hair disheveled, and shook his head. At last Xiao Yue locked down Ji Chengyu's cultivation and took him to prison.

King Yu, the once domineering rebel, now faced utter defeat.

The Light Wind Empire restored its usual peace and tranquility.

As for some of the rebels on the run, the guards would, in the following months, begin a throughout search around the empire's major counties. All in all, this disturbing rebellion was eventually quenched.

After dealing with some other trivial businesses, Ji Chengxue finally walked off the city walls. He rubbed his exhausted head and headed toward Fang Fang's Little Store rapidly.

The store, which continued to surprise him time after time, had now reached a very high position in his heart.

Ji Chengxue was not foolish. Even though he paid some attention to the store, he never took anything to heart before today. This was due to the fact that he was more or less familiar with Owner Bu, and because the store has never revealed such unfathomable powers in the past.

However, over the past few days, none of the Supreme-Beings who arrived could cause trouble to the store...

Ji Chengxue sensed, with his sharp vision, that if this store remained, then his Light Wind Empire may have the chance to gain a reputation in the Southern Region.

The Supreme Elder and Wu Mu also walked into the store. By now, the two dared not look down on this seemingly ordinary store. When they caught sight of the black dog sleeping soundly in front of the door, they became even more cautious lest this fat dog suddenly used its claw to smash them into pulp. Even Duan Ling's Divine physique was crushed by the dog's claw... let alone them. They were just two low-profile Supreme-Beings.

As soon as the two stepped into the store, their eyes suddenly flickered with astonishment.

The dense fragrance drifting inside the store lit up their eyes.

Peering toward the distance, they saw Bu Fang scooping up ingredients that emitted rich aroma and spirit energy from the jar of Buddha Jumps over the Wall Soup.

Hot air steamed up from the ingredients. It was quite eye-catching.

There was golden-skinned duck, Blood Phoenix Chicken so red it looked like it was dipped in blood, pieces of glittering meat, Black Spirit Abalone trickling with a golden sauce, as well as other kinds of special delicacies.

The spirit energy and aroma that burst from those ingredients stimulated everybody's appetite.

Gulp.

The Supreme Elder and Wu Mu, who had just arrived, seemed to have forgotten the objective of their trip. Instead, they simply stared at the ingredients that Bu Fang scooped out.

Xiao Meng drank a bowl of Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup and his complexion changed dramatically. His muscles, originally covered with strips of poison, were now cleansed by dense spirit energy wrapped around his arm, and finally recovered.

Xiao Yanyu wept with joy.

Xiao Xiaolong waved his fist with excitement, gazing at Bu Fang with even more awe and admiration. Surely there was nothing Owner Bu could not resolve!

This dish... was definitely a most marvelous elixir and medicine.

Bu Fang sensed everyone gaping at him and glanced around.

There was Ni Yan with an eager expression, Ye Ziling kicking her lips, the excited Xiao Xiaolong, and both Supreme Elder and Wu Mu still in a state of shock...

" Umm... these folks were probably captivated by the Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup."

Bu Fang curled the corners of his lips, and then turned around to face them.

"This dish is called Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup and there is only one portion available. We are all friends here, so if anyone would like to have a taste, the price is ten thousand crystals for a bowl."

The crowd couldn't help but gasp, absolutely dumbfounded by Bu Fang's words.

A bowl for ten thousand crystals?

This black-hearted store has certainly lived up to its name.

The jar of soup was not small and it could probably pour out one or two dozen bowls. One could estimate the total value...

Xiao Yanyu was also petrified at first.

However, she thought about it some more, and it occurred to her that this dish contained ingredients from a supreme beast, and that it even saved her father's life... for that, it was worth the ten thousand crystals.

Owner Bu was being honest when he said he charged them a friend's discount. Ten thousand crystals a bowl... was actually quite cheap.

When all the poison in his body was driven out, Xiao Meng suddenly raised his drooping head. With a humph, he opened his mouth and let out a black cloud of smog. This was the toxic that contaminated his body.

Afterwards, Xiao Meng's eyes immediately widened as waves of spirit energy began to fluctuate around his body...

Having just recovered, his cultivation reached the verge of a breakthrough and he was about to advance!

#### Chapter 374: This Soup Is Really More Magnificent Than Elixirs?!

Outside the Imperial City of the Light Wind Empire, the shadow of a figure gradually rose up from the horizon afar. This figure had a head of hoary hair, the force of energy of a dragon, and an erect body.

The gray-haired man had a formidable cultivation level. He drew up a storm as he walked forth. With every step, all the trees around him swayed violently.

However, this gray-haired man, a warrior with an incredible force of energy, clutched a roasted leg of meat in his hand.

It was hard to tell what spirit beast this leg full of meat came from as it was roasted into a burnt black shade. If it weren't for the general shape of a leg that allowed one to discern it belonged to a spirit beast, it would have looked like this fellow was chewing on charcoal.

"Pft! How can it taste so disgusting?"

Duan Yun sank his teeth into the roasted leg held in his hand as he sped by, but this hopeful munch put a bitter expression on his face. The roasted leg was too bitter, almost as if a ball of ashes. It was so bitter in taste that he nearly cried.

He spat the roasted leg out of his mouth, and his complexion was filled with misery.

"I used the exact same alchemic fire, but why can't I cook a roasted leg as delicious?"

Duan Yun threw away the roasted leg in disgust. Dejection smeared across his face.

He traveled from the Hundred Thousand Mountains to the Light Wind Empire. Given his cultivation level of an eighth grade War-God, he could have arrived at a much faster speed, but he was not in a hurry his entire way there.

After leaving the Hundred Thousand Mountains, he met a seventh grade spirit beast during his journey. He accidentally slaughtered that spirit beast.

He recalled Bu Fang snatching away his alchemic fire to roast the Earth Dragon meat. The golden, crisp dragon meat, the glossy sauce of oil, and the bursting aroma tickled Duan Yun's heart.

If Bu Fang could cook such a gourmet delicacy as a seventh grade Battle-Saint with the help of his alchemic fire, shouldn't he have a better control over this fire as its owner?

Because of his watering mouth and unwillingness to concede, Duan Yun gave it a try himself. From then, he couldn't stop roasting meat with alchemic fire.

Of course, the alchemic fire wasn't as fierce as the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, but it was just as difficult to operate it.

When it came to roasted meat, there was a lot of work involved.

Duan Yun has gotten much more adept as time went on. However, the meat he managed to roast ended up like pigswill. Having tasted Bu Fang's Roasted Earth Dragon Meat, and then trying his own work... he felt like the latter was no different from pigswill.

After tossing away the roasted meat, Duan Yun decided he had no talent for cooking and should go back to being his Alchemic Master instead.

However, he already couldn't go back from roasting meat with alchemic fire.

"Umm... it seems like I got here too late?"

Duan Yun could see, from a far distance, the towering city walls of the Light Wind Empire Imperial City. The walls were covered with cracks, appearing broken and shattered. There was even a great hole at the center of the walls.

It was evident that Duan Yun got here too late. The battle was already over.

"Surely that fellow couldn't have been slaughtered by someone... so many Supreme-Beings have gathered here. It would have pained even the best disciples of the Grand Sect." Duan Yun rubbed his chin and exclaimed quietly.

He didn't worry about Bu Fang too much. If he had the guts to snatch away the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames, then he should have prepared to face such bombardments.

Duan Yun knew very clearly that even if Bu Fang managed to overcome the attacks of these Supreme-Beings, there was still more waves of obstacles waiting for him. The birth of the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame... was enough to garner the attention of the Grand Sect, which used the Southern Region as its training ground.

Duan Yun tugged at his disheveled gray hair, took in a deep breath, and continued walking forth.

There were many soldiers tidying up the flat grounds of the Imperial City, on which lay many shriveled soldiers from King Yu's troop. They appeared very busy.

Duan Yun continued to inspect this fascinating sight as he walked away from the soldiers and stepped into the Imperial City of the Light Wind Empire.

...

A surge of vitality energy burst out of his eyes. Spirit energy wrapped around his body and trembled, generating a small spirit energy storm that whistled in the store.

Even though it had formed a storm of spirit energy, it did not disrupt any of the items within the store.

Xiao Yanyu's beautiful eyes were filled with thrill and excitement. Wasn't this a blessing disguised in misfortunes? One that enabled her father to reach a breakthrough? Her father was finally about to reach a breakthrough!

Xiao Meng has been stuck in the echelon of seventh grade Battle-Saint for years, unable to find a chance to break through.

The Light Wind Empire finally had its first eighth grade War-God!

"Hahaha! My dear General Xiao, you managed to gain from this unfortunate incident, stepping into the echelon of War-God. You really are the guardian of my Light Wind Empire!"

A loud laughter rang outside of the store. A weary Ji Chengxue stepped in. Though he looked drained out, excitement immediately filled his face upon witnessing Xiao Meng's breakthrough.

"Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup contains much spirit energy. It is made with the meat of supreme beasts and is rich with spirit essence and spirit energy. Having been processed with a unique cooking method, the spirit energy is gently conserved and the spirit essence continues to circulate. That General Xiao can take this opportunity to obtain a breakthrough is not surprising at all."

Bu Fang kept his cool as he gazed at Xiao Meng, whose force of energy continued to swell and escalate. With his current broader vision, he could see that Xiao Meng's breakthrough was not as simple as an advancement to the ordinary eighth grade War-God. The rich sense of spirit energy on him was much stronger than that of an average eighth grade War-God. This was a wonderful accumulation of strength!

After a long howl, a surge of vitality energy soared out of Xiao Meng's mouth and into the sky. It was like a beam of light that shot into the horizon. The pumping force of energy on Xiao Meng's body finally began to settle.

His head full of hair fluttered as Xiao Meng opened his eyes. His pale face suddenly turned rosy after the breakthrough, beaming with a healthy flush. His body, which was previously corroded by poison, was now cleansed of any weariness and recovered.

One could see how he was still a little fragile, but with the new energy obtained by the breakthrough, he would be fully recovered soon enough.

A murky ball of energy escaped Xiao Meng's mouth. The breakthrough was finally completed.



Xiao Yanyu and Xiao Xiaolong were elated. Xiao Yanyu maintained her usual reserved manner, but Xiao Xiaolong was only inches away from waving his arms and legs around while shouting gleefully.

"Thank you, Owner Bu, for saving my life..."

Xiao Meng wore a complicated expression on his face as he gazed at Bu Fang. He knew he owed him big time. This was not something a simple payment of ten thousand crystals could make up for. What his Xiao Family owed to Bu Fang was a debt of gratitude as heavy as a mountain.

Xiao Yanyu was rescued by Bu Fang, Ji Ru'Er was saved by Bu Fang... and him, Xiao Meng, was another name to the list. Oh, this family of his. When he saw Bu Fang, he even felt a little embarrassed.

The Supreme Elder flickered Xiao Meng fascinated look. Given his cultivation level, he was naturally indifferent toward Xiao Meng's breakthrough. He was at the peak of the Supreme-Being stage. As a Magic Array Supreme-Being, he had an incredibly broad vision.

However, he was also very intrigued. Given his knowledge, this Xiao Meng was previously at a state very close to death. Especially since he was hit with the deadly poison of the Shura Sect. Under the tortures of this toxin, his body should have been completely emptied. Even pursuing recovery would prove a big blow to his energy, not to mention attempting a breakthrough.

Still, Xiao Meng here not only cleansed himself of the poison, but also advanced to the eighth grade War-God echelon, all without further draining his strength. Plus, this was no ordinary eighth grade War-God, as the true energy in him constituted that of an eighth grade warrior in the later stages.

"This is odd."

The Supreme Elder was filled with suspicion. Wu Mu, the Villa Master of the White Cloud Villa, also gazed at Xiao Meng with squinting eyes. The two of them had strong cultivation levels. With their extraordinary visions, they could see that something abnormal was going on here.

Suddenly, the Supreme Elder's heart thudded. His glance directed toward Bu Fang, meeting the latter's calm eyes.

"Huh?"

Xiao Meng recovered by consuming Owner Bu's dish, the gourmet delicacy with rich aroma and gushing waves of spirit essence and spirit energy.

Could it be that this dish filled in the prior void of true energy and vitality energy?

This dish is nothing ordinary, surely it couldn't be even stronger than the average elixirs?!

Thinking about this, the Supreme Elder suddenly found himself captivated.

"Owner Bu. Could you spare this old fellow a bowl of that soup?" The white-haired and white-browed Supreme Elder smiled at Bu Fang gently.

Bu Fang shot a look at this old man and nodded, answering coolly: "Of course, ten thousand crystals per bowl."

The Supreme Elder twitched his lips, taken aback. What a scam. Still, to prove his suspicions, the Supreme Elder still decided to drink a bowl.

At his cultivation level, he was not short of crystals. Plus, he was a Magic Array Supreme-Being, which required even more crystals than the average cultivator.

"Owner Bu, I... I also want a bowl!" Ni Yan snapped back. Drool was about to drip out of her cherry red lips. "Um... help me scoop a bowl. The Supreme Elder will pay for me."

Ni Yan licked her ruby lips with her tongue and began to extort money from the Supreme Elder.

"The Supreme Elder has a lot of crystals and is super rich. Getting him to treat me a meal once in a while is totally acceptable." Ni Yan thought to herself merrily.

The Supreme Elder also smiled pleasantly. This lassie...

Bu Fang certainly couldn't turn them down.

He scooped up streaming hot soup and poured it into a blue and white ceramic bowl for the white-bearded elder. The rich broth, in a light golden shade, emitted hot mists. There was no oily sauce floating on the soup, making it look extra refreshing.

The Supreme Elder took the bowl and happily sniffed at the fragrance wafting up from the soup.

He had to admit that even he, an old set of bones who had lived so long and experienced so much, was utterly intoxicated. The aroma of this soup was enough to lure people's soul away.

The Supreme Elder moved his mouth closer to the ceramic bowl and gave it a light blow, almost trying to disperse the hot steams rising up from the bowl. After this light blow, he took a sip of the burning hot soup.

It needed to be described as scorching hot for the sensation to be right. The burning hot liquid glided down one's throat and into one's stomach, floating through one's entire body, almost reviving every cell. That feeling was splendid. That in itself was the delight in drinking soup.

This was how the elder felt at this moment.

A mouthful of rich soup filled his mouth and slid into his stomach. Gurgles. It felt like his entire person had raised to a higher level, with all the pores over his body opening up.

He widened his eyes. Gleams shot out of the elder's eyes.

Only one word buzzed in his mind... marvelous!

However, after this marvelous sensation, the elder was overcome with bewilderment. The look he shot Bu Fang became more and more astonished.

This was because he discovered a rich flow of spirit energy and vitality energy circulating within his body after drinking a mouthful of soup. The spirit energy and vitality energy was gentle enough to be totally absorbed into his body...

The injury he has suffered from battling with Duan Ling, the Shura Sect Lord, was gradually recovering!

Was this soup... more freaking efficient than elixirs?!

## Chapter 375: The Grand Barren Sect

The Supreme Elder took a sip of the soup and his gaze toward Bu Fang changed dramatically. He had never expected a bowl of soup to have the same effects of elixirs. A soup could actually tend to wounds?

Elixirs demanded a rigorous process in the making and there was certainly a low success rate. Elixirs of the higher level would be even harder to formulate. This was why Elixir Masters had such high reputations in the continent.

However, Bu Fang's simple bowl of soup was enough to match the capabilities of an elixir...

The Supreme Elder's eyes were filled with a bizarre look, but his mouth never stopped blowing at the steaming hot soup. He took another sip. He enjoyed the sensation of the hot soup gliding down his throat and into his stomach with a satisfied look.

As the rich broth hit his stomach, a tiny spot of golden light burst out of his abdomen. A toasty, warm feeling spread across his body and into all four limbs. The injuries on his body were recovering at a speed perceivable to the naked eye.

Its effects... were even stronger than that of elixirs!

"Good Heavens! This is unbelievable!"

Bu Fang shot this old fellow a look. Catching sight of the old man's changing expressions, Bu Fang smiled gently. A wisp of light smoke twirled around his hand and the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in his grasp.

He spun the knife and lifted up the Blood Phoenix Chicken he took out. The shine of a blade flashed across the pitch darkness, and the Blood Phoenix Chicken was cut in half. A blood-colored

drumstick of the Blood Phoenix Chicken floated in the air. Bu Fang gripped the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife and casually waved it down. The Blood Phoenix Chicken drumstick glided toward the Supreme Elder.

The rich broth of the Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup wasn't its only noteworthy part. The ingredients inside were also gourmet delicacies.

The Supreme Elder's eyes lit up. He swayed the ceramic bowl in his hands and caught the drumstick. Rubbing his beard, the elder inhaled deeply to take in the aroma of the drumstick.

"This meat... is so fragrant!" The Supreme Elder showered it with praise.

Afterwards, he grabbed the drumstick and gave it a large bite. The tender chicken meat slipped into his mouth like a river of water, transforming into thin strands of silk that glided through his teeth. It felt like his mouth was getting a wonderful massage.

The chicken meat wrapped tightly under the chicken skin was bursting with aroma, sending this fragrance into the immediate surroundings. Everyone nearby became intoxicated.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife continued to flip. Bu Fang also sent a chicken wing towards Xiao Meng.

Xiao Meng received the chicken wing and cupped his hands toward Bu Fang in gratitude.

Ni Yan's eyes sparkled. She stared at Bu Fang and shouted: "I want one too!"

Bu Fang flickered a glimpse at Ni Yan, curling the corners of his lips.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife twirled once more. Slash. The chicken butt from the Blood Phoenix Chicken and was sliced off and sent into Ni Yan's ceramic bowl.

"What is this? Chicken butt?"

Ni Yan's beautiful face froze. She was furious!

She rolled her gorgeous eyes and glared at Bu Fang, though she kept her silence.

"Eating chicken butt maintains one's beauty and is very nutritious. The chicken butt in Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup... naturally has even more pronounced effects," Bu Fang announced solemnly.

"Owner Bu, give this sovereign a portion as well..." Ji Chengxue was thoroughly stimulated by the aroma that dissipated through the air.

The fragrance of this Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup was extraordinary. He had tasted Bu Fang's food before and naturally knew that Bu Fang's dishes were always quality ones. How could it ever disappoint?

After divvying up the Blood Phoenix Chicken, Bu Fang put away the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife.

The crowd ate the food with great relish. Faint residues of fragrance drifted around their glossy, greasy mouths.

...

Duan Yun entered the Imperial City and found Fang Fang's Little Store by following an aromatic scent. That intoxicating fragrance has disseminated through the entire city. It didn't take much effort for Duan Yun to find his targeted destination.

Arriving at the entrance of the store, he immediately witnessed the ruins of the great battle from earlier. The sharp surges of true energy floating in the air caused his heart to shudder. It was evident that a terrible fight had just taken place there. Duan Yun could detect very clearly the mix of Pressure of Heaven and Earth in the air.

Somebody actually summoned the Pressure of Heaven and Earth? Could it be that a war with a warrior of the Divine state just took place in the Imperial City?

The tenth grade Divine state, the first stage being the Divine Physique Echelon.

How could a battle of that level... occur in such a remote little place?

He stepped into the store and saw Bu Fang, just as expected. He was about to open his mouth to say something but was instantly distracted by the dense aroma floating through the air. He looked at the crowd of folks around him smacking their lips and eating to their hearts' content.

Duan Yun couldn't resist the temptation and also asked for a portion.

Crystals were no big issues for him.

After gulping down a mouthful of soup, he suddenly lost all memory of the serious business he ought to tell Bu Fang.

Delicious! Even more magnificent than the meat roasted with alchemic fire!

Duan Yun had never eaten anything that good his whole life... he was suddenly overcome with emotions.

"Wait a minute... surely this dish wasn't cooked with the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame?"

Duan Yun thought about Bu Fang's nature and subconsciously asked.

However, Bu Fang didn't try to conceal this and directly nodded.

Duan Yun nearly burst into tears. Of course... this fellow was extravagant enough to cook with the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame. Those were the flames that every Alchemy Master craved in their dreams!

"You're freaking using this kind of rare treasure to cook? Don't you know you are squandering away god's gifts?"

Duan Yun felt his heart chill, overwhelmed with sorrow for the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame. He was grieving over his own alchemic fire before, but who would have known that his alchemic fire was much luckier than the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame.

"Owner Bu, the purpose of my trip this time is not only trying your dishes, as I've also brought a piece of good news..."

Duan Yun muttered as he gnawed at a big piece of meat.

He opened his mouth again.

"The Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame was birthed in the Southern Region. This news will soon travel far and not after long... the powerful sect that uses the Southern Region as a mere training ground will find out and dispatch their people to retrieve it. The ones sent here... will surely have forbidding cultivation levels."

Duan Yun reminded Bu Fang and then continued chewing his meat.

The Supreme Elder and Wu Mu both furrowed their eyebrows, fully alert. At their levels, they acknowledged how tiny was the Southern Region.

The sect that Duan Yun referred to was called the Grand Barren Sect, a major sect that dismissed the Southern Region as a training ground for their disciples. It was a formidable presence and had a powerful force of influence. For the disciples of the Grand Sect, the training ground posed no threat to them whatsoever. However, how could they ever let go of the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames, a type of Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, that was birthed in their training ground.

The Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame was certainly not easy to come by.

When the time came, the Grand Sect would surely send warriors to demand the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame from Bu Fang.

The Supreme Elder also informed Bu Fang of this, but the latter did not take the matter to his heart. He had already swallowed the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames. It was his. Surely he couldn't spit it out, right?

...

Bei Gongming roamed through the forests of the Hundred Thousand Mountains with a few injured Grand Sect disciples. He had a very ugly expression on his face. His heart was clouded with



reluctance, dejection, helplessness, and remorse. To say that his heart didn't itch for the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames, the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame... was certainly a lie.

He imagined earlier that he could easily wipe out the forces of powers in the training ground and snatch the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames. However, he had never expected there to be so many intimidating warriors in this plain, remote area.

The existence of an almost Divine warrior...

The existence of a wok that knocked him out cold...

And... the existence of a freak that swallowed the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame.

That the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame slipped away from him due to these reasons ached his heart.

He sauntered through the quiet forest with his men.

Not after long, the row of men walked out of the forest and arrived at a gigantic mountain valley. A waterfall poured down the mountain, emitting loud, ear-splitting roars. A rich Spirit Energy of Heaven and Earth filled the entire valley.

A desolate palace sat within the mountain valley. Numerous figures, all dressed in the same uniforms, walked in front of the palace. The forces of energy on their bodies were terrifying.

A couple of figures sat within the palace cross-legged. One of them seemed to have detected Bei Gongming's arrival and slowly fluttered open his eyelids. Golden gleams of light radiated and burst out. These dense beams nearly lit up everything.

Bei Gongming's heart shuddered as he stepped into the palace. He felt like he was being watched by a silent pair of eyes.

"Executive... Executive Feng. I have something important to report!"

Bei Gongming was reluctant to divulge the news on the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, but since he couldn't obtain it himself, through torn, he still decided to spill the beans.

## Chapter 376: Lord Dog's Blissful Life

"What news?"

It seemed like there was a radiance which flickered in that middle-aged man's eyes when he slowly opened it. He directed his gaze at Bei Gongming, which caused the heart of the latter to shudder with fear.

That was a pair of eyes which seemed capable of seeing through one's thoughts and intentions. The moment the gaze landed on Bei Gongming, the hair on his entire body stood erect.

Executive Feng was an expert sent by the Grand Barren Sect to oversee the training ground's experts. He was in charge of Bei Gongming's team. His cultivation was extremely powerful and Bei Gongming, whose cultivation had reached the middle stage of the Supreme-Being level, didn't even dare to look at this expert in the eye.

"Executive Feng... I found a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame within the Training Ground!"

Bei Gongming suddenly recalled the countless grievances which he suffered because of those aboriginals and the feeling of resentment welled up in his heart.

With his cultivation, it was impossible for him to take revenge. It seemed like that kid who took the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames possessed an extremely powerful puppet. That was a puppet which was able to face five Supreme-Beings by itself. If he were to confront it alone, he would only be asking for a trashing.

Bei Gongming wasn't a fool. In the end, he could only sigh with resignation and inform Executive Feng about the flame.

After hearing what Bei Gongming said, Executive Feng's careless gaze sharpened. He became grave and serious all of a sudden. His sharp gaze seemed like a sharp longsword which was able to pierce

through anything. In just an instant, it seemed like it would cut through Bei Gongming's heart. Bei Gongming was unable to do anything as his entire body trembled before Executive Feng's gaze.

"What did you say? A Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame appeared in the training ground?" Executive Feng's voice was strange as he asked Bei Gongming.

The training ground couldn't even give birth to a single Divine Physique Echelon expert. How was it possible for it to give birth to a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame?

Are you a fool? Or are you taking me for a fool?

Executive Feng looked at Bei Gongming with a look in his eyes that he would only give to retards.

Bei Gongming was dumbstruck. He thought about the reason why Executive Feng would doubt his words. He hurriedly informed him of everything which happened in the Hundred Thousand Mountains.

After he heard Bei Gongming's account, Executive Feng's face became slightly gloomy.

"You said that for the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, half of your team ended up dead?" Executive Feng's voice was ice-cold. The way he looked at Bei Gongming caused a chill to crawl down Bei Gongming's spine.

He was one of the Executives responsible for leading a team and he was in charge of Bei Gongming's team. Now, Bei Gongming came back from the training ground and told him half of the members were dead?

He would be the one to assume full responsibility for this matter. The sect would demand an explanation from him.

Executive Feng's gloomy and cold expression caused the experts surrounding them to slowly open their eyes. They all swept their gaze over to Executive Feng and Bei Gongming in astonishment. Executive Feng greeted them by nodding his head at them before he pulled Bei Gongming and left the center of the main hall. This main hall was the assembly place of the Grand Barren Sect's experts who were within the training ground.

Each disciple who was sent to the training ground would need to return back here in order to return to the Grand Sect. They would return through an array which was set up in this hall.

"Was there truly a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame? Are you making up an excuse in order to avoid responsibility?" Executive Feng pulled Bei Gongming into a room before he asked with a cold expression on his face.

"If this disciple has deceived you, both my body and soul ought to be annihilated." Bei Gongming's heart shuddered. He immediately made a vicious oath in order to convince Executive Feng.

After he heard Bei Gongming's vicious oath, a glittering radiance burst out of Executive Feng's eyes. This was a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame he was talking about... A Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame unexpectedly existed in this barren and poor land called Southern Region.

This was a great fortune, an extremely great fortune! If he could obtain the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, he would have rendered a great service to the sect. There were lots of precious objects he could exchange for.

"A Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame is indeed a precious object... It's a pity that I have a more important matter to take care of." Executive Feng clasped his hands behind his back as he furrowed his brows.

"May I ask about the matter which is more important than obtaining a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame?" Bei Gongming curiously asked.

Executive Feng shot a look at him and coldly snorted. A smile slowly appeared on Executive Feng's face.

"Haven't you said that the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame was already swallowed and refined by someone? Its location will be obvious and it won't run away. You are now in charge of supervising that person who swallowed the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames and you should maintain contact with me at all times. After I finish taking care of the Illusory Spirit Swamp's big crystal mine, I'll hurry over and find you."

When he heard what Executive Feng said, Bei Gongming was taken aback for a moment. He sucked in a breath of cold air.

A big crystal mine... That was an exceedingly precious object.

.....

The Light Wind Empire's Capital already recovered its peaceful and auspicious ambiance. Crushed rocks and bricks filled the ground as they were the aftermath of the destruction in the Imperial Capital.

However, because Ji Chengxue had ordered the Imperial City's guards to evacuate everyone beforehand, the number of casualties was not high. Moreover, those citizens whose homes were destroyed were sent by Ji Chengxue into the plaza behind the main hall of the Imperial Palace. The Gate of Heavenly Mystery also opened its door and welcomed countless citizens. Each family was given a small place to stay and they were given some beddings and clothes.

Although the citizens were full of resentment and had complaints toward such treatment, they knew that this was the best they could get out of the situation.

The Imperial Capital's reconstruction was being vigorously and swiftly carried out. Houses were being constructed, roads were once again being set up, and other similar matters were carried out.

The jingling sound of metal was constantly resounding from the construction sites.

As the morning sun slowly rose up into the sky, it cast its warm rays of light onto the land. Bu Fang, who had just awoken, started to rise from his bed lazily. He slightly yawned before he washed his face. After rinsing his mouth, he went down to the store leisurely.

The kitchen was quite quiet. Since Yu Fu returned to the Illusory Spirit Swamp, the kitchen was missing an energetic and beautiful woman.

As for Xiao Xiaolong, he wasn't energetic at all.

Bu Fang used a velvet hair tie to tie his hair up before pulling up his sleeves. After stretching his neck slightly, he walked into the kitchen. He went to the front of the store and took an extremely heavy kitchen knife before yawning and starting his regular practice. He practiced both his cutting and carving skills.

Although his current culinary skill already had a considerable and impressive improvement, he knew that he could not stop his daily practice. Cutting and carving were the foundation of every chef. Only with a firm and sturdy foundation one could construct a tower which reached tens of thousands of feet.

After he finished his practice, he placed the knife back on its original spot. Taking several pieces of spine meat, he planned to make Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs for Blacky. He looked at the spine meat for quite some time, blanking out for a moment.

"Ah... I almost forgot. That plump dog said that he wanted to eat Sweet 'n' Sour Supreme Dragon Meat Ribs today." Bu Fang smacked his lips as extended his hand to put the spine meat back.

Walking to the front of a sideboard, Bu Fang took out the meat of the dragon which he had placed there the day before.

A wisp of green smoke twirled around his hand as he summoned the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. After cutting several pieces of meat, he washed them before taking out the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. The pitch-black Black Turtle Constellation Wok emitted an ancient and plain aura as it constantly revolved above his palm. After spinning a few times, it turned into the size of a normal wok and fell above the stove.

Bu Fang lightly rubbed his nose as he took a step back. His face became slightly flushed and he opened his mouth to spit out a ball of golden flame.

That flame streaked across the air and fell below the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. It started to burn quietly below the wok.

Whenever he started a fire, Bu Fang would feel slightly embarrassed. He thought that it was embarrassing that he had turned into a fire eater.

He started to cook the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs like how he usually would. He was so familiar with the process of cooking the dish that he could do it with his eyes closed. His skills and proficiency were also a part of the reason he could cook with his eyes closed.

Also, this wasn't Bu Fang's first time cooking Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs using dragon meat. He could be considered quite experienced in preparing it.

After the supreme Fire Dragon's meat was stir-fried with oil, it emitted an extremely mellow and rich aroma. When people inhaled the aroma, their appetite would be greatly stimulated. Even Bu Fang could not help but swallow his saliva. When he smelled such a fragrance, he could not help but recall the dragon paw in the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall which he had tasted the day before.

"It was truly delicious..."

Bu Fang muttered to himself.

Sizzle!

The surging flames within the wok disappeared as Bu Fang took a spoon and scooped up the red juice. He moistened the dragon meat which he had already processed with the red juice he had scooped up.

Sizzle!

White steam rose up from the wok and an intoxicating fragrance came along with it.

The Sweet 'n' Sour Supreme Dragon Meat Ribs... If this dish's name was known by other people, they would definitely be frightened. They would be too scared to even take a bite out of it.

As Bu Fang carried the plate of fragrant Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs, he furrowed his brows as he thought of something. He placed down the plate of Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs and didn't immediately serve them to Blacky.

The eyes of Blacky, who was lying in front of the store's door, had already widened the moment Bu Fang completed the dish. It took a look through the gaps in the store door boards and its nose twitched. It rose its head and tried to savor the fragrance of the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs.

"This Lord Dog is getting impatient."

Bu Fang took the Violet Cloud Fruit Tree which he uprooted from the Hundred Thousand Mountains and planted it in a corner of the store. It happened to complement the Five Stripes Path-Understanding Tree.

After planting it, Bu Fang realized that the store had expanded. The interior became bigger and it seemed to be quite spacious and empty. There were also several additional chairs which appeared in the store, which weren't there before. Was the store quietly expanded by the system? Bu Fang was excited and lost in his thoughts.

Bu Fang's excitement died down after a while. He watered the Violet Cloud Fruit Tree and took a bowl of fresh fruit juice from it. A fresh fruit juice along with fragrant Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs...

Bu Fang greedily stared at them before he opened the store's door.

Blacky slightly twitched its ear and retreated back several steps. It stared at Bu Fang with excitement in its eyes.

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth curled upwards as he placed both the plate of Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs and the Violet Cloud Fruit Juice before Blacky.

"Today, I added a delicious drink for you." Bu Fang rubbed Blacky's spotlessly clean fur and said calmly.

Ah?

Blacky looked at Bu Fang in astonishment. Did this kid learn how to present gifts to show his respect for this Lord Dog?

It groaned in satisfaction before it eagerly started eating the Sweet 'n' Sour Supreme Dragon Meat Ribs. Blacky had been waiting for this Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs for quite some time.

It's quite delicious, Woof!

After placing a piece of the Sweet 'n' Sour Supreme Dragon Meat Ribs in its mouth, Lord Dog felt like he would weep from the happiness and joy it experienced. It immersed itself in this intoxicating and delicious flavor as it wagged its tail unceasingly.



Lord Dog loves the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs, Lord Dog loves the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs... These were Lord Dog's happiest and most blissful days.

Bu Fang stroked Blacky's head for a while before he stood up and returned to the store. Pulling out a chair, Bu Fang made himself comfortable as he curled up in the chair. He enjoyed the warm sun rays and his eyes became slightly vacant.

Bu Fang enjoyed such a carefree life. He yawned and was almost about to doze off.

However, just as he started to close his eyes, the system's voice resounded in his mind. This almost scared Bu Fang, who was lying in his chair, to death.

### Chapter 377: Host, Please Subdue Blacky

"Temporary Mission: travel to the Illusory Spirit Swamp and fight over the big crystal mine's crystal source. In addition, the host must find the hidden treasure and use it to cook a dish. Mission reward: twenty percent increase in your true energy cultivation."

The system's solemn and earnest voice resounded in Bu Fang's mind. Since he was already sleepy, it was like an alarm clock which rang inside his head when he was half-asleep. It shocked Bu Fang and almost caused him to fall off his chair.

He opened his eyes which were still slightly vacant and extended his hand, using it to pat his chest, and his complexion became gloomy.

"System, the next time you issue a mission, give me a warning first! If you appear and speak in my head all of a sudden, you'll scare me to death."

Bu Fang grumbled with displeasure after he calmed himself down.

"The temporary mission will start after three days. You must prepare well for it. For this mission, you will need Blacky to travel along with you. The host must subdue Blacky within three days. If Black isn't willing to travel, this mission will be judged as a failure. Host will be deducted ten percent of your true energy cultivation."

The system's voice was solemn as usual.

However, the content in its speech caused Bu Fang's brow to jump. He was astonished and bewildered by the system's request. "Why did the system request for Blacky to follow me? Why wasn't it Whitey? Why did it have to be that lazy dog?"

He blinked his eyes and slightly grinned. He turned his head to stare at Blacky, who was engrossed in devouring the plate of Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs.

"What the system meant is that I have to convince Blacky to accompany me in this temporary mission?" Bu Fang slightly muttered to himself

"That's right, host."

The system voice suddenly sounded out again. It caused Bu Fang, who was engrossed in his thoughts, to jump up in fright.

"Stop making fun of me. Do you really expect me to convince that lazy dog to go traveling with me? System, are you sure you are not joking with me?"

How good would it be if Whitey was the one to follow him. It was both obedient and adorable. The feel of its plump belly was also quite awesome.

As for that plump dog... Bu Fang felt that it would be better to not comment about it at all. He was mentally exhausted just thinking about bringing Blacky out for a mission.

Despite that, Bu Fang was startled and apprehensive as the reward from this temporary mission was quite tempting.

A reward of twenty percent true energy cultivation... This would save Bu Fang long hours of work. Even if it was just for that reward of twenty percent true energy cultivation, Bu Fang felt that he had to give it a shot. Wasn't it just tempting a dog to follow him out? Wasn't it just tempting and abducting a plump dog?

"I'm so handsome, I'll definitely be able to complete this task."

When Bu Fang was lost in his thoughts, several figures rushed over from outside the store and interrupted him

Raising his head, Bu Fang looked at them. They were none other than the beautiful Ni Yan and the old man who had a white beard. The Xiao Family's siblings were standing behind her.

The dejected expression which was plastered on Xiao Xiaolong's face already disappeared. His complexion was rosy and glowing, his skin was white, fair, and tender. He seemed to be quite spirited.

"Owner Bu, good morning!" Xiao Xiaolong delightfully greeted Bu Fang.

Instead of returning the greeting, Bu Fang stared at his face with no change in his expression. Xiao Xiaolong's face eventually turned red like a monkey's butt and he rushed toward the kitchen. He started to practice his cooking skills in the kitchen without any reminder from Bu Fang.

"If you come this late again, you better get ready to face the consequences..." Bu Fang stood up from his chair and shouted at Xiao Xiaolong, who had already entered the kitchen.

Xiao Xiaolong almost slipped and fell as grief welled up in his heart.

Since Yu Fu wasn't present, Bu Fang could only bully him.

Xiao Yanyu gently looked at Bu Fang and raised her lily-white hand. She held out a big purse filled with crystals and handed it over to Bu Fang.

"Owner Bu, there are ten thousand crystals in it. Even if we gave you more crystals, it would be insufficient to express our Xiao Family's gratitude."

Xiao Yanyu's moist and bright eyes stared straight at Bu Fang as she thanked him sincerely.

After hearing what she said, Bu Fang became slightly embarrassed. However, he didn't know if it was because he was too brazen or because of some other reason, but his complexion didn't change in the slightest as he accepted the purse.

Ouyang Xiaoyi was singing a song in a low voice as she cheerfully walked over to the store.

As she usually spent a lot of time in the store, she quickly discovered the change inside it. She walked around the Path-Understanding Tree and the Violet Cloud Fruit Tree and discovered that the space in the store was bigger.

"Smelly Boss... Why does the store seem bigger today?" Ouyang Xiaoyi stared at Bu Fang and she asked him.

"Well... It expanded," Bu Fang calmly replied without explaining anything to her. He was still fretting over how he would convince Blacky to accompany him to complete this mission.

The Illusory Spirit Swamp's big crystal mine?

When he thought about the temporary mission's location, he couldn't help but feel shocked in his heart. The location was once again the Illusory Spirit Swamp.

What was a big crystal mine? What were the differences between that and the crystal mine Fatty Jin mentioned?

"Host, you should take note that a crystal mine is just the most ordinary vein of crystals. It is located deep underground and produces crystals. The quality of crystals are poor and they contain a great amount of impurities.

"A big crystal mine is also buried deep underground. However, it is a large-scale crystal mine which produces innumerable crystals of higher grade. These crystals contain fewer impurities. These crystals are the currency used in the Hidden Dragon Continent. They are also essential products for cultivation. There is also the crystal source which is hidden in the veins of crystals in the mine," the system explained to Bu Fang.

After listening to the system's explanation, Bu Fang finally understood the differences between the two. A big crystal mine was also a crystal mine. However, it was a bigger crystal mine which was

worth more. Moreover, it contained the veins of the source of crystals. The objective of Bu Fang's mission was to obtain the crystal source.

"In general, a big crystal mine can give birth to three crystal sources. One of them will be a solid crystal source and the price of it is quite low. However, the other two crystal sources which aren't solid will be quite precious. There are mysterious objects hidden within them. That mysterious object can be some kind of treasure or some kind of elixir from the ancient times. It can also be some kind of living organism..."

The system would always explain the new terms and names of the objects Bu Fang came across. The only reason the system bothered to explain was because it was crucial for Bu Fang to know about them if he wanted to succeed in his mission.

After hearing the system's description of the items, Bu Fang became interested in those crystal sources.

"System, do you think that... those crystal sources could contain a primordial divine dragon or something like that?" Bu Fang's thoughts started to run wild and he started to make random guesses.

"Host, you can rest assured. There is no way the crystal sources can contain a primordial divine beast. The energy provided by a big crystal mine cannot sustain the hibernation of a divine beast."

After learning that he was thinking too much about it, Bu Fang started to ask more questions related to the mission.

Ni Yan and the others had already ordered some dishes.

After Ouyang Xiaoyi gave Bu Fang their orders, he directly went into the kitchen and started cooking.

The Supreme Elder sat upright on his chair and his gaze was deep as he looked at Bu Fang, who had just entered the kitchen. His injuries were already completely healed after he ate the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall the day before. The effect of the dish was more impressive when compared to normal elixirs. It caused the Supreme Elder to take this store even more seriously. He earnestly sized up Bu Fang's store. The more he looked at it, the more surprised he got.

No matter whether it was the mysterious Bu Fang, that plump dog which was eating a plate of food at the entrance, or the puppet which was standing warily in the kitchen. All of them emitted a mysterious and profound aura.

He took several talismans and started deducing something. He wanted to find out more about the mysteries surrounding Bu Fang. He came to the conclusion that it was impossible for an existence such as that terrifying black dog to be a watchdog for a normal mortal. This Bu Fang definitely had an extraordinary status and background.

Could it be that he was the descendant of an expert from one of the factions in the Hidden Dragon Continent?

Maybe he was an almighty expert himself. He hid his power and feigned weakness as he opened up a store in this place. The more he thought about it, the more questions appeared in his head.

Before he was able to pinch his talisman and start to deduce the mysteries surrounding this store, the Supreme Elder's body shuddered. He felt a stifling and suffocating feeling which caused his heart to shake.

An oppressive and stifling aura burst out from the store and shattered the jade talismans in his hand.

The Supreme Elder became slightly dazed and his complexion turned pale. His heart shuddered as he stopped himself. He didn't dare to move a single muscle.

It was obvious that this store was... too terrifying and fearsome.

He almost suffered grave consequences from the backlash caused by him trying to look up clues about Bu Fang. It was as though Bu Fang's background was some sort of heavenly secret. There was a force which stopped him from prying into Bu Fang's mysteries. He felt that he was lucky as he was wary and gave up quickly.

Ni Yan took a look at the Supreme Elder in bewilderment before looking at his shattered divine talismans. This woman who was outrageously beautiful curled her lips upwards.

She didn't care about Bu Fang's true status. The only thing she cared about was how delicious Bu Fang's dishes were. His identity and status didn't concern her.

Several fragrant dishes were carried out of the kitchen and placed before them.

Ni Yan's eyes immediately brightened up and she started gorging herself.

When the Supreme Elder looked at Bu Fang, his gaze contained a trace of awe and there was fright hidden in his eyes. Bu Fang was slightly puzzled by the look he got from the Supreme Elder.

Why did this old man look at me with such a strange expression? Could it be that I became more handsome?

However, he was disinclined to care about him, the Supreme Elder. After he prepared all of the dishes ordered by Ni Yan and the rest, he walked toward the entrance of the store while swaying back and forth.

Under everyone's puzzled gaze, Bu Fang held up his pants and squatted down. He smiled foolishly at that dog who was busy eating the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs in front of him.

Chapter 378: If You Continue On Like This, You Won't Find Any Pretty Female Dog

The majestic Grand Serpentine City was situated within the Illusory Spirit Swamp. The city was extremely vast and grand and its towering walls almost covered the entire sky.

Atop the city walls, there were countless serpent-men guards holding on to their weapons as they guarded the city.

Every single one of those serpent-men was spirited and energetic. A sharp glow could be seen flickering in their eyes.

The Grand Serpentine City was a grand city established by the Serpentine Sovereign and it was the asylum of the whole serpent-men race. All of them felt an intense sense of belonging to it and they were proud that they were able to live in such a grand city.

Countless tribes of serpent-men within the Illusory Spirit Swamp would rush to it as if they were on a pilgrimage.

The Illusory Spirit Swamp was situated at the northern side of the Light Wind Empire. The western part of the swamp was connected to the Boundless Ocean. To everyone, the ocean was the most mysterious region.

At this moment, there was an alluring woman standing above a steep mountain, at the shore of the ocean. This was a serpent-woman. She had an extremely beautiful appearance and long green hair which fluttered behind her when the sea breeze blew against her. The lower part of her body was a blue serpentine tail and her upper body had the appearance of a voluptuous female human.

This was the Grand Serpentine City's Sovereign.

She curled her tail as she stood on top of the steep cliff. Her beautiful pupils gazed at the waves which were constantly slamming against the cliff's wall as countless drops of water blew against her face.

The droplets of water had a fishy and salty smell. It was precisely the smell of the ocean. The ocean was full of mysteries and it tempted many experts. The possibility of obtaining good fortune and lucky chances in the ocean would be far better than on land.

The Serpentine Sovereign already reached a bottleneck of the Supreme-Being's realm. In order to break through the bottleneck, she planned to snatch the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames in order to evolve and breakthrough into a higher realm. However, she failed.

She didn't manage to get the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames.

Without the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames, it would be extremely difficult for her to break through one of the Supreme-Being's shackles. Therefore, she only had one other choice. She had already made the resolve to leave for the Boundless Ocean in order to look for a lucky chance. She wanted to look for an opportunity to break through the Supreme-Being's shackles. She knew that she would only be able to reach the tenth grade Divine Realm if she was able to obtain a lucky chance in the ocean. She decided to take care of all the matters in Grand Serpentine City before setting out into the boundless ocean.

At a swamp, several hundred miles away from Grand Serpentine City, there were countless young and vigorous serpent-men energetically working on something.



As they dug a huge pit in that swamp, the fishy and stinking scent of the swamp started to fill the place. Along with the disgusting smell, boundless spiritual energy rushed out of the pit and soared into the sky.

The faces of those serpent-men were filled with excitement when they felt the burst of spiritual energy. One after another, they went into the pit and retrieved countless crystals which were covered in black mud.

Those crystals glittered with a resplendent and pure radiance.

Bai Zhan, the Chief General of the White Cloud Villa, clasped his hands behind his back as he stood on the mud. Although he was touching the mud, none of it dirtied his shoes. When he looked at the huge pit in the swamp, a trace of excitement flashed in his eyes.

There was a crystal mine under that pit... An extremely rich crystal mine.

That mine was discovered not long ago. The Grand Serpentine City and the White Cloud Villa had a huge fight over it. In the end, they decided to work together and excavate the crystal mine together.

Bai Zhan was getting more and more surprised the deeper they dug. He discovered that the scale of this crystal mine far surpassed their expectations. It was outrageously big.

Such a big crystal mine would definitely cause the White Cloud Villa to experience an explosive increase in strength.

...

"Smelly Boss, what are you doing?"

Ouyang Xiaoyi looked at Bu Fang with a curious look on her face. She saw that he was squatting in front of Blacky with a foolish smile on his face and she wanted to know what he was up to.

Bu Fang's foolish smile was quite unsightly.

Blacky, who was smacking its lips while eating the Sweet 'n' Sour Supreme Dragon Meat Ribs, realized that Bu Fang was squatting in front of it with a foolish smile on his face.

That smile caused Blacky's eyes to widen. All of its furs stood on end as Blacky raised its head to look at Bu Fang.

What are you up to?

Lord Dog raised its head. With its lips stained with red juice, Blacky raised its paw and placed the plate in a corner beside it, then stared at Bu Fang warily.

No one should ever think about snatching Lord Dog's Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs... As long as Lord Dog was there, the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs would remain there. If anyone wanted to snatch the food, they should ask his claws for permission.

The Lord Dog bared its fangs at Bu Fang and revealed its spotlessly white teeth. Several tiny pieces of meat were faintly visible in the gaps between its teeth. Staring at Bu Fang with a ferocious expression on its face, it waved its tail at him.

Bu Fang's smile suddenly stiffened. Even such a sincere and gentle smile couldn't move this Lord Dog?

Bu Fang rubbed his stiff face and mumbled to himself, "Could it be that there was something wrong with my smile?"

He shot a look at Lord Dog as he exhaled a breath of stale air. The corners of Bu Fang's mouth curled upwards and he revealed a smile which caused Blacky to feel a chill crawl down its spine.

What the hell is wrong with your smile? Blacky really wished that he could give Bu Fang a slap and send him flying... "Why are you casually coming over to show me such a scary smile?"

Lord Dog was disinclined to pay any more attention to Bu Fang. It snorted and turned around. Blacky stuck its butt at Bu Fang as it continued to immerse itself in the fragrant Sweet 'n' Sour Supreme Dragon Meat Ribs.

Bu Fang's face immediately became expressionless and frustration started to build up in his heart.

"Could it be that my smile wasn't moving and touching enough? Wasn't my smile warm and friendly?"

He pondered about it for a moment he decided to give up trying to persuade Blacky with his smile. The charm of his smile wasn't something a dog could appreciate. He grabbed Blacky's tail which was wagging around and yanked it upwards.

In an instant, Blacky turned its head and glared at Bu Fang. It bared its fangs as it snarled at him.

"Turn around and let's have a little discussion," Bu Fang said calmly to Blacky.

Blacky was taken aback for a moment before it snorted and turned its body to face Bu Fang. However, it brought along the plate of Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs with it and continued to stuff its face in front of Bu Fang. As it gorged its face, Blacky smacked its lips unceasingly.

"Blacky, look at yourself! You just lie here all day... You have grown quite fat, haven't you? How can you attract female dogs like this? The next time I go out to complete a mission, you should follow me out. You can use that chance to exercise in order to become slimmer. After slimming down, you'll be able to attract female dogs," Bu Fang said in a serious and earnest tone.

"Attract female dogs? This Lord Dog have both graceful disposition and amazing appearance. With my astonishing charm, do you think that I need to do those useless exercises in order to make myself look better?"

After Blacky heard Bu Fang's words, it rolled its eyes and completely ignored him.

When Bu Fang saw that Blacky was behaving like this, he felt aggrieved and pained. He knew that he had spoiled Blacky too much.

"Blacky, you shouldn't give up and abandon yourself. For the sake of your beautiful future, you should stand up and change yourself." Bu Fang persuaded Blacky with an earnest tone. He was patient and didn't try to rush Blacky. "Let's go on a trip and take a look at the outside world. You can lose some weight while we are at it!"

Blacky completely ignored this demented Bu Fang. It continued eating the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs. The dish was made from a supreme dragon's meat and he found it extremely delicious. The more he ate, the sweeter he found the meat.

That fruit juice Bu Fang gave him tasted really good as well. Eating Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs while drinking that fruit juice was the best thing in Blacky's life.

Bu Fang felt like he was disregarded and ignored.

He felt as if he wasn't even worth a plate of Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs...

"Looks like I have to take out my trump card."

Bu Fang's complexion suddenly became solemn and he looked at Blacky with a harsh expression. Since Blacky loved the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs so much, Bu Fang thought of a plan. It was extremely convenient, actually...

"Blacky, will you follow me to take a stroll outside or not? If you are not willing to follow me out, don't ever dream of eating the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs again. I won't ever cook them for you. If you manage to get yourself another plate of Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs, consider me a loser."

Snort. Little dog, if I threaten to not make any more Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs for you, you'll definitely obey me.

Bu Fang thought about it calmly and the corners of his mouth curled upwards to reveal a terrifying smile.

Blacky's whole body stiffened as it raised its head and looked at Bu Fang's scary smile.

Sticking out its tongue, Blacky continued to eat the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs.

Bu Fang felt as though there was a gust of cold wind which blew against him. He felt a slight chill run down his back. He wondered about why Blacky wasn't worried about his threat. Could it be that even depriving him of the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs wasn't enough to make him listen to me?

Blacky truly didn't care about Bu Fang's threats at all. Wasn't it just not eating Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs?

When there was no Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs to eat, Lord Dog would just sleep for several hundred years. Why would he be worried that there was no Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs to eat when he was asleep? Blacky felt as though Bu Fang was really childish to threaten him with Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs.

Bu Fang was speechless when he saw that Blacky was ignoring his threats. Standing up, he shook his legs which were slightly stiff from squatting for so long.

Why was it so difficult to make this lazy dog go on a single trip? Wasn't he just sleeping and eating every day? How would it ever find a pretty female dog like this?

Bu Fang clasped his hands behind his back and he walked around the entrance of the store.

From far away, Ji Chengxue, who had several eunuchs at his side, took big strides as he walked toward the store.

Bu Fang suddenly stopped walking as he thought of something. Turning his head, he looked at Blacky and said, "How about... If you go out with me to finish a mission, I'll double the amount of Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs you receive."

Double the amount... Double the amount... The amount... Amount!

Blacky's ear twitched slightly as it pulled its head out of the plate. It stared at Bu Fang with a gaze which glittered. Bu Fang instantly jumped in fright.

Bu Fang raised his brows as he stared at Blacky.

Sticking out its tongue, Blacky licked its lips. Blacky slowly raised its small and exquisite paws as he pointed towards the sky.

Ji Chengxue, who was full of joy and excitement as he walked toward the store, became pale when he saw that Lord Dog's paw was raised. His legs became weak and he wasn't able to walk properly.

"What was wrong with Lord Dog? Could it be that I unknowingly offended Lord Dog?

"Why are you raising your paws? If you have something against me, then just tell me directly! Don't raise your paws, It's dangerous!"

A radiance burst out of Lord Dog's eyes. Lord Dog was extremely excited now. It lifted two fingers from its paws and pointed towards the skies.

"Multiply it up by another fold. I want you to triple the amount of the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs. If you are not willing, there is nothing to discuss anymore."

Lord Dog's mild and manly voice could be heard clearly by everyone around.

Bu Fang fell into silence before he agreed to Blacky's request. With an expressionless face, he said, "Okay."

Bu Fang was dumbfounded when he heard Blacky's condition. Blacky didn't have the slightest bit of integrity.

As it turned out, subduing Blacky was really easy. It was just the matter of adding several more pieces of the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs...

### Chapter 379: Ji Chengxue's Request

Far away from Bu Fang and Blacky, Ji Chengxue only dared to approach the store after seeing that Bu Fang returned in satisfaction. His entire body was trembling all over as he approached the store. He was extremely afraid of Blacky. It suddenly raised its paw without any reason... Was that paw something which could be so casually raised?

That paw once slapped a Supreme-Being to death... How could Ji Chengxue not be afraid?

Ji Chengxue only dared to approach the store after seeing that Blacky had turned its attention to the porcelain plate in front of it. When he saw Blacky stuffing its face with Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs, Ji Chengxue led his eunuchs and cautiously entered the store.

Today, he had some matters which he wanted to discuss with Bu Fang.

After entering the store, Ji Chengxue couldn't help himself. He took a deep breath as the air in the store was filled with a fragrant and sweet smell. He really enjoyed it.

He didn't immediately look for Bu Fang and discuss the matter. Instead, he looked for a seat and ordered some dishes. Of course, he ordered a bottle of the Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine to go with his food.

After eating and drinking, he declared:

"Owner Bu... This sovereign has something to talk to you about." Ji Chengxue addressed the issue as he gazed toward Bu Fang, who was curling up on a chair.

Bu Fang squinted his eyes as he turned his head to look at Ji Chengxue. There was a puzzled look on his face.

"You should also be aware of the extremely terrifying fight which occurred between Supreme-Beings. Almost half of the Imperial Capital was destroyed in that fight. Countless citizens became homeless after it... They became somewhat... dispirited."

Ji Chengxue sighed as he slowly spoke.

Bu Fang quietened down and he didn't utter a word. He stared at Ji Chengxue with no change in his expression.

"This sovereign earnestly requests that you can cook some dishes for the citizens. I want to use your delicious dishes to calm them down and bring them some relief." Ji Chengxue sincerely looked at Bu Fang.

This was the solution he came up with after thinking about it for a long time. Owner Bu's dishes were able to please everyone. This should be a good solution to alleviate the citizens' grief.

However, he wasn't sure whether Bu Fang would be willing to cook for them. Of course, he had no idea how much payment Bu Fang would demand.

After all, it would take a huge amount of food to satisfy the number of people Ji Chengxue wanted to feed. Bu Fang had to cook for half of the population in the Imperial Capital... That was a lot of food.

After hearing Ji Chengxue's request, Bu Fang looked at him in astonishment. He would never have expected that Ji Chengxue's request would be to cook.

Bu Fang didn't reject his request. After all, he was the reason why the fight between the Supreme-Beings occurred. He could be considered somewhat responsible for the destruction of the Imperial Capital. He definitely would not mind cooking for them.

He already convinced Blacky to follow him out for the mission. As such, he would be leaving the Imperial Capital after three days.

Thus, Bu Fang knew that he had to start early in order to complete Ji Chengxue's request in time.

After Bu Fang informed Ji Chengxue about his conditions, a trace of excitement appeared on Ji Chengxue's face.

As long as Bu Fang was willing to do it, everything would be fine. As for when the request was completed, the earlier the better! Bu Fang saying that he would complete the request within three days wasn't considered a condition at all.

They agreed that the event would be set for the next day.

After Ji Chengxue returned to the Imperial Palace, he immediately ordered for people to disseminate the news. The news that the black-hearted store's owner would cook for all of the citizens in the Imperial Capital quickly spread through the city.

Everyone was excited and looking forward to it.

The reputation of that shady store was increasing significantly in the Imperial Capital. Everyone, from four-year-old kids to those old men who were in their eighties, knew about the store.



How could they not get excited when they heard that the owner of such a famous store would cook for them?

There were even some people who were so excited that they couldn't fall asleep at night.

...

On the following day, when morning came, Bu Fang crawled out of his bed pretty early and went to the kitchen to practice his cutting and carving skills. After he was done practicing, he prepared several folds of the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs for Blacky who was lying beside the door. He opened the store after he fed Blacky.

Xiao Xiaolong and Ouyang Xiaoyi appeared at the entrance of the store before long.

Bu Fang left Xiao Xiaolong in the store and he brought Ouyang Xiaoyi along with him as he walked towards the Light Wind Empire's Imperial Palace. Since he accepted Ji Chengxue's request, he would naturally keep to his word.

Yesterday, he already informed Ji Chengxue about all of the ingredients he required. Ji Chengxue said that all of them would be prepared before Bu Fang arrived. Bu Fang was now going over to the main hall in order to process and deal with the ingredients.

...

The Light Wind Empire's Imperial Capital, the Gate of Heavenly Mystery Square.

The vast Gate of Heavenly Mystery Square was filled with countless citizens. It seemed as though it had turned into a small-scale market.

When their houses were destroyed in the battle some time ago, all of them gathered at the Gate of Heavenly Mystery Square. Some of them had set up tents and others had set up stalls. The owners of the stalls seemed quite satisfied as their business was pretty good.

Such a scene which was buzzing with activity thoroughly dumbfounded Bu Fang. He felt as though he had returned to the food-market in his previous world.

Bu Fang led Ouyang Xiaoyi as they squeezed through the Gate of Heavenly Mystery Square. They eventually entered the Imperial Palace.

Ji Chengxue was already waiting for Bu Fang in the main hall. The moment Bu Fang appeared, Ji Chengxue personally led him to the imperial kitchen.

The imperial kitchen was extremely tidy and neat and the moment Bu Fang stepped into the imperial kitchen, the countless cooks who were in the kitchen stared at him with sparkling eyes. Bu Fang was the idol of all the chefs in the Light Wind Empire's Imperial Capital.

After looking at the ingredients which were enough to fill up a whole room, Bu Fang nodded his head calmly. He took out a kitchen knife and started to process the ingredients skillfully.

The speed which Bu Fang waved his kitchen knife was extremely quick and swift. In the eyes of ordinary people, they could only see the blurred figure of a knife flying around. The sound of the collision of the knife and the cutting board sounded like melodic music. When flashes of light flickered across the knife in Bu Fang's hand, it seemed to have transformed into a meteor which streaked across the sky. It dazzled everyone present.

That big pile of ingredients was completely processed in just a short while.

After he was done processing the ingredients, Bu Fang started to cook. A dish which could be cooked in great quantities and was suitable for a huge amount of people would obviously be the Rainbow-Colored Crescent Moon Dumplings. It was the dish which won the previous Hundred Families Banquet. Cooking such a dish would definitely not smear Bu Fang's reputation.

When the countless white and boiled dumplings were ready, bowls which emitted dense steam were carried out to the citizens. Cheering sounds immediately broke out from the Gate of Heavenly Mystery Square as the countless citizens had been waiting for a long time.

When the first citizen nibbled on a Rainbow-Colored Crescent Moon Dumpling, the minced meat in the dumpling emitted a sweet scent which filled the area.

The Rainbow-Colored Crescent Moon Dumpling emitted many types of fragrances. When rays of beautiful light burst out from the dumpling, multicolored clouds formed in the air.

A satisfied expression filled the faces of the citizens who ate the Rainbow-Colored Crescent Moon Dumpling. The sadness and grief the citizens felt due to the loss of their homes had been alleviated because of the dish. They all felt full of hope and expectation for the future.

...

In a place towering high above the Hundred Thousand Mountains.

Executive Feng led a group of disciples as he walked out of the main hall and stepped into the square. His gaze swept through everyone in the square and an ice-cold expression appeared on his serious face. There wasn't even the slightest trace of a smile on his face when he addressed them.

"Usually, none of you would ever get to enter the training ground. However, this time, I'll be leading all of you into it. There, all of you will be facing the aboriginal people who are living in the training ground. You all need tempering and experience of life and death battles. The aboriginals there don't have high levels of cultivation and will be your opponents... This is a test for all of you. I hope that you will not disappoint me and fail to meet the sect's expectations," Executive Feng said earnestly and solemnly.

The moment he finished his speech, two people who wore long gray gowns appeared behind him.

Executive Feng nodded toward them and an extremely powerful aura burst out from the two of them.

They formed countless seals with their hands as a formless fluctuation swept through everyone present. Countless rays of light poured into every one of the disciples who were going to set out to the training ground.

After it was done, Executive Feng nodded in satisfaction and waved his hand. A giant warship appeared in the air and gradually became bigger until it covered the entire sky.

That majestic warship floated in the air as it emitted a boundless aura. When the disciples looked at the warship in the air, a frantic and frenzied expression appeared on their faces.

When all of the disciples had boarded the warship, Executive Feng stepped on the air and walked toward it.

A rumbling sound which rivaled that of Buddhist drums resounded through the sky. The warship started to ascend slowly into the sky. After reaching a certain altitude, it emitted an intense whistling sound as it sped through the skies.

It rushed out of the Hundred Thousand Mountains and went toward the Illusory Spirit Swamp.

"We can't fail this time. We have to obtain the big crystal mine. The mine should be controlled by the Grand Sect and we must mercilessly kill any aboriginal who dares to stand in our way."

Executive Feng proudly stood at the front of the warship despite the strong wind blowing against him. His clothes fluttered behind him as the warship sped toward the Illusory Spirit Swamp.

The warship eventually flew out of the Hundred Thousand Mountains. When it passed by the Clear Sky Pagoda, there was no expert who dared to approach the ship. All of the experts in the Clear Sky Pagoda were frightened.

Executive Feng, who was standing at the front of the warship, shot a look of disdain toward the Clear Sky Pagoda.

After the warship left, the aggrieved Bei Gongming, who was in a sorry state, set out toward the Light Wind Empire's Capital.

His objective was to arrive at the Imperial Capital and supervise that kid who swallowed the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames. He would wait for Executive Feng to return and snatch back the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames.

Bei Gongming, who was full of resentment, was looking forward to seeing the pitiful fate of the kid who pounded him three times with a wok.

Executive Feng was an existence at the Divine Physique Echelon. It would be easy for him to deal with a kid at the seventh grade. Even that puppet who was able to fight against Supreme-Being experts was just an ant in front of a Divine-Physique-Echelon expert.

You should tremble in fear, damned aboriginal!

I already prepared a special "black wok" to pound you with...

## Chapter 380: Yu Fu Cannot Continue Studying Culinary Arts From You

After Bu Fang opened the store's door, the warm and comforting rays from the sun fell onto his body.

Blacky was lying on the ground squinting its eyes as it rested. It didn't care about Bu Fang who had just exited the store.

Bu Fang, who wore a white long gown, yawned and stretched himself as he walked toward Blacky who was sleeping at the entrance of the store. When Bu Fang reached out his hand to stroke Blacky's head, it woke up and glared resentfully at Bu Fang.

If you didn't bring any Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs, then don't disturb your Lord Dog!

"Wake up and prepare to leave. We'll be heading out to complete the mission soon." Bu Fang curled the corners of his mouth upwards and he completely ignored Lord Dog's resentful glare. He continued to stroke Blacky's head as he calmly told Blacky to get ready for the mission.

After it heard Bu Fang, Blacky was taken aback. Perform a mission?

Bu Fang already entrusted Xiao Xiaolong with the store, so he didn't need to be worried at all as Xiao Xiaolong was already familiar with the daily affairs of the store. This was because Bu Fang had been traveling out quite frequently.

Bu Fang stood up and slightly raised his head. He looked at the countless specks of white light which were appearing in the air. The specks of white light formed a mysterious and profound teleportation array.

"Host, get ready, as the teleportation array to the Illusory Spirit Swamp will be activated soon."

The system's solemn and earnest voice resounded in Bu Fang's mind. It caused his heart to shudder slightly.

Lord Dog raised its head and shot a glance at the teleportation array above Bu Fang. A trace of astonishment flashed in its eyes.

"A great distance teleportation array? Using such an array for such a short distance is truly a waste..."

The Lord Dog inwardly murmured to itself. Before long, waves of wind could be seen coming out from the array endlessly.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

A strong hurricane surged out of that array and wrapped around Bu Fang.

Was the teleportation beginning?

Bu Fang called Blacky over and it calmly stood up and walked over with two legs. It was like a cat who stood up on both of its hind legs as it walked over with a pace which was not fast nor slow. It gradually walked into the center of the hurricane.

Buzz...

A fluctuation echoed through the store and Bu Fang disappeared together with Blacky.

The store's front became peaceful and calm again.

...

In the Illusory Spirit Swamp.

In the sky above a part of the swamp, countless specks of light appeared out of nowhere and covered the entire sky. The light specks slowly gathered and formed an array.

Gales of wind rose and swept through the mud in the swamp. The mud was stirred up and it caused splashing sounds to echo through the swamp.

The faces of the small spirit beasts who lived in the swamp were filled with confusion as they were swept up into the air.

Before long, the gales disappeared and the figure of a man appeared above the swamp.

When the wind disappeared, the mud which was swept up fell to the ground and splashing sounds could be heard everywhere.

Blacky stood beside Bu Fang as it scanned its surroundings with a disgusted look on its face. The entire place was filled with sticky, stinking mud... Blacky couldn't help but seal its own nose. Where the hell were they?

After Bu Fang observed the surroundings, he found the place slightly familiar. Although everywhere seemed to look the same in the Illusory Spirit Swamp, there were exceptions.

"If we walk further into the swamp, we might reach the serpent-men herb farm. Yu Fu's serpent-men tribe was located there as well." Bu Fang thought to himself and slightly squinted his eyes.

"If I didn't remember wrongly, that girl Yu Fu returned to her tribe not too long ago. After returning, there was no more news about her. Could it be that she became too attached to her home and didn't want to return to the store?"

Since he was here at the Illusory Spirit Swamp today, Bu Fang decided to pay Yu Fu's tribe a visit. He wanted to see what happened to that serpent-women, Yu Fu.

If things went the way it should, she should have already returned to the store.

When he thought about it, Bu Fang led Blacky, whose face was filled with disgust and dissatisfaction, toward the serpent-men tribe.

Just like what he expected, after a short while, they saw the simple and crude fence around the serpent-men herb farm. Since they found the herb farm, they should be near the serpent-men tribe.

Bu Fang climbed over the fence while Blacky waved its paw and destroyed it. Raising its head, Blacky strode through the fence like a proud cat.

When Bu Fang saw that Blacky had demolished the fence, he rolled his eyes at it. What a prideful dog.

The spirit herbs within the herb farm were still luxuriant and exuberant. However, Bu Fang would obviously not care about some low-grade spirit herb like these. As for Blacky, the spirit herbs were not even worth a glance.

A human and a dog quickly crossed over the herb farm. While they were doing so, they were naturally spotted by the serpent-men who were guarding the farm.

"Who's there?"

A loud shout came from the guards and countless serpent-men surrounded Bu Fang and Blacky. All of them held lances in their hands.

Bu Fang calmly looked at those serpent-men who surrounded him and he furrowed his brows.

"Don't create trouble here. Just hurry up and call your patriarch, Yu Feng, over here."

Bu Fang's words shocked all of the serpent-men who were surrounding him. Was this human and dog duo retarded? Why would the patriarch appear just because you called him over?

Are you cracking a joke right now?

A disdainful and cold smile emerged on the faces of the guards. This human was too arrogant and conceited. Was the patriarch someone he could meet whenever he wanted?



"Obediently come with us. The patriarch isn't someone who will meet random people who arrive in our territory."

One serpent-man guard coldly sneered and shot a look at Blacky who was beside Bu Fang. Waving his lance, it emitted a cold chill and the guard pointed the lance at Bu Fang.

Blacky looked at that group of guards which were waving their lances and its eyes slightly flickered. The idea of lifting its paw emerged in its head. "It would require just a wave of my paw to take care of these ant-like serpent-men ... Why is this kid Bu Fang arguing with them? We should quickly finish the mission! That way, we can return to the shop and sleep..."

When he saw that Blacky was about to attack them, Bu Fang lightly coughed and stopped Blacky. Turning his head, he gazed at those serpent-men and the aura of a seventh grade Battle-Saint burst out from his body.

"You shouldn't casually wave your paws. We must subdue people with our words and reason." Bu Fang thought to himself.

Those guards weren't stupid. The moment they sensed the aura of a seventh grade Battle-Saint coming from Bu Fang's body, their expressions changed.

Was this human a seventh grade Battle-Saint?

The feeling of fright welled up in the hearts of those guards. The strongest among them was only a fifth grade Battle-King. How was it possible for them to confront a seventh grade Battle-Saint?

"Lead me to meet your patriarch," Bu Fang said calmly to the guards.

How could they possibly refuse him? They obediently brought Bu Fang and Blacky over to their tribe. Although Bu Fang came to their tribe in the past, they didn't recognize him at all.

At a distant place, it seemed like the rest of the serpent-men received the news about Bu Fang invading their territory. Countless elite serpents-men guards rushed out and a loud roar came from behind them.

"Who dares to invade the serpent-men tribe?"

When the angry shout resounded through the swamp, a figure rushed over from a distant place. Mud splashed everywhere behind the figure as it moved through the swamp. The serpent-man Ah Ni widened his eyes as he swept his gaze all around him.

When the other serpent-men saw him, a look of respect appeared on their faces.

The serpent-man Ah Ni was the commander of the guards. His cultivation had reached the seventh grade Battle-Saint realm. He was extremely powerful in the eyes of the guards. If commander Ah Ni got angry, the human who invaded their tribe would definitely die.

The aura which was emitted by Ah Ni was extremely powerful. When he widened his eyes, they seemed to be like a pair of bronze bells. His upper body was filled with bulging muscles which contained explosive strength.

The moment he appeared, he glared at the guards who were around him.

"You said that a human invaded our tribe? He arrogantly demanded to meet our leader?" Ah Ni asked them.

While he was asking his question, his gaze passed the guards and landed on Bu Fang, who was standing in the middle of those guards. Bu Fang looked at Ah Ni with a faint smile on his face.

When the serpent-men saw Ah Ni, they became bolder. They quickly informed Ah Ni about what happened and they slightly altered the story. They sneakily fanned the flames as they wanted their commander to help them take revenge on this human.

Arrogant human, you are in deep trouble now... Since you dared to be pretentious, you should pay and suffer for your actions.

However, the scene which played out was completely out of their expectations. The complexion of the guards stiffened and their voices gradually began to fade out. They widened their eyes in disbelief when they saw what was actually happening.

Their commander, Ah Ni, whom they admired and respected, rushed over to the human. Ah Ni's overbearing attitude disappeared the moment he saw the human. After rushing over to him, Ah Ni fawned over him and treated the human extremely respectfully.

All of the serpent-men guards were dumbfounded when they saw what was happening.

Was this still the Commander Ah Ni who was usually dignified and awe-inspiring? Was he still the overbearing Commander Ah Ni who was able to tear apart sixth grade spirit beasts barehanded? Was he still the powerful Commander Ah Ni who could cut down seventh grade spirit beasts?

"Oh, Owner Bu, why did you come here? If you were coming over, you should have informed me of your arrival..."

The moment Ah Ni saw Bu Fang, his heart shuddered with fright. He was surprised to see Bu Fang in the Illusory Spirit Swamp and he quickly greeted the visitor. When he thought about the identity of the human standing before him, he couldn't help but be respectful. This was the owner of the shady store in the Light Wind Empire's Capital! The power behind his store was extremely impressive and countless corpses of eighth grade War-Gods were buried because of the store.

He didn't dare to confront Bu Fang at all. Let alone confronting Bu Fang, Bu Fang was his idol. Ah Ni even wanted to study the culinary arts from Bu Fang but he was mercilessly rejected by him. However, that didn't affect the feeling of worship and adoration Ah Ni had for Bu Fang.

Bu Fang looked at Ah Ni whose face was full of respect and excitement. He felt as though he was looking at one of his fans. Bu Fang found this both funny and embarrassing at the same time.

"What happened to Yu Fu? Shouldn't she have already returned to the tribe? Could it be that the matters of the tribe were not settled?"

Bu Fang didn't beat around the bush. He stared at Ah Ni and directly asked him about Yu Fu. The reason why he came to this serpent-men tribe was because he wanted to know more about Yu Fu's matter. That lassie was his apprentice and he should properly take care of her.

When Bu Fang mentioned Yu Fu's name, the complexion of all the serpent-men surrounding him became quite ugly.

Ah Ni's smile froze when he heard Bu Fang's question. Even though he was excited when he met Bu Fang, when Yu Fu's name was mentioned, Ah Ni was shocked. With an embarrassed expression, he looked at Bu Fang and a trace of hesitation flashed in his eyes.

Bu Fang was slightly bewildered by the changes in Ah Ni's expression. He furrowed his brow and asked, "What happened?"

Ah Ni took a deep breath when he noticed that Bu Fang's expression was getting colder. His heart shuddered in fright. He shot a look at the lazy dog beside Bu Fang as his pupils contracted. He felt as though an invisible hand was grabbing his throat and he found it difficult to breathe.

Why on earth was this dog here?

This plump dog was terrifying... It was as scary as a demonic fiend!

That unforgettable scene of this black dog slapping countless eighth grade War-Gods was etched in his memory. Ah Ni was frightened just by looking at Blacky.

When he turned his head to look at Bu Fang, Ah Ni's heart shuddered again.

In the end, he still opened his mouth to tell Bu Fang the truth. While he was telling Bu Fang everything, his gaze wandered around. It was obvious that he didn't dare to look into Bu Fang's eyes.

"Yu Fu... Her current situation experienced some changes. She isn't in the tribe now. In the future, she may not be able to go back... She may not be able to study the culinary arts from you anymore."