

Gourmet 381

Chapter 381: How Can You Know How Powerful I am?

"Yu Fung may not return to study culinary arts from you in the future..."

Ah Ni informed Bu Fang in apprehension while paying careful attention to his expression. He was scared that if Bu Fang felt displeased, the dog beside Bu Fang would slap him to death.

However, his worries were unnecessary, as Blacky didn't care for him at all. How could a little serpent-man be worth Lord Dog's effort to lift his paws?

Contrary to Ah Ni's worry, upon hearing his words, Bu Fang didn't fly into a rage. He only furrowed his brows slightly, feeling puzzled.

"What do you mean? What's happened to Yu Fu?" Bu Fang asked in confusion.

Ah Ni's heart relaxed, but he didn't dare face Bu Fang's questioning gaze. Instead, he gritted his teeth and replied, "It will be better if the patriarch personally informs you about this... I'm really quite stupid, so I wouldn't be able to explain it to you clearly."

Bu Fang didn't mind, so he only nodded.

After Ah Ni saw Bu Fang nod, he was quite delighted. He quickly turned around and glared at the serpent-men guards in the surrounding: "Go back. Why are you all whipping out your lances? This senior is a friend of our serpent-men tribe."

He donned a serious expression and waved his hand about as he scolded them, and at that moment, he really seemed like a commander.

Bu Fang watched the scene in amusement, and let Ah Ni show him the way.

Countless serpent-men fervently watched Bu Fang and Ah Ni leave. As they walked, Ah Ni excitedly introduced all the serpent-men tribe's matters to Bu Fang.

Bu Fang was astonished. In such a short time, since he'd last been there, the tribe had undergone a drastic change and was nothing compared to its previous crude and simple look. The tribe was now flourishing.

The serpent-men were a small tribe, but their houses had undergone a change beyond recognition. The serpent-men themselves had also become more spirited and vigorous.

Ah Ni led Bu Fang into a small cabin and let him rest for the time being, while Ah Ni, who swayed his tail, went out to look for the patriarch.

Bu Fang nodded and clasped his hand behind his back as he waited in the cabin, which seemed more refined than it used to be.

He had come seeking the crystal mine in the Illusory Spirit Swamp, so he decided to ask the tribe's patriarch about it; after all, he wasn't familiar with the Illusory Spirit Swamp, so it would be easier for him if he had the patriarch show him the way.

A short while later, Ah Ni returned with several other serpent-men.

One of them was the serpent-man Yu Feng, who seemed to be in high spirits. Yu Feng was the current patriarch of the tribe because his cultivation was the strongest. Beside him, there were several elders of the tribe, however, Yu Fu wasn't present amongst them.

The weird ambiance made Bu Fang raise his eyebrows. It seemed that the matter wasn't as simple as he had initially thought.

"Haha! Owner Bu, we welcome you to our tribe."

When Yu Feng arrived, there wasn't the slightest trace of disrespect on his face, and he respectfully led the elders beside him as he came over to Bu Fang while laughing.

Bu Fang wasn't fervent like him, so he just calmly nodded to acknowledge the greeting.

The indifferent acknowledgment made Yu Feng feel slightly embarrassed. His warm greeting had received a cold response. This was truly tactless.

"I won't beat around the bush. Ah Ni told me that Yu Fu no longer desires to continue studying culinary arts from me." Bu Fang got right to the point and asked Yu Feng, directly.

Upon hearing Bu Fang's inquiry, Yu Feng's expression changed, and he awkwardly replied, "Ah Ni doesn't know how to speak properly. How could Yu Fu no longer desire to study culinary arts from Owner Bu? She considered her apprenticeship under Owner Bu an honor...

"It's just that... something outside of our expectations occurred, so..."

When the serpent-men elders noticed Bu Fang's overbearing attitude, their complexions turned ugly. Yu Feng was their patriarch, so he was the pride of their tribe; therefore, they weren't pleased to see him get forcibly interrogated by some little kid.

"Could you pay more attention to your words? Yu Feng is our patriarch, and he represents the pride of our tribe. It's improper for you to be this arrogant and overbearing," one of the serpent-men elders said to Bu Fang in displeasure.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows, and a cold glint flickered within his pupils as he gazed at the serpent-men elder.

Yu Feng's heart lurched, and he hurriedly attempted to steer the conversation away, "Owner Bu, we asked Yu Fu to return home because there were some urgent matters... We had our serpent-men yearly assembly several days ago, and as the daughter of the tribe's patriarch, Yu Fu naturally had to be present. Moreover, Yu Fu has already reached adulthood and must receive the Serpentine Sovereign's baptism within the Grand Serpentine City..."

"What has all of that got to do with Yu Fu no longer being my apprentice?" Bu Fang's gaze remained on Yu Feng as he asked.

Yu Feng's expression became one of discomfort as he replied. "Every year, the Grand Serpentine City would choose some talented serpent-men from each tribe to enter the city and become one of its citizens. These new citizens have the opportunity to become the Serpentine Sovereign's disciple. After Yu Fu was tested, her talent was found to be quite astonishing, so they chose her as one of the

candidates eligible to become the Serpentine Sovereign's disciple. And, later on, after she passed through countless selections, she became the Serpentine Sovereign's disciple."

Bu Fang listened attentively and made no attempt to interrupt. He had once heard about the Serpentine Sovereign, and in fact, he may have already met her. There was a female serpent-man expert back in the Hundred Thousand Mountains. That female serpent-man expert possessed extreme beauty and a powerful cultivation. She even joined hands with the other Supreme-Beings and attacked Whitey. Could that serpent-woman be the Serpentine Sovereign?

That would be interesting. Could it be that when the Serpentine Sovereign took a fancy to Yu Fu's talent and took her in as a disciple, she forbade Yu Fu from studying culinary arts from him? She was truly overbearing.

And, sure enough, Yu Feng's next words proved Bu Fang's deductions to be true.

"After taking Yu Fu in as her disciple, the Serpentine Sovereign decided to pass down her legacy to Yu Fu, which meant that Yu Fu is supposed to become the next Serpentine Sovereign and master of the Grand Serpentine City. Thus, Yu Fu's status will soar and become nobility, so the Serpentine Sovereign naturally wouldn't allow her to continue studying culinary arts."

When Yu Feng finished speaking, he cautiously observed Bu Fang's expression.

Bu Fang squinted his eyes. He finally understood what this was all about. It seemed that the serpent-men tribe had profited at Yu Fu's expense. That would explain the reason why it had undergone such incredible changes.

Moreover, the reason why Yu Feng's cultivation advanced, and he now seemed like he wasn't far away from a breakthrough to the eighth grade War-God echelon, was because he had also benefited from Yu Fu becoming the successor of the Grand Serpentine City.

Tsk, tsk... it was truly interesting.

"What Yu Fu thought about all of it? Could it be that she doesn't want to continue studying culinary arts from me?" Bu Fang looked at Yu Feng and asked.

Yu Feng's complexion immediately stiffened and he started hesitating.

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth curled up as his heart became cold. It seemed like it was as he expected.

Yu Fu's culinary talent was many times better than her cultivation talent, and it was obvious from the vigorous practice Yu Fu did every day at the store that she was truly fond of culinary arts. It was impossible for her to forgo it for riches and honor.

It was obvious that the serpent-men had forced her.

Bu Fang didn't care to ask how they had coerced her. The knowledge that there was someone forcing his apprentice to do what they didn't want to do was already enough information for him. The temptation of riches and honor wasn't something that everyone could resist, and her father and tribe have both profited from her current noble status.

The more Bu Fang thought about it, the angrier he got, and his gaze at Yu Feng gradually turned ice-cold.

"Speak! why did you shut up? What's Yu Fu's stance on this matter?" Bu Fang coldly asked Yu Feng.

Finding it difficult to answer Bu Fang's questions, Yu Feng pursed his lips.

What else would Yu Fu think about all of this? At that time, she reiterated her desire to study culinary arts, and thus, she wanted to return to the Imperial Capital to resume her studies under Bu Fang. She was more ready to embrace death than obey them.

However, how could they let her miss such an opportunity? Culinary arts had no good prospects, and her status would only be a chef at best. In comparison to becoming the Serpentine Sovereign, the former was akin to mud while the latter was akin to a bright cloud in the sky.

Naturally, Yu Feng had hoped for Yu Fu to become the Serpentine Sovereign's disciple because it would greatly benefit him and the tribe. Moreover, it was also a great opportunity for Yu Fu.

"Owner Bu, I'm sure you'd understand how great an honor it is to become the disciple of the Serpentine Sovereign. The Serpentine Sovereign is a Supreme-Being!" Yu Feng tried to explain to Bu Fang.

However, Bu Fang dismissed Yu Feng's appeal with a wave of his hand; he had no more desire to continue listening.

"Therefore, in summary, becoming the Serpentine Sovereign's disciple is an honor, but becoming my apprentice is a shame, isn't it? Your words... are truly bold and daring." Bu Fang sneered coldly.

Upon hearing the former's rhetorical question, Yu Feng fell silent. However, one of the serpent-men elders behind Yu Feng could no longer stand Bu Fang's overbearing attitude, and he had reached his tipping point.

Since there was no more room for discussion between both parties, making it seem like they would shortly turn hostile to each other, the serpent-man elder came forward and rebuked Bu Fang.

"Snort! The glory involved in becoming the Serpentine Sovereign's disciple isn't something the likes of you can understand. What prospects would her highness, Yu Fu, have if she studied culinary arts from you? She's already someone capable of becoming the Grand Serpentine City's master. How dare you compare yourself to the Serpentine Sovereign? Who exactly do you think you are? Are you even worthy?"

Immediately, the countenances of Yu Feng and Ah Ni changed. Ah Ni glared at the elder, but Yu Feng hesitated, pondered about it for a while and decided not to stop the elder.

In fact, even Yu Feng himself believed that there was more glory in becoming the Serpentine Sovereign's disciple than there was in becoming Bu Fang's apprentice.

"Shut up..." Bu Fang's mood countenance turned completely cold. His mood—which was already sour—worsened when he saw the serpent-man elder gibber at him.

He waved his hand, a wisp of green smoke revolved around it, and a black shadow appeared in his grasp. As soon as it appeared, the black shadow streaked toward the serpent-man elder.

However, the serpent-man elder was a seventh grade Battle-Saint, so he didn't fear Bu Fang; after all, the cultivation that Bu Fang displayed was also that of a seventh grade Battle-Saint.

Was there even a need to ponder a choice between becoming a Supreme-Being's disciple or a Battle-Saint's apprentice? Even a fool would immediately realize the better choice.

"Snort! How bold of you! You dare to be this unbridled within our tribe?!"

After snorting coldly, the true energy of the serpent-man elder burst up from his body as he attempted to slap away the incoming black shadow.

However, when his palm made contact with the black shadow, the serpent-man elder's expression, which had been brimming with self-confidence, instantly turned ugly.

It was because he was now able to see what the black shadow was. Unexpectedly, it was a wok, and when his palm slapped the wok, he felt as though he had attempted to slap away a humongous mountain.

He was unable of even lightly shaking and pushing it away. He was even incapable of making it budge—even a little.

The black wok continued on as though nothing had happened, and with a sickeningly loud crack, the serpent-man elder's arm turned into a fog of blood and splattered around the surroundings.

Immediately, the serpent-man elder's miserable shriek resonated through the air. His face was filled with terror as he watched the black wok continue on toward him.

Yu Feng's eyes contracted.

He could only stare on helplessly as the serpent-man elder was crushed to death by Bu Fang's wok.

Bu Fang waved his hand, and the black wok—which hadn't been smeared, even by a single drop of blood—returned to him and floated above his palm.

"You know that the Serpentine Sovereign is a Supreme-Being, but do you know how powerful I am?" Bu Fang asked indifferently.

If he tossed his black wok out, then even the Serpentine Sovereign would be knocked senseless by it, let alone a trifling Battle-Saint.

Chapter 382: The Overbearing Owner Bu Kills Another Person

Once the wok had smashed the serpent-man elder into bits, Bu Fang's aura, which was already considered imposing, became overwhelming. The Black Turtle Constellation Wok hovered above Bu Fang's palm as he graced the serpent-men with a cold gaze.

"I hadn't expected Bu Fang to be this overbearing and smash an elder into paste over a little remark. His temper is slightly similar to this Lord Dog's."

Yu Feng's expression had long since turned ugly, and the serpent-men elders behind him were all enraged and glared at Bu Fang in indignation.

Unexpectedly, Bu Fang had dared to wantonly kill one of their clansmen—in front of them. Moreover, he had killed a seventh grade Battle-Saint. This showed that he looked down on their tribe.

Yu Feng, whose expression was unsightly, took in a deep breath and decided not to pursue the matter; he didn't have the strength nor the gall to do it. After all, he wasn't the Serpentine Sovereign nor was he a Supreme-Being. While he faced Bu Fang, who had the lazy, plump dog beside him, Yu Feng could only clench his teeth and bare.

When Ah Ni saw the serpentine-man elder get crushed to death by Bu Fang's wok, he couldn't stop the corners of his lips from curling upwards. Bu Fang was his idol, and for disrespecting him, that serpent-man elder deserved everything that happened to him.

"Patriarch, could it be that you plan to let this arrogant kid who has just killed a clansman off... without uttering a single word? Several clansmen, who were unable to bear their anger, said in displeasure to Yu Feng.

However, Yu Feng had his reasons, and he couldn't speak of them.

As the Black Turtle Constellation Wok revolved above his palm, Bu Fang gazed coldly at the serpent-men.

Upon hearing the serpent-men elders' complaints, the corners of Bu Fang's lips curled up, and he said, "Yu Fu is my apprentice, and as long as she still loves culinary arts, no one can deprive her of her right to become a chef; not even you all or... the Serpentine Sovereign."

How arrogant!

The serpent-men elders were so enraged, their chests began to heave intensely.

"This is her highness Yu Fu's tribe; it isn't a place where a human like you can behave as wantonly as you like," an old serpent-woman roared as a sharp glint flickered within her eyes.

Bu Fang shot a cold gaze at the old woman and waved his hand, causing the Black Turtle Constellation Wok to immediately fly towards her.

The old woman was shocked and tried to evade the wok. She didn't dare to face it head-on.

The previous scene of that elder getting crushed by this wok was still vivid in her memory, and since she wasn't foolish, she would dare tackle the in-coming wok head on.

"Owner Bu, could you give me some face and stop causing trouble in my tribe... There are several people of importance from the Grand Serpentine City within the tribe, and if you anger them, I'm afraid that you..."

Yu Feng's urged Bu Fang with an unsightly expression.

"Are you asking me to give you face with a threat? You have really become more daring..." The corners of Bu Fang's lips curled upwards into a cold sneer.

He actually used the Grand Serpentine City's experts to threaten me? Since he shows so much confidence in these experts, could there be Supreme-Beings amongst them?

"No, I wouldn't dare threaten you, Owner Bu. It's just that I'm the patriarch, after all, and I hoped that you could be lenient and stop causing trouble for us."

Although Yu Feng was confident because he had the Grand Serpentine City as his backing, he was still very much aware of how terrifying Bu Fang was.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok returned to Bu Fang's hands. He gazed at Yu Feng and said, "I can do that. As long as you intend to let Yu Fu return with me, we'll have room for discussion."

"This..." Yu Feng suddenly found himself in a dilemma.

"Kid, you truly don't know what's good for you. Do you truly think you can bully our tribe as you want? Her highness, Yu Fu, is the next Serpentine Sovereign, and she isn't someone a lowly human like you can get close to."

All of the serpent-men elders couldn't bear shouting out one after another. The serpent-men elders hollered at Bu Fang continuously.

Yu Fu was the hope their tribe had of rising higher up, so how could they possibly let go of this opportunity and allow the future Serpentine Sovereign—and Grand Serpentine City's ruler—to leave with a human kid? There weren't fools, so how could they let such a thing happen?

The enraged serpent-men elders proceeded to jointly attack Bu Fang. Since neither side could accept the other's terms, they could only fight.

"Elders! Stop!"

Upon witnessing the scene, Ah Ni's complexion changed. He admired Bu Fang, so he didn't want to see him fall out with the serpent-men tribe. Weren't they all friends?

Therefore, he gave a loud shout and whipped his tail in front of Bu Fang, blocking the attacks of several elders.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok flew out and hovered in front of Ah Ni, and every attack that struck the wok was incapable of causing it to move an inch.

After the onslaught, Ah Ni's complexion was left pale. After all, he had just recently broken through to the Battle-Saint realm, so blocking the attacks of the Battle-Saint serpent-men elders completely drained him of his strength.

Bu Fang placed his hands on Ah Ni's shoulder and pulled him behind.

Afterward, Bu Fang waved his hand, and the Black Turtle Constellation Wok effortlessly blocked all the serpent-men elders' attacks. This left the elders feeling shocked.

"Ah Ni, do you intend to betray the tribe?"

That old serpent-woman squinted her eyes, glared at Ah Ni, whose complexion was pale, and shouted coldly.

Ah Ni's body trembled, and when he tried to speak up and explain, he was interrupted by Bu Fang.

"Don't use the name of your tribe to coerce people. In order to satisfy your own vanity, you forced Yu Fu to become the Serpentine Sovereign's disciple. Did you even ask her about what she'd love to do?"

Bu Fang clenched his hand into a fist, causing the Black Turtle Constellation Wok to shrink until it became the size of a saucer.

"Snort! The Serpentine Sovereign's prestige isn't something that a human like you can understand." The old serpent-woman sneered with a cold expression.

"You're too noisy." Bu Fang calmly looked at her and waved his hand.

The saucer-sized Black Turtle Constellation Wok immediately shot toward the old serpent-woman with a piercing whistle.

The old serpent-woman's complexion quickly changed, and she wriggled her tail, trying to evade Bu Fang's strike.

However, the speed of the Black Turtle Constellation Wok which had just shrunk increased immensely, and with a resounding thunder, it arrived before the old serpent-woman.

In an attempt to smack the Black Turtle Constellation Wok away, the old serpent-woman roared with resentment and raised both her arms in front of her.

However, the Black Turtle Constellation's weight made it impossible for a trifling seventh grade Battle-Saint to push it away.

As soon as the wok collided with her arms, they got crushed. The old serpent-woman's miserably shriek permeated the air as she was sent flying far away.

"Respected sirs of the Grand Serpentine City, quickly make a move. This arrogant human seeks to take her highness Yu Fu away." As soon as the old serpent-woman fell to the ground, her disheveled hair flew around, and her eyes brimmed with hatred as she shouted in anger.

As soon as she hollered, Yu Feng's complexion changed. He stepped forward to prevent her from saying any more, but it was already too late.

"Owner Bu, you should leave quickly..." Yu Feng said to Bu Fang with a sigh and a complex expression.

One of the respected sirs of the Grand Serpentine City was a Supreme-Being expert, and although the black dog was powerful and capable of leading the Supreme-Being away, Owner wouldn't be able to confront the other Eighth Grade War-Gods by himself.

Bu Fang only indifferently stared at Yu Feng in reply.

Rumble!

In a place further away from there, an intense wave of energy surged into the sky. Several winding serpent-men exuding boundless auras rushed out from there. As soon as the old serpent-woman saw this, a fervent expression appeared on her face. "Sir, it's this arrogant human who seeks to take away her highness Yu Fu."

"With me here, who will dare take away our Grand Serpentine City's successor? Do you want to start a war against our Grand Serpentine City?" A deafening shout reverberated from the sky.

Up high in the sky, there was a serpent-man who had a long white hair and scales that glowed blood-red. His body emitted an extremely terrifying aura.

He was obviously a Supreme-Being.

Bu Fang was quite familiar with the auras of Supreme-Beings. Although the aura of the Supreme-Being before him was many times weaker than those he had met in the past, the imposing old serpent-man was still a Supreme-Being, after all.

That serpent-man's eyes were like a pair of blood-red balls, and they emitted a blood-red radiance as he stared at Bu Fang.

There was only one human there. Bu Fang. Therefore, it wasn't a surprise that the old man's gaze first locked onto him.

"Arrogant kid! You are screwed!" howled the old serpent-woman whose arms were crushed by the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. Her eyes brimmed with hatred.

Filled with worry, Ah Ni pulled at Bu Fang's sleeves repeatedly, urging him to quickly flee.

"You really are too noisy..." Bu Fang furrowed his brows. With a single thought, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok streaked towards the old serpent-woman once more. The Black Turtle Constellation Wok's immense speed caused it to rip apart the air in its way, reach its target in an instant, and crush her to death.

"Even if there was a Supreme-Being here, so what? He will still be unable to save your life."

Bu Fang's calm voice resounded out, and it caused countless peoples' heart to shudder in fear.

The countenance of the old Supreme-Being who was hovering in the sky with an aloof expression suddenly turned ice-cold, and his piercing gaze began to emit a killing intent.

"With me here, you still dare to kill people? You are truly arrogant, and you aren't taking me seriously, are you?"

Chapter 383: Little Serpent-man, Are You Unexpectedly Looking Down Upon Your Lord Dog?

He swayed his scarlet tail, causing a scorching airwave to sweep through the surrounding. The gale was enough to make everyone's pores involuntarily open up.

The serpent-man Supreme-Being proudly stood in the sky and looked down at Bu Fang with a gaze brimming with killing intent.

Bu Fang had unexpectedly killed a serpent-men tribe's elder in front of him. In fact, that was the same elder who had called him over.

This human actually dared to look down on a Supreme-Being like himself. The human must be really arrogant and foolhardy. A trifling seventh grade Battle-Saint like him actually dared to provoke a Supreme-Being.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok returned to Bu Fang and hovered above his palm. Afterward, Bu Fang looked up at the Supreme-Being in the sky.

His gaze didn't have the slightest trace of emotion within it. It was calm and peaceful like a smooth and gentle pond.

The serpent-man Supreme-Being furrowed his brows and coldly said, "Arrogant human kid. Is it you who seeks to take her highness Yu Fu away?"

"If Yu Fu is really willing to become your Grand Serpentine City's successor, then I won't intervene, but if she was forced by you all... then, as her culinary arts master, I can't ignore the matter," said Bu Fang.

The serpent-man Supreme-Being's pupils dilated, but shortly afterward, the corners of his lips curled upwards into a cold smile.

"It seems that you're that store owner who Her Highness Yu Fu always thinks about. This is quite a good opportunity. By killing you, I will be severing her highness' attachment to you, making her capable of devoting herself toward succeeding our Grand Serpentine City's legacy..." The serpent-man Supreme-Being sneered as his long scarlet tongue flickered incessantly and his aura surged.

When Yu Feng heard that, his countenance immediately changed to one of hesitation. It seemed like the Supreme-Being planned to attack Bu Fang.

"Sir, Owner Bu is my benefactor, and he's also Yu Fu's benefactor. Can you be more lenient and merciful—"

"There's no need for you to speak any further. I've already decided that this person must die," said the serpent-man Supreme-Being coldly, interrupting Yu Feng who had attempt to entreat him to forgive Bu Fang.

Bu Fang, who was still calmly watching the Supreme-Being, curled the corners of his lips up.

Blacky, who lay beside Bu Fang, raised its eyes to look up and snorted coldly.

The serpent-man Supreme-Being switched its tail, and a boundless true energy wave surged out of his body and turned into pressure. The pressure was so intense that it seemed to take form, and in the next moment, it pressed downwards toward Bu Fang.

When Ah Ni and the others felt the pressure of a Supreme-Being, their complexions turned deathly pale.

They realized that there weren't any more leeways for reconciliation.

Such pressure was incapable of affecting Bu Fang. It was only the squall that accompanied the pressure that was able to make some sort of impact; it blew Bu Fang's hair and caused it to flutter about—that was it.

Bu Fang exhaled a breath, and the Black Turtle Constellation Wok hovering above his palm suddenly began to spin.

He raised his hand, pointing the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, which had shrunk to the size of a saucer, towards the serpent-man Supreme-Being, and with a small huff, Bu Fang hurled it.

The wok was so fast, it seemed to rip through space, generating a loud rumble as it streaked toward its target.

The serpent-man Supreme-Being's tongue flickered as he stirred up his true energy, and he swung his palm at the incoming Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Bang!

An intense tremor rippled through the serpent-man Supreme-Being's body, his pupils dilated, and he was sent flying far into the distance.

"What type of object is that? Is it a semi-divine tool?" The serpent-man Supreme-Being muttered in astonishment. Upon collision, he felt like he had struck a towering mountain, which he had been incapable of shaking, and that left him shocked.

However, Bu Fang was still only in the seventh grade, after all, so after its collision with the serpent-man Supreme-Being, the wok was sent flying back toward him.

Bu Fang calmly caught the wok. He proceeded to stir up his true energy and infuse it into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, causing countless strips and patterns on the wok to flicker.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok quickly began to expand in size, and a few moments later, it had expanded to the size of a small mountain. Bu Fang controlled the wok with his mind, and with a thought, the wok, which was shrouded in a golden radiance, hurtled towards the serpent-man Supreme-Being.

"It really is a semi-divine tool," concluded the serpent-man Supreme-Being, who watched the incoming wok race through the air, with a trace of greed in his eyes. He howled and stirred up his true energy, causing scarlet flames to burst out of his scales. He shoved down the boundless flames, which seemed capable of setting an entire prairie on fire, toward Bu Fang. The descending blaze formed a wall of flame in the Black Turtle Constellation Wok's path.

If he could obtain a semi-divine tool, his battle prowess would soar to a much higher level. Greed clouded the serpent-man Supreme-Being's mind, causing him to go all out.

The serpent-man Supreme-Being's scarlet flame was a spirit fire, and he had gotten it from within the Illusory Spirit Swamp. Although the scarlet flames were inferior to alchemic flames and Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames, its power was many times stronger than ordinary flames.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok collided with the wall of flames and smashed it apart, leaving nothing but sparks and small wisps of flames, and continued on its trajectory without slowing down.

Hiss!!

However, in that moment, the dispersing flame wisps coalesced and transformed into a snake made of flames, which proceeded to wrap itself around the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, preventing it from moving forward.

Bu Fang observed the scene with a tranquil countenance and didn't bother trying to control the wok anymore, leaving it to be completely encased in scarlet flames.

The serpent-man Supreme-Being laughed heartily. He hadn't expected to net such a great harvest. When his spirit flames erased the will on the semi-divine tool, it would then belong to him.

However, before that, he should first get rid of that arrogant human. Without his semi-divine tool, the human was just an ant that he, the serpent-man Supreme-Being, could easily crush to death.

The serpent-man Supreme-Being smiled coldly and swished his tail, stirring the true energy within his body. Scalding scarlet flames burst out his body and enveloped the sky. The blaze condensed to form a giant flame palm with an extremely terrifying power, which charged downward toward Bu Fang.

Bu Fang calmly stood in place as though he had no intention of evading.

Ah Ni, who stood beside him, was scared to the point that his tail sagged, and his whole body trembled. The pressure emitted by a Supreme-Being wasn't something that someone like him could withstand.

"Could it be that I'm fated to die here?" thought Ah Ni in despair.

However, in the next moment, he saw a trace of derision briefly flash in the eyes of the composed Bu Fang. What? Derision?

How could Owner Bu still be composed at such a moment? Ah Ni almost wept out. However, in the next instant, the tears which had almost leaked out of his eye sockets were forced back down, and instead, his pupils dilated in astonishment.

As he looked up at the approaching flames, Bu Fang's face became flushed, and he opened his mouth and spouted out a golden flame. As it hovered in front of Bu Fang, the golden flame instantly caused the surrounding temperature to rise.

Bu Fang swung his hand and struck the flame, and the golden flame instantly swelled and became a sea of flames which filled the sky. The newly formed golden sea of flames proceeded to collide with the serpent-man Supreme-Being's scarlet flames.

That serpent-man Supreme-Being's heart lurched as he dumbfoundedly witnessed the ensuing scene.

"What kind of flame is that? Why is it this overbearing?"

The serpent-man Supreme-Being watched his spirit fire directly crumble upon contact with the golden flame, and immediately afterward, it was forcefully swallowed whole by the latter.

"Ah!!!"

The Supreme-Being let out a sharp roar of resentment. That was his spirit fire, and it had unexpectedly been swallowed. Was that golden flame an alchemic flame? What is that kid's origin? He even possessed an alchemic flame.

"How hateful! My spirit fire!"

The pain of his loss made the serpent-man Supreme-Being fly into a rage. He waved his tail, and a black lance appeared in his hand, pointing at Bu Fang. He curved his body like a bow and hurled the lance at Bu Fang with all his might. The humiliation had angered him so greatly that he didn't hold back at all and went all-out with his attack.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok began to spin and broke free from the flame's fetters, and it returned to Bu Fang.

With a loud clank, the black lance struck the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and recoiled away.

Bu Fang took back the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames and sighed. The Ten Thousand Bestial Flame was a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, and its power was boundless; however, it was a pity that the current him was incapable of controlling it enough.

He opened his mouth, and the Ten Thousand Bestial Flame—which had just absorbed the scarlet spirit flames—flew back in and was swallowed.

Upon seeing that, the serpent-man Supreme-Being suddenly felt as though his heart was dripping with blood. He grasped the lance which had bounced back to him, and a boundless might burst out of him as he charged toward Bu Fang.

At that moment, his desire to slay Bu Fang had reached an unprecedented degree.

This human had unexpectedly swallowed his spirit fire, and to him, this was equivalent to stripping off all his scales.

"Damn! Drop dead!" The serpent-man Supreme-Being's roared with an ugly and malevolent expression.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok quickly shrank and returned into Bu Fang's hand. Bu Fang held the wok and calmly watched the serpent-man Supreme-Being charge toward him.

He was only a seventh grade Battle-Saint, after all, and he had only been capable of achieving those feats because of the piece of the God of Cooking's set and a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame. An ordinary seventh grade Battle-Saint would have been easily slain by a single slap from a Supreme-Being.

The current Bu Fang was still incapable of truly confronting a Supreme-Being. However, Bu Fang wasn't worried as he wasn't fighting alone.

When Bu Fang looked at the calm Blacky, it rolled its eyes at him. "I knew that this kid would trouble this Lord Dog."

The surging waves emitted by the serpent-man Supreme-Being raised a gale that blew at its fur, causing it to flutter.

Blacky lazily swaggered like a cat for several steps and stood in the path of the serpent-man Supreme-Being.

"Are you counting on this plump dog to save you? You have truly exhausted all of your tricks, damned human." The serpent-man Supreme-Being's roared as he emitted a killing intent so intense that it almost seemed to take form.

When Blacky heard him, it was quite displeased. What's wrong with counting on a plump dog? Are you looking down on this Lord Dog?

"Little serpent-man, are you looking down on your Lord Dog?"

Blacky opened its mouth, exposing its pure white teeth, and spoke out in a mild and manly voice.

After it spoke out, the serpent-man Supreme-Being, which was rushing at them, immediately stopped in fright. What the hell? Was this dog unexpectedly capable of talking?

However, his astonishment only lasted a few moments, and soon afterwards, he brandished his sharp lance and charged at Blacky. Who cares if you can talk? I will cut you down first before I give the strange situation any more thought.

Blacky snorted and raised its small and exquisite paw.

Upon seeing the raised doggy paw, Yu Feng and Ah Ni, who were both standing close by, trembled.

They clearly remembered it.

The last time that this dog raised its paw, countless eighth grade War-God were slain, and now it had raised its paw again. This time, would a Supreme-Being be slain from a slap struck by that paw?

The charging serpent-man Supreme-Being suddenly felt a boundless wave of pressure that made all the scales on his body stand on end.

The lance that he had pointing at the black dog suddenly bent from the pressure.

The phantom image of a large paw suddenly appeared in the sky.

As his heart shivered from the sight, the phantom paw smacked right down at him.

Chapter 384: Giant Waves Soaring Into The Sky, The Invasion Of The Oceanic Species

In the western region of the Illusory Spirit Swamp, below a steep cliff, there was a vast sea.

As a salty sea breeze blew over, the sea waves surged and smacked the reefs below the steep cliff with loud thunders. Such deafening sounds were enough to blow anyone's mind.

Atop the cliff was a huge tower made of stone. This tower was built by the Grand Serpentine City to observe the boundless sea and keep a lookout for intruders.

There was a vast port below the cliff, from where countless serpent-men experts would go into the sea in order to capture food ingredients and obtain materials.

A small village around the port which inhabited by fishermen, who were preparing to go out to sea. That village was just a temporary stopover for them, and their houses were, in fact, all in the Grand Serpentine City.

Countless wooden boats were anchored at the port, and their wooden sails emitted clanking sounds as they swayed in the wind.

From time to time, some serpent-men guards from the Grand Serpentine City would pass through the ports with weapons in hand. These guards were responsible for the safety of the port.

The ocean was filled with countless unknown creatures, and sometimes, some spirit beasts with names unbeknownst to them would crawl out of the sea and damage the village and port. These guards were set up to take care of these sea spirit beasts.

As the warm rays of the sun shone down upon the sea, its surface gleamed, making the ocean seem as though it was filled with countless pieces of gold. As the waves rolled by, these pieces seemed to glister even more.

Suddenly, a serpent-man who was about to set out to sea let out a sharp cry.

All the serpent-men in that wooden boat lay down in fright upon noticing a pitch-black line in the horizon.

As the line grew bigger and more vivid, loud rumbles began to reverberate. The approaching blackness was revealed to be innumerable black clouds which proceeded to completely cover the sky.

Such an apocalyptic sight frightened all the serpent-men in the wooden boats. They cried out in fright, quickly jumped out of the boats and hurried to the shore.

A monstrous wave, which was several hundred feet tall, was revealed to be approaching the port. Even serpent-men like them, who regularly went out to sea, had never seen a wave that huge before.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Countless red glows flickered within the wave like light beams. The glows were countless eyes brimming with cruelty. The monstrous wave was unexpectedly ferrying over countless powerful spirit beasts within it.

The wave rushed toward the Illusory Spirit Swamp, bringing fearsome spirit beasts with it.

....

An extremely terrifying energy condensed in the air and turned into the phantom image of a dog's paw.

The serpent-man Supreme-Being had an unsightly expression on his face. Close to insanity, he roared and swished his scarlet tail in an attempt to escape from the terrifying aura.

His lance, which had been bent out of shape by the terrifying pressure, seemed like it was about to shatter.

"How is this possible? Why did such a terrifying pressure appear here? Is that really a dog's paw?"

A trace of astonishment flashed across the serpent-man Supreme-Being's eyes, and he roared again as he tried to break free from the pressure's fetters.

However, Blacky grinned coldly, and with a snort of derision, swiped its paw downwards.

Bang!

The ground below the serpent-men tribe wasn't firm and stable, and it directly cracked open from the smash, which sent a wave of mud up into the air.

The serpent-man Supreme-Being had been pressed down into the ground, and he was forced to lay there, completely submerged in mud.

Ah!!

That serpent-man Supreme-Being roared again.

However, Blacky's exquisite and small paw exerted some strength, and cracking sounds reverberated from the compression in the ground. The serpent-man Supreme-Being's roars died out, and he spouted out a mouthful of blood, lying there weakly.

Rumble!

The ground trembled from the pressure, and the huge compression on the ground was revealed to be a giant paw mark. The tremor caused crushed rocks to fly into the air, accompanied by the stinking mud which smeared the surroundings.

Blacky rolled its eyes in boredom and waved its paw, and the ground seemed to flip over.

The serpent-man who had been deeply submerged in the mud seemed to have been swatted and was sent flying, crashing heavily a good distance away.

Once it had done that, Blacky yawned and lazily strode like a cat as it walked back to Bu Fang's side.

All the serpent-men experts in the surrounding were dumbfounded.

These serpent-men elders, who had been eager to witness Bu Fang's pitiful fate, slowly fell to the ground weakly. Their gaze lingered on the plump dog for a short while before shifting to the expressionless Bu Fang.

They all sucked in cold breaths, and their hearts trembled violently as though it was going to rush out of their chests.

My God! What happened? What just happened a moment ago?

That Supreme-Being expert of the Grand Serpentine City had unexpectedly... spouted blood after being slapped by a dog's paw...

Were their gazes blurred? Or, was that Supreme-Being expert a fake?

After witnessing the scene, Yu Feng's pupils dilated and became bloodshot as his body trembled.

"Such a feeling... such a familiar feeling of fright... I wasn't mistaken. That black dog was as terrifying as I had expected."

Even a Supreme-Being could be slapped to death by his paw. Yu Feng suddenly felt a wave of remorse well up in his heart, and he realized that he had made an extremely foolish decision.

He had thought that the Grand Serpentine City would be slightly more powerful than Bu Fang. He never expected that Bu Fang would be no weaker than the entire Grand Serpentine City. After all, he had the terrifying black dog and the heap of steel puppet which had yet to make an appearance.

Therefore, why would Bu Fang fear the Grand Serpentine City?

As the Black Turtle Constellation Wok hovered above Bu Fang's palm, his indifferent gaze swept across the serpent-men, leaving them quaking with terror.

Without uttering a single word, Bu Fang sent the Black Turtle Constellation Wok toward the serpent-men experts who had arrived with the serpent-man Supreme-Being.

The group contained mostly seventh grade Battle-Saint serpent-men, but there was a single eighth grade War-God amongst them.

Bu Fang sent the Black Turtle Constellation Wok after that eighth grade War-God expert.

The War-God, who was still flabbergasted from the witnessing the terror that Blacky poised, turned around and saw a black wok quietly streaking toward him. His body shuddered, and cold beads of sweat dripped down his head. He had already witnessed the terror that the wok wrought, and even a Supreme-Being was incapable of deflecting it. That alone was enough to show how powerful the wok really was.

That same wok was now quietly streaking toward him. How could he not be frightened to death?

Bang!

He frantically raised his arm and, hoping to deflect the threat, slapped the wok with his palm. That was when the Black Turtle Constellation Wok once again displayed its frightening might.

The serpent-man War-God expert's hand was twisted badly upon contact, and the wok continued on its trajectory and smashed his head, sending him flying.

Bu Fang took a single step forward and shot into the sky.

He grabbed the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and bashed the head of the eighth grade War-God once more, sending him crashing into the ground.

Bang!

With a resounding crash, the fallen Eighth Grade War-God serpent-man only saw countless stars flicker in front of his eyes before he directly fainted.

Bu Fang gripped the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and lightly exhaled a breath. He took another step forward and shot upwards, causing some mud to rise and splatter the surrounding.

His body flashed and appeared before the serpent-man Supreme-Being who, only a moment ago, had strenuously crawled up from the ground.

That serpent-man Supreme-Being's pupils contracted when he discovered that someone had appeared before him.

"Damned human!" The serpent-man Supreme-Being roared out at Bu Fang while revealing his sharp fangs.

Bu Fang shot an indifferent look at the serpent-man Supreme-being, raised his wok up high and smashed it down onto the latter's head.

The serpent-man Supreme-Being's eyes bulged out on impact, and his body crumpled to the ground, incapable of crawling up again.

"It's truly a pity that he's a serpent-man. If he didn't have any human parts on him, he would probably become another delicious supreme ingredient." Bu Fang lamented as he lifted the unconscious serpent-man Supreme-Being's tail, sighed deeply, and let go of it.

After all, Bu Fang was a human, and although the serpent-men race had the word "serpent" in its name, they were still men. Bu Fang couldn't engage in the demented act of eating "men".

However, unbeknown to him, his previous actions had scared Yu Feng so much that the serpent-man's body lost all its strength and became limp.

Did Owner Bu unexpectedly... unexpectedly intended to eat the serpent-man Supreme-Being? He ever dared to eat Supreme-Beings... Was there anything he dared not eat?

Bu Fang didn't bother with the other serpent-men experts. Instead, he turned around and looked at the serpent-men elders who had been only clamoring a while ago. He saw that these elders had quieted down and kept their heads low as they dared not make a sound.

The most excited person there was Ah Ni, who looked at Bu Fang with a fervent gaze, brimming with excitement.

Bu Fang grabbed the unconscious serpent-man Supreme-Being's tail up from the ground and used it to pull him over to where Ah Ni was.

"Do you know where the Grand Serpentine City is? Additionally, do you know where Yu Fu is?"

Ah Ni was taken aback for a moment before his eyes lit up with a resplendent radiance, "I know, Owner Bu... I will lead you there."

At that moment, Yu Feng's complexion turned quite ugly, and he opened his mouth and said "Owner Bu, I—"

"Just shut up. If you utter another word, I'm afraid that I won't be able to hold back my urge to knock you unconscious," Bu Fang indifferently said to the serpent-man, Yu Feng. He raised the Black Turtle Constellation Wok in his hand, frightening Yu Feng and causing the latter to swallow back the words he wanted to say.

"Let's go. Lead the way," Bu said to Ah Ni with a gentler gaze.

Ah Ni nodded and looked at the serpent-man Supreme-Being. He sucked in a breath and grinned, then swayed his tail and walked forward.

Bu Fang held onto the serpent-man Supreme-Being's tail and leisurely followed after Ah Ni, and the serpent-man Supreme-Being who was being dragged didn't budge, as though he had already died. If it wasn't for his faint breathing, the spectators would have assumed that the smack from the black wok had killed him.

....

Rumble!!

Dreadful waves soared into the sky and gave rise to violent gales. The sea wind whistled loudly as the black clouds gradually shrouded the Illusory Spirit Swamp. It seemed like the beginning of the apocalypse.

A loud rip resounded as a beautiful woman sped through the air until she arrived there. Her blue tail swayed in the air, and her long green hair fluttered about. A grave expression appeared on the Serpentine Sovereign's beautiful face as she looked at the raging sea waves, which had reached hundreds of feet tall. The sight gave her a stifling feeling.

Her beautiful eyes gazed into the distance, and she saw the shadows which were faintly discernible within the sea waves. She heaved a deep breath, and her towering chest seemed to tremble.

"This... Do the Oceanic Species' experts want to invade our Illusory Spirit Swamp? What's their motive for this?"

Chapter 385: Toward the Grand Serpentine City

The Oceanic Species originated from the boundless sea and consisted of numerous water spirit beasts that later gained higher intelligence and formed its own species. These varying water spirit beasts, of all sorts and forms, converged together and became known as the Oceanic Species.

They were extremely powerful, especially given the vast resources of the sea. In comparison to the beings on land, they were much more fierce.

The Serpentine Sovereign was naturally aware of the Oceanic Species, toward which she felt deference. Even though she had already reached the peak of the Supreme-Being echelon, she knew very clearly that there were warriors within the Oceanic Species who had already broken through the Supreme-Being shackles.

She originally planned on settling business in the Serpentine City before stepping into this boundless sea in search of opportunities for a breakthrough. When the time came, she would come into contact with the Oceanic Species.

However, things never worked out as planned.

Many water spirit beasts were hidden within the towering tides of the ocean. But their eyes were filled with savageness and violence, not a trace of gentleness or good will could be found.

Evidently, the warriors from the vast sea were not kind folks.

"But why is this happening? Why would the Oceanic Species... suddenly attack my Illusory Spirit Swamp?" The Serpentine Sovereign scrunched her brows into a deep frown.

If the towering tides of the sea came crashing down, then the water spirit beasts would first and foremost target the Grand Serpentine City. Even though the Grand Serpentine City considered itself strong enough, it would still have difficulties coping with this many water spirit beasts.

This gave the Serpentine Sovereign a headache, as she truly couldn't understand why these water spirit beasts would encroach upon the Illusory Spirit Swamp.

In comparison to the rich resources of the sea, the Illusory Spirit Swamp possessed nothing particularly attractive to the top warriors of the Oceanic Species.

Suddenly, a notion flickered across the Serpentine Sovereign's heart...

"Could it be for the newly discovered crystal mine? But how could a mere crystal mine... draw such a crowd from the Oceanic Species to the Illusory Spirit Swamp? Perhaps... there are other treasures within that crystal mine?"

Deep contemplation flashed across the Serpentine Sovereign's beautiful face.

From the towering tides in a distance, a gigantic fish stretched open its jaws, within which stood figures with blue skin.

These figures peered at the steep mountain cliffs with cold faces.

The Serpentine Sovereign's gaze penetrated through the space and locked eyes with the warriors within the fish mouth. The Serpentine Sovereign drew in a chilled breath upon realizing the energy levels of numerous Supreme-Beings amidst the crowd of blue-skinned warriors.

Their forces of energy were linked together, causing the Serpentine Sovereign's heart to shudder, though she stood very far away.

"Damn it!" The Serpentine Sovereign cursed quietly. Panic smeared across her stunning face. She swung her serpent tail and launched herself across the air, charging for the Grand Serpentine City.

As she flew off, she grabbed a talisman with a white sword rune.

Gazing at the white cloud patterns on the sword rune, the Serpentine Sovereign bit her red lips, her face filled with hesitation. As if she suddenly thought of something, she exhaled a long breath and crushed the talisman.

...

The White Cloud Villa was erected within the heart of the Illusory Spirit Swamp.

A luxurious villa stood within the floating white clouds. There were pavilions, terraces, and towers inside, as well as rivers trickling beneath bridges. Rich waves of spirit energy flooded the entire region. It looked like a fairy wonderland.

Within a small room, a person, sitting cross-legged, suddenly fluttered open his eyelids. Sword will clouded Wu Mu's eyes. He arched his eyebrows and peered toward the direction of the Grand Serpentine City.

"The sword rune has been crushed... is Du Li calling for me? Could it be she's hit with a crisis?"

Wu Mu got to his feet, his force of energy fluctuating.

Ever since returning from the Light Wind Empire, he has been tending to his injuries behind closed doors. Even though his physical wounds have been basically healed by the soup he drank in that store, his spiritual state suffered a heavy blow from the shattering of his sword will by the Shura Sect Overlord. Though the soup was miraculous, it couldn't easily repair his crippled spiritual state.

A light cyan-colored long sword whistled behind his back and soared away. The doors of the room opened. Wu Mu stepped onto the flying sword and shot away.

Within the White Cloud Villa, dynamic waves of energy were activated. Afterwards, numerous figures also floated into the sky on their swords, gazing at Wu Mu perplexedly.

Wu Mu didn't say much and merely gave a few simple commands. Then, he pulled his hands behind his back, stepped onto the sword, and majestically flew away from the villa.

As Wu Mu left the villa, Wu Yunbai was just sauntering within it, out of boredom. Catching sight of the direction her father left for, her eyes suddenly lit up. Then, she narrowed her eyes. The very next second, she sneakily ran out of the White Cloud Villa.

...

The Grand Serpentine City was magnificent. Its city walls were even taller than those of the Light Wind Empire. The bricks that made up the wall were also very sturdy. There seemed to be a layer of mystifying arrays protecting the city walls.

On top of the city walls stood rows of serpent-men guards dressed in armors. They were there to safeguard the grand city of the serpent-people.

Suddenly, the pupils of these guards shrank. They all pointed their spears toward the distance. There, two figures gradually emerged from the drifting mist. One shadow was a serpent-man, but the other was a human. Since humans walked on both legs, one could easily tell them apart from serpent-men.

But why would a human come to the Grand Serpentine City? What did he want?

Wait a minute!

Gasp!

The guards on the wall all drew in chilled breaths.

Their pupils dilated when they caught sight of the serpent tail clutched within the human's hand. The tail was attached to a serpent-man who was dragged along the floor like a dead dog.

"That's the Serpentine King Du Mu! What... what happened to him?!"

Beneath the Serpentine Sovereign was the Serpentine King. There were three Serpentine Kings within the serpentine city, and every one of them was at the Supreme-Being stage.

How could a Supreme-Being Serpentine King be dragged around like a dead dog?! This utterly shocked them.

"Incoming enemy!!"

The guards who finally snapped out of their initial shock immediately screeched. They gathered together and defended the city walls with all they've got. A serpent-man who seemed to be the commander sent Bu Fang, who was approaching slowly, a cold look.

"Please halt your steps! Put down the Serpentine King Du Mu, and leave the serpentine city. Or else, the serpentine city warriors will have to slay you!"

Bu Fang slowly raised his head with narrowed eyes. Through the thick mist, he caught sight of a crowd of serpent-men standing on the towering city walls.

These serpent-men emitted murderous vibes, aiming straight at Bu Fang.

One after another long spear was ready for launch. If Bu Fang took as much as one more step forward, these spears would immediately shower down.

"Alright, take a step back first...to avoid any troubles."

Bu Fang twisted around his head to shoot Ah Ni a look and told him to take leave first. Ah Ni's face changed, but he didn't decline after giving it more thought.

The army of the Grand Serpentine City was much fiercer than that of the Light Wind Empire.

In the face of a human who seemed to have beaten a Supreme-Being Serpentine King nearly to death, they didn't recoil. Even though they felt secure with the Serpentine Sovereign there as their backbone, the serpent-men troops also had more guts than the typical human army.

They were the elite troops of the Serpentine Sovereign, after all, soldiers who were able to build an entire city under the harsh conditions of the Illusory Spirit Swamp.

"Hand over Yu Fu, and I'll turn in this fellow," Bu Fang said coolly, swinging the serpent tail in his hand. His voice was not loud, but was enough for all the serpent-men on the city walls to hear clearly.

The colors on their faces drained, the gazes they shot Bu Fang hardening. This human's target was Her Highness Yu Fu, the future heir of the Grand Serpentine City! The future Serpentine Sovereign of the Grand Serpentine City!

This foolish human was out of his mind! Abominable!

...

Within the Grand Serpentine City, inside a majestic castle.

In a sealed off palace, a couple of serpent-people with top cultivation levels stood in the main halls, guarding a particular elegant serpent-woman.

Yu Fu's face looked fragile. Her hands were tied down by cold shackles, effectively chaining her within the palace.

She was filled with misery. She had never expected to somehow be named the heir of the Serpentine Sovereign after returning to the serpent-men tribes for a simple gathering...

In comparison to the heir of the Serpentine Sovereign, she much rather stay as Owner Bu's disciple. Waking up every day to train carving and cutting techniques, cooking aromatic gourmet delicacies, and tasting one's own dishes was so satisfying and pleasant.

She originally thought the Serpentine Sovereign would respect her choice. Little had she expected the Serpentine Sovereign to directly turn down her request.

Hence, she herself was trapped here.

Just thinking that she could never return to Fang Fang's Little Store to learn cooking filled her heart with grief.

The doors to the palace suddenly opened.

A shadow glided in from the door and landed at the center of the halls. The elegant Serpentine Sovereign, with her head of green hair hanging loose, gracefully sauntered in and stopped by Yu Fu.

Her beautiful eyes landed on Yu Fu, her gaze filled with coldness but also a trace of pity.

"What's the point? To become the heir of this sovereign... is the dream of countless serpent-people. Why are you so adamant?"

Yu Fu twitched her lips and sent the Serpentine Sovereign a sorrowful look, as if begging the Serpentine Sovereign to let her go.

"If you didn't have what it takes to become the Serpentine Sovereign, I naturally wouldn't stop you. But your skills and talent dictate that you are destined to take over this sovereign's place. This sovereign is about to leave the Grand Serpentine City, but the city cannot be without a leader. This is your fate, accept it even if you don't want to... This sovereign went through the same thing back in the days."

The Serpentine Sovereign extended her elegant fingers and stroked Yu Fu's face with her fair hand. A despondent look flashed across her gorgeous face.

Yu Fu's face paled, unable to conceal the woe in her heart.

Suddenly, the doors to the palace were pushed open.

A serpent-man guard hurriedly scurried into the palace and informed the Serpentine Sovereign with deference:

"Reporting! Your majesty, there's a human outside of the city grasping the body of the Serpentine King Du Mu... with intentions to charge in!"

The hand that gently stroked Yu Fu's cheeks froze. The Serpentine Sovereign's face became cold. She twisted her head toward the guard down below and lightly uttered: "The Serpentine King Du Mu? Didn't he go attend duties at Yu Fu's tribe? Why would he be captured by a human..."

"Send down the orders, get the other two Serpentine Kings to seize that human. Someone who humiliated my Serpentine King... must be executed!"

A frosty voice reverberated within the palace.

Yu Fu suddenly turned rigid.

"A human who charged down here from her own tribe... could it be... Owner Bu?"

Chapter 386: The Dog Who Eats Thunder

Under the command of the Serpentine Sovereign, rich surges of energy burst out of two gloriously built courts within the Grand Serpentine City.

Both shots of true energy soared skyward, ejecting out the figures of two serpent-people, who now levitated in the air majestically. The roaring energy levels on these two serpent-people were forbidding, almost causing the air particles around them to shake. They were the other two Serpentine Kings, both Supreme-Being warriors of the Grand Serpentine City.

The two exchanged looks high up in the sky, sensing the coldness in each other's eyes.

One of the figures was a serpent-man, with a burly upper-body covered in muscles that wrapped around him like dragons. They formed a dense pattern of blue lines. His eyes were electric, nearly emitting flashes of lightning. Light blue-toned electric arcs circulated around his body, lighting up his blue serpent tail.

This was a Serpentine King of the Grand Serpentine City, a mid-level Supreme-Being, Du Kai.

The other Serpentine King was a serpent-woman. Her thin waist twisted in a seductive manner. A purple cloth was wrapped around her upper-body, covering her bosoms. A pair of coquettish eyes sparkled on her exquisite face. Her head full of violet hair fluttered against the wind, with her purple tail gently swaying in the air.

This was the last Serpentine King of the Grand Serpentine City, a Supreme-Being warrior in the later stages—Du Wei.

Du Mu was the weakest among all three Serpentine Kings.

This was also why the Serpentine Sovereign felt assured asking the other two Serpentine Kings to rise to the challenge.

Plus... how could the backbone of the Grand Serpentine City be merely three Serpentine Kings? To its west was the boundless sea, and to its east was the White Cloud Villa... all there to back up the Illusory Spirit Swamp. Without such sources of support, it was difficult to guarantee the safety of the Grand Serpentine City.

The two Serpentine Kings swung their tails and launched through the sky fiercely, flying directly out of the grand city.

The Serpentine Sovereign, with her hands behind her back, stood before the main halls on her serpent tail, her eyes as sharp as electric sparks.

Her brows were tightly knit, demonstrating traces of anxiety.

That unease was certainly not directed at the human outside threatening to attack the Grand Serpentine City. How could a petty human ever understand the capabilities of the Grand Serpentine City?

If a simple human being could breach the Grand Serpentine City's line of defense, then the city would have long been erased from the Illusory Spirit Swamp altogether.

She was agonizing over the hundred meters high towering tides rolling in from the boundless sea. Countless water spirit beasts were hidden in those waves, not to mention the... incoming Oceanic Species warriors traveling by water.

In comparison to such ignorant humans, the Oceanic Species disturbed her all the more. It was a looming crisis that could endanger the entire Grand Serpentine City.

...

Bu Fang let out a light breath. He continued to close in on the Grand Serpentine City step by step, dragging the bright-red serpent tail behind him. His face was expressionless as he stared fixedly at the crowd of serpent-men on the towering city walls.

At this moment, the gates to the Grand Serpentine City were slowly closing. The sound of chains clinking rang in the air as the metallic city gates were about to be pulled shut.

The commander of the serpent-men guards bellowed at Bu Fang, warning him to stop.

However, Bu Fang dismissed him completely as he continued taking strides forward.

The sight of Serpentine King Du Mu being dragged around by Bu Fang like a dead dog made the guards' eyes pop with anger. Yet, as their eyes burned with rage, their hearts were filled with bewilderment.

After all, Du Mu... was a Supreme-Being.

"Serpent-men, spears! Launch!"

As Bu Fang's foot landed on the ground, the howls of the city wall guards echoed around his ears.

The serpent-men guards on the city walls winced and then gnashed their sharp teeth. True energy bubbled in their hands as one after another sharp, chilling spears shot down from the walls.

Bu Fang lifted up his head and gazed at the shower of long spears so dense that it swallowed up the sky. He narrowed his eyes. His mind flickered and a wisp of black smoke twirled. The Black Turtle Constellation Wok emerged. As true energy charged in, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok expanded at an incredible speed. It hovered above Bu Fang's head and lowered itself, effectively shielding Bu Fang's entire body.

Swish Swish Swish!!

Countless long spears charged downwards, slicing through the air and covering the entire sky that only blackness remained.

All of the serpent-men held their breaths.

Suddenly, the commander of the serpent-men guards flinched. He saw that the long blades hit a hard object and tinkled, producing sparks that spread outwards.

The sky-full of long spears was effectively resisted.

A gigantic black wok floated before them. The wok, having been spiked by countless long spears, remained undamaged. Not even a scratch could be found.

"What... what is this?!"

The commander of the serpent-men guards drew in a chilled breath, all the hairs on his body standing on their ends.

A truly extraordinary human, no wonder he could defeat Serpentine King Du Mu.

Rip!

The shadow of a burly serpent-man glided across the sky. It was a serpent-man whose body was covered with light blue shades of electric arcs.

After a series of crackling sounds, the Thunder Blade was caught by his hand.

The lithe Serpentine King Du Wei also arrived, landing gracefully amidst the serpent-men guards. Her coy eyes studied the human down below with interest.

A smile emerged on her beautiful face. Then, she lightly snapped her fingers and turned toward a serpent-man guard, ordering with a gentle voice: "Open up the array guarding the city gates... Let's give this human a big present."

The commander of the serpent-men guards grimaced, sending Serpentine King Du Wei an astonished look. "Was the Serpentine King being serious right now?"

"Open up one of the arrays, let this sister have some fun with the human." Du Wei stretched her long fingers, stuck her tongue out of her ravishing red lips, and licked her finger. She beamed with a coy smile.

The commander of the serpent-men guards shivered and ran off immediately. Not after long, a light shone above the city walls.

Before Du Wei's body and on top of the walls, a beam of light emerged. Then, a magic array consisted of two rotating arrays connected to each other crystallized.

The Serpentine King Du Wei's fine palm pressed down on the magic array. The two rotating arrays began turning at an even faster speed. A pale-white shining orb converged before the magic array.

Bang!!

An earsplitting eruption!

The Serpentine King Du Kai was taken by surprise. His hair also fluttered against the howling wind.

Du Kai's lips twitched. He twisted around to see Du Wei leaning against the city wall, her chest shaking uncontrollably...

That unbelievable woman was laughing hysterically.

"Was the city-guarding magic array a toy to her? " Du Kai was filled with anger.

A loud boom. Bu Fang furrowed his brows as he watched the energy orb smashing toward him. His heart shuddered.

This shining orb gave him a tremendous sense of crisis.

His mind flickered and the Black Turtle Constellation Wok began spinning once more, lowering itself to shield him.

The shining orb slammed into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok violently.

This loud crash blasted Bu Fang's eardrums. His eyes were clouded by a layer of blackness.

A simple shining orb had such a formidable force of pressure!

"This is the Magic Array Cannon... who would have thought a city in such a remote area would have this. But then again, this Magic Array Cannon is quite outdated." Blacky's gentle male voice rang, offering Bu Fang an explanation. He raised his doggy eyes and looked at Bu Fang, who was still dazed from the cannon strike. He couldn't help but curl his doggy lips into a smile.

"Magic Array Cannon? What the hell?"

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok shrank and suspended above Bu Fang's palm. He was still very lightheaded. That shining orb exploded fiercely, its aftershocks making Bu Fang feel dizzy.

On top of the city walls, Du Wei's red lips parted in a charming manner. But her eyes were filled with astonishment.

"This human's got some tricks up his sleeves, even able to resist the Magic Array Cannon... No wonder he was able to defeat Du Mu. Alright, worthy of this sister's attention." Her petite tongue licked around her red lips. Du Wei simpered.

Up in the sky, Du Kai squinted his eyes and bellowed. His voice burst forth like thunder.

Boom Boom Bang!

A terrifying force of energy dissipated.

Bu Fang's heart trembled. This serpent-man's energy was much stronger than that of Du Mu...

Crackle Crackle Crackle!

Du Kai scanned his eyes across Bu Fang, discovering that Bu Fang's cultivation was only at seventh grade Battle-Saint. He was suddenly puzzled. A warrior able to handle Du Mu was only a seventh grade Battle-Saint?

"This Du Mu fellow's strengths must have waned the more he trained!"

The Thunder Blade, hundreds of meter long in length, burst out of Serpentine King Du Kai's hands and charged towards Bu Fang.

That slash, slicing through even the air itself loudly, instilled fear and awe in the other serpent-men. This was the Serpentine King, the almighty and powerful Serpentine King!

Bu Fang scrunched his brows. He held the Black Turtle Constellation Wok with a single hand and puffed his chest until his face turned red. A golden flame gushed out of his mouth.

Once the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame was out, the temperature rose to a new level all around. The streaming flames collided with the Thunder Blade, emitting deafening roars.

Du Kai's pupils shrank as he marveled at the incredible flames silently in his heart. No wonder Du Mu was crushed... Of the three Serpentine Kings, only Du Mu was experienced with fire. However,

compared with the flames of this human before his eyes... Du Mu's fire was not just one grade inferior.

But so what?

Du Kai curled the corners of his lips, exposing his sharp fangs.

The thunder wrapped around his hands amplified. He brandished the Thunder Blade once again. The blade transformed into a ferocious thunder serpent, ducking the obsidian flame, and charged right at Bu Fang.

Compared to a Supreme-Being... Bu Fang cultivation was still too weak.

Blackly leisurely strutted his signature cat steps and lightly waved its delicate doggy paw. The silhouette of a doggy paw instantly burst forth.

Bang!!

Bu Fang retracted the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame.

But Du Kai's thunder serpent was caught by this dog paw and forcefully pulled in. Up in the sky, Du Kai's entire body staggered.

The very next second, under every serpent-men's shocked gazes, that chubby dog, who had just captured the thunder serpent, casually waved its claw and delivered that thunder snake into its mouth.

"What the hell... you dare to swallow thunder? Are you not afraid of being electrified to death?!"

Du Kai's heart skipped a beat as Du Wei gaped with widened eyes...

Both Supreme-Beings of the Grand Serpentine City were utterly shocked out of their minds.

Chapter 387: All Has Arrived

Above the Illusory Spirit Swamp was a golden metallic warship gliding slowly through the air. Its engine roared and stirred up violent gushes of wind.

The howling wind blew the swamp water in the Illusory Spirit Swamp into all directions. Mud splattered everywhere, sending a rancid smell into the air.

This was a giant and majestic warship drifting through the sky. On the deck of the ship stood a figure with an erect body emitting an aura so overwhelming that it nearly moved the heaven and earth.

With mud splashing everywhere, spirit beast within the Illusory Spirit Swamp that found themselves exposed hurriedly scurried off. The more powerful eighth grade spirit beasts flashed their fangs and scowled at the golden metallic warship overhead. However, they instantly whimpered when they saw the flickering eyes of the warrior standing on the deck. After a brief wail, they fled at a fast speed.

Executive Feng looked across the Illusory Spirit Swamp from a commanding position. That piece of land, considered terribly dangerous by warriors from the Southern Region, was absolutely safe for warriors from the Grand Barren Sect. In fact, it couldn't be labeled as hazardous at all.

Not even a single spirit beast at the Divine Physique Echelon has emerged from the Illusory Spirit Swamp, and hence it proved no threat to warriors of the Grand Barren Sect.

The metallic door to the warship emitted a heavy creak. Numerous warriors strode out of the ship cabin. These were all disciples of the Grand Barren Sect and had formidable forces of energy on their bodies,

An elder suddenly stopped by Executive Feng and murmured something to him quietly.

Executive Feng, whose expression hadn't changed for a while, suddenly scrunched his brows into a frown.

"You're saying that Liang Kai of the sect's Ten Grand Heirs of Heaven now knows of the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame in the training grounds and is already on the way?"

The elder nodded his head gravely.

Executive Feng's face instantly turned sour. A sinister feeling filled his heart. The Grand Barren Sect's Ten Grand Heirs of Heaven were all at the tenth grade Divine Realm. Each was incredibly gifted and had intimidating combat capabilities. That every one of them had their respective trump cards made them hard to tackle.

If a Heir of Heaven came for the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, then this fire would really slip through the fingers of Executive Feng himself.

Plus... if any Heir of Heaven discovered that there was a major Crystal Mine in the training grounds, then all of his hard work would be flushed down the drain.

Competition within the Grand Barren Sect itself was ruthless. One needed to fight for one's cultivation training resources.

Executive Feng inhaled a deep breath and narrowed his eyes. A beam of light flashed across these eyes.

"Speed up the warship, we must seize the Crystal Mine as fast as possible!"

As for the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame... it was now all out of his mind.

Though Liang Kai was the weakest among the Ten Grand Heirs of Heaven, Executive Feng knew he himself wasn't necessarily a match. What he needed to do instead was to occupy the Crystals Mine before Liang Kai's arrival, report back to the sect, and take credit for this discovery.

...

Tumultuous tides rolled, almost engulfing the entire sky. As the waves slapped down, they emitted earsplitting thunderous noises. As the waves drew closer, the spirit beasts within the hundred meters high tide became much more discernible. The savage howling water spirit beasts charged toward the steep cliffs with terrifying forces of pressure.

Dense packs of blue-skinned warriors from the Oceanic Species glided in by the waves, their eyes glued to the Illusory Spirit Swamp.

Among them was a fierce warrior of the Oceanic Species who sat on the back of a spirit beast with a body covered in spikes, flashing his sharp teeth. The beast was a prawn-like spirit beast with surging forces of energy. Its body was divided into multiple strips. On the top of his head were rows of sharp buckteeth and two razor-edged claws. Its pair of stalked eyes rolled around as it spat out mouthfuls of white foam, walking steadily among the waves.

This was a supreme water spirit beast, the Deep Sea Mantis Prawn. Its body stretched out for tens of meters, almost akin to an ancient savage creature that filled the sky with its ferocity.

"The prophet of our Oceanic Species foretells that the Prawn Species will be birthed in the Illusory Spirit Swamp? If we can recover the Prawn Species, our Oceanic Species can walk out of this narrow sea under their supreme leadership and finally embrace vaster waters!"

The blue-skinned warrior seated on the prawn-like spirit beast stretched open his lips and flashed his sharp teeth. His eyes rolled around in excitement.

As if suddenly recalling something exciting, this Oceanic Species warrior puffed open his cheeks. Sea water instantly poured out of his cheeks and emitted a piercing shriek that shot up to the sky, stirring the other Oceanic Species warriors gliding on the water.

In a split second, shrilling howls joined together, truly raising a racket in the sky.

The steep cliffs of the Illusory Spirit Swamp became clearer and clearer in the eyes of these Oceanic Species warriors.

...

Blacky twirled its tongue and swallowed the light blue thunder. After gnashing his teeth for a while, a content expression flashed across his face.

Bu Fang was also somewhat astonished. It looked like this Lord Dog had an additional hobby, which was eating thunder... feeding this dog was certainly getting easier and easier.

After the initial shock, Du Kai and Du Wei also calmed down. Their faces were dark as ever. The glances they shot this back dog became much more prudent.

If a mere seventh grade Battle-Saint could defeat a Supreme-Being warrior and drag the other party's body along, then he has got to have some tricks up his sleeves.

Able to swallow the thunder of Du Kai, a Supreme-Being warrior at the middle stage, this dog was most likely the adversary's trump card and the key to Du Mu's downfall.

Du Mu was much weaker in comparison to the two of them. Du Kai was strong enough to beat his opponents up like dead dogs, let alone Du Wei, who was even more superior in terms of cultivation level.

However, neither of them could say with confidence that they could swallow thunder. Only God knew how fiery was this thunder. If consumed, it would probably blow up one's stomach.

Du Wei swung her serpent tail and soared skyward from the city walls. She suspended in the air, facing the bare-teethed Blacky from afar.

Her head full of violet hair fluttered against the wind. A smile smeared across her sultry face, making her complexion all the more coquettish. The heaving of her chest caught many pair of eyes, as the round breasts bound by a purple cloth looked like they were about to spill out.

"How fascinating... Du Kai, your thunder is this fragile? It can't even handle a dog?"

Du Wei flicked her fine, long fingers and smirked.

Du Kai glowered, glared at Du Wei and flexed all the muscles on his body. His head full of blue hair flapped against the air as richer coats of thunder converged around him. It was as if his entire person had transformed into a flash of thunder.

Sizzle sizzle!

Du Kai hurled out more Thunder Blades. These blades have found a new target, now aimed straight at the plump black dog.

Blacky rolled its doggy eyes. Beneath the downpour of Thunder Blades, he merely grunted derisively.

"This thunder has a poor taste, and the texture is just awful."

The Lord Dog mumbled silently.

Then, he squinted his doggy eyes and stretched open his doggy jaws. The jaws suddenly enlarged in size, transforming into a gigantic, bloody muzzle.

Facing the sky-full of Thunder Blades, the Lord Dog emitted an ear-piercing bark!

Woof!

The bark shot up to the heavens, as if a savage creature's enraged howl.

Floods of energy gushed to the sky and descended on Du Kai.

Before the torrent of Thunder Blades even had a chance to slash down, they were also scattered by the dog bark.

Du Kai, levitating in the air, instantly winced. His body was stiffened by the dog bark. His heart thudded upon realizing his inability to move.

The hundreds of thousands of Thunder Blades began flying backward and sliced at his body. His frozen body was smashed into the towering city walls, causing quite a quake.

The crackling thunder arcs began shooting wildly around Du Kai...

A simple dog bark crushed a Supreme-Being!

Was this dog... a freaking demon?!

Du Wei's face became rigid. Her seductive red lips trembled in display of her utter shock.

The reverberation of this dog bark also made the heart of the Serpentine Sovereign shudder, who was just meditating within the palace. She twisted her head to gaze beyond the palace with a grace expression, narrowing her eyes.

Upon hearing this dog bark, the Serpentine Sovereign's heart actually skipped a beat. She had an ominous presentiment.

That sound came from somewhere outside the city...

"Could there be a problem even with Du Kai and Du Wei combining forces? Could it be... that there are mishaps with the dismissible human trying to break into the city?"

Yu Fu, who was locked up within the resplendent palace, heard this familiar dog bark. She fluttered open her eyelids, as excitement flashed across her beautiful face.

"It's Blacky's bark! It is Owner Bu!"

This moment of bewilderment shook Yu Fu's heart. She almost wanted to cry with joy.

Outside of the Grand Serpentine City, the shadow of a figure flashed by. A figure with hands behind the back was traveling majestically on a flying sword. He suddenly heard the sound of a dog bark coming from the Grand Serpentine City.

Wu Mu's elegant posture suddenly froze, his heart thumping. "Why does this dog bark... sound so familiar? Shouldn't that terrifying existence... be staying put in the imperial city? Why did it appear in the Grand Serpentine City?

"Shoot! Du Li has yet to witness the terrifying nature of that creature... damn it! She mustn't aggravate it..."

Wu Mu's heart quivered. With the flicker of his mind, waves of true energy spurted out. A flash of blade instantly ripped across the air and bolted straight toward the direction of the Grand Serpentine City.

Within the Illusory Spirit Swamp, Wu Yunbai was riding on a spirit beast horse. This spirit beast horse was even able to trot through the damp mossed soil speedily.

A muffled dog bark echoed by her ear. She flinched. Didn't this dog bark sound somewhat familiar?

The image of a plump dog strutting cat steps instantly appeared in her mind. Just as she was deep in her thoughts, she suddenly felt darkness descend from above.

Her heart thumped as she consciously lifted up her head and narrowed her eyes.

Just above her head was a metallic warship, gigantic enough to cover up the entire sky. An overpowering pressure leaked out of the warship, stiffening up Wu Yunbai's entire body.

On the deck of the warship, a figure standing there with hands behind the back also saw her.

Those eyes cast a glance down like a flash of lightning, slicing through the air to close in on her. Wu Yunbai felt a searing pain through her eyes. She couldn't help but cover her face as tears soaked her cheeks.

The spirit beast horse, thoroughly paralyzed by the rich pressure, had knelt down into the mud. Though its body was marked by the dirty sludges, it didn't dare to move an inch.

Executive Feng stood by the warship's deck proudly, sending Wu Yunbai a condescending look.

"Oh? A native of the training grounds? A seventh grade Battle-Saint heh... perhaps aware of the location of the Crystal Mine, could be useful as a guide," Executive Feng muttered, then curled his lips and waved his hand.

Wu Yunbai opened her weeping eyes and felt her entire body freeze. A monumental hand slammed down from the sky with a pressure that nearly suffocated her. It picked her up and took her to the warship.

Afterward, the warship's engine whirled as it rolled on.

Tranquility was restored to the swamp.

Chapter 388: Setback At The Crystal Mine

The Illusory Spirit Swamp was where the crystal mine was situated. The mine was bustling with activity, as the serpent-men continued excavating rare, high-quality crystals from deep pits. These crystals sparkled, shining radiantly underneath the sunlight. Strings of energy circulated within the crystals, almost as resplendent as dazzling diamonds.

A flash of blade whistled by. Bai Zhan glided in on his sword, levitating above the mine to continue his inspection.

The emergence of this crystal mine had significant implications for the White Cloud Villa and the Grand Serpentine City, providing both spheres of influences with the chance to advance to the next level.

These superior-quality crystals were wonderful treasures. In fact, they could be considered the best thing in the universe for cultivators.

Putting away his sword, Bai Zhan landed on the damp, muddy soil and strolled around. The serpent-men, as well as humans of the White Cloud Villa, were all hard at work.

The amount of crystals found in this mine shook Bai Zhan heavily. It was as if there was an inexhaustible supply.

Suddenly, Bai Zhan felt a slight tremor through the ground. His heart thudded as he peered towards the pit below with puzzlement.

A serpent-man covered with mud slipped out of the pit. Seeing Bai Zhan, he promptly crawled out and glided toward him, his face filled with anxiety.

"Chief! There's... something peculiar within the crystal mine!"

The serpent-man reported nervously, but there was a glimmer of excitement in the depth of his eyes. If something was birthed within the crystal mine, then it must be a piece of priceless gem!

Bai Zhan was taken aback. Hearing the serpent-man's description of the item, he couldn't immediately determine what was this object hidden within the crystal mine.

Since he couldn't be sure, Bai Zhan decided to take a look for himself. He followed the serpent-man into the crystal mine.

This mine road that they have dug up fell beneath the Illusory Spirit Swamp, but it oddly lacked a sense of humidity. Instead, the air down there was rather dry. The ground below one's foot was also hard and steady.

Small chunks of fractured crystals bulged out of the walls on both sides of the mine road. These crushed pieces of crystals, reflecting against the sunbeam, lit up the mine road with a mystifying gleam.

Bai Zhan moved forward. After walking for a while, he finally slowed down his footsteps.

That was because glaring beams of light shot out from the depths of the mine.

A good number of serpent-men crowded around there, whispering to each other. They had momentarily halted their tasks, staring at something curiously instead.

Once Bai Zhan arrived, these serpent-men hurriedly made way for him. As they cleared away, the glistening objects appeared before Bai Zhan's eyes.

There were three giant quartz balls. Their surfaces appeared to have been made with crystals, full of bumps and hollows, not smooth at all. The three quartz balls emitted a lustrous glow, so brilliant that they dazzled one's eyes.

Bai Zhan knitted his brows as he patted one of the quartz balls. This quartz ball was extremely sturdy, very similar to an actual ball of crystal, only much bigger in size.

But how could crystal balls spontaneously appear within the mine?

Bai Zhan couldn't wrap his head around it.

The walls nearby were covered with crystals, making this entire area appear richly ornamented.

Suddenly, Bai Zhan's eyes, previously glued to the crystal ball, twitched. A sense of fear crept into his heart. He slowly lifted up his head.

A blurry shadow gradually appeared on the wall of crystals. Its body materialized bit by bit, like drops of water dripping down, and eventually took the shape of an exotic spirit beast.

A red beam burst out of this spirit beast's eyes, which now fixated on Bai Zhan!

Bai Zhan's heart lurched, feeling highly alarmed.

How could there be... spirit beasts in the crystal mine?

...

The gigantic tide closed in at an amazing speed and finally arrived at the steep cliffs.

Beneath the tumultuous waves, an entire village was just flooded. Countless houses were smashed into smithereens by this colossal tide. The boats lying by the harbor were also shattered into pieces as bits of splintered wood flew all over the place.

Boom Boom!

A giant water spirit beast landed and kicked up innumerable splashes of water. The Oceanic Species warrior on its back had on a gleeful expression, urging the water spirit beasts to continue bolting forward.

The grounds shook as swarms of Oceanic Species warriors and water spirit beasts flooded in, storming into the Illusory Spirit Swamp.

An Oceanic Species warrior dressed in an armor, with scales covering his blue skin, wore a stern, ruthless expression. He rode a Deep Sea Mantis Prawn. The prawn's many claws swiped across the ground and launched out at an incredible speed.

Seawater rolled on violently, inching toward the Illusory Spirit Swamp.

However, the Illusory Spirit Swamp was vast in size, so the seawater only raged for a short while before ebbing away. Still, once these ocean waves waned, countless Oceanic Species warriors emerged. They were heading for the Grand Serpentine City, and were getting closer and closer to their target.

...

Bu Fang looked at Wu Mu, who had just landed before him and was now puffing and panting. An odd expression suddenly smeared across his face.

Wu Mu had never expected to really see Owner Bu appear here, especially accompanied by his terrifying black dog, looking as if he was about to attack the Grand Serpentine City.

"What the hell was going on here?"

"Shouldn't you be in the Light Wind Imperial City? Why are you seeking trouble in the Illusory Spirit Swamp?"

"Owner Bu... there is perhaps a misunderstanding here? Let's have an amiable chat about it. Don't use force, that's never good." Wu Mu smiled at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang twitched the corners of his mouth and sent Wu Mu a look. However, he didn't utter a word.

Du Kai, who had just rolled down from the city walls, was flexing his muscles, ready to deliver another strike when Wu Mu suddenly appeared.

The Villa Master of the White Cloud Villa, Wu Mu, was a swordsman at the peak of the Supreme-Being echelon. His cultivation was undoubtedly strong, to the point where even the Serpentine Sovereign might not be a match for him. Why would someone like him suddenly appear here?

Plus, judging by Wu Mu's expression, he seemed to be showing reverence toward that human.

"What the hell? You, the formidable Villa Master of the White Cloud Villa, a top warrior of the Southern Region, are showing deference towards a petty human with a mere seventh grade cultivation level?

"Are you freaking kidding me?"

Du Wei was much more sensitive to such details. Could it be that this lad, despite his seventh grade cultivation, had some sort of strong background? That was not impossible. With such a fierce black dog as a companion and that extraordinary black wok, she would be surprised if this human didn't have an unusual background.

"Owner Bu, why don't we sit down and have a nice chat in the Grand Serpentine City?"

Wu Mu suggested with a grin.

He twisted his head towards Du Wei and Du Kai and said lightly with scrunched brows: "Open up the city gates. I'll directly take Owner Bu to see the Serpentine Sovereign. There must be some misunderstanding here. Let's solve the issue and try to avoid an unnecessary battle."

Du Wei and Du Kai looked at each other helplessly. All the serpent-men on the city walls were simply stupefied.

The Serpentine Sovereign had crushed the sword rune he left her. This undoubtedly meant something was wrong. Was it because of Owner Bu?

No... it must be something much more dire.

At this point in time, how could the Grand Serpentine City afford Owner Bu and this black dog wrecking havoc on the other end? He must coax the Serpentine Sovereign to not exasperate Bu Fang and this terrifying black dog. That was a black dog that ended the life of a Divine warrior!

Du Wei was bold and resolute enough. Her chest, wrapped beneath the purple cloth, heaved as she ordered for the city gates to be opened.

The other serpent-men were reluctant and baffled but had no choice but to obey such orders.

Though Wu Mu was the Villa Master of the White Cloud Villa, he enjoyed high prestige within the Grand Serpentine City.

Wu Mu nodded in satisfaction and brought Bu Fang and Blacky into the Grand Serpentine City.

Bu Fang planned on having Blacky blow open the city gates with his paw, but who would have thought that Wu Mu would appear. It suited him just fine that Wu Mu brought them into the city.

Once they stepped into the Grand Serpentine City, Bu Fang was slightly awed by its imposing magnificence.

In comparison to the Light Wind Imperial City, this Grand Serpentine City was much more prosperous. The architecture around here was completely different from those of the Light White Empire. There were all sorts of street vendors on both sides of the road shouting out loud.

Bu Fang looked around in high spirits. There must be a lot of exotic gourmet delicacies in such a booming city. Just as he expected, with a few more steps, Bu Fang began smelling all kinds of fragrance.

On one of the streets, there were numerous booths selling food. One of the serpent-men was skillfully frying a squid that was glossy with oil. A rich aroma wafted by.

Another vendor grabbed out a lobster steamed to a flushed red shade. Peeling away its shells, the nearly quivering lobster meat emitted a strong aroma. The fragrance that has already pervaded the air enlivened Bu Fang.

"The Grand Serpentine City is close to the vast sea, and so the main ingredients here come from the ocean. That means there is a lot of seafood. Some lower graded water spirit beasts would also be captured and made into wonderful dishes," Wu Mu introduced.

Bu Fang nodded and walked on. They reached the majestic serpent-men palace soon enough.

Before the entrance of the palace, one could already see the Serpentine Sovereign's graceful posture. The Serpentine Sovereign scanned the surrounding with a cold, elegant look.

Wu Mu brought Bu Fang up the hill and quickly arrived before the Serpentine Sovereign. He wore a torn complexion. The last of the sword runes he left her had been crushed. He felt somewhat empty inside.

Bu Fang flickered a light glance at the Serpentine Sovereign. He had already met her back in the Hundred Thousand Mountains. This means the Serpentine Sovereign must also recognize him.

The moment the Serpentine Sovereign laid eyes on Bu Fang, her head full of green hair fluttered up and her eyes widened. Waves of energy burst out, and she looked as if she had just recalled something.

"It's you!! The human lad who swallowed the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames!"

The Serpentine Sovereign said with a stern voice. Just as her voice faded, a piercing whistle flashed across the sky above the Grand Serpentine City.

A bloody figure fell down from the above and landed harshly within the crowds.

Seeing that body, Wu Mu's face instantly changed colors.

"Bai Zhan?!"

The person covered in blood and savage wounds, with only a weak force of energy, was the White Cloud Villa Supreme-Being in charge of overseeing the crystal mine... Bai Zhan.

"Why is Bai Zhan so severely injured? Could it be someone invaded the crystal mine?"

"Or perhaps... there is a setback at the crystal mine? "

Chapter 389: Braised Mantis Shrimp

"Why is Bai Zhan here? Isn't he in charge of inspecting the crystal mine?"

The Serpentine Sovereign and Wu Mu were both incredibly astonished to see Bai Zhan sprawled over the ground coughing up blood. Bai Zhan's body was covered with nasty gashes, out of which oozed streaks of blood. This was nearly unimaginable for someone like Bai Zhan, a warrior who had already reached the stage of Supreme-Being.

Who exactly hurt Bai Zhan to this extent?

Bu Fang was also slightly shocked to see Bai Zhan spitting out blood on the floor. He was obviously familiar with Bai Zhan, but was simply bewildered at his current state.

Bai Zhan widened his eyes as he continued coughing up blood, uttering to Wu Mu with some difficulty: "Villa... Villa Master... the crystal... crystal mine..."

As expected, it was the crystal mine!

Hearing Bai Zhan mention the crystals mine, everyone's heart lurched. There really was an incident at the crystal mine?

Judging by Bai Zhan's appearance, nothing good could have occurred!

As the crowds contemplated to themselves silently, the Serpentine Sovereign's face changed dramatically. Could it be the Oceanic Species warriors have already arrived?

"Owner Bu... please wait for a bit, let me finish handling this matter first before convening with you once more." Wu Mu wore an extremely somber expression. He shot Bu Fang a glance and said hurriedly.

However, before giving Bu Fang even a chance to respond, he had already left on his sword, soaring away from the palace.

The Serpentine Sovereign scanned Bu Fang with a pair of indignant eyes. However, her heart was currently elsewhere. Without saying another word to Bu Fang, she swayed her serpent tail and took off, following behind Wu Mu.

Both Serpentine Kings Du Kai and Du Wei exchanged looks and followed the Serpentine Sovereign out of the palace.

All of a sudden, all that was left in the main halls were Bu Fang and Bai Zhan, who was still spitting out blood... Oh, and Blacky, the black dog strutting his signature cat steps.

There was a trace of awkwardness in the air, with Bu Fang just abandoned like this...

Bu Fang tugged at his own hair to cover up for the uncomfortable awkwardness. Then, he twisted his head to inspect the palace.

A bloody stench continued to leak out of Bai Zhan's body. The odor was rather pungent.

Bu Fang watched as Bai Zhan struggled to get up from the floor and leaned against a pole, still coughing up blood. He hesitated for a bit and then extracted a steaming hot Oyster Pancake from the system's dimensional storage.

He tossed the Oyster Pancake towards the dazed Bai Zhan, who subconsciously caught it.

This steaming hot Oyster Pancake nearly burned Bai Zhan's palm. His pale face only got even more pallid. However, the rich aroma of the Oyster Pancake completely caught Bai Zhan's eyes.

"This is..."

After tossing Bai Zhan this Oyster Pancake, Bu Fang paid no more attention to him and began meandering around the main halls instead.

Blacky, who was just sauntering next to Bu Fang leisurely, suddenly squinted, a beam of light flashing beneath his doggy eyes.

"Bu Fang, you lad, hang out yourself for a while... this Lord Dog's got something else to do!" The Lord Dog suddenly said. Excitement seemed to have smeared across his eyes as drool dripped out of his jaws.

Bu Fang was taken aback. He stretched and looked toward Blacky, only to realize that the black dog had already vanished into a shadow at an amazing speed.

As Bai Zhan chewed the Oyster Pancake, a strong fragrance spread outward. Bu Fang couldn't help but lick his lips and took out an Oyster Pancake for himself, munching away.

Bai Zhan took a tentative bite of the Oyster Pancake. Once it hit his stomach, his eyes lit up. He felt a small fire burning at the bottom of his belly and that his body was resurged with energy. With enough true energy, on top of his Supreme-Being cultivation level, he was able to quickly halt the cracking of his skin, and hence stabilize his injuries.

Bu Fang made a full circle around the resplendent and magnificent palace and discovered a room. He pushed open the door and saw the shadow of an elegant figure inside the room.

Yu Fu and Bu Fang gazed at each other, feeling rather speechless.

"Owner Bu! It really is you!" However, after a moment of silence, Yu Fu recovered and exclaimed excitedly. Her entire face flushed with delight.

Bu Fang nodded lightly and inspected the surrounding of the room. His gaze landed on the shackles that locked up Yu Fu.

"Why do they have you chained?" Bu Fang scrunched his brows and asked.

"I said I don't want to become some heir and only wished to return to your store and study cooking... but the Serpentine Sovereign rejected my request and forcibly locked me here," Yu Fu said, full of grievances.

Hearing Yu Fu's words, Bu Fang felt his heart lighten. He lifted up the corners of his mouth and nodded his head. A wisp of smoke twirled and the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in his hand.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife was hard and sturdy. A few casual slashes easily sliced the chains into halves, freeing Yu Fu's body.

As he rescued Yu Fu, Bu Fang also declared solemnly: "It's right to learn cooking from me. Being my disciple will bring you a much brighter future than being some Serpentine Sovereign." Bu Fang remarked in a very serious tone.

Yu Fu was taken aback. Her lips puckered into a grin as she rolled her eyes at Bu Fang, taking his words as a mere joke.

Just as Bu Fang liberated Yu Fu, the entire palace started shaking so violently it was hard for anyone to stand steady.

Bu Fang's heart thumped, and he looked beyond the palace out of surprise.

Yu Fu was also astonished.

"What's going on?" Bu Fang furrowed his brows and rushed into the main halls with Yu Fu. He caught sight of Bai Zhan, who was leaning on a pole and still recovering, then twisted his head toward Yu Fu.

"Take good care of him first. Stay here and don't wander off. I'm going to take a look outside."

Yu Fu nodded earnestly. She felt like something big was about to happen.

Bu Fang turned around and took his time sauntering out of the palace. He didn't know where that fat dog Blacky ran off to. Bu Fang couldn't easily find him at the moment and so strolled out of the main halls by himself.

The moment he walked out of the main halls, a wave of salty sea breeze brushed past, and blew at strands of Bu Fang's loosely tied hair.

What entered Bu Fang's eyes was a gigantic spirit beast, more accurately... a water spirit beast. This was a water spirit beast that looked like a giant shrimp. Its body was divided into multiple strips, much like that of a centipede. Its innumerable long limbs were as sharp as razor-blades and there was a sickle bulging out of his head. Its eyes rolled around as it emitted a formidable energy.

Boom Boom!

This water spirit beast was savage as ever, slamming into the walls of the Grand Serpentine City ferociously.

It looked like it was about to crawl over the city walls.

The serpent-men guards and warriors went all out to resist this attack. The magic array on the city walls began sparkling as one after another ball of light shot out and landed on the water spirit beasts. Loud eruptions boomed in the air.

Bu Fang himself had already tasted the powers of the Magic Array Cannon. It was strong enough to force the water spirit beast backwards, preventing it from crawling into the city altogether.

However, the serpent-men guards also began to hurl out long spears. Most of these serpent-men guards were at the cultivation of fourth grade Battle-Spirit. Though their spears were covered with a level of spirit energy that barely had any effects on the supreme beast, together they were strong enough to injure it.

Bang Bang!!

The towering tides continued rolling in and slammed into the city walls violently.

A swarm of Deep Sea Mantis Prawns smaller in size charged forth. The cultivation levels of these Deep Sea Mantis Prawns varied significantly—from fifth grade, sixth grade, to a handful of eighth grade Deep Sea Mantis Prawns. One could tell them apart by the size of their bodies.

Some of these Deep Sea Mantis Prawns moved at a fast speed and caused incredible impacts. Smashing with their bodies, they nearly blasted through the city walls of the Grand Serpentine City.

The Magic Array Cannons blanketing the city walls were smattered by such collisions and lost their capabilities.

An ear-piercing laughter drifted in from the sea waves. A horde of blue-skinned Oceanic Species warriors glided in on the tides, watching from a distance the Deep Sea Mantis Prawns' assault on the Grand Serpentine City.

A purple beam of light blasted in from afar. That was the Serpentine King Du Wei, who had left with the Serpentine Sovereign earlier. A murderous look smeared across Du Wei's charming face. She bellowed at the Deep Sea Mantis Prawns attacking the city walls and swooped in.

Bu Fang gazed with astonishment at the dense swarm of water spirit beasts outside of the city walls.

This water spirit beast... seemed somewhat familiar?

Bu Fang rubbed his chin. "The Deep Sea Mantis Prawn ... isn't what they call the mantis shrimp?" His eyes lit up as he smacked his lips. The mantis shrimp was also known as mantis prawn since its two claws were as sharp as that of a mantis and had an incredible force of impact.

However, this wasn't what Bu Fang focused on. In comparison to the mantis prawn's combat capabilities, he was much more attracted to its taste! This was something that left Bu Fang with a deep impression. The tender meat of the mantis prawn, in addition to the genuine salty ocean flavors of seafood, entered his mind. His heart began to beat with excitement as he gulped. The gaze he shot toward the horde of mantis prawns began to sparkle.

Waves of true energy surged out of his body as Bu Fang's figure launched and shot out of the city walls.

Just as Bu Fang took off, the Oceanic Species warriors traveling by waves bawled ferociously. Multiple figures soared skyward and joined the battle. Du Wei, who was just fighting against the supreme mantis prawns, was heavily injured. She fell from the sky and crashed into the city, causing multiple buildings to collapse.

Boom!!

The giant creatures tore a deep hole through the city walls of the Grand Serpentine City with their razor-edged claws.

Seawater continued to surge in from outside of the city. The Deep Sea Mantis Prawn also waved their razor-sharp claws and glided into the Grand Serpentine City along the ocean water.

All of a sudden, miserable wails filled the Grand Serpentine City. The waves slapped in and flooded the previously noisy streets.

The stand frying squid and the store steaming lobsters were instantly drained by the sea water.

One after another mantis prawn shot out of the sea water and sliced the fleeing serpent-men into halves, causing blood to spurt everywhere.

Still, the serpent-men guards retreated in an orderly fashion, and soon enough the serpent-men were forced to seek refuge within the towering palace.

Bam Bam Bam...

Just as groups of serpent-men were about to recoil into the palace, a figure scurried out, running through the chaotic crowds and bolted forward across the wet pavement.

Some stared with their mouths agape, peering at the rocketing shadow with bewilderment.

Bu Fang landed a foot on the water, thrill filling his face. Deep Sea Mantis-Prawns... were valuable ingredients, hard to come by.

Splash!

The water next to Bu Fang erupted as a mantis prawn waving its razor sharp claw stormed out, aiming its sickle at Bu Fang! It was prepared to slice Bu Fang apart.

Yet, in the face of this crisis, Bu Fang didn't flinch at all. Instead, he licked his lips and revealed an air of exhilaration. He scrutinized the mantis prawn as if he was eyeing a spectacular ingredient. In fact, he had already decided on the name of the dish. It shall be called... Braised Mantis Shrimp!

Chapter 390: Hurling Blows All The Way, Cooking Mantis Shrimps All The Way

The Illusory Spirit Swamp, the crystal mine.

The marshy ground looked as if it was boiling, the moss peat has become dry as hot mists rose from it, hardening the mushy soils.

Peculiar roars continued to emit from the deep pit, accompanied by miserable wails.

The blood of multiple muscular serpent-men splattered out of the pit and landed miles away. This was a ghastly sight.

Spirit beasts seemingly built of crystals ripped apart one after another serpent-man within the pit, with their savage red eyes sparkling. Shrieks traveled out of their mouths. These spirit beasts were safeguarding the crystal mine, as if protecting something hidden within the crystals.

A couple of figures soared in from the other side of the sky, swooshing across the air.

Wu Mu came by his sword. He had a grave expression on. Seeing the fountain of blood squirting out of the crystal mine, he couldn't help but emit a deep sigh.

The Serpentine Sovereign Du Li also arrived at the crystal mine, swinging her serpent tail.

This crystal mine was developed by both the White Cloud Villa and the Grand Serpentine City. There were many strong serpent-men and White Cloud Villa disciples inside.

As of now, the strongest warrior of both spheres of influences was staring at the nasty pool of blood gushing out of the mine with a pale face. His heart dropped, feeling as if a hammer was just swung across his chest.

"Damn it! What's happening in the crystal mine!"

Wu Mu bellowed, hopped off of his sword, and instantly charged for the mine with utter rage. The Serpentine Sovereign caught up quickly. Behind her, the Serpentine King Du Kai hesitated for a

brief moment and also followed suit. The three of them reached the mouth of the mine, and felt all the pores on their bodies tighten.

The pungent stench of blood pervaded the entire mine. On the ground were broken limbs, scuffed serpent tails... and severed heads scattered in all directions.

It was akin to a scene from hell.

This sight choked one up.

Wu Mu was raging with fury and the Serpentine Sovereign turned rigid with wrath. They stared into the depths of the dark mine, where there were violent quakes.

Afterwards, one after another spirit beasts seemingly formed of crystals emerged. The forces of energy on these spirit beasts were intimidating.

Above the Illusory Spirit Swamp, an icy, metallic warship sailed through the air, suspending right above the steaming hot mine.

"We finally found it..."

Executive Feng peered down at the giant mine. Though blood jetted out of the mouth of the mine, it didn't erase the excitement in Executive Feng's eyes one bit.

Multiple Grand Barren Sect disciples standing behind Executive Feng also gazed down with curiosity, thrilled as ever.

Suddenly, Executive Feng's pupils shrank as he saw a black shadow flash past and land beneath.

He arched his brows lightly and studied the shadow, only to see a plump black dog standing below the warship. That black dog was walking as elegantly as a cat, treading across the swamp eagerly. It stuck out a tongue and sprayed saliva everywhere.

"Where did this fat black dog come from?!"

Executive Feng was somewhat speechless. He merely flickered it a glimpse and turned away. A black dog was not enough to trigger his interest.

However, Executive Feng felt his body stiffen the very next second. As his eyes casually scanned across the landscape, he noticed with a jolt that the black dog strolling through the Illusory Spirit Swamp just then had disappeared.

There wasn't even a trace of dog fur left, as if something was wrong with his eyes.

"What? Could it be... I didn't see it right?" Executive Feng drew in a chilled breath and rubbed his eyes. A dignified warrior at the Divine Physique Echelon like him could have blurred vision?

Even he... couldn't bring himself to believe that.

Shaking his head, Executive Feng tried to forget about the black dog that mysteriously vanished. His fervent eyes landed once again on the mine.

But he wasn't in a rush to get in.

"Given past experiences, there are crystal beasts safeguarding every crystal mine. Let someone do the preliminary inspections first to test the capabilities of the crystal beasts?" Executive Feng fell silent for a while. Then, he arranged a ninth grade Supreme-Being in the warship to enter the mine first.

Since they've already located the crystal mine, then the three Crystal Cores inside couldn't be far.

...

Buzz...

A wisp of smoke twirled in the air and the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in Bu Fang's hand. He spun the knife as beams of light radiated from the blade. An invisible dragon's might burst out of the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife.

Suddenly, the mantis prawn that shot out of the waters froze, the razor sharp claw it aimed at Bu Fang hang midair.

Bu Fang licked his lips and swung the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, directly tearing apart the mantis prawn's two sickle-like claws. Then, he extended a palm and caught the rather burly mantis prawn in his hand.

There were sharp pricks on the shell of this mantis shrimp. It continued to squirm, hoping to stab Bu Fang with such sharp pricks and hence find a chance to flee.

But how could Bu Fang be easily fooled by such small tricks?

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok spun and emerged. Bu Fang didn't give it another glance and instantly tossed the mantis prawn in his hands into the wok. Under the stifle of the dragon's might, the mantis prawn couldn't move at all. After this successful blow, Bu Fang silently exclaimed with satisfaction and sped up his movements.

The waters around him continued to break apart as one after another mantis prawn jumped out and charged at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang squinted his eyes and injected the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife with true energy, effectively amplifying the surge of dragon's might within. It smacked at all of the mantis prawns that hopped up, slamming them directly back into the water.

Bu Fang was exhilarated. He could detect countless mantis shrimps wriggling toward him. He stepped across the water and casually swung the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. Every time the knife slapped the surface of the water, another paralyzed mantis shrimp was forced out.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok scooped the air and caught the mantis shrimps.

Bam Bam Bam!

It was stepping across the water all the way, hurling blows here and there all the way, and capturing mantis shrimps all the way.

It was such a stark contrast to the apocalyptic scenes around him that it even appeared rather comical. The Grand Serpentine City was currently a hot mess. Nearly all of the serpent-men recoiled with whimpers in the face of such brutal intruders.

Nowhere else could one see another Bu Fang, savagely and outrageously... plundering the mantis shrimps.

The serpent-men all pulled back out of fear in seeing the mantis shrimps. But Bu Fang here's got the nerve to continue fishing mantis shrimps with his Black Turtle Constellation Wok, as if there weren't enough of them for him to catch.

An Oceanic Species warrior gliding on sea waves glowered. He looked at the human lad essentially looting mantis shrimps with an odd expression.

"Who the hell is that brat?! Nu Ke, slaughter that human for me! Release all of the mantis prawn civilians he captured!"

A Oceanic Species warrior dressed in an armor of scales ordered a muscular, blue-skinned warrior bubbling with energy who standing not far from him.

"Merely a petty human! Get ready to hear my good news chief!"

Nu Ke, of the Oceanic Species, bawled and shot out of the waves, charging straight at Bu Fang, who was still capturing mantis shrimps.

Nu Ke had a cultivation level of eighth grade War-God. He held a long spear in his hand and descended on Bu Fang.

Bam!

Bu Fang lifted the corner of his lips and stomped onto the water ferociously, kicking up waves that were multiple meters high.

With the flicker of his mind, he took out a bottle that held a golden colored oily sauce from the system's dimensions storage. Every time he left the store, Bu Fang made sure to prepare enough cooking tools, just in case of unexpected needs.

The bottle spun in Bu Fang's hand at an amazing speed.

The muscles on Bu Fang's palm quivered lightly, causing the bottle of oily sauce to continue spinning. Streams of golden shade oily sauce poured out like strands of silk and spilled onto the mantis shrimps within the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok seemed to have suppressed these Deep Sea Mantis Prawns with a particular force, rendering them only capable of tossing and turning inside.

Swish Swash...

The oily sauce splashed down, completely covering the mantis shrimps within the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Gulp Gulp Gulp.

These mantis shrimps were very much stupefied. They had a bad feeling about this. As they swallowed in and spat out the oily sauce, gurgling bubbles, they struggled to escape the wok.

"Agh! Damn human brat, release the mantis prawns! Or else... death will be upon you!" Nu Ke's blue-colored skin opened up, both cheeks spurting out sea water, as he glared with his eyes. He bellowed and charged at Bu Fang with a spear in hand.

Bu Fang, thoroughly immersed in delight, suddenly felt his heart thud. He sent this creature a perplexed look.

Tapping the tip of his foot on the water, Bu Fang leaped up from the erupting waves. He puffed his chest and his face flushed red.

Opening his mouth, he sprayed out golden flames.

A ball of golden fire floated up and seemed to set fire to the sky, enveloping Nu Ke!

The scorching sensation made Nu Ke's heart lurch. Amidst the resplendent sea of gold, he could no longer locate that human lad. Suddenly, a howl reverberated through the air.

Nu Ke's heart sank. He turned his head only to see a blanket of darkness closing in on him.

Clank...

A muffled clang and Nu Ke felt his entire world spinning, as if his head was about to explode. His entire body plunged and sank deep into the water.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok spun and returned to Bu Fang's hand. A golden flame drifted out and slipped into the metal opening beneath the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Bang!!

Braised Mantis Shrimp.

Bu Fang curled his lips and amped up the fire!

Within the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, the dazed mantis shrimps still gurgling bubbles instantly blanched and began to hop around desperately, causing oily sauce to splatter everywhere. Alas, they were utterly suppressed by the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Not after long, an aroma wafted out of the wok.

Sniffing the familiar scent of the mantis shrimp, Bu Fang was overcome with hunger. With the flicker of his mind, a jar of Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine appeared in his hand.

He slapped open the lid and poured wine into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Sizzle Sizzle Sizzle!

In that very second, seething hot mist rose up alongside the surging aroma of mantis shrimps, billowing with steams.

The Oceanic Species warrior gliding on sea waves widened his eyes, his hearts shuddering and his jaws trembling!

"That human... how dare he cook mantis prawn civilians in front of the Oceanic Species! Damn it! Seize him this moment!"

The Oceanic Species warrior bawled with rage, causing the waves beside him to blast. Many other Oceanic Species warriors felt their scalps go numb. Responding to the command, they chased after Bu Fang.

Bu Fang clutched the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, still cooking his Braised Mantis Shrimp. Steam rose out of the wok. This mantis shrimp was almost done. Bu Fang certainly wasn't about to let these blue-skinned creatures spoil his work.

So, he scampered off, stepping across the surface of the water as he fled. Not after long, he ran out of the city.

As he continued running, Bu Fang turned his head to gaze at a mantis shrimp enormous in size and couldn't help but smack his lips.

"Look at how big it is, there must be a lot of meat inside!" Bu Fang thought to himself.

It was a pity that this was a supreme mantis shrimp. Bu Fang couldn't beat it right now... or else he wouldn't let it get away!

Sizzle Sizzle Sizzle!

The Ten Thousand Bestial Flames burning beneath the Black Turtle Constellation Wok intensified. The aroma within the wok became even richer, kicking up and spreading through the entire city.

The giant mantis shrimp rolled around its stalked eyes and swayed the enormous sickle-like claw, instantly ripping through the air. Its dense layer of limbs waved around, launching towards Bu Fang like a spring.

All of a sudden, the entire scene became rather odd.

Bu Fang was running away as he clutched the wok of fragrant Braised Mantis Shrimp, yet chasing right behind him were enraged Oceanic Species warriors and a giant mantis shrimp on a rampage.

The serpent-men of the Grand Serpentine City taking flight were stunned to see this.

Du Wei pressed her palms into her bulging chest and, seeing Bu Fang bolt away in big strides across the water, couldn't decide whether to laugh or cry.