

Gourmet 401

Chapter 401: A Peerless Delicacy, The Thorny Pufferfish's Meat

After the expert from the Oceanic Species was defeated, the members from their side rode the waves and left, leaving behind the cheering experts from the Grand Barren Sect's experts.

Excitement adorned the faces of all experts of the Grand Barren Sect, who stood at the deck of the metallic warship. Executive Feng had succeeded; he had successfully defeated that expert of the Oceanic Species and obtained the treasures within the big crystal mine.

Once they returned to the Grand Barren Sect, they would all be rewarded with some resources which would help them improve their cultivation.

They were all confident in Executive Feng. He was a Divine Physique Echelon expert who had an extremely powerful cultivation, so how could any accidents occur to him in this land of smelting trials. He even defeated the Divine Realm expert from the Oceanic Species, so who else could possibly hinder him from obtaining the treasures?

They were all waiting, standing on the deck of the warship, gazing intently at the entrance of the mine, awaiting Executive Feng's glorious return from within the mine.

At that moment, their excitement had soared to the point that they began to roar crazily.

However, a short while later, the expressions of the Grand Barren Sect's experts atop the warship became grave. They had waited for a long time, but Executive Feng had not come out of the mine yet.

"Did he meet some unexpected accident?" Someone took a guess.

However, he was quickly dismissed by another person.

"Executive Feng is a Divine Physique Echelon expert. How is it possible for him to meet with some accident? In this land of smelting trials, Divine Physique Echelon experts can sweep through everything."

Nevertheless, the more this person tried to dismiss the previous guess, the less confident he had in his rebuttal.

They still continued to wait, and a long time later, some of them could no longer bear to wait. Executive Feng still hadn't come out after so long. Did he really meet with an accident?

Even that expert from the Oceanic Species left after getting severely injured, so what else could have hindered Executive Feng?

They began to deliberate on the matter among themselves, and afterwards, the experts of the Grand Barren Sect all rushed out from the warship and charged toward the mine. They all employed extreme caution; after all, the mine was filled with countless dangers, so they didn't dare to relax and lower their guards. After they entered the mine, they crept forward cautiously while keeping their guard up for any dangers they might encounter.

After they had traveled forward for a while, they sped up, and soon, they reached the crevice.

They entered the crevice and eventually reached the cave, and immediately afterward, they finally found Executive Feng inside. When they saw him, their excitement turned to perplexion, then their faces quickly became filled with fright.

"Executive... Executive Feng is dead?"

.....

As the kitchen door slowly opened, a rich and intoxicating fragrance wafted out of it. The fragrance seemed like a flood which had been contained behind a sluice gate for a long time, and right after the gate was opened, it instantly comes crashing out.

The instant that fragrance rushed out, it flooded the Serpentine Sovereign's imperial palace, and everyone there was astonished and intoxicated by it. They couldn't help looking at the kitchen.

A thin man slowly strode out of the kitchen carrying a giant porcelain bowl.

Yu Fu was following closely behind him, and her big eyes were filled with admiration.

"Owner Bu's culinary skill is far superior to mine, and I still need to study countless things."

Wu Mu, the Serpentine Sovereign, and the others looked at Bu Fang and the steaming porcelain bowl in his hands. That intoxicating fragrance had been wafting from the porcelain bowl all along.

"Owner Bu, is this the delicacy you've made? It's truly fragrant..."

Wu Mu exclaimed in admiration. He had once tasted Bu Fang's handmade dishes back at Fang Fang's little store, so his praise was sincere.

Although the Serpentine Sovereign wasn't willing to accept such an outcome, the sweet fragrance was vivid to everyone, leaving her no choice but to acknowledge it, despite her reservations.

As for the Grand Serpentine City's imperial chefs, they were all extremely dumbfounded. The fragrance had already surpassed their knowledge of the culinary arts. They never thought that someone would be capable of cooking a dish with such an overwhelmingly sweet fragrance.

However, one of them quickly came back to his senses. He shook his head and said, "This is not right! It's impossible... How can a dish made using that cursed fish turn out to be this fragrant? Moreover, that fish is poisonous and must not be eaten."

After the chefs, who had already been intoxicated by the fragrance, heard his words, they nodded their head in agreement.

Bu Fang, who was still carrying the porcelain bowl, looked at that chef, but he was too lazy to reply.

There was a table right outside the kitchen, and Bu Fang placed the porcelain bowl on top of it. Everyone quickly came over and surrounded the table.

"I had said that I would let you taste it after I cook it, so do you want a bowl of it?" Bu Fang looked at Wu Mu and the Serpentine Sovereign and asked.

The two of them were taken aback, and they began to hesitate. They were hesitating because they had heard Bu Fang say that that fish contained a poison strong enough to kill even a Supreme-Being expert. Such frightening words caused them to fear the fish. They were just Supreme-Being experts, after all, so how could they carelessly eat a dish that could kill them?

As Bu Fang looked at the two of them which were still hesitating and didn't reply, he slightly curled up the corners of his mouth.

A pair of chopstick unknowingly appeared within his hands. He passed it to Yu Fu so that she could have a taste of it while he directly took a piece of the Thorny Pufferfish's meat with his hand.

The meat of the Thorny Pufferfish was tender and white, and along with it was a red soup which emitted a rich spirit essence.

After a piece of soft meat was taken out of the Thorny Pufferfish by Bu Fang, some faint juice seeped out of it and dripped on the bowl, emitting a very strong fragrance.

Bu Fang squinted his eyes and took a deep breath of the fragrance, and he seemed to become slightly intoxicated by it.

He placed the piece of soft meat from the Thorny Pufferfish's meat into his mouth.

A fragrance slightly similar to that of crab meat and egg wafted out of his mouth. The fragrance was a mixture of countless aromas. It seemed to ferment within Bu Fang's mouth, releasing an aromatic essence that caressed his taste buds. Stimulating his taste buds, the fragrance caused all the pores on his body to open up involuntarily. As soon as the soft meat from the Thorny Pufferfish's made contact with the insides of his mouth, it left Bu Fang with a unique experience.

He had perfectly grasped the Thorny Pufferfish's cooking and heating procedures, so the meat didn't end up tough at all; instead, it was extremely soft and tender, and so the meat's freshness was perfectly preserved.

As the fresh taste slid along Bu Fang's throat and into his stomach, it seemed to glow within his belly, sending streams of light through his skin, causing his body to glow.

Of course, all of that was just an illusion, however, and he was the only who saw it.

Bu Fang was slightly astonished, seeing as the fresh taste of the Thorny Pufferfish's meat greatly surpassed his expectations. He subconsciously lowered his head and gazed at Shrimpy, who lay atop his shoulder, rolling its compound eyes around.

Was it all because of Shrimpy?

It turned out that this little thing could improve the freshness of a dish. To Bu Fang, such creature was a truly rare treasure.

Yu Fu also scooped a bowl of the soup for herself. She took a piece of the Thorny Pufferfish's meat and placed it in her mouth, and instantly, that mouthful thoroughly conquered her; after all, she had never eaten such a delicious dish before. This dish tasted better than any dish on the menu of Fang Fang's Little Store. It left a deeply profound impression on her.

It turns out that dishes could actually be this delicious.

She assumed that the dishes served at Fang Fang's Little Store had already reached the pinnacle of gourmet delicacies, so she hadn't expected to come across a dish even more delicious than those.

She lifted the small bowl to her rosy lips, basking in the hot steam that arose from the bowl, and it caused her sight to become slightly blurred. When she took a light sip out of the soup, her eyes immediately widened. What a delicious soup!

After she finished drinking the soup, Yu Fu felt as though her body had begun to heat up, leaving her completely captivated by the soup. It had thoroughly intoxicated her.

With an expression of content on his face, Bu Fang ate piece after piece of the Thorny Pufferfish's meat.

After watching the duo eat for a while and taking note of their infatuation-filled faces, Wu Mu and the Serpentine Sovereign began to desire a taste for themselves.

Seeing as Bu Fang had been eating it contentedly for a while, this Thorny Pufferfish's meat ought to be safe for consumption. If it contained poison, Bu Fang would have died already.

Wu Mu scooped a bowl of the soup and took a piece of the Thorny Pufferfish's meat.

After he drank that bowl, Wu Mu's eyes began to glow, and he felt as though all the pores on his body had almost burst open. It could only be described with a single word: 'pleasurable'.

"Owner Bu's dishes... truly are delicacies of the highest quality." Wu Mu sincerely praised them.

After the Serpentine Sovereign ate a mouthful of it, she lost her restraints and kept eating. She had never eaten such a delicious dish before. There was no room for comparison between her imperial chefs' dishes and Bu Fang's.

Bu Fang drank the last mouthful of soup in front of the spectators and their gazes filled with longing. He put down the bowl, then stroked his belly, feeling content, and exhaled a hot breath.

After he drank the last mouthful of the soup, the system's solemn voice resounded in his mind.

"Congratulation to the host for completing the temporary mission: obtaining the precious ingredient within the big crystal mine and using it to cook a dish. Mission reward: twenty percent increase in your true energy cultivation."

When he heard the system's words, Bu Fang couldn't help but squint his eyes.

Although the system hadn't granted Bu Fang his reward, he still felt excited. He surmised that after the system granted him his reward, his cultivation would probably advance, and he would break through into the eighth grade War-God realm. When that happened, his battle prowess would experience a considerable improvement, and he would become more capable of easily and perfectly processing ingredients.

Bu Fang wasn't anxious that he hadn't received the reward yet; he knew that the mission's reward would only be granted to him when he returned to the store. After the surge of excitement, he calmed down.

After they had eaten the dish, the Serpentine Sovereign's gaze toward Bu Fang changed. She could still feel some heat emanating from her stomach, and it seemed like the heat source releasing spiritual energy into her, which faintly increased her cultivation.

It turned out that Yu Fu was studying culinary arts with such a chef. The prospects were limitless.

Owner Bu's methods were even more impressive and mystical than an alchemists', and thus they couldn't be disregarded.

Wu Mu was about to say something when some experts from the White Cloud Villa hurried over and whispered something into his ear. Whatever it was, caused Wu Mu's expression to become grave. He quickly bid farewell to Bu Fang and left in a hurry.

Wu Mu was anxious and impatient because his daughter, Wu Yunbai, had been kidnapped by the experts from the Grand Barren Sect, so he hurried off to rescue her.

He brought the White Cloud Villa's Supreme-Beings along with him and directly charged toward the Grand Barren Sect's warship.

The Serpentine Sovereign had completely changed her opinion of Bu Fang after eating one of his dishes, and she now agreed that Yu Fu's prospects would be bright if she studied culinary arts from Bu Fang.

However, as the Serpentine Sovereign, she also had her own difficulties.

She brought Bu Fang and Yu Fu into the imperial palace, and after she drove away everyone in there, the three of them began to discuss privately.

Half a day later, their discussion ended, and the imperial palace's doors were slowly opened.

The Serpentine Sovereign sincerely expressed her thanks to Bu Fang and watched him carry the black dog and leave.

Yu Fu remained beside the Serpentine Sovereign. She gazed at the departing Bu Fang with reluctance, but a trace of firmness glowed within her eyes.

She would vigorously practice her culinary arts, even if it would have to be within the Serpentine Sovereign's imperial palace, and she would surely amaze Bu Fang with her achievements the next time she saw him.

Strong gales whistled, and a hurricane rose beside Bu Fang.

He slightly stroked Shrimpy, who lay on his shoulder, and grabbed Blacky, who was sound asleep, then stepped into the hurricane.

The array above him had been formed by countless mots of white light, and it shook the moment he stepped into it.

When the hurricane disappeared, Bu Fang had vanished.

Chapter 402: The Rampage Ramen and the Gourmet Array

"You want an Improved Egg-Fried Rice as usual?"

Ouyang Xiaoyi, who was curled up on a chair, looked at Bei Gongming who had just come in through the store's door and calmly asked.

Bei Gongming only shot a look at that loli and didn't utter a word. He found himself a seat and began to stare at the kitchen.

He still came regularly in the hopes of meeting Bu Fang. Although Bu Fang hadn't returned today, either, it was still possible that he may suddenly return.

And when Bu Fang returns, he would immediately contact Executive Feng, who would come to this human city along with countless experts of the Grand Barren Sect and force the fellow who had swallowed the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames to spout it back out.

No one could resist the oppression and coercion of the Grand Barren Sect.

Bei Gongmin was quite confident of it. He began to imagine Bu Fang's pitiful fate and sorry state after he got coerced by them, and the corners of his mouth curled upwards involuntarily.

Thump...

A dull sound jolted him from his wild fantasies.

Ouyang Xiaoyi had placed a bowl of the Egg-Fried Rice in front of him. The lassie had to make some noise because Bei Gongming was daydreaming.

The corners of Bei Gongming's mouth rose up again, and he pulled the plate over, picked up a porcelain spoon and began to eat his usual order.

Although he hadn't managed to start monitoring Bu Fang, he still discovered an unintended but pleasant surprise: the store's dishes were quite delicious.

The first time he visited the store, he had been frightened by the prices of their dishes, as they were more expensive than elixirs.

However, after he ate it once, he was hooked by this black-hearted store's delicious dishes.

Nowadays, he would always order some dishes as soon he came in, while conveniently checking to see if Bu Fang had returned or not.

While he was eating the Egg-Fried Rice, on the store's second floor, something else was happening. Strong gales rose up, and a familiar scenery appeared before Bu Fang's eyes; he had returned to his store.

He was now in his familiar, quiet room, and this caused him to relax.

The golden mantis shrimp atop shoulder was still asleep.

Bu Fang raised Blacky and observed the dog. It was sleeping so deeply that it was impossible to tell when it would wake up. Bu Fang didn't take the dog to the front of the store; he simply tossed it down, leaving it in his room.

Once he returned, Bu Fang felt his body relax and lighten up. He stretched first, then removed Shrimpy from his shoulder and placed it on the table. Afterward, he went into the bathroom.

After taking a comforting warm bath, Bu Fang wore a special bathrobe and exited the bathroom with his hair still wet. He sat on the bed for a while before the system solemn voice echoed in his mind:

"My host, congratulations on completing the temporary mission. Now that you have returned home, the mission rewards will be granted."

After it had spoken, Bu Fang's gaze grew grave. He felt some heat surging from his energy core, and his cultivation began to soar drastically. The true energy within his energy core began to converge, forming what seemed like a refined armor within his energy core. That was the symbol of an eighth grade War-God. While fighting, eighth-grade War-Gods could summon an armor to protect their body, and it was that armor that appeared within his energy core.

Had he broken through to the eighth grade War-God realm just like that? He didn't feel like he had broken through any bottlenecks, at all.

Bu Fang raised his hand and looked at his fair palm blankly. The corners of his lips curled up, and he heaved out a long breath. Still, he had finally broken through.

After completing the mission and obtaining the reward of a twenty percent increase in his true energy cultivation, Bu Fang's cultivation had finally advanced to the eighth grade War-God realm.

Since his cultivation had advanced, then shouldn't the system have upgraded as well?

Host: Bu Fang

True Energy Cultivation Level: Eight Grade (As the man who would become the God of Cooking in this fantasy world, you have finally gone past the initial stage wherein you were weak and insignificant. The trials on the road to becoming the God of Cooking will become more difficult. Work hard, young man.)

Cooking Talent: Four Star

Skills: Level Two Meteor Knife Technique (100/100), Level Two Big Dipper Carving Technique (100/100), Gourmet Arrays (1/6)

Tools: Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife (God of Cooking set), Black Turtle Constellation Wok (God of Cooking set)

God of Cooking overall rating: Intermediate Chef (Your culinary arts have advanced to a higher tier, and your cooking techniques are becoming more refined. A more expansive world of culinary arts has opened to you, and you can already start cooking utility dishes.

System Level: Eight Stars (Conversion ratio is at a hundred percent.)

System Reward: Rampage Ramen recipe, Gourmet Array beginner set, God of Cooking set's fragment (2/3)

His system panel was quietly updated, and the system's level reached eight stars because Bu Fang's cultivation advanced to the eighth grade War-God realm. As expected, when the System reached eight stars, a new function was unlocked. What was a utility dish?

Bu Fang pondered in puzzlement.

The promotion reward that he had received this time was quite peculiar.

Rampage Ramen? Even ramen could go berserk? Then how could it be eaten?

Moreover, what the hell was that Gourmet Array?

Bu Fang realized that a lot of new things had appeared. Would he have to start studying some new things once again?

Bu Fang smacked his lips as curiosity welled up in his heart.

"The system reward has been granted. Will the host please check the contents"

The system's solemn voice resounded, and in a matter of seconds, countless pieces of new information and knowledge were transmitted into Bu Fang's mind. These were things that Bu Fang didn't have prior knowledge of.

What Bu Fang was interested to know about was the new dish, so he began to study the Rampage Ramen first.

"Rampage Ramen: utility dish. It's a takeaway dish. It's made with ramen created by milling the fine Spirit Wheat from one of the Hidden Dragon Continent's three forbidden areas, the Black Prison; a soup made by the dissolved water of the Extreme Glacial Domain's iceberg, and the Abyssal Chilli Sauce. It's a dish that possesses some special effects. After consumption, the battle prowess of its consumer will increase by one fold without causing any detrimental side effects. The more stable the foundation of the person that consumes this dish is, the higher their strength advancement would be."

The system explanation of the Rampage Ramen dish stunned Bu Fang.

This was the so-called utility dish?

Being able to strengthen one's battle prowess by one fold seemed truly amazing. It was similar to consuming some amazing elixir, but unlike this dish, elixirs had their side effects.

Moreover, strengthening one's battle prowess by one fold wasn't as simple as one plus one.

He didn't expect dishes to have such effects. Bu Fang thought that it was already not bad that dishes were capable of increasing one's cultivation, replenishing one's true energy. Elixir cuisines were even capable of healing people.

Bu Fang crinkled his nose as his curiosity grew. He realized that he did not yet have a thorough understanding of dishes.

"System, according to your statement, shouldn't elixir cuisines also be considered as utility dishes? They are capable of healing injuries, so they should also be counted, right?" Bu Fang asked inwardly.

"An elixir cuisine can only be considered a minor utility dish. It doesn't possess the effects that most utility dishes do, and it also cannot be used to set up a Gourmet Array," answered the system.

Gourmet Array? What is it?

Could a chef set up an array like an array master?

Bu Fang knew what arrays were. When he infiltrated the Grand Serpentine City, its extraordinary protective array cannon made a deep impression on him.

The Light Wind Empire's Gate of Heavenly Mystery Square also had an array, so Bu Fang was slightly interested in them.

"The Gourmet Array could only be set up using utility dishes as nodes; for example, if Rampage Ramens were used as nodes, an offensive array could be set up."

The system solemn continued explaining to Bu Fang, dispelling his doubts.

Bu Fang squinted his eyes. He suddenly realized that every time his cultivation advanced, he would come in contact with more things; and now, he had even come in contact with something called Gourmet Arrays.

Bu Fang felt like the Utility Dishes weren't different from elixirs. Moreover, their effects were better than elixirs.

When he finally took his mind away from the system's Panel, Bu Fang was still dazed. He wiped his wet hair and took a look at Blacky who was still in a deep sleep. Afterward, he picked Shrimpy and put it on his shoulder, then went downstairs.

After Bei Gongming had eaten his last mouthful of Egg-Fried Rice, he let out a long breath in content. He took out a dozen piece of crystals and paid it, then he looked at the kitchen with an expression of regret. It seemed that the store's owner wouldn't come back today, either.

He stood up, intending to leave.

However, his ears twitched as he heard some noise.

His pupils dilated, and he turned his head to see a familiar thin man slowly coming down down the staircase.

It was him! It was him!

It was definitely him!

All the pores on Bei Gongming body's pores burst open, and he was so excited that his scalp almost flew away.

He had finally seen him. After monitoring the store for countless days, he finally saw his target just when he was about to give up.

This was the aboriginal who had swallowed the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames in the Hundred Thousand Mountains.

Bei Gongming's gaze flickered like lightning, and it seemed like it would pierce through the air and strike Bu Fang.

Bu Fang lazily descended down from upstairs. He grabbed his slightly wet hair and expressionlessly turned his head, meeting Bei Gongming's sharp gaze.

Em?

This person seemed slightly familiar. Where have I seen him?

Bu Fang was taken aback, and he didn't choose to go into the kitchen. Instead, he slowly went into the dining room.

"Smelly Boss, you are finally back."

When Ouyang Xiaoyi saw Bu Fang, her adorable eyes widened, and she grinned, revealing two cute dimples.

The lassie was becoming more graceful and beautiful.

Bu Fang raised his hand and patted her head as usual, then he turned his head and looked at Bei Gongming.

After taking another look at him, Bu Fang's brows rose up.

Bei Gongming's body burned with boundless anger and indignation.

He roared.

"It was you who swallowed the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames, kid. It was you who smashed me with that black wok."

Bei Gongming recognized Bu Fang who had left him with an impression so deep, it was ingrained in his bones.

He would never forget the annoying sound that rang out when that black wok smashed his head in.

Bang!

Bei Gongming stomped his foot on the store's floor, and his true energy erupted, causing his hair to flutter unceasingly. He really wanted to take Bu Fang down directly.

Bu Fang expressionlessly watched Bei Gongming charge towards him.

At that moment, Bu Fang finally recalled who this guy was.

The corners of his mouth curled up, and Bu Fang skillfully whipped out the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. Immediately after, he hurled it at the head of the charging Bei Gongming.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok was extremely fast, and Bei Gongming couldn't stop his charge in time; he could only gaze in grief at the black wok streaking towards him.

Thump!

As soon as the wok smashed Bei Gongming, the latter began to question his life. He was puzzled why a prestigious middle stage Supreme-Being like him had been easily smacked by a wok.

Was it destined for him to always get smashed by this wok?

The corners of Ouyang Xiaoyi's mouth twitched as she watched Bei Gongming get stunned stiff after the blow... Is that guy a fool?

Bu Fang took a look at the stupefied Bei Gongming, then he lazily turned around and calmly said, "Whitey, strip that troublemaker and throw him away."

A red glow erupted out of the kitchen.

Whitey instantly appeared in front of Bei Gongming. It ripped his clothes apart and tossed the stark naked Bei Gongming out of the store.

A light breeze blew over, and Bei Gongming, who had just come back to his senses, was laden with grief.

Bu Fang didn't care at all about this small incident.

He clasped his hands behind his back and walked toward the kitchen.

He wanted to try cooking those so-called... Rampage Ramen.

Chapter 403: Owner Bu's New Dish

After the stark naked Bei Gongming, who had been tossed out, came back to his senses, grief and indignation appeared within his eyes.

It was that black wok once again. It was that damned black wok once again! Does that black wok have any grudges against me?

The aggrieved Bei Gongming covered his lower body and stood up. He gazed at the store and gritted his teeth.

A prestigious Supreme-Being expert and an inner disciple of one of the Hidden Dragon Continent first-rate factions of the Grand Desolate Sect such as himself had been stripped and thrown out of a store in this land that was a mere training ground.

If this news spread, how could he continue living on this continent?

After he had gnashed his teeth for a while, Bei Gongming quietly left.

He had no means of dealing with that store. The store's owner possessed his nemesis—the black wok, and he would only be inviting more trouble and suffering upon himself if he sought to confront the store owner again. He would have to wait for Executive Feng to arrive before the store could be properly taken care of.

Bei Gongming coldly snorted in his heart. He covered his lower body and slipped away, back into the Imperial Capital.

After he returned to the restaurant, Bei Gongming draped a long gown over himself and took a deep breath, and the resentment he felt toward Bu Fang grew even more; he swore that he would definitely let Bu Fang have a taste of how it was to streak around naked.

After Bei Gongming had worn his clothes, he took a talisman from his Spatial Spirit Tool; the talisman was yellow, and it was the voice transmission talisman of the Grand Desolate Sect. He could use it transmit news to Executive Feng who also possessed a similar talisman.

He had transmitted some news to Executive Fang earlier, but Bei Gongming did not receive an immediate reply from him, which caused him to become slightly restless. He anxiously paced around his room, waiting for a reply from Executive Feng.

Suddenly, that same talisman, which he had placed on the table in anxiety, finally responded, emitting a yellow glow.

Bei Gongming was overjoyed, and he immediately picked it up.

Once he peered into the radiance being emitted by the talisman, his complexion stiffened immediately.

This was because the image projected within the radiance was not the projection of Executive Feng; it was that of a handsome youth. This extremely handsome youth had dashing eyebrows and a pair of sparkling eyes. He had a frivolous appearance, and arrogance was apparent in his mocking gaze.

"Liang... Kai? Why is it you?"

Bei Gongming's pupils dilated as he asked, feeling perplexed.

"I didn't expect that a trash like you was within the training grounds. It's quite convenient. I will reach the training ground shortly, so make sure to come and welcome me."

The corners of Liang Kai's mouth curled up into a playful smile. It was evident from his words that he was acquainted with Bei Gongming.

A trace of anger appeared on Bei Gongming's face. "Why should I have to welcome you? I'm waiting for Executive Feng, and we have important matters to take care of."

Waiting for Executive Feng?

Liang Kai's smile became even more playful. He looked at the angry Bei Gongming and said in derision, "I have just received news that Executive Feng was killed by an expert from the Oceanic Species while he was fighting over the treasures in the big crystal mine. He's already dead, so what matter do you still need to take care of?"

Bei Gongming was stunned and became absent-minded and dejected for a while.

Liang Kai didn't have any interest in reveling in Bei Gongming's dejection; his complexion turned cold, and he hollered indifferently, "Travel immediately to the Hundred Thousand Mountains. I heard that you were watching an aboriginal who took the Ten Thousand Bestial Flame, so lead me to him. You don't have the right to refuse because I'm ordering you."

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After Bu Fang ordered Whitey to throw Bei Gongming away, he didn't spare the latter any more thought.

Bu Fang went to the kitchen, still wearing the refreshing bathrobe. At that moment, Xiao Xiaolong was inside it. He had two kitchen knives in both his hands, and used them to swiftly chop ingredients. The kid's dual-wielding skill was quite excellent.

When he saw Bu Fang, Xiao Xiaolong stopped and said in excitement, "Owner Bu, you came back."

"Continue. Don't stop. Also, wait a while longer, and I will let you taste some good things," Bu Fang said to Xiao Xiaolong, leaving the latter to continue his cutting practice.

Good things?

Xiao Xiaolong's eyes brightened, and his fair white face became flushed.

"Has Owner Bu come up with another new dish?"

As he thought about how he would be able to taste Bu Fang's new dish, Xiao Xiaolong became more spirited; he was looking forward to it.

Bu Fang walked toward his private stove. Although he hadn't used it for a long time, it was still spotless.

He took a deep breath in reminiscence. He always preferred his store's stove more.

Bu Fang waved his hand and took the heavy knife hanging on a rack. He twirled the knife and heavily swung it at the cutting board.

While Bu Fang played with the knife, he was studying the recipe for the Rampage Ramen. The method for cooking the Rampage Ramen was simple. In fact, it was so simple that Bu Fang's expression turned strange.

The ingredients required were too few.

It just required ramen, a soup, several shallots—and a jar of the Abyssal Chilli Sauce.

Bu Fang raised his brows in bewilderment. He really did feel that this dish was too simple.

He stroked his chin lightly and pondered over it for a while. Did cooking the dish require some profound methods?

Even after he had pondered over this matter for a long time, he didn't make any new discoveries.

Thus, Bu Fang simply began to cook.

First, he needed to knead flour and make pulled noodles. This task was slightly difficult for Bu Fang because he had never made this in his previous life.

The flour was quickly kneaded into dough, according to the system description. The origin of the flour he was using was quite extraordinary.

He patted the smooth dough, and it began to float in mid-air, rotating on its own axis while going around in a circle as though it were a planet.

White flour rose up into the air and revolved around the rotating dough. The dough immediately began to absorb the airborne flour into it.

Bu Fang clapped his hands, causing flour to scatter all around, and his eyes gradually lit up.

He extended his fingers and prodded the revolving dough, then immediately pulled a noodle out of it.

Bu Fang took a step forward and kept waving the arm which he was using to pull the noodle.

As the noodle danced around Bu Fang, it became longer because more of it was still being taken out of that dough.

Eventually, Bu Fang began to pull out even more noodles from the revolving piece of kneaded dough. As the amount of noodles he was handling increased, it became even more difficult for him to swing them around. The noodles floating around him resembled dancing butterflies.

Xiao Xiaolong was dumbfounded, and he put down his knives and watched in amazement as Bu Fang pulled out more noodles.

Owner Bu was really different from other people—even his way of pulling noodles was unconventional and unique.

When the last part of the dough was pulled until it became a noodle, Bu Fang used his other hand to swiftly grab the tail end of the last noodle, which he proceeded to raise high up. The other strings of noodles, which Bu Fang had kept airborne, all fell down, like a tempest of myriad sword which were returning to their sheaths. As they fell, Bu Fang extended an open palm, and the noodles all fell on his palm, forming a wool-like mass.

The entire process resembled how one uses a comb to neatly comb through their hair.

Just like that, the noodles was prepared.

He put it away and began to prepare the soup. The Black Turtle Constellation Wok flew out and revolved in mid-air. Bu Fang's complexion became flushed as he opened his mouth and spouted a resplendent golden flame. The flame flew below the wok and started to burn.

In just a short while, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok began to emit dense streams of steam.

Bu Fang took the dissolved water of the Extreme Glacial Domain's iceberg that the system had provided and poured it into the wok.

Sizzle!

A dense spiritual energy rose up from the wok and slightly blurred Bu Fang's sight.

"My God! This water is truly extraordinary!"

Bu Fang exclaimed in admiration. He increased the intensity of the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames, and only a few seconds later, the water in the wok began to boil. Next, he placed the noodles into the wok, instantly submerging them below the boiling water.

As he watched the noodles which were being boiled, Bu Fang summoned the jar of Abyssal Chilli Sauce into his hand. He took a look at the jar of Abyssal Chilli Sauce and hesitated for a moment before he opened the lid. He waved his hand over the jar and scooped up a scarlet round lump of chilli sauce.

Its spiciness caused Bu Fang to furrow his brows involuntarily.

Thump...

Bu Fang poured the round lump of sauce into the wok, and the boiling water instantly turned red. A spicy flavor surged out of it.

"Hmm... did I put too much of it? On well, who cares. In any case, it's Xiao Xiaolong who will first taste it," murmured Bu Fang.

He linked his mind with the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and immediately started observing the changes of the ingredients within it.

A short while later, he found himself at a loss. The only ingredient in the wok was the noodles, and Bu Fang didn't know to which degree they should be cooked.

Bang!

Bu Fang cracked a smile and waved his hand. Suddenly, the noodles within the wok soared up. He took out a porcelain bowl, and the steaming noodles fell into it.

Its fragrance, which had already begun permeating the air, caused Bu Fang to nod in approval.

He scooped some of the hot scarlet soup and poured it into the bowl. He then tipped some chopped shallots atop it, and thus, the Rampage Ramen—which seemed capable of stimulating anyone's appetite—was completed.

"It really was an extremely simple dish!" Bu Fang exclaimed in admiration. It seemed that the higher his skill, the simpler his dishes would be.

Xiao Xiaolong's eyes brightened as he watched from the side. Was it finished? Was that Owner Bu's new dish?

At that moment, he saw Bu Fang smile and beckon him over.

Xiao Xiaolong eagerly walked toward him.

"This is the harvest from my trip—the Rampage Ramen. Taste it. Its taste should be quite... excellent," said Bu Fang indifferently.

Xiao Xiaolong was delighted. The ramen's luster was pretty good, and the rosy soup emitted a rich and slightly spicy fragrance which assaulted him, causing him to involuntarily swallow his saliva.

"Then, I won't be reserved," said Xiao Xiaolong with a smile.

He took a pair of bamboo chopsticks and gripped up a steaming, scarlet noodle that had been soaked in the soup.

That noodle looked extremely chewy, and as he fished it up, it jiggled slightly in the air.

Although Bu Fang hadn't added any secondary ingredients to the noodles during its preparation, its own fragrance was extremely rich, and those shallots had given the ramen an alluring luster which was being completely exhibited.

"As expected of Owner Bu." Xiao Xiaolong exclaimed in admiration.

Slurp!

Xiao Xiaolong opened his mouth and slurped the noodle up.

The smiling Xiaolong put down his chopsticks and started chewing the noodle. He wanted to properly appreciate the fragrance and taste. However, as he kept chewing, his smile gradually faded, his complexion stiffened, and his brows were furrowed.

In the next moment, he turned and looked at Bu Fang with wide bloodshot eyes.

"Ahh!"

Xiao Xiaolong swallowed the noodle and heaved out a hot breath. His entire face turned thoroughly red, and his lips became rosy and alluring.

He looked as though he was about to breathe out fire. His gaze at Bu Fang turned to one of horror.

Owner Bu, are you trying to kill me?

Although I was lazy and goofed around one or two times when you were away, you shouldn't punish me like this. If you wanted to punish me, just directly say it so that I could at least be mentally prepared.

"Water... water... ahh!"

The more Bu Fang looked at Xiao Xiaolong, the more stunned he felt. He absentmindedly took the bowl of ramen on the table and passed it to Xiao Xiaolong.

Xiao Xiaolong, who was thoroughly confused and horrified wasn't aware of what Bu Fang had given him.

He just took it and poured it into his mouth, and swallowed it with a loud slurp.

He put down the bowl while trembling. He turned his head and looked at Bu Fang, with glistening tears flowing down his sorrowful eyes.

"Owner Bu... I know my wrongs."

Chapter 404: Owner Bu, You are Deceiving an Underage Girl

Xiao Xiaolong looked at Bu Fang with teary eyes and made a gurgling sound that sounded similar to a flood breaching through the dike. Moreover, every time he blinked, his tears would flow faster, and he spoke amidst his intense trembling:

"Didn't you promise me a delicious dish?"

"Didn't you promise me an invigorating, pleasing, and intoxicatingly delicious dish?"

"What the hell was that thing?"

"Owner Bu, you weren't like this before. All the dishes you made in the past were fragrant and intoxicating."

"You are certainly not the real Owner Bu."

Xiao Xiaolong's white complexion quickly turned thoroughly red, and he felt his body heat up to a fiery degree. His sight became blurry.

That wasn't going right.

Xiao Xiaolong suddenly pinched his own thigh fiercely, and his entire body trembled from the pain. He raised his hand, feeling aggrieved, and looked at the bowl of Rampage Ramen on it in terror.

Thereafter, he ignored Bu Fang and put down his bowl, then turned around and left.

Bu Fang watched Xiao Xiaolong leave and shook his head in regret. It seemed that he had failed. He was too careless, concluding that the Rampage Ramen was quite an easy dish to cook.

In fact, the simpler a dish seemed, the more difficult it would be to cook it into a delicacy. Bu Fang got a lesson out of this, and he re-engrossed himself into cooking the Rampage Ramen.

Xiao Xiaolong left the kitchen and sat down on a stool. His lips were swollen, and his tears kept flowing down. He hadn't expected Owner Bu to be such a deceitful person.

After Ouyang Xiaoyi saw Xiao Xiaolong's current state, she jumped in fright.

It was her first time seeing Xiao Xiaolong in such a pitiful state. What had happened? Who had ravaged him?

Ouyang Xiaoyi curiously approached Xiao Xiaolong, and her heart lurched when she sensed the true energy surging within Xiao Xiaolong's body.

The lassie's cultivation had already reached the fifth grade Battle-King realm, and she would be breaking through to the sixth grade Battle-Emperor realm shortly, so naturally, she could see the true energy within Xiao Xiaolong's body, which seemed like it would go out of control.

Her complexion became slightly dignified.

She wanted to ask him what had happened. Did the smelly boss stir up some infuriating matters?

The aggrieved Xiao Xiaolong gazed at Ouyang Xiaoyi's face, and his tears began to pour out once again. Xiao Xiaolong had intended to answer Ouyang Xiaoyi's question and tell her about what had happened.

However, before he could open his mouth, Bu Fang's slim figure appeared behind him, and his shadow caused Xiao Xiaolong's body to tremble.

When Xiao Xiaolong raised his head, he saw Bu Fang's expressionless face.

"Xiaoyi, come over... I have some good things for you."

Bu Fang patted Ouyang Xiaoyi's head and curled his lips into a faint smile. That faint smile caused a chill to crawl down Xiao Xiaolong's spine. "Owner Bu.... don't smile!"

Ouyang Xiaoyi doubted his intentions, and she shot him a gaze filled with doubts.

Bu Fang gave her a mysterious gaze, then turned around and returned to the kitchen.

Xiao Xiaolong intended to stop Xiaoyi; however, the look that Bu Fang had given him before he stepped into the kitchen caused him to give up.

Ouyang Xiaoyi still looked doubtful as she came to the kitchen's windows.

Her slim body leaned into the window, and she saw Bu Fang carrying a steaming hot dish toward her.

"Well? Is that a new dish?" Ouyang Xiaoyi's eyes lit up in excitement.

Xiao Xiaolong eyed Xiaoyi's excited expression and began to recollect. Back then, he had been as pure and naive as she was now.

"Em, it's a dish I just came up with. Taste it; its taste should be excellent, and you will probably be pleasantly surprised," said Bu Fang calmly.

He placed the steaming hot bowl of Rampage Ramen, which was emitting a rich fragrance, in front of her.

"It seems tasty, and it's truly fragrant." Ouyang Xiaoyi squinted her adorable eyes and curled up the corners of her mouth in excitement.

She took a pair of bamboo chopsticks, and as she leaned even lower against the window, she fished up some noodles.

These noodle strands had a red luster from being immersed in the scarlet soup. It also seemed extremely soft and supple, and it emitted a dense steam which stimulated Ouyang Xiaoyi's appetite.

If it was to be judged on its appearance alone, then the noodles would be considered extremely excellent.

Slurp!

Ouyang Xiaoyi placed the noodles in her mouth and slurped it.

Xiao Xiaolong's ruddy lips trembled slightly. He sighed and involuntarily burped a turbulent stream of true energy.

Bu Fang expectantly looked at Ouyang Xiaoyi.

Ouyang Xiaoyi widened her eyes. She stopped moving her mouth after chewing for a while and then turned to stare at Bu Fang with eyes which were gradually widening even more.

Slurp!

After she swallowed the noodles, Ouyang Xiaoyi immediately opened her mouth and let out a hot breath. Her nose turned completely red from the spiciness, and glittering tears appeared at the corners of her eyes.

Was this the dish that Owner Bu cooked?

Ouyang Xiaoyi was quite angry. Was this what one would call a delicious dish?

Owner Bu, you are deceiving an underage girl.

"Well... it seems like it's still no good. Was it because I still put too much of the Abyssal Chilli Sauce into it?" murmured Bu Fang, then he carried the porcelain plate and returned to the kitchen.

Ouyang Xiaoyi's nose reddened, and her lips swelled up. She glared at Bu Fang while panting with rage.

The angry Ouyang Xiaoyi sat down beside Xiao Xiaolong. As the both of them sat there with teary eyes and swollen lips, they formed quite a strange picture.

"Oh! What are you two doing here? Why are your lips swollen? Did you eat fire?"

Duan Yun, who had a head of graceful gray-hair, entered the store and looked at the two people, who were seated on a stool and had moist eyes and swollen lips.

He was quite astonished.

From the moment Duan Yun first tasted the store's dishes, he chose to remain in the Light Wind Imperial Capital and didn't want to leave. Whenever he had some free time, he would come to the store to have a meal.

Therefore, he had become quite close with Ouyang Xiaoyi and Xiao Xiaolong.

Ouyang Xiaoyi and Xiao Xiaolong glared at him in displeasure, and they didn't know what to say.

Duan Yun was amused, and just when he intended to mock them some more, he saw Bu Fang come out of the kitchen.

"It's you. Come over, and I will give you some good things."

When Bu Fang saw Duan Yun, his brows rose up, and he extended a finger, beckoning Duan Yun to come over.

Duan Yun was taken aback and was flabbergasted. What did Bu Fang call him over for?

The eyes of Ouyang Xiaoyi and Xiao Xiaolong immediately lit up, and they watched in glee as the stupefied Duan ate the Rampage Ramen, laughing at him in their hearts.

A short while later, another tearful person with swollen lips was added to their table.

In the kitchen, Bu Fang furrowed his brows in confusion. He had only put a small quantity of the Abyssal Chilli Sauce in the last dish, so why did it still have the same effects?

Shrimpy, who had been sleeping atop Bu Fang's shoulder, suddenly turned, seeking a more comfortable position, then it continued sleeping.

Bu Fang shot a look at the thing, and his eyes lit up immediately.

Bu Fang suspected that the problem came from the ingredients. If it wasn't the flour that had a problem, then it could only be the dissolved water source.

He started cooking another wok of Rampage Ramen—and this time, after he had cooked the noodles, he threw Shrimpy, who was still asleep, into the wok.

It fell into the wok with a soft splash.

Shrimpy's eyes opened wide, and it thrashed its feet about and jumped in fright. A light golden radiance surged from it and gradually seeped into the soup and noodles.

Bu Fang's mind, which had been linked to the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, remained fixed on the ingredients, and when that golden radiance seeped into them, a peculiar change occurred to the Rampage Ramen.

The noodles and soup seemed to become more gentle and supple because of the golden radiance.

It really was effective.

Bu Fang nodded his head in satisfaction. This time, it seemed more pleasing and correct.

He scooped a bowl of the Rampage Ramen and sniffed the fragrance wafting from it, and he immediately ascertained that something was different about it.

He grabbed that bowl of ramen and went out of the kitchen.

Because they were nearing the closing hour, there weren't any customers in the store, and that fragrance only attracted Xiao Xiaolong and the other two. However, the three of them had already been taught a lesson, so they wouldn't foolishly agree to eat the Rampage Ramen again.

Bu Fang pulled a chair and sat on it. His hair, which he still hadn't tied up, hung loosely over his shoulders. Bu Fang looked at Xiao Xiaolong and extended his finger, beckoning him over.

"Xiaolong, come over and have a taste once more."

Xiao Xiaolong's eyes immediately widened.

"Owner Bu, do you take me for a fool? " Xiao Xiaolong aggrievedly thought. He would rather die than obey him.

However, before Bu Fang's severe and encouraging gaze, Xiao Xiaolong could only make a sullen face as he was pushed forward by Ouyang Xiaoyi and Duan Yun.

"That old saying is really correct; if you don't enter hell, then who will?" thought Ouyang Xiaoyi and Duan Yun.

The dejected Xiao Xiaolong could only mentally brace himself for more of Bu Fang's tyrannical abuse, then he ate a mouthful of the new ramen.

Then...

Em?

Xiao Xiaolong was taken aback. The more he chewed, the more his eyes lit up. Its taste wasn't bad.

He nodded earnestly and gave Bu Fang a thumbs-up, then he clasped the bowl and started gorging it.

With slurping sounds, he finished the ramen in several mouthfuls, and then he drank all of the soup in the bowl and wiped his mouth. It was so so good!

Ouyang Xiaoyi and Duan Yun looked at him in astonishment. It turned out that Xiao Xiaolong was actually this brave.

"How is it?" Bu Fang asked, curiously.

"It's extremely good. It's delicious." Xiao Xiaolong smacked his lips and gave him another thumbs-up.

"I meant, what is it like within your body? Did your true energy experience any changes?" Bu Fang asked again, pushing down the thumb that Xiao Xiaolong had given him.

True energy?

Xiao Xiaolong was taken aback, and he immediately began to observe it. In the next moment, his face became flushed, and it seemed like there was a blazing flame burning within his eyes. He felt his true energy become more turbulent, surging even more.

This... this...

Xiao Xiaolong jumped in fright, and his lips trembled.

In just a short while, the intensity of his true energy had advanced by a large margin, and his entire body was brimming with strength.

It seemed like his battle prowess had increased by a large margin.

"Em... it seems like it had an effect. This Rampage Ramen was a success." Bu Fang stroked his chin and nodded in content.

"The Rampage Ramen can make one's battle prowess increase by one fold after eating it. Do you have a feeling that you are invincible or so now?"

Duan Yun and Ouyang Xiaoyi, who weren't too far off, were both stunned. What was Owner Bu saying?

How could a dish cause one's battle prowess to increase by one fold after eating it? Did he take it for an elixir?

Duan Yun was an alchemist, so upon hearing Bu Fang's statement, his eyes protruded so much that they almost came out of their sockets.

He was capable of refining an elixir that could increase one's battle prowess by one fold. It was an eighth grade elixir—the Essence Burst Pill.

However, he needed to put in a great effort and energy, and consume countless spirit herbs just to refine it. Not only was the elixir expensive, but it also had some side effects.

And now, this Fang had unexpectedly said that a bowl of ramen had the same effect as the Essence Burst Pill.

Are you making fun of us?

However, in just a short a while, Duan Yun's expression completely changed once again. He noticed that the condition of Xiao Xiaolong's body seemed similar to the condition of someone who just consumed an Essence Burst Pill.

Was that ramen really capable of increasing one's battle prowess by one fold?

Hiss!

Duan Yun swollen lips sucked in a breath of cold air; he was truly frightened and amazed by the dish.

Was Owner Bu trying to steal the business of alchemists like him, causing them to starve to death?

Chapter 405: The Arrival of a Heir of Heaven

As a disciple of the Alchemy Sect, Duan Yun wasn't able to stay idle after settling down in the Light Wind Empire's Capital. As such, he looked for a place and opened up a store to sell elixirs. As an Alchemist who possessed an alchemic flame, his talent in alchemy could be considered among the best within the Alchemy Sect.

The purpose of him opening the store was to earn some crystals. Being an Alchemist was a profession which burned money. The crystals he had on him weren't many in the first place.

Not to mention the fact that the prices of the food from the black-hearted store were extremely high. If he didn't have crystals, he wouldn't be able to afford the food there. That was the main reason he opened the store.

He had to open a store just to earn enough crystals for a meal... He was probably the most miserable Alchemist in the world.

Now, he discovered a terrifying and frightening matter.

It was the fact that his livelihood might be snatched away from him.

Owner Bu actually made a dish which had the same effects as elixirs. Wasn't he trying to take away business from the Alchemists?

Duan Yun was weeping to himself inwardly and he was so aggrieved that he wasn't able to breathe properly.

After Xiao Xiaolong ate that Rampage Ramen, he felt as though his whole body became extremely powerful. Just a stamp of his feet might be able to shatter the ground apart.

Of course, everything he felt was an illusion. It was created due to the sudden drastic increase in his strength. He wasn't able to shatter the ground with a stomp.

Xiao Xiaolong's cultivation was just at the fourth grade Battle-Spirit realm. Even if he ate the Rampage Ramen and his battle prowess increased by one fold, it would at most reach that of an ordinary Battle-King.

However, this result was already shocking.

Bu Fang nodded his head. He was extremely content with the effects of the Rampage Ramen. Actually, the effects were quite excellent... Bu Fang stroked his chin and wondered about what degree his own fighting prowess would reach if he ate the Rampage Ramen.

He was now an eighth grade War-God. If he ate a bowl of the Rampage Ramen, his power should be able to rival an ordinary Supreme-Being.

Xiao Xiaolong was spirited and energetic currently. He was obviously unable to practice his culinary arts anymore and as such, Bu Fang allowed him to return home.

Bu Fang would be closing the store soon.

The absent-minded and dejected Duan Yun dragged himself out of the store. His body was already in a sorry state when he left the store.

Ouyang Xiaoyi's big eyes were flickering as she thought about something. This new dish, the Rampage Ramen, which Owner Bu came up with, had an extraordinary significance. If that Rampage Ramen worked like how Owner Bu said it would, soon enough it would become more popular than elixirs.

.....

The Hundred Thousand Mountains, Clear Sky Pagoda.

A person who clasped his hands behind his back slowly walked over. He looked at the towering Clear Sky Pagoda in the distance and revealed a playful smile.

"The factions in this training ground are really weak and pitiful. They don't even have a single Divine Physique Echelon expert who broke through one of the Supreme-Being's shackles. Tsk, tsk."

The person who spoke was a handsome man whose whole body emitted a frivolous air. The atmosphere around him didn't conform with his handsome look at all. When he spoke, his eyes were filled with disdain. It was obvious that he looked down on the aboriginals in the training ground.

He clasped his hands behind his back and dauntlessly walked toward the Clear Sky Pagoda.

"Who's there?"

One of the disciples from the Clear Sky Pagoda waved his weapon and blocked Liang Kai's way.

As one of the Southern Region's top factions, their defense was obviously strong. The disciples who were guarding the gate were terrifying fifth grade Battle-Kings.

Liang Kai was not intimidated at all. Instead, the corners of his mouth curled upwards and he revealed a mocking smile. Looking at those disciples, Liang Kai raised his hand. With a snap of his finger, he sent several gusts of wind toward them.

The gusts of wind shot out like arrows and pierced through the heads of those disciples. Their blood quickly filled the ground.

"Ants like you dare to shout at this young master... How reckless and brazen."

Liang Kai indifferently swept his gaze across their corpses and continued to walk into the Clear Sky Pagoda.

Everyone in the Clear Sky Pagoda was alarmed and all of their experts rushed out. They faced Liang Kai with grave expressions on their faces. Even the Supreme-Beings in the Clear Sky Pagoda rushed out. Flying in the air, their gazes flickered like lightning and they stared at Liang Kai with a cold expression on their face.

Liang Kai raised his head and playfully looked at the Supreme-Being experts from the Clear Sky Pagoda. In front of him, even Supreme-Beings were ants.

Bang!

As Liang Kai looked at the Supreme-Beings in the air, a terrifying pressure erupted. The pressure seemed like it came from the world.

The complexion of those Supreme-Being experts instantly changed. They were all oppressed by that pressure and they were forced to the ground. They felt as though there was a mountain pressing down against their body.

Liang Kai took a step forward and instantly appeared in front of one of the Supreme-Being experts.

Raising his head, he used one of his fingers to hit the Supreme-Being expert on the forehead.

A loud rumbling sound resounded through the air.

The eyes of that Supreme-Being expert widened as blood spilled from behind his head. He instantly died and fell to the ground.

The complexion of all the Clear Sky Pagoda's experts changed and their expression was one of fright. All of them were extremely afraid and none of them dared to open their mouth.

The person who attacked the Clear Sky Pagoda was actually a Divine Physique Echelon expert who broke through one of the Supreme-Being's shackles.

The Hundred Thousand Mountains which was taken care of by the Clear Sky Pagoda was near the mainland of the Hidden Dragon Continent. They were clear about what kind of existence was a Divine Physique Echelon expert who broke through one of the Supreme-Being's shackles.

That was an existence who could control the world power. Even if all of the experts in the Clear Sky Pagoda faced him together, there was still no chance of defeating him.

The Clear Sky Pagoda's experts could only yield and submit before such an existence.

Liang Kai seized and occupied the Clear Sky Pagoda by force. He had no shame in doing so. He pressured the experts in the Clear Sky Pagoda and none of them dared to breathe loudly when they faced him.

After three days, a person came out of the northwest plain and entered the Hundred Thousand Mountains. That person went to the Clear Sky Pagoda.

Bei Gongming wasn't willing to come. However, Liang Kai was one of the Grand Barren Sect's Ten Grand Heirs of Heaven. An inner disciple like Bei Gongming couldn't refuse his order.

The reason the Heirs of Heaven were titled and called as such was that they possessed terrifying talent. Their talent was their asset which the sect greatly valued. Since they were valued by the sect, they naturally possessed authority which greatly surpassed ordinary disciples.

Bei Gongming had many grudges and conflicts with Liang Kai.

Each Heir of Heaven stepped upon countless geniuses to reach their current position. One of those geniuses Liang Kai stepped on was Bei Gongming.

Bei Gongming clearly remembered how Liang Kai humiliated and shamed him in the past. He would never have expected that the one who came to the training ground was Liang Kai. If he allowed Liang Kai to obtain the Ten Thousand Bestial Flame, what degree of cultivation would he reach?

Bei Gongming got lost in his thoughts for a moment.

.....

After returning to the Imperial Capital, Bu Fang resumed his normal life. He passed his days leisurely without any worries.

He would get up early in the morning to practice his cutting and carving skill, then use the rest of the time to prepare some dishes. Since Blacky had been sleeping all along, Bu Fang was spared from cooking the Sweet 'n' Sour Dragon Meat Ribs.

After finishing everything in the morning, Bu Fang would lie on his chair and bask in the sun leisurely. When he felt like it, he would go to the kitchen to cook several dishes.

While being lazy and languid, it seemed like even time slowed down in his eyes.

The news about the Rampage Ramen quickly spread through the city. The one who was the most excited about obtaining the news was none other than Ji Chengxue. He was worried that the Light Wind Empire's military power was too weak. The Rampage Ramen was the solution to that problem.

When he went to Fang Fang's little store, Ji Chengxue found out that he could bring the Rampage Ramen out of the store.

His discovery caused him to be wild with joy.

In his head, he thought about what he could do with the Rampage Ramen. If he bought lots of Rampage Ramen and stored them up, he could use them during a critical moment during a battle. If a battle occurred, he could provide his strongest troops with the Rampage Ramen.

Although it would be weird to eat ramen during a fight, if the ramen could boost their fighting strength, who would care?

Although elixirs were also able to improve one's fighting prowess, they were much worse compared to the Rampage Ramen. They were expensive and they had severe side effects. Not to mention the fact that elixirs were hard to find. After taking everything into consideration, the Rampage Ramen was a much better option compared to the Essence Burst Pill.

At this moment, Duan Yun was extremely depressed. The eighth grade Essence Burst Pill in his store was the most important product. It seemed as though it became worthless the moment Bu Fang introduced the Rampage Ramen. Duan Yun knew that he had to start inventing new elixirs.

....

In the Wuliang Mountain, Celestial Arcanum Sect.

The Supreme Elder was sitting cross-legged in a worn-out and old garret. The garret's door creaked open and a woman walked into it.

Ni Yan looked at the Supreme Elder with a puzzled expression. She wondered why the Supreme Elder called her over.

"Lassie, take this talisman. Your talent is exceptional and I hope that you can set foot into a vaster world. I hope that you can meet stronger people in the outside world. This talisman is a key. A key which would open the Celestial Arcanum Sect secret area teleportation array," said the Supreme Elder.

Ni Yan was slightly taken aback after hearing what the Supreme Elder said.

"The key of a teleportation array? Where does it take me to?" Ni Yan was confused.

The Supreme Elder's face which was full of wrinkles slightly shook. A long sigh escaped his lips.

"I thought you were curious about where your parents went... In fact, they didn't die. They took this key and stepped into the teleportation array. They were transported into a world larger than this."

Ni Yan's pupils contracted. It was the first time she heard about her parents. She thought that they were dead all along. She didn't expect that they had already left the Southern Region after stepping into the teleportation array.

After learning about the teleportation array and her parents, Ni Yan was shocked. A complex feeling welled up in her heart.

"Our Celestial Arcanum Sect is just a small sect hiding within the Southern Region. We are just a small branch of the real Celestial Arcanum Sect. The main sect is a colossal existence in the world. When you leave this place, you will naturally understand everything. You have a better talent than your parents and I don't want it to be wasted within the Southern Region."

"Go... The teleportation array will be opened after three days. Go back and prepare for it."

Ni Yan absent-mindedly left the garret. She was stupefied by what the Supreme Elder told her.

All of a sudden, her whole body shook. She realized that the Supreme Elder was telling her that she would not be able to return after stepping into the teleportation array. She knew that she would have to bid farewell to everyone in the Southern Region. She would be leaving them forever...

Ni Yan became silent for quite some time.

Was she reluctant and unwilling? Of course she was! After leaving the Southern Region, she would never be able to taste Owner Bu's dishes again. Ni Yan was aggrieved when she thought about never tasting Bu Fang's food again. For a foodie, there was nothing worse than being unable to eat delicious food. Especially if they knew that there was delicious food somewhere. That feeling was practically torture.

She should probably look for some time and go to Owner Bu's store. She made up her mind to eat to her heart's content. She would bid farewell to Owner Bu at the same time.

....

On the first day, the ice-cold metallic warship entered the Hundred Thousand Mountains from the northwest plain.

On the second day, the warship was taken over. It left the Hundred Thousand Mountains and it crushed countless trees in its path. It traveled out of the Hundred Thousand Mountains with an imposing aura.

Liang Kai stood at the front of the warship with his hands clasped behind his back.

"A trifling faction in the land of Southern Region wants to destroy our Grand Barren Sect's warship? Do they think that our sect is an easy target? The name of that faction seems to be the 'White Cloud Villa' or something... Seems like they don't feel like existing in this land anymore.

"Before that, let's go get that Ten Thousand Bestial Flame. If my Great Sunfire Demon Physique was refined using the Ten Thousand Bestial Flame, it would approach perfection. I would be able to break through another shackle and become a Divine Physique Echelon expert who broke through two of the Supreme-Being's shackles. In the next grand competition of the sect, I would no longer be at the end of the Heir of Heaven ranking."

"Ten Thousand Bestial Flames... Wait for this young master."

Chapter 406: The Gourmet Array

"System, are you sure this is that so-called Gourmet Array?"

Bu Fang expressionlessly stared at the nine bowls of Rampage Ramens which were placed on a table. The corners of his mouth twitched involuntarily as he asked the system.

After advancing into the eighth grade War-God realm, Bu Fang not only received the Rampage Ramen as a reward, but he also obtained something called the "Gourmet Array".

Bu Fang wasn't unfamiliar with arrays and he came into contact with them countless times. The Double Calamity Dragon Head Array and the Grand Serpentine City's cannon array both left him with a deep impression.

However, when he placed nine bowls of the Rampage Ramen according to that so-called Gourmet Array, nothing happened. The rich fragrance filled the room and steam rose up from all nine bowls of ramen. Nothing else happened.

It didn't seem like an array at all.

"An Array isn't this causally set up, right?" Bu Fang questioned the system.

"The host was already informed on how to set up the Gourmet Array. The host has to learn how to link the spiritual energy in the array nodes by himself," the system declared in an earnest tone.

Find out by myself? Do I have to do my own experiments in order to learn how to link the array nodes?

Bu Fang was completely speechless at the system's answer. Bu Fang was disinclined to reply the system. In the end, he curled his lips upwards and his spiritual force surged out like a tide. He started to observe the spiritual energy emitted by each bowl of ramen.

That spiritual energy was hidden within its fragrance and steam. The traces of spiritual energy were faint and indistinct. It seemed as though the Gourmet Array was quite difficult to understand.

He used his spiritual force and pulled the spiritual energy coming from one bowl of ramen. He tried linking it with the energy from another bowl of Rampage Ramen. After trying for some time, Bu Fang successfully linked them together.

Bu Fang was slightly motivated and he felt that linking them all was not going to be difficult.

He continued on and linked the energy to another bowl of ramen.

When he finished linking the third bowl, it wasn't too difficult. However, when he tried linking it with a fourth bowl, Bu Fang started to feel some difficulty. After linking countless strands of spiritual energy together, they were all in a mess. The spiritual power was also in chaos. If he wasn't careful, Bu Fang knew that he would definitely make a mistake.

A rumbling sound echoed in Bu Fang's mind all of a sudden. The spiritual energy which he linked fell apart and scattered.

All of the spiritual energy within the Rampage Ramen started to dissipate.

Bu Fang sighed. It was just like what he expected. The so-called Gourmet Array wasn't something which he could easily set up.

Bu Fang rubbed his forehead and conveniently picked up all nine bowls of the Rampage Ramen on the table. Carrying them to Whitey, Bu Fang poured all of the useless ramen into Whitey's stomach.

The spiritual energy within those ramen had already been scattered. They were utterly useless and Whitey wouldn't experience a berserk effect after eating it.

After some light stretches, Bu Fang went out of the kitchen and opened the store's door.

As the cold breeze blew against his face, Bu Fang slightly squinted his eyes.

The weather was getting hotter these few days. It was rare that there was still a cool breeze blowing through the city.

Bu Fang enjoyed the cool air and lay on his chair as he squinted his eyes.

After that plump dog, Blacky, ate the thing which was in the crystal source, it fell into a deep sleep. Bu Fang thought about it and he couldn't think of a reason why Blacky was still sleeping.

However, Bu Fang enjoyed being idle. If that lazy dog didn't wake up, he didn't have to make the Sweet 'n' Sour Dragon Meat Ribs for it.

Xiao Xiaolong came over to the store and Xiao Meng came along with him.

After Xiao Meng reached the eighth grade War-God realm, his spirits soared. His gaze was calm and cold. He emanated an intimidating pressure all around him. However, in Fang Fang's Little Store, his pressure was completely useless.

Today, Xiao Meng didn't come to flaunt his pressure as an eighth grade War-God. He was here to look for Bu Fang. He had official business with Bu Fang.

Before long, the cheerful Ouyang Xiaoyi also came over. The whole Ouyang family came with her.

Before anyone could say anything, Ji Chengxue came over as well. At least half of the upper-class population in the Light Wind Empire arrived at Bu Fang's store.

If any citizen in the empire witnessed such a sight, they would definitely be scared silly.

Bu Fang opened his squinted eyes. He already knew the purpose of the visit. After revealing the effects of the Rampage Ramen, Bu Fang knew that there would be tons of people placing their order.

Bu Fang didn't reject and refuse them.

According to the system requirement, the crystals obtained by selling the Rampage Ramen would also turn into Bu Fang's true energy cultivation.

With his current cultivation in the eighth grade War-God realm, if he wanted to advance to the next grade, his business turnover had to reach a terrifying degree.

If he solely depended on his usual daily business and his true energy reward from temporary missions, it would be extremely difficult for Bu Fang to reach the next realm. Even if he had several years, Bu Fang didn't know if he could advance by one grade.

The appearance of the Rampage Ramen solved his problem.

As the emperor of an empire, his imperial household was in control of several crystal mines. If all the crystals in those mines were used to purchase his Rampage Ramen, Bu Fang knew that he would definitely be able to reach the next grade.

The Rampage Ramen's effects were better than elixirs. A single eighth grade Essence Burst Pill cost several hundred pieces of crystals. His Rampage Ramen only cost a hundred pieces of crystals. This was obviously a good deal for anyone buying his ramen.

Buying a bowl of Rampage Ramen was like buying an eighth grade Essence Burst Pill. However, his ramen didn't have any side effects and it only cost a hundred pieces of crystals. No one would think that it was not worth it.

Xiao Meng, Ji Chengxue, and the others spent a whole morning in the shop before they left. All of them seemed to be content with what they got from Bu Fang.

They set up an agreement with Bu Fang for huge amounts of Rampage Ramen.

Bu Fang would provide Rampage Ramen and they would provide crystals.

Bu Fang wasn't suffering any loss with such a deal. The crystals they provided would be converted into his true energy cultivation and it wasn't difficult for him to cook the Rampage Ramen.

He could cook a bowl of Rampage Ramen in several breaths of time. With the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames and the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, cooking a huge amount of Rampage Ramen posed no challenge to Bu Fang.

The only thing Bu Fang had to use was time.

After Ji Chengxue and the others left, Duan Yun dragged his exhausted body into the store. He yawned slightly and leaned against a chair.

These days, he was researching elixirs without stopping to rest or sleep. In the end, he successfully invented and came up with an eighth grade elixir which could increase one's fleshly body strength. Duan Yun suffered because of that Rampage Ramen. The sales of his elixirs became quite poor and he could only pass his days and nights inventing a new kind of elixir. If he didn't come up with anything new, he wouldn't be able to earn enough crystals to afford his meals.

It was fortunate that he succeeded in refining it.

Today, Duan Yun ordered several more dishes than usual. He planned to properly reward himself.

.....

The White Cloud Villa.

Wu Mu's complexion was deathly pale. He placed his hand on his chest and coughed nonstop. He stared at the White Cloud Villa's experts below him and sucked in a deep breath.

When they fought against that mysterious warship, the White Cloud Villa managed to obtain a tragic victim. They paid a huge price and exhausted all of their means to kill off several Supreme-Being experts in order to take back Wu Yunbai.

The White Cloud Villa experienced severe losses in that fight. Many Supreme-Being experts and disciples died during the battle.

He coughed out a mouthful of blood. Although Wu Mu 's complexion was pale, the sword intent in his body was sharp as usual. His gaze flickered like lightning as he stared at everyone before him.

"Inform everyone in the land of Southern Region. From today onward, our White Cloud Villa will seal itself off and cut off all contact with the outside world for ten years. Every single disciple is forbidden from leaving the White Cloud Villa and transgressors will all be killed."

When he made the decision, Wu Mu't heart was dripping with blood. However, he knew that he had to make the decision in order for the White Cloud Villa to survive. The strength of those enemies in that metallic warship was extremely terrifying. If they came back to take revenge, there was no way for the White Cloud Villa to contend against them.

The only way for him to save the White Cloud Villa was to seal it off and open all of its protective arrays. He would erase all traces of the villa.

On the second day, a news which shocked the entire Southern Region started to spread out. Countless factions were frightened and they started to become restless. One of the top factions in the Southern Region, the White Cloud Villa, decided to seal itself off. They made the decision to disappear from the world and leave the ranks of the top factions in the Southern Region.

Countless experts from the Celestial Arcanum Sect, the Clear Sky Pagoda, and the Wildlands sighed at the news.

When the news about the White Cloud Villa sealing itself started to spread out, the Grand Serpentine City's Sovereign entered the ocean from the western seacoast. She went to find an opportunity and lucky chance which could help her break through one of the Supreme-Being's shackles.

For a period, the Southern Region would be in turmoil.

....

In the Light Wind Imperial Capital.

There were countless guards from the Imperial Capital patrolling the walls of the capital. The current Light Wind Imperial Capital was much stronger than before. Although the Imperial Capital was frequently wrecked and devastated, everyone was already accustomed to it.

After every disaster, the emperor would put more effort into helping the people. He would place more emphasis on increasing the cultivation of the citizens.

That was a good thing for them.

The empire lessened its military campaigns and it prioritized the cultivation of its citizens. In the current empire, the status of scholars dropped as studying the literary arts were not as important as studying martial arts.

Every single one of the citizens knew that studying martial arts had brighter prospects.

All of a sudden, in a place far in the horizon of the Light Wind Empire's Imperial Capital, black shadow appeared, emitting a terrifying pressure.

The nerves of all the guards started to tighten.

There were some of them who had experience with such events. As such, they stared at the colossal object in the distance nervously. They were not worried at all as they had countless experiences with these events in the past. They could be considered true veterans.

An eighth grade spirit beast attacking the city... A supreme beast attacking the city... A great army attacking the city. The life of the Imperial Capital's walls and its guards were full of ups and downs. They were accustomed to this kind of life.

That colossal object flying toward the Imperial Capital was not some kind of giant supreme beast. However, it was a metallic warship which was glowing under the blazing sun.

That thing in the sky was a warship? It was actually a warship which could fly?

All of the guards were dumbstruck at the sight of that flying warship. That was the first time they saw a warship. In their great wars, the furthest they went was to use calvaries to charge at their enemies. They had never seen anything like a warship before.

All of the upper-class members in the Imperial Capital were alarmed. Ji Chengxue, Xiao Meng, and the others went up the city wall and gazed at that warship which was flying toward them.

It seemed like there was a man standing at the deck of that warship.

Liang Kai held onto the fence of the warship with both hands and leaned on it. He fixed his gaze on the Light Wind Imperial Capital, which was growing bigger and bigger.

"What a simple and crude city. They call this the imperial capital of an empire? Seems like they are really destitute. Any city in the Hidden Dragon Continent is bigger than this. If we compare this with the great cities in the Hidden Dragon Continent, this seems like a small village."

Liang Kai curled up the corners of his mouth into a mocking smile. His fiery gaze locked onto the city which was gradually becoming clearing in his eyes. He looked at it with a fiery gaze because the human who possessed the Ten Thousand Bestial Flame was living in the city. It was also the reason he came to this city.

Rumble!

A rumbling sound resounded from the warship. A violent windstorm rose and swept toward the city. Stones and sand on the ground were all swept up and they flew everywhere.

It seemed as though the surroundings dimmed when the giant warship covered the sky above the Light Wind Imperial Capital.

The pressure coming from the warship weighed down and awed everyone.

Chapter 407: Xiao Meng Fights a Supreme-Being

Bang!

After Bu Fang took out the giant Supreme Mantis Prawn from his system's dimensional storage, the entire kitchen was filled.

Summoning the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, he cut the giant Supreme Mantis Prawn into countless pieces. He took out one of the pieces and placed everything back into his system's storage.

He patted that piece which had the size of a grindstone and nodded to himself with content. This was the meat of a mantis prawn. It was also a supreme beast which came from the sea. Although it was already dead, the spiritual energy contained in its meat was extremely dense.

Bu Fang washed the piece of meat well and smeared some sauce evenly on the piece of meat.

After smearing the sauce on the meat, Bu Fang smacked the shell above the prawn meat with his true energy. He infused his true energy into the meat and the shell of the prawn turned soft.

Green smoke twirled up as he summoned the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. Bu Fang walked backward by one step and spat out a mouthful of golden flame into the bottom of the wok. In just a short while, the wok's temperature became extremely high.

He poured the water he got after dissolving the Extreme Glacial Domain into the wok and took a big steamer basket made out of bamboo, placing it into the wok. After making sure everything was in place, he put the Supreme Mantis Prawn meat into the basket.

Rumble!

Steam billowed as the water in the wok started to boil. The steam was surging and turbulent as it rose up into the steamer basket. It caused the Supreme Mantis Prawn meat to experience some faint and beautiful changes.

When Bu Fang was cooking in his kitchen cheerfully, the situation outside the Light Wind Imperial Capital turned somewhat grave.

The complexion of everyone in the Light Wind Imperial Capital turned grave and dignified. They stood pridefully on top of the city wall and stared at the metallic warship which was floating in the sky.

That warship emitted a terrifying pressure which caused them to feel slightly stifled and constrained.

After Duan Yun walked out from the store, his pupils contracted when he saw the metallic warship in the sky.

"Isn't that the Grand Barren Sect's warship? What is it doing here?" Duan Yun sucked in a breath of cold air and his complexion became deathly pale.

The Grand Barren Sect wasn't some small and unknown faction in the Hidden Dragon Continent. It was a first-rate faction with countless powerful experts. The most powerful one was one of those terrifying existence which stood at the peak of the Hidden Dragon Continent.

Besides the Hidden Dragon Royal Court, it was one of the most powerful factions. The experts from the Great Barren Sect were extremely fond of fighting. The sect spared no one. Anywhere their warship passed through, everyone would die. There were countless second and third-rate factions which were destroyed by the Great Barren Sect.

Duan Yun was a disciple of the Alchemy Sect and there was no need for him to be afraid of the Grand Barren Sect. However, he was in the Light Wind Empire now. He was afraid that the people from the Grand Barren Sect didn't recognize him and would conveniently kill him. If that really happened, what was he supposed to do?

If he really died in such a way, it would be too late for him to cry.

Why was the Grand Barren Sect's warship in the Light Wind Empire? Was it for Owner Bu's... Ten Thousand Bestial Flames?

Duan Yun's pupils contracted and he seemed like he thought of something.

"Who's being rampant in my Light Wind Empire?"

The current Ji Chengxue was quite confident. After obtaining the support of Owner Bu, he managed to get his hands on the Rampage Ramen. The overall strength of the empire was strengthened by an entire grade.

Their top-notch experts might be lacking when compared to other factions, but their overall strength wasn't weaker than any other faction in the Southern Region. It was only with enough power one could be confident.

Ji Chengxue proudly stood atop the city wall and exhibited his dignity as an emperor.

The pair of father and son, Xiao Meng and Xiao Yue, were the most powerful experts within the Imperial City. Both of them were also standing proudly on the city wall with Ji Chengxue.

After Xiao Meng broke through into the eighth grade War-God realm, his whole body was filled with rumbling true energy. It seemed as though there was thunder rumbling inside his body. His foundation was extremely solid and firm. It was much better than the foundation of many disciples

from the big sects. Xiao Meng didn't have any cultivations resources and he only reached his current cultivation realm after walking step by step on the battlefield.

Xiao Meng's mind was firm and steady. The pressure coming from the warship didn't cause his heart to palpitate in the slightest.

Xiao Yue had a firm gaze as he held a sword on his back. As a swordsman, his foundation was quite solid.

Rumble!

A rumbling sound came from the warship and a mocking laughter came from its inside.

"As expected of the training ground's ruffians. Do you know who you are facing right now? Where does your confidence come from? How dare you stand proudly in front of the warship from my Great Barren Sect?"

A mocking, playful, and languid laughter came out from within that warship. His voice was like billowing thunder. It resounded through the whole Imperial Capital.

Within the store, Bu Fang showed an expression of surprise and he stared outside the kitchen. However, he didn't care about anything else and placed all of his attention on the steamer basket before him.

It seemed like there were countless multicolored clouds coming from inside the steamer basket. Rich spiritual energy and a sweet aroma filled the room and anyone would drool if they smelled it.

Bu Fang smacked his lips and he seemed to be itching to eat already.

The pupils of Ji Chengxue and the others who were on top of the city walls contracted.

They saw a man flying out from that warship, and he stood in the air. A terrifying aura came from him. It was obvious that he was a Supreme-Being expert

He was the only Supreme-Being disciple from the Grand Barren Sect who survived. Although he was seriously injured in the fight against the White Cloud Villa, he wasn't worried when facing experts from the Imperial Capital as he thought that they were merely ant-like existences.

They didn't have even one Supreme-Being expert among them. Why he would need to fear them?

Liang Kai was still standing in front of the warship. There was no need for him to personally make a move. Especially when they were only dealing with the aboriginals in the training ground.

One of the Grand Barren Sect's disciples was enough to deal with them.

He would just observe and enjoy their fight from the warship.

The Grand Barren Sect swept through countless sects in the Hidden Dragon Continent. Its supreme dignity wasn't something which a small empire in the training ground could provoke and go against.

If they went against it, their whole empire would be exterminated.

"All of you are ants." The disciple from the Grand Barren Sect smiled and looked at them with disdain.

Xiao Meng's gaze became grave. The aura from that Supreme-Being expert was extremely powerful.

However, Xiao Meng didn't fear him.

A light flickered in his hand as he took a steaming hot Rampage Ramen from his Spatial Spirit Tool. That ramen soup was ruddy and it emitted dense steam.

Xiao Meng, whose complexion was grave and earnest, decisively opened his mouth and ate it with big mouthfuls. After two mouthfuls, he finished the entire bowl of Rampage Ramen.

This strange scene flabbergasted the Grand Barren Sect's Supreme-Being expert.

It wasn't only him who was flabbergasted. Liang Kai was also shocked when he witnessed the scene from the front of the warship. He was taken aback for a moment before he cracked into a smile. He looked at Xiao Meng as though he was looking at a fool.

"Do you want to eat to your heart's content before dying? Do you think that a trifling eighth grade War-God like you can fight a Supreme-Being expert after eating a bowl of noodles?"

If the thing he ate was an elixir, it would be slightly more reasonable. However, it was a bowl of noodle... Why the hell would he eat a meal before fighting? What kind of weird habit was this?

Clank!

After eating those noodles, Xiao Meng felt like there was a raging energy which filled his body. His eyes glowed and it seemed as though there was a flame burning in them.

That bowl was thrown at the ground by him and it was shattered. The pieces flew everywhere.

Xiao Meng felt like his whole body was brimming with strength. He felt as though he became invincible and all-powerful. He stared at the Grand Barren Sect's Supreme-Being expert and cried out before stamping heavily on the ground.

The city walls shook with his stamp and a rumbling sound came from under him.

Xiao Meng rushed out and drew his sword as he charged at the Supreme-Being expert from the Grand Barren Sect.

His sword light flickered as berserk true energy surged out.

When he saw that Xiao Meng had already rushed out, Xiao Yue also took out a bowl of steaming how Rampage Ramen. He finished it in two mouthfuls and his aura started to rise.

As a swordsman, his sword intent was extremely powerful. A swordsman was the occupation which possessed the strongest offensive power.

Only a sword light which seemed like it would tear the sky apart could be seen charging out behind Xiao Meng.

That Grand Barren Sect's Supreme-Being smiled and looked at them with disdain. An eighth grade War-God and a seventh grade Battle-Saint. Trifling ants like them dared to fight against a Supreme-Being?

They could just go to hell.

He cried out and it seemed like there was a blaze curling around his body as blazing flames ignited on his fists.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

He threw his fist at them. The flames in his fists immediately turned into two dragons as they charged toward Xiao Meng and Xiao Yue.

He believed that he would thoroughly crush those two ants with his power as a Supreme-Being.

In the warship, Liang Kai's playful gaze turned grave when he saw the scene in front of him and he couldn't help but exclaim.

"The aura coming from the two of them actually rose by so much... What was going on? The effects were the same as consuming an Essence Burst Pill. Did they mix Essence Burst Pills in those ramen? That couldn't be right... If they really mixed the pills in the ramen, couldn't they just take the pills directly? What was the point of mixing it?"

Xiao Meng and that Supreme-Being expert collided with each other and started fighting. True Energy Waves swept through their surroundings.

A rumbling sound unceasingly echoed as the eighth grade War-God Xiao Meng fought against a Supreme-Being expert head on without losing ground.

In the store's kitchen, the multicolored clouds were gradually becoming denser. They eventually dissipated.

Bu Fang delightfully opened the steamer basket.

The Supreme Mantis Prawn was cooked. A rich fragrance was emitted from its glowing meat from which a faint seven-colored radiance could be seen.

Bu Fang summoned the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife and used it to pry open the mantis prawn shell. He revealed a white, tender, and slightly transparent meat.

A dense steam and an intoxicating fragrance came from the meat.

He took the steamed mantis prawn meat and took a bite of it.

After he swallowed the scalding yet extremely tender meat, Bu Fang's eyes widened. He was completely gobsmacked.

He took that piece of mantis prawn meat and walked out of the kitchen. He walked towards the entrance of the store while eating it.

Ouyang Xiaoyi, Xiao Xiaolong, and the customers within the store were all crowding before the store's door. They were observing the fight above the city wall.

Even though all of their attention was focused on the fight, a rich aroma assaulted their noses. The aroma had a seafood flavor and they couldn't help but turn their head to look at the source of the smell.

Their expression was slightly strange as they looked at Bu Fang. Bu Fang was holding onto a piece of mantis prawn meat the size of a millstone and they found it both funny and embarrassing.

"Squish! Squish! Are those people here to cause trouble in the Imperial Capital again?"

Bu Fang chewed the mantis prawn meat in his mouth as he looked at Xiao Meng. He knew that Xiao Meng had already eaten a bowl of Rampage Ramen and he was currently fighting a Supreme-Being in the sky.

Xiao Meng's foundation was quite excellent. Otherwise, he would not be able to fight against a Supreme-Being even if he ate a bowl of Rampage Ramen.

The better one's foundation, the higher the boost in strength after eating the Rampage Ramen.

Rip!

The more he fought, the more astonished the Grand Barren Sect's expert became. He started to become jittery and vexed because he was entangled by an eighth grade War-God.

All of a sudden, his heart shuddered and he felt a burst of sharp air behind him.

A sword light instantly shot toward him and it seemed like it ripped the darkness apart when it chopped at his wound.

Blood splattered everywhere.

Xiao Meng seized the opportunity and waved his sword heavily toward the Supreme-Being expert.

He heavily injured him and caused the Supreme-Being expert to fall from the sky. With a loud thud, the expert smashed into the ground.

Xiao Meng held his sword with one hand and stared directly at the warship. As for Xiao Yue, he lightly stroked his sword as he stood at the side quietly.

This pair of father and son stood there with an imposing manner as their fighting intent surged. Ji Chengxue clenched his fist and his expression was one of excitement. The Light Wind Empire finally possessed the power to defeat a Supreme-Being expert.

Liang Kai leaned against the fence of the warship and he stared downwards with squinted eyes. The corners of his mouth curled up into a slightly playful smile.

Chapter 408: I Suddenly Want To Eat a Bowl of Noodles Before Leaving

A bowl of ramen could let an eighth grade War-God fight against a Supreme-Being expert. Not to mention the fact that the Supreme-Being expert was cut down. Although the Supreme-Being was already injured, he was still a Supreme-Being nonetheless. The increase in the battle prowess of an eighth grade War-God seemed to be pretty abnormal.

The Supreme-Being expert crawled out from the rubble on the ground. After he stood up, everyone could see that he was in a sorry state. There was a huge wound on his chest and scarlet blood was flowing out of it non-stop. The stench of blood filled the surrounding.

The blood of a Supreme-Being was quite vigorous. The stench was able to spread all around and assaulted the nostrils of everyone around.

After smelling the blood of a Supreme-Being expert, everyone in the Light Wind Imperial Capital started to tremble.

Their whole body trembled because they were excited.

The Light Wind Imperial Capital finally had an expert who could fight against a Supreme-Being. Even though he depended on an external object which was the Rampage Ramen, who would care about such things? As long as they could defeat Supreme-Being experts, there was no harm in using dishes.

Liang Kai grabbed the fence of the warship and looked at Xiao Meng and Xiao Yue who were proudly standing in the sky below him. He squinted his eyes as he looked at them.

Even if an eighth grade War-God expert consumed an eighth grade Essence Burst Pill, it would still be extremely difficult for him to face a Supreme-Being expert. This was because there was a great disparity between the strength of a Supreme-Being and that of an eighth grade War-God.

However, the scene in front of him flipped his view upside down.

Were the disciples of his Grand Barren Sect too weak?

No, that couldn't be the case. Even though the cultivation methods which the Grand Barren Sect's disciples were cultivating weren't top-tier ones, they should still be much better than the methods used in the training ground.

Even though that was the case, their Supreme-Being disciple was still defeated.

Although that disciple was weaker than Bei Gongming, it was obvious that there was something fishy going on. The only reason Liang Kai could think of was that the bowl of steaming hot ramen increased their power.

Who would eat a bowl of ramen just before a fight? He was no fool. Liang Kai was sure that there was something fishy in that ramen.

That ramen seemed... quite impressive.

"Bei Gongming, go and take care of those two ants. Let them experience our Grand Barren Sect's power." Liang Kai curled up his lips into a playful smile and said to Bei Gongming who was behind him.

Bei Gongming's body stiffened. His pupils contracted when he looked at Liang Kai with a cold expression on his face.

It seemed as though Liang Kai sensed Bei Gongming's gaze on his back and he slowly turned around. A trace of contempt was present on his face when he looked at Bei Gongming.

"Don't tell me that you can't even deal with such ants... Weren't you someone who competed against me in the past??"

A trace of anger flashed in Bei Gongming's eyes. With a cold snort, he took a step forward and flexed his legs to shoot out of the warship. A terrifying aura was emitted from his body.

Bei Gongming was an inner disciple of the Grand Barren Sect. He once competed and fought against Liang Kai. Although Liang Kai had already surpassed him by a large margin, his strength couldn't be denied.

He was extremely powerful. Although he was just a middle-stage Supreme-Being, he possessed the strength of a peak Supreme-Being.

"Well.... Forget about it. Just stay on the warship."

When Bei Gongming was about to fly out of the warship, Liang Kai's lazy voice transmitted through the air and into his ear.

Bei Gongming's eyes widened. He felt a boundless pressure falling toward him all of a sudden and it heavily pounded against him.

Bang!

A loud rumbling sound was heard and Bei Gongming's body was smashed into the ground.

His nose started bleeding because of the tremendous power of that blow.

"Liang Kai!"

Bei Gongming was enraged. The fury he had in him burst out and he crawled up from the ground. A loud roar escaped his lips and he charged at Liang Kai.

"Haha, you are just an ant. I'm a Heir of Heaven of the Grand Barren Sect! I'm an existence which you can only look up to your entire life!"

Liang Kai heartily laughed and casually raised his hand. The world power seemed as though it congealed the surrounding.

Bei Gongming was forcefully stopped in his place and even his hideous expression stiffened. Scalding blood flowed down from this nose and dripped onto the ground.

Liang Kai snapped his fingers together and a powerful strength pounded against Bei Gongming's body. He was sent flying down and he fell heavily on the warship's deck.

As he looked at Bei Gongming who was like mud on the ground, Liang Kai sneered at him.

The Bei Gongming who fought against him in the past on stage was full of mettle. However, he was lying down in front of Liang Kai like a dead dog now. Such a pleasing sensation caused Liang Kai to feel like the pores on his body were completely opened up.

He stopped paying attention to Bei Gongming who lay on the floor like a dead dog. His body started to float as he trod on the air and left the warship.

Xiao Meng and Xiao Yue naturally didn't know anything about what happened on the warship.

Their gazes locked onto Liang Kai.

Xiao Meng knew that the man before them was the owner of the warship. Maybe, he was the one who had the highest status inside that warship. It was obvious that his cultivation would be extremely terrifying. He should be an existence at the peak of the Supreme-Being realm.

Someone like that fearful devil of the Shura Sect.

Despite all that, Xiao Meng didn't fear the man. There was only a blazing intent coming from him. He waved his hand and took a steaming hot bowl of Rampage Ramen from his Spatial Spirit Tool. The soup splashed all around and a fragrant aroma filled the air.

Xiao Meng intended to eat another bowl to keep his strength in its peak state. He was infatuated with the feeling of power he had.

Just before Xiao Meng swallowed the bowl of ramen, he felt as though his entire body stiffened. He wasn't even able to move a single muscle and it felt as though he was bound and restricted by some fearsome power. Even the simple act of eating the ramen was unable to be carried out.

What was going on?

Xiao Meng's eyes widened and he looked at the smiling Liang Kai.

Liang Kai nonchalantly floated in the air and leisurely walked toward him. His hair fluttered in the wind and he looked even more handsome.

"That ramen which increased your strength seems quite... interesting." Liang Kai calmly said as he raised his fair and white hand. With a wave, the bowl of Rampage Ramen in Xiao Meng's hands flew towards him.

Xiao Meng was startled. What kind of power was that? He actually had the ability to prevent Xiao Meng from moving. Even with just a casual wave of his hand, he was able to grab the object in Xiao Meng's hand.

Was he a Supreme-Being? How could this Supreme-Being be so powerful?

Xiao Meng's heart started to beat extremely quickly. He wondered if the Rampage Ramen was effective on Supreme-Beings.

Xiao Meng didn't know whether it was effective or not. However, if the Rampage Ramen was actually effective, the consequences would be dreadful.

Rip!

A sword light which appeared to be a blazing sun drove the darkness away. It ripped the air apart as it shot toward Liang Kai.

That bowl of ramen which was floating in the air got cut in half by the sword light.

Its ruddy soup splashed in mid-air and sprinkled down onto the ground.

"How brazen!"

Liang Kai's smile immediately disappeared and his angry gaze locked onto Xiao Yue. He obviously knew that it was Xiao Yue who shot out the sword light.

Xiao Yue held onto his sword as his expressionless and handsome face faced Liang Kai's face. His gaze didn't have the slightest trace of fear.

A swordsman should always bravely proceed forward without being afraid of anything.

You are courting death!

Liang Kai coldly sneered and his body immediately disappeared. When he appeared again, he was right in front of Xiao Yue.

Both Xiao Meng and Xiao Yue's pupils contracted.

He was too swift. His speed was insane.

Bang!

A punch, a simple punch, was thrown at Xiao Yue.

Xiao Yue raised his long sword and tried to block it.

However, the moment his sword came into contact with Liang Kai's fist, his sword shattered into pieces.

Plop!

He spouted a mouthful of blood and felt as though his entire body would be torn apart. His head became slightly dazed and he immediately fainted. Falling from mid-air, Xiao Yue heavily slammed into the ground and a dust cloud was formed.

Xiao Meng was angered and he issued a loud roar. He charged at Liang Kai as he waved his sword. After eating the bowl of ramen, Xiao Meng was able to unleash the power of a Supreme-Being. His sword contained both the strength of his fleshy body and his true energy. He wanted to cut down that hateful fellow in front of him with his sword.

Supreme-Being? So what if you are a Supreme-Being?

"An eighth grade War-God can actually unleash such a power... This is really astounding. If I could increase my power by so much, I would no longer be at the end of the Heir of Heaven ranking. I have to obtain that ramen..."

A trace of greed appeared within Liang Kai's eyes.

Xiao Meng's attack didn't pose the slightest threat towards him.

With a casual wave of his hand, Liang Kai smacked Xiao Meng's sword. That sword which contained Xiao Meng's dreadful fighting intent was shattered. Xiao Meng was sent flying and spouted a mouthful of blood.

Liang Kai raised his hand and condensed a giant palm out of true energy. He grabbed Xiao Meng whose aura became weak and feeble and threw him into the warship.

He captured Xiao Meng because he needed to know the reason behind the drastic increase in his strength.

Was it because of that ramen? That was definitely the case. He needed to gather information about that ramen.

Along with a rumbling sound, Xiao Meng fell onto the deck of the warship. After vomiting mouthfuls of blood, he felt as though his cultivation was sealed.

"How is it possible? Can a Supreme-Being really be that powerful?" Xiao Meng absent-mindedly muttered to himself.

"Cough cough... He isn't a Supreme-Being." Another feeble voice came from the side. It sounded like someone was gasping for breath.

Bei Gongming looked at Xiao Meng who was lying on the floor. He explained to Xiao Meng after fighting to breathe.

Xiao Meng was taken aback... He wasn't a Supreme-Being?

Was he someone above the Supreme-Being realm?

Everyone on top of the city wall became dumbfounded.

Ji Chengxue's complexion stiffened. How was that possible? After Xiao Meng ate the Rampage Ramen, his strength was on par with Supreme-Beings. How could he be captured so easily?

His body shook and he almost fell down. The Light Wind Empire suffered so much to find someone who could fight against a Supreme-Being. However, that still couldn't change anything.

Liang Kai's long gown fluttered in the wind as his body flew toward the city wall. He looked at the absent-minded Ji Chengxue.

The corners of his mouth curled up into a sinister smile.

"So, you are the emperor of this empire. This young master wanted to take a flame and leave this place. However, I changed my mind. I intend to eat some noodles before leaving this place. Either you tell me where to eat the noodles, or..."

Liang Kai warmly smiled and said, "Or you can die."

Chapter 409: You've Got Guts

"I'm planning on eating a bowl of noodles before leaving?"

Liang Kai's words echoed in Ji Chengxue's ears. He was slightly taken aback. However, before long he came to realize that this Liang Kai was interested in Owner Bu's Rampage Ramen.

This Rampage Ramen was able to help raise an eighth grade War-God's combat capabilities to that of a Supreme-Being, so it was no wonder it tickled the heart of such a fierce warrior.

Still, to allow someone who easily defeated General Xiao Meng to obtain this Rampage Ramen meant risking letting his combat capabilities strengthen just like Xiao Meng's. That could engender a terrifying situation.

The opposing party's power would hit a level that could make Ji Chengxue's heart shiver even harder.

"Huh? What? You're reluctant?"

Liang Kai smiled at Ji Chengxue, but that gentle grin appeared rather grim in Ji Chengxue's eyes.

Ji Chengxue had on a long face. Under Liang Kai's amplifying force of pressure, all the muscles on his body involuntarily quivered, his heart suffocating.

Thud...

On the city walls, numerous warriors of the empire were forced onto their knees by this stifling force of pressure, with their faces pale as ever.

The warrior who stepped out of the warship had an intimidating cultivation level. On the warship above, Xiao Meng struggled to pick himself up from the ice-cold deck. A trace of desperation filled his eyes.

He has never expected the individual before him to have already surpassed the Supreme-Being echelon. "What kind of existence is that?" Xiao Meng was baffled.

He wanted to take a last chance but was immediately cut off by the Grand Barren Sect disciples on the warship before he even managed to move. These disciples had cultivation levels strong enough to intimidate Xiao Meng.

All the civilians within the Imperial City appeared stumped. They had been excited to the point of celebrating when they witnessed General Xiao Meng ferociously shooting down the enemies earlier. But not much time passed before General Xiao Meng was slapped onto the warship by his opponent.

He was no match for his adversary, as the distance between the two was too vast.

And so, the dumbfounded residents of the Imperial City watched, panic-stricken, as Liang Kai floated on the air.

Liang Kai sauntered across the air, one step after another. His arrival was like a giant stone weighing onto the hearts of Ji Chengxue and others, forcing them to retreat with ashen faces.

The weakest among the batch directly coughed up blood and passed out.

Liang Kai landed beside Ji Chengxue and gently tapped his shoulder.

"Tell me, where exactly... did you get this ramen?" Liang Kai spoke with a soft voice.

Ji Chengxue only felt a searing pain shoot across his eyes as the world around him began to spin. His mind became fuzzy. It felt like his entire person has fallen into a state of chaos, his head heavy and dazed. Once he regained consciousness, the face that wore a spurious smile became lucid. Ji Chengxue finally woke up in alarm.

"What did you do to me?!" Ji Chengxue's heart tightened.

The smile gradually faded from Liang Kai's face. He flickered Ji Chengxue a glimpse and sniggered.

He swung his sleeves and immediately smashed Ji Chengxue away.

Ji Chengxue crashed against the city walls violently and spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Humph... a mere emperor of the training ground dares to withhold information from this young master." Liang Kai chortled.

His gaze shifted toward the bottom of the city walls. Looking ahead, he targeted the direction of Fang Fang's Little Store.

Bu Fang was just munching on the freshly steamed Supreme Mantis Prawn.

Though the fragrant mantis prawn flesh contained a trace of a fishy, salty taste, there was a hint of sweetness within that raw flavor. Such a peculiar texture thrilled Bu Fang even more as he continued chewing.

On the city walls, a harsh glance bolted toward the store almost like a streak of light.

Bu Fang calmly returned the look. The two gazes collided in the air without a sound.

Liang Kai laughed. He had found his target.

That was the store the emperor mentioned after getting hypnotized by him?

How intriguing.

Having located his target, Liang Kai could no longer bother with Ji Chengxue. He tapped his feet and floated back onto the ground. Then, he walked toward the store without haste.

Not after long, Liang Kai arrived at the store.

Bu Fang was still chomping on the Supreme Mantis Prawn as he gazed at Liang Kai coolly.

Xiao Xiaolong and the others couldn't help but retreat back into the store. Ouyang Xiaoyi hid behind Bu Fang, studying the handsome yet terrifying man with dread.

"You made the ramen that can enhance one's combat capability?"

Liang Kai looked at Bu Fang and curled the corners of his lips as he asked.

Bu Fang didn't reply immediately, and instead took another bite of the sparkling, almost glistening mantis prawn flesh in his hand.

He ate to his heart's content, his entire person immersed in joy.

Feeling pleased, Bu Fang finally shot Liang Kai a look and responded: "Yes."

"Give me a bowl." Liang Kai smiled.

"A hundred crystals per bowl." Bu Fang said solemnly.

A hundred crystals wasn't actually too exorbitant.

However, this price was certainly outlandish for a bowl of ramen.

Liang Kai arched his eyebrows. He had not yet seen... ramen that cost a hundred crystals a bowl. He waved his hands and a bag of crystals appeared. Liang Kai looked at Bu Fang and tossed it his way. That bag of crystals flew toward Bu Fang.

Bu Fang clutched the mantis prawn with one hand, extending out the other to take the crystals. Yet, his face changed the moment he reached out his hand.

He realized that the bag of crystals Liang Kai hurled was grabbed by a giant force of energy in the air, and flew back into Liang Kai's hand.

Bu Fang furrowed his eyebrows. Liang Kai had on a spurious smile.

"I suddenly remembered... why should I give you crystals? What right do you have to take this young master's crystals? If I order you to cook... then cook you shall. Have you got guts to accept my crystals?"

Liang Kai stared at Bu Fang and uttered these words... with contempt.

His words were so brash that Ouyang Xiaoyi, who was hiding behind Bu Fang, instantly blew up.

This lassie's hot temper... could not be contained.

Before she got to storm out, Bu Fang pushed her head back. His face was deadpan. He studied Liang Kai with frosty eyes. This was the first time someone dared tease him like this. Even Bu Fang's tranquil inner state was burning with flames of rage. He drew in a deep breath.

A thought flashed across his mind—that he was going to beat this guy up until he looked like a bruised pig.

"Let's see if this guy is still this pompous after being beaten into a pig."

"You've got guts." Bu Fang looked at Liang Kai and said somberly.

He took another bite of the Supreme Mantis Prawn and with a wave of the hand, threw the rest of the mantis prawn flesh into the system's dimensional storage.

Liang Kai was taken aback. He had never imagined someone as powerless as a little ant would talk back to him like this. He narrowed his eyes at the expressionless Bu Fang.

"You are the second person who dared to talk to me like this. As for the first... he's lying on the warship like a dead dog and can only humbly look up at me. You're just a loser native to the training grounds. Where did you get the courage to speak to me like this?" Lian Kai chuckled with fury.

He began to emit the pressure of a Divine Physique Echelon warrior. The menacing force of pressure even changed the color of the winds and clouds.

A wild wind brewed in a split second.

Crushed stones bounced up as if pulled into the air by an unseeable force of energy. Pop, these crushed stones shattered under this intimidating force of energy, being reduced into powder and drifting away. This was the force of pressure of the tenth grade Divine Realm. Even a Supreme-Being warrior must bend down before this force of pressure like a nobody.

Liang Kai wanted to see whether the mere trashy War-God aborigine would still glare at him so arrogantly.

He believed that an eighth grade aborigine of the training grounds must fall onto the ground under his force of pressure, unable to move at all. His face would display a fearful expression, appearing both subdued and inferior.

However, Liang Kai soon caught sight of Bu Fang. His pupils suddenly dilated, and his heart shuddering, feeling dumbfounded.

"Shouldn't that loser be trembling on the floor? Why the hell is that fellow still standing up so straight?"

"Got quite a strong character, I see..." Liang Kai laughed coldly, suddenly feeling a rare trace of admiration toward Bu Fang.

The force of pressure on his body amplified. A loud explosion accompanied the cracking of the pavement, which was completely ripped apart by an immense force of energy.

Liang Kai's hair fluttered in the air, his fierce eyes fixated on Bu Fang. He wanted to see the latter shivering with fear under his aura.

However...

No matter how much force he released, the fellow before his eyes continued to stand erect, looking back at him as if he were an idiot. He was not the least bit affected by his pressure. This force of energy deemed even unbearable to a Supreme-Being, couldn't even handle an eighth grade aborigine?

Buzz...

Invisible waves of energy spread within the store. A figure dashed out of the kitchen at an amazing speed. Its red eyes turned purple in that very second. And as it bolted forward, that purple shade then transformed into an icy silver color.

"Exterminate!!"

Whitey bawled a concise word as its figure stormed out like the howling wind. Swinging a giant fist, it slammed its feet onto the floor, crushing the stones beneath. Whistling waves of energy surged.

This fist smashed down on Liang Kai's handsome face.

The howling wind brushed past Liang Kai's face, blowing up strands of his hair.

However, Liang Kai did not twitch at all, still appearing as completely unperturbed. Rather, a trace of playfulness flashed across his face.

When Whitey's sturdy, powerful fist was about to come down, Liang Kai lifted up his palm.

A loud bam.

Waves of energy dispersed.

Whitey's fist did not manage to shake Liang Kai at all.

Chapter 410: Bu Fang Makes a Move

Invisible waves of wind rippled.

The fist that Whitey thrust out was easily caught by Liang Kai's open palm.

Bu Fang stood behind Whitey with a blank face, while its eyes continued to flicker.

Ever since swallowing the Departed Soul Orb, Whitey's combat capabilities have reached the peak of Supreme echelon. One could even say it was half a step into the Divine stage.

However, Liang Kai was no almost Divine warrior, he was truly of the Divine Physique Echelon.

Hence, Whitey's vigorous punch was easily intercepted by the opposing party.

"Puppet? Someone of the Puppet Sect? No... this thing looks too different from the puppets of the Puppet Sect and is far from its style." Liang Kai eyed Whitey, scrunched his brows, and murmured in confusion.

He had seen puppets of the Puppet Sect before. Every five years, the Hidden Dragon court would host a major competition on the Hidden Dragon Continent, inviting the participation of youth warriors from various spheres of influence.

It was during that competition that Liang Kai met a Puppet Sect warrior, and so he was very familiar with the puppets of that sect.

Bang!!

A tremendous force of energy gushed out of Liang Kai's body.

Whitey was instantly pushed back by this surge of energy.

With a clang, the metal wings spread from Whitey's back. They fluttered like the wings of a giant bird, almost covering the entire sky. The wings were like sharp blades, emitting a chilled glow.

Whitey's metal wings whistled as they flapped, instantly transforming into a dense coat of razor-edged daggers as they charged straight for Liang Kai.

The sight of daggers obscuring the sky was truly shocking.

Any ordinary folk facing this scene would be so scared he couldn't stand steady. Yet, Liang Kai remained unruffled, as he was no common man.

As one of Grand Barren Sect's Heirs of Heaven, there wasn't anything he hadn't encountered.

He waved his palm, and peculiar waves of energy instantly spread outward. The countless flying daggers that flew his way were all absorbed into his hand.

After converging in his palm, they formed a giant ball.

"Honestly, the combat capability of your puppet isn't bad... But what a pity, it is still not there yet." Liang Kai glimpsed at Bu Fang and ridiculed.

He crushed his palm and the metal daggers all shattered.

Whitey's figure was also smacked away by his hand.

"Without this puppet... what else have you got?" Liang Kai put on a spurious smile and asked Bu Fang playfully.

Bu Fang had on a poker face, standing there calmly. If this were in the past, this conceited rascal would have already been smacked dead by Blacky. However, Blacky had sunk into a deep sleep ever since returning from the Illusory Spirit Swamp and showed no signs of waking up soon. And so, Blacky... couldn't be of help.

Excitement suddenly stirred in Bu Fang's heart. His gaze became increasingly fierce. From afar, Whitey picked itself up. The shade of silver in its eyes turned even frostier. It stomped its foot on the ground as its figure blasted out like an arrow.

"Lie down..."

Boom!!

Liang Kai looked at Bu Fang with a smirk, closing in on him step by step. As he strode forth, he waved his hand and easily whacked the galloping Whitey back onto the pavement.

This fellow was powerful!

Everyone within the store felt their heart shudder.

Whitey was naturally strong, to the point where even Supreme-Beings could only be stripped in front of it. However, before this handsome man, Whitey was subdued to the point where it couldn't hit back.

How about Blacky?

Everyone was aware of the store's backbone. Shouldn't Blacky take the stage now?

Blacky was even more monstrous than Whitey. Back then, even the Shura Sect Overlord was slammed to death by Blacky's palm. It seemed like Blacky should be able to handle this fellow.

Ouyang Xiaoyi, Xiao Xiaolong and others weren't so worried. With Blacky guarding the store, it should stand as firm as a rock.

Clatter Clatter Clatter.

Liang Kai walked before Bu Fang, standing only a meter away from him. The two faced each other, close enough to clearly see the pores on their faces.

Bu Fang gazed at Liang Kai coolly.

Liang Kai looked at Bu Fang with a spurious face.

Their gazes collided in the air. However, Bu Fang saw only disdain in Liang Kai's eyes.

Of course, someone of the tenth grade Divine echelon had the right to be scornful toward a mere eighth grade War-God.

However, Bu Fang was very much exasperated by this derisive glance. With the flicker of the mind, a dark-colored wisp of smoke twirled around Bu Fang's hand. The Black Turtle Constellation Wok appeared. Bu Fang clutched it and hurled it toward Liang Kai.

The two stood at close proximity. Bu Fang's wok came in at an incredible, almost unimaginable speed.

Liang Kai never expected this nonentity before him to dare make a move on him. And so, for a moment there, he didn't anticipate the black wok flying his way.

Bang!!

He hit back hurriedly, smacking his fist into the black wok.

A great force of energy spread from the black wok, forcing Liang Kai to shut his eyes.

What a heavy wok!

Liang Kai took a small step backward. His hair fluttered against the winds, kicked up by the black wok.

However, he only took a small step backward.

The black wok startled him, but did not smash him to death.

His palm landed on the black wok, sending it directly back to Bu Fang.

Bu Fang gripped the black wok, retreating a few steps. His face turned somber. "This fellow... was truly formidable. He must be a warrior of the Divine Physique Echelon, one who has already broken through the Supreme-Being shackles."

Given Bu Fang's cultivation as an eighth grade War-God, relying on the black wok enabled him to knock out some Supreme-Beings without a problem. But to knock unconscious a warrior of the Divine Physique Echelon was a fool's talk.

Once entering the Divine Physique Echelon, one would transcend the mortal body. A typical Supreme-Being was no match at all.

Bu Fang steadied himself, his face extremely grim.

Yet, that dismal look contained a hint of excitement.

Splash Splash Splash!

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok soared up. Streams of thawed water from the Arctic Lands poured out of the system's dimensional storage. Bu Fang's face flushed red and then spewed out a mouthful of golden flames.

The flames floated beneath the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and burned vigorously, emitting waves of scorching heat.

In a split second, the water within the wok boiled.

Bu Fang had cooked near hundreds of bowls of Rampage Ramen in the past few days. He was very familiar with the procedures for making this ramen. As of this point, he could finish a bowl in a matter of a few breaths.

Once he finished hand-pulling the ramen, each string of noodle simmered in the water like strands of silk.

Splash Splash Splash!

He shrugged, and Shrimpy, napping on his shoulder, flipped a full circle and landed inside the wok. Golden dots of light emitted from its body, which gradually melted into the ramen.

A dab of Abyssal Chilli Sauce, and it was done.

A steaming hot Rampage Ramen was completed.

From afar, Liang Kai stared with his mouth agape.

Yet, after being flabbergasted for a moment, a glimmering light in his eyes magnified into a dazzling gleam.

"The Ten Thousand Bestial Flames! So the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames is on you. You're the aborigine who obtained the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames?! Hahaha! It looks like I won't have to jump through too many hoops to snatch it away!!"

Liang Kai couldn't contain his thrill. He didn't expect the maker of the Rampage Ramen and the possessor of the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames to be the same person. This saved him a lot of trouble indeed.

He had planned on hunting down the owner of the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames after attaining the ramen. That everything came together exhilarated him so.

After cooking the Rampage Ramen, Bu Fang planned on stuffing it into his mouth.

Liang Kai narrowed his eyes and waved his palm, planning on controlling Bu Fang just like he dominated Xiao Meng earlier. He intended to seize the Rampage Ramen. Yet, he suddenly realized that his force of pressure had no effect on Bu Fang.

Slurp!!

Bu Fang devoured the bowl of ramen right under Liang Kai's eyes with a loud slurp. He even drank the last drop of the soup.

Liang Kai waved his palm, appearing rather awkward.

Still, he wasn't distraught at all. He had envisioned the possessor of the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames to be very powerful, perhaps even a warrior of the Divine Physique Echelon, but it now looked like his worries were superfluous.

He must secure the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames!

Even if the Rampage Ramen allowed him to escalate his powers, could it really lift an eighth grade War-God into the Divine Physique Echelon?

That was impossible.

The Divine Physique Echelon was a realm completely different from the Supreme-Being stage. It was a state unattainable without first breaking through the Supreme-Being shackles. Having finished eating the Rampage Ramen, Bu Fang burped with satisfaction, his face becoming flushed.

He squinted his eyes, feeling a peculiar stream of heat fluctuating in his body.

Was Bu Fang's foundation solid enough?

This was indisputable, as his every breakthrough was accomplished by completing tasks assigned by the system. Every breakthrough was impeccable and would reach the ultimate extent of each echelon. When it came to having a solid foundation, Bu Fang was the man.

Of course, others had no idea of this.

Even Bu Fang himself... wasn't completely aware of this.

The true energy vortex spun inside his energy core vigorously. The golden shade of the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames floating within burned intensely, almost akin to a blazing wildfire raging through the prairie.

Bu Fang opened his mouth and spit out a breath, but jets of flaming true energy gushed out instead.

Liang Kai stretched open his mouth with astonishment. " Why is this lad turning so bizarre of a sudden?"

Suddenly, Bu Fang stirred.

This was the first time Bu Fang launched the first blow. The velvet rope tied around his hair snapped, releasing a head of loose hair fluttering against the wind. Bu Fang's took off at an incredible speed, bolting toward Liang Kai like a flash of lightning.

He gently tapped the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, which whirled in the air and smashed toward Liang Kai.

At that very moment... everyone was stupefied.

No matter Ouyang Xiaoyi or Xiao Xiaolong... or Ji Chengxue and others on the city walls, everyone was dumbstruck, their faces filled with bewilderment.

What did they just witness?

They finally caught sight of Owner Bu engaging in a fight?

This was the first time they observed Owner Bu making a move. Who would have expected Owner Bu, who normally kept his abilities under the radar, to launch a preemptive strike in the face of such a powerful opponent?

How about Blacky?

They were baffled. However, behind this perplexity was a notion that made their hearts drop. Could it be that Blacky left?

Without Blacky, Owner Bu had to take things into his own hands?

But the adversary was of the tenth grade Divine state...

Could Owner Bu really match the opponent?

Liang Kai faced Bu Fang, who was charging toward him, and smiled coldly.

"If you're courting death yourself... then go to hell. I will suck out the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames strand by strand from your corpse!"