

Read Gourmet of Another World

Chapter 87: Killing a Pig with a Single Blow

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The Hidden Dragon Continent was vast and abundant with resources. There were many lofty mountains, unending mountain rivers, boundless seas, and even lakes shrouded in miasma.

The Wildlands was a vast plain that was situated outside of the Light Wind Empire's border. There was a large forest as well as a large lake within the plain. However, these were not the main point. The reason for the Wildlands' naming was that innumerable spirit beasts were living within the boundless plain. These spirit beasts were unevenly matched with variation in their strength.

Like a nested circle, the Wildlands was divided into three layers: outskirts, inner, and center. The strength of the spirit beasts scattered within each layer was different. The closer toward the center, the stronger the spirit beasts were... There were even rumors that ninth grade spirit beasts dwell in the center of the Wildlands.

Therefore, the center area of the Wildlands was also known as the forbidden region for humans. Even a seventh grade Battle-Saint would not dare to step into the area. In front of a ninth grade supreme beast, a human Battle-Saint was not any different from an ant.

The outskirts of the Wildlands.

With a series of explosions, hurricanes suddenly emerged and demolished the trees in the surrounding area. Three figures were rapidly moving between the trees while constantly releasing violent energies.

Amidst the hurricanes, two figures charged toward the spirit beast in front of them in an attempt to surround it. Their target was the spirit beast that was trying to escape.

The spirit beast's running speed was extremely fast and the aura exuding from it was very powerful as well. It was actually a sixth grade spirit beast. Electricity was constantly flickering over its body while producing hissing sounds. As it dashed through the area, a burning smell lingered in the air.

"Second brother! The Thunderfire Spirit Pig has slowed down! We must not let it escape!" A clear, tender voice rang out as a stream of true energy burst forth and struck the Thunderfire Spirit Pig running ahead of them.

With a roar, the Thunderfire Spirit Pig became even faster and directly knocked down a large tree. An electric arc jumped from its body and immediately set the broken tree on fire.

A man in green garments with fluttering long hair was chasing after the spirit beast while standing on a flying sword. While faintly smiling, he looked toward the Thunderfire Spirit Pig fleeing in a distance and said, "Junior sister, there's no need to hurry. Even though the Thunderfire Spirit Pig is a sixth grade spirit beast, it only has a strong defense. Its combat ability, speed, and stamina are weak. Soon, it'll obediently stop."

Next to the handsome man, an adorable young girl with large eyes was excitedly staring at the Thunderfire Spirit Pig. She had a smile on her face with two lovely dimples in her cheeks.

Suddenly, the man was slightly surprised for a moment as he puzzledly looked toward the distance.

The fleeing figure of the Thunderfire Spirit Pig suddenly stopped. In front of the spirit pig, the empty space had suddenly become distorted. Thereafter, a hurricane burst forth from the distortion. Bright specks of light were flashing within the hurricane.

Boom!

With a loud explosion, the hurricane fell apart and a slender figure appeared within the magic array constructed with light.

With an angry roar, the Thunderfire Spirit Pig's speed was not inferior from before as it charged toward the slender figure that suddenly appeared. It was still a sixth grade spirit beast after all. Even if its combat abilities are weak, the impact caused by such a charge would still be devastating.

"Hmm? What the hell is this?" That slender figure seemed to still be in a daze. When he raised his head and noticed a pig fiercely charging toward him, he immediately raised his eyebrows and indifferently spat out the sentence.

"Be careful!" Even though the man in green garments did not understand how the slender young man suddenly appeared, he still threw out a warning out of goodwill.

The young girl with dimples following behind him had also turned pale from fright. She covered her eyes with hands as she did not dare to watch the tragic scene that was about to occur...

The man in green garments did not expect someone to suddenly appear in front of the Thunderfire Spirit Pig. Even though the combat power of the spirit beast was not strong, its defensive power was terrifying. With its tough skin and dense muscles, even a sixth

grade Battle-Emperor would be seriously injured by its fierce charge. An ordinary person would most likely be immediately squashed into minced meat.

However, the scene that occurred in the next moment caused the expression of the man to suddenly freeze and his eyes to be filled with incredulity.

Despite facing the charge of the Thunderfire Spirit Pig, that young man seemed to be completely unfazed. There was no change in his expression and his eyes were as calm as water. He only saw an unassuming kitchen knife appear within the young man's hand.

"Are you serious... What's the point of taking out a kitchen knife when you're facing the charge of a Thunderfire Spirit Pig?" This was the first thought that the man in green garments had when he saw the kitchen knife.

However, the result was completely outside of his expectations. The speed of the Thunderfire Spirit Pig did not decrease at all, while the unassuming kitchen knife held by the young man actually started radiating a brilliant golden light. The man in green garments was unable to open his eyes due to the dazzling golden light.

After the light subsided, everything became quiet once more.

When the man in green garments saw the scene before him, his mouth slightly opened and his face was filled with horror and solemnity. The young girl next to him exclaimed in surprise as well and her large eyes opened even wider.

The Thunderfire Spirit Pig was actually split into two halves while it was still alive. Its gigantic body had fallen to the ground and blood was spilled everywhere. There was still some electricity jumping about within the pool of blood.

That young man put away his unassuming kitchen knife and walked toward the Thunderfire Spirit Pig while carrying a bundle. He squatted down next to the Thunderfire Spirit Pig and seemed to be observing its corpse.

The man in green garments and the young girl hurriedly descended and did not dare to make the slightest noise. By the fact that the person in front of them could kill the Thunderfire Spirit Pig which was known for its defensive power with a single blow, there was no doubt that he was definitely a powerful expert.

He might even be a seventh grade Battle-Saint!

"Your exce... Senior, what an amazing move! Killing the Thunderfire Spirit Pig with a single blow, you were truly awe-inspiring." The man in green garments had a smile on his face as he spoke to the young man who was observing the corpse of the Thunderfire Spirit Pig.

The young man expressionlessly lifted his head and glanced at the man in green garments and the girl with dimples standing behind him. He indifferently nodded and stood up.

"The meat of the Thunderfire Spirit Pig contains thunder and fire elements. It's a pretty good ingredient. Sadly, it's still quite lacking compared to the ingredient that I'm hoping to capture," the young man muttered to himself. However, these words sounded like thunder in the ears of the man in green garments.

"Gosh... He's definitely an exponent! Even the sixth grade Thunderfire Spirit Pig is not good enough for him, is he here to look for a seventh grade spirit beast?" the man in green garments thought.

"Hmm... What are your names? What are you doing here?" The young man asked the man in green garments while having an unchanging expression.

"Senior, I am Tang Yin, a disciple of the Celestial Arcanum Sect. This is my junior sister, Lu Xiaoxiao. Dare I ask your distinguished name?" Tang Yin respectfully said. After a closer observation, he realized the true energy fluctuation coming from the young man's body was actually not that strong. It was approximately around the level of a fourth grade Battle-Spirit. Even so, he still spoke in a respectful manner.

Fourth grade Battle-Spirit... How could someone with such a cultivation level dare to enter the Wildlands? Obviously... There was no way a person who could kill a sixth grade spirit beast with a single blow with a kitchen knife could be a fourth grade Battle-Spirit!

"Oh, my name is Bu Fang. I am a chef. I am from... err, the Light Wind Empire." Bu Fang earnestly introduced himself as well.

"Eh... Ah? A chef? Did you really just introduce yourself as a chef?" Tang Yin thought.

Both Tang Yin and Lu Xiaoxiao had weird expressions on their faces. They had to admit that the hobbies of the powerful were indeed difficult to fathom. Their own master, the third elder of the Celestial Arcanum Sect, spent a lot of time researching culinary in the kitchen as well.

"Senior, could you sell this Thunderfire Spirit Pig to us? My junior sister and I came all the way to the Wildlands for the sake of this Thunderfire Spirit Pig..." Tang Yin said while performing a fist and palm salute.

Bu Fang thought for a moment as he glanced at the corpse of the Thunderfire Spirit Pig. The corners of his mouth widened into a smile as he said, "You can have it, since I don't need this ingredient anyway. Other than cooking, there should be no other uses for the meat of the Thunderfire Spirit Pig. Are the two of you chefs as well?"

Tang Yin's pupils slightly constricted as the admiration in his heart toward Bu Fang suddenly blossomed. As expected of a senior! He actually figured out their intentions for collecting the Thunderfire Spirit Pig with a single glance! He was right! They were there in order to collect ingredients for their master!

"It doesn't matter whether you're a chef or not. I have a question to ask the two of you." Bu Fang interrupted Tang Yin who was about to reply and said, "Do you know whether there's an ingredient far superior than this Thunderfire Spirit Pig in the surrounding area?"

Chapter 88: I Am a Chef

Bu Fang's question was rather outside of Tang Yin's expectations because it lacked common sense.

The Thunderfire Spirit Pig was a sixth grade spirit beast and was already considered the strongest within the outskirts of the Wildlands. Relatively speaking, it was also an ingredient with the highest grade. If they wanted to find an ingredient of a higher grade than the Thunderfire Spirit Pig, they would need to enter the inner layer of the Wildlands.

The inner layer of the Wildlands was an extremely dangerous place to them. Tang Yin was a sixth grade Battle-Emperor while Lu Xiaoxiao was only a fifth grade Battle-King. If they entered the inner layer at their level, there was very little chance for them to survive if they encountered any spirit beast.

The reason was the weakest of the spirit beasts within the inner layer was already sixth grade, while seventh and even eighth grade spirit beasts could be occasionally encountered.

When Bu Fang noticed something was strange about Tang Yin's expression, he realized Tang Yin knew where to find ingredients with higher quality.

"If you tell me the information about the ingredients or guide me there, I'll cook for you free of charge," Bu Fang earnestly said.

Tang Yin scoffed at Bu Fang's words and did not take him seriously. If Tang Yin was not awed by Bu Fang when the latter killed the Thunderfire Spirit Pig with a single blow, he would have already left with Lu Xiaoxiao. Guiding Bu Fang to the inner layer was a perilous task. He did not believe Bu Fang's dishes would be more precious than his life.

Just when Tang Yin was somewhat hesitant, Lu Xiaoxiao glanced at her senior brother and suddenly said, "Second brother, isn't there a spirit beast within the Valley of the Fallen Phoenix? Master told us to give it a try if we have the capability or choose the

Thunderfire Spirit Pig if we don't. That spirit beast should be an ingredient of a higher grade than the Thunderfire Spirit Pig, right?"

Lu Xiaoxiao's eyes were curved like crescent moons, while her adorable smile was accompanied by charming dimples in her cheeks.

Tang Yin knitted his eyebrows together as his gaze fell on his junior sister. He did not expect Lu Xiaoxiao to mention the spirit beast within the Valley of the Fallen Phoenix at this time.

"Hmm? A spirit beast of a higher grade than the Thunderfire Spirit Pig? Alright, bring me there to have a look," Bu Fang expressionlessly said.

Tang Yin wanted to explain something, but the moment the words reached his mouth, Lu Xiaoxiao clinged onto his arm and pulled him away while walking forward.

"Second brother, with our senior's ability, he can help us get rid of that spirit beast! Without that spirit beast, we'll be able to harvest the Phoenix Blood Herb inside of the valley! Then, we'll be able to complete master's mission!" Lu Xiaoxiao whispered to Tang Yin.

"Wouldn't we be taking advantage of our senior? We can't do this... We need to explain things to him properly," Tang Yin said with a frown as he gave his impish junior sister a dissatisfied look.

"Second brother, what if our senior refused to go if we told him the truth? He's looking for a high grade ingredient anyway, and that spirit beast is certainly of a higher grade than the Thunderfire Spirit beast!" Lu Xiaoxiao said as she anxiously pulled Tang Yin's arm while walking forward.

Tang Yin faltered for a moment and was struggling internally. Finally, he sighed and said, "When the time comes, we'll have to work hard and help our senior to get rid of that spirit beast."

"Of course! That's a given!" When Tang Yin finally agreed, Lu Xiaoxiao delightedly smiled and her charming dimples appeared once more.

As Bu Fang was following behind them while carrying his bundle, he was naturally unaware of their conversation.

The corpse of the Thunderfire Spirit Pig was already kept by Tang Yin. He must have been carrying a Spatial Spirit Tool as he managed to put away the corpse just by waving his arm.

"Senior, that spirit beast is located at the Valley of the Fallen Phoenix. There's quite a distance between this place and the valley, so we'll have to travel throughout the night to get there earlier," Tang Yin said.

Bu Fang expressionlessly nodded. "It's alright, we just need to reach there by tomorrow afternoon."

The system gave Bu Fang two days to capture the ingredient. According to Tang Yin's words, Bu Fang was not anxious.

The three of them traveled within the dense forest. This forest was an extremely vast region within the Wildlands. Once in a while, they would encounter third and fourth grade spirit beasts and Tang Yin would immediately slaughter them. There was no need for Bu Fang to help out.

After the three of them traveled for a while, they finally walked out of the dense forest and entered a stone forest. Countless amount of gravel littered the floor of this wasteland.

"Once we've crossed this stone forest, we'll reach the Valley of the Fallen Phoenix... Senior, why don't we rest here for the night?" Tang Yin said to Bu Fang with a smile.

Lu Xiaoxiao also hurriedly said, "That's right, senior! Let's have a rest! I am so tired!"

"The Wildlands is very dangerous at night. Even though senior is very powerful, we should still rest for the night for the sake of safety. Why don't we continue tomorrow?"

Bu Fang looked up and saw that the sky had already gone dark. He nodded and said, "Let's rest for the night. I promised that I would cook for you if you're willing to guide me. I need you to give me a piece of the Thunderfire Spirit Pig's spinal meat."

The three of them found a tranquil spot hidden behind a large boulder.

Bu Fang went into the forest and returned with some dry wood. He turned to Tang Yin and asked, "Do you know how to build a fire?"

Tang Yin was stunned for a moment. He thought, "This... Is senior really planning to cook for us?" He kept thinking Bu Fang was just joking around with them. He did not think that Bu Fang was actually going to cook for them.

Lu Xiaoxiao was slightly surprised as well, then she became somewhat suspicious. "This senior... Is he really a chef? He's not the kind of unreliable chef like our master, right?"

"You, build a fire and give me a piece of the Thunderfire Spirit Pig's spinal meat. I have to process it," Bu Fang expressionlessly said.

Tang Yin hurriedly took out a piece of the Thunderfire Spirit Pig's spinal meat from his Spatial Spirit Tool and handed it over to Bu Fang.

Bu Fang took the spinal meat. He found a piece of rock and used true energy to clean its surface. Once the rock was properly cleaned, he took out a gourd filled with spring water and washed the Thunderfire Spirit Pig's spinal meat. He rinsed the meat to remove the excess blood and allow the spirit energy within the spring water to permeate the surface of the meat.

After Bu Fang evaporated the water on the meat's surface with true energy, he conjured the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife with a wave of his hand. The pitch-black kitchen knife whirled around a few times on his palm. Then Bu Fang used the knife to slice the meat into three large pieces.

Lu Xiaoxiao was speechlessly staring at Bu Fang. Bu Fang's gorgeous and dazzling cutting technique was still replaying in her mind. She was somewhat confused by the situation. Was this senior really a professional chef?

Nearby, Tang Yin had already built a fire. Having a sixth grade Battle-Emperor to build a fire was like using a sledgehammer to crack a nut.

Bu Fang picked up some tree branches and sharpened the ends. A strange fragrance was emanating from the twig.

After skewering the pieces of meat with the tree branches, Bu Fang built a stand over the fire that Tang Yin made. He placed the skewered meat onto the stand to be slowly roasted.

Three pieces of meat skewered by tree branches were neatly placed onto the grill and roasted by the fire.

"Senior... Your actions looked really skillful. You looked just like a chef," Tang Yin said, not knowing how to react. So, Bu Fang was really planning to cook for them.

Bu Fang glanced at him and said, "I am a chef."

After Bu Fang finished speaking, he took out various bottles filled with seasonings like salt, pepper, cumin powder, etc.

Looking at the bottles, Tang Yin and Lu Xiaoxiao were completely speechless. They thought, "So, you really were a chef?"

"As expected of our senior... Coming to the Wildlands is like having a picnic for you. You even prepared seasoning," Lu Xiaoxiao said with a dry chuckle.

Bu Fang said, "If it isn't for the fact that it wasn't allowed, I would've brought the other kitchen tools as well. Then, I would've been able to cook even more delicious dishes. You guys are unlucky."

Lu Xiaoxiao and Tang Yin could only speechlessly stare at Bu Fang.

For a while, no one said anything and the surrounding became quiet. They could only hear the sound of the firewood burning.

Within the terrifying silence, the rich fragrance of meat soon began to waft through the air.

Chapter 89: Bu Clan's Secret Recipe Roast Meat

The spinal meat of the Thunderfire Spirit Pig was skewered by the tree branches of an unknown genus and roasted above the fire. As the temperature rose, the tree branches would release an enticing aroma. The aroma was unlike the smell of meat. It was similar to the captivating fragrance of fresh fruit.

An alluring rosiness gradually appeared on the meat as it was being roasted by the flames. Oil soon permeated from the meat, while a faint amount of electricity continuously jumped about on the surface.

Bu Fang skillfully rotated the meat to ensure that every spot was evenly heated. This was a test of the chef's control over the heat. Rotisserie looked simple at a glance but there were many small techniques involved in the process.

As the meat belonged to the sixth grade Thunderfire Spirit Pig, ordinary flames naturally had no effect on it. Therefore, Bu Fang had to inject his true energy into the fire all the time. This was actually considered a style of true energy culinary.

As the roasting time increased, the rich fragrance of meat was wafting out from the grill and drifting within the stone forest.

Tang Yin and Lu Xiaoxiao swallowed their salivas at the same time without prior agreement, and their eyes involuntarily drifted toward the meat. That extremely rosy meat roasted by Bu Fang was glittering with oil and exuding tremendous charm.

"It smells really aromatic!" Tang Yin could not restrain himself as he exclaimed. The smell of the meat was mellow but not greasy and was even mixed with a faint fruity fragrance. It gave him an inescapable feeling of euphoria.

Lu Xiaoxiao was already staring at the roast meat, and her eyes were unable to move away. Having spent their lives cultivating within the Celestial Arcanum Sect, how could they resist such a rich fragrance?

Within the sect, those who became fifth grade Battle-Kings would usually choose to fast. Their need for eating food was extremely small.

Bu Fang expressionlessly rotated the meat. As the oil started to drip from the roast meat, he would sprinkle some seasonings on it and the aroma of the meat would immediately become even more rich and diverse.

Taking down two of the skewers, Bu Fang gave them to Tang Yin and Lu Xiaoxiao and beckoned them to start tasting.

"Bu Clan's Secret Recipe Roast Meat, please enjoy," Bu Fang expressionlessly said.

Tang Yin and Lu Xiaoxiao were almost drooling. As they were smelling the aroma of the roast meat from a close distance, their appetites were whetted and they were eager to have a taste.

"Thank you very much, senior." Tang Yin was still quite self-disciplined. He thanked Bu Fang before he took a bite out of the roast meat.

Even though Lu Xiaoxiao was a woman, her table manners were not as refined as Tang Yin's. When Tang Yin was having his first bite, her mouth was already stuffed with roast meat.

"Oh, oh... Hot! Hot!" Lu Xiaoxiao's cheeks were stuffed with food and her eyes were opened wide. She tightly held onto the roast meat with one hand while continuously fanning her cheeks with the other hand.

Tang Yin took his first bite of the roast meat. During the instant his teeth made contact with the meat, a rich flavor burrowed into his mouth. The meat was surprisingly tender and was missing the dryness and hardness that roast meat should possess. As he bit down, the oil seeped out and smeared his lips. When seen from afar, it was like a layer of lipstick was applied.

As Tang Yin chewed the roast meat within his mouth, the succulent meat was covering his tongue and a numbing sensation was secreting from the meat. It was stimulating his mouth and causing goosebumps to appear all over his body.

After swallowing the roast meat, the numbing sensation traveled down his esophagus and into his stomach. It felt as if his entire body was being cleaned and it was so comfortable that he wanted to moan out loud.

"How could such a delicious taste exist in this world! I didn't know that the meat of the Thunderfire Spirit Pig could be this delicious!" Tang Yin suddenly felt an impulse to shed tears. After living for so long, it was the first time he had eaten food that emotionally moved him.

Lu Xiaoxiao had already reached a point where she could not stop eating. Her eyes were red. She was evidently emotionally moved by the delicious taste as well.

As a disciple belonging to one of the top ten sects outside of the border, the Celestial Arcanum Sect, they had to undergo arduous training since they were young. They ate plain congee and steamed buns for three meals a day over a dozen years. Once their cultivation level reached fifth grade, most of them would choose to fast. Therefore, they had no concept of taste.

Eating the roast meat made by Bu Fang for the first time was simply an indescribable shock to them. It was the kind of taste that could enter the depths of their hearts.

Bu Fang expressionlessly watched as the two of them continued to eat with no signs of stopping and the corners of his mouth widened into a smile. Then he took the last skewer as well and leisurely began tasting.

As he ate, he was also attempting to look for flaws existing within the roast meat.

Swoosh!

As the wind blew, the aroma of the roast meat gradually spread into the surroundings. The smell of the roast meat was especially conspicuous within the Wildlands. Many spirit beasts were subconsciously attracted toward their location by the fragrance.

Above a craggy boulder, a cheetah-like demonic beast with dark green eyes glowing in the dark was baring its teeth and drooling from its mouth, while staring in the direction of Bu Fang's camp.

Meanwhile, there were also a few other powerful auras belonging to spirit beasts swiftly approaching them.

The smell of the roast meat was not only a temptation toward humans, it was clearly an aroma that was hard to resist for spirit beasts as well.

Tang Yin took a bite of the roast meat and swallowed it into his stomach with a gulp. He had a satisfied expression as he stood up.

"Senior's culinary skill has really astounded me. Let me take care of the little things in the surroundings, so as not to affect your mood." Tang Yin pulled out his longsword with one hand while holding the roast meat with the other. The sharpness of the longsword exuded a numbing coldness.

Bu Fang was expressionlessly eating his roast meat while pondering the flaws within it.

Lu Xiaoxiao was also fully concentrated on dealing with the roast meat.

When Tang Yin realized that no one was paying attention to him, he suddenly felt really embarrassed. He grinned and take another bite of roast meat. With a chuckle, the true energy within his body suddenly burst out and wrapped around his body like a dragon.

"Hahahaha! In the past, there were heroes who drank wine while slaying demons! Now, there's I, Tang Yin, who ate meat while butchering beasts!"

Tang Yin's figure instantly charged into the midst of the approaching spirit beasts. The strength of these spirit beasts, who were attracted by the smell of the roast meat, were all approximately fifth grade. They were all rulers of their own regions. If it was not for the overwhelming temptation of the roast meat, they would never leave their own territory.

As his sword flashed in the darkness, Tang Yin effortlessly moved about in the midst of the numerous spirit beasts in a relaxed manner with his clothes fluttering about. He would occasionally take a bite of the roast meat as he fought to his heart's content while maintaining his composure.

Naturally, there was something strange with the spectacle of someone eating roast meat while battling spirit beasts...

After the battle was over, Tang Yin returned with one hand holding his sword and the other holding the roast meat.

There was still blood dripping from his ice-cold longsword, but Tang Yin was eating the roast meat with indifference. There was an indescribable look of satisfaction on his face, mixed with a trace of astonishment.

"Senior, the spirit beasts have all been dealt with," Tang Yin said with a chuckle.

Bu Fang nodded as he placed the last piece of roast meat in his mouth and slowly chewed it.

"Senior, is your roast meat... capable of replenishing true energy? Even though I was fighting against four fifth grade spirit beasts on my own, not only did I feel my true energy was not depleting, I was getting stronger as the fight progressed. My true energy was nearly overflowing from my body..." Tang Yin took a deep breath and solemnly asked.

Nearby, Lu Xiaoxiao had a satisfied expression after eating her fill and was rubbing her bloated belly. She exhaled a breath of hot air and was planning to rest for a while.

However, her eyes widened in surprise in the next moment. She glanced at Tang Yin, then sat down with her legs crossed. A dense amount of true energy was surging within her body. She actually entered a cultivating state.

"As you can see, this roast meat can provide enough true energy to you. Don't make such a big fuss, this is just an ordinary true energy cuisine. If you still wish to taste food like this, you can come to the imperial city of the Light Wind Empire and look for Fang Fang's Little Store," Bu Fang simply said. At the same time, he advertised for his store.

Light Wind Empire, Fang Fang's Little Store... Tang Yin narrowed his eyes and solemnly nodded. He thought, "A serving of delicious food that is comparable to a single fifth grade elixir, our senior is indeed enigmatic!"

Then, after eating finished the roast meat, Tang Yin sat down with his legs crossed and began cultivating as well. Since the system had already extracted the true energy within his food, Bu Fang found a spot and went to sleep.

The night passed without incident. The next day, as the sun just rose above the horizon, the three of them set off toward the Valley of the Fallen Phoenix.

After passing through the stone forest, the scenery before their eyes changed.

In front of them was a trickling stream surrounded by a lush undergrowth. The sound of a cascading waterfall resounded in their ears. The Valley of the Fallen Phoenix was right before their eyes.

Chapter 90: Most Impressive, My Senior!

"Senior, this place is the Valley of the Fallen Phoenix," Tang Yin said as he pointed toward the paradise-like valley in the distance while standing above a large boulder.

The Valley of the Fallen Phoenix was located at the boundary between the outskirts and the inner layer. After passing through the stone forest, a single step was like stepping into paradise. There were many unusual treasures growing within the valley and precious medicinal ingredients could be found everywhere. The strong medicinal aroma emanating from within the valley was almost forming a multi-colored curtain as it hovered in the skies.

"This is truly a wondrous location," Bu Fang said. Only such a beautiful scenery could correspond with the fantasy world in Bu Fang's heart. After arriving at the Hidden Dragon Continent so long ago, this was the first time Bu Fang felt the marvel of the fantasy world.

"Didn't you guys say there's a spirit beast with a higher grade than the Thunderfire Spirit Pig? Where is it?" Bu Fang asked. After he finished praising the scenery, his thoughts once again went back to the matter of the ingredient.

"Senior, that spirit beast is hiding inside the valley! We need to enter before we can meet it." Before Tang Yin could reply, Lu Xiaoxiao responded to Bu Fang's question first.

Tang Yin was frowning as he swept his gaze toward his junior sister. He turned to Bu Fang and said, "Senior, the interior of the Valley of the Fallen Phoenix is not safe because of the uniqueness of its location... There might even be seventh grade spirit beasts in there."

Since the Valley of the Fallen Phoenix was located at the boundary between the outskirts and inner layer, there was a possibility of seventh grade spirit beasts appearing...

"Oh... Seventh grade spirit beasts? That should be considered as an ingredient of a higher grade than the Thunderfire Spirit Pig," Bu Fang indifferently said.

Tang Yin was dumbfounded.

As expected of his senior, even a seventh grade spirit beast was only an ingredient in his eyes... Tang Yin's admiration toward Bu Fang has simply reached the point of worship.

Even a human seventh grade Battle-Saint would find fighting against a seventh grade spirit to be an arduous task. However, in the mouth of his senior, the so-called seventh grade spirit beast was only food. How awe-inspiring!

Most impressive, my senior!

With Tang Yin leading the way, the three of them passed through the stone forest and stepped into the Valley of the Fallen Phoenix.

Within the serene valley, lush vegetation was growing everywhere. At a single glance, they could only see green. However, within this greenery, they could occasionally spot a few thickets of flowers beautifully blooming in this winter.

Even though it was winter, the Valley of the Phoenix seemed to be in a different world. There was no cold winter winds or falling snow. The inside of the verdant valley was exuding a warm wetness and was extremely comfortable.

This was also the first time Tang Yin and Lu Xiaoxiao stepped into the Valley of the Fallen Phoenix. Their eyes were filled with curiosity as they looked around.

"Second brother! Look, it's a Butterfly Leaf Herb! A third grade spirit herb!" Lu Xiaoxiao suddenly exclaimed when she saw an herb that resembled the wings of a butterfly.

Furthermore, it was not just the Butterfly Leaf Herb. Within the valley, there were all sorts of precious herbs growing all over the place. At the very least, the herbs used in the Sage Herb Phoenix Chicken Soup could be seen everywhere.

As the thunderous sound of a waterfall resounded in their ears, the three of them picked the herbs while following a small path. They soon came before a waterfall.

As a strong wind mixed with water vapor blew past them, their sleeves and the edges of their clothes flapped violently. Their eyes were squinting as they looked forward.

"Hmm? Is that a Sage Herb?" Bu Fang raised his eyebrows as he looked toward a touch of purple foliage near the edge of the waterfall. The Sage Herb was beneath the foliage.

"Correct, that's the fifth grade spirit herb, Heavenly Sage Herb. I didn't think the Valley of the Fallen Phoenix would even have Sage Herb!" Tang Yin took a deep breath and was rather happy as he said.

Bu Fang nodded and started walking forward. He would naturally not miss such an opportunity to acquire the Sage Herb which he was very familiar with. Especially when the value of the herb was indisputable and it was a rare delicacy as well.

Just as Bu Fang was only a few meters away from the Heavenly Sage Herb, he knitted his eyebrows together as the sound of an object sailing through the air reached his ears.

Bu Fang's expression remained unchanged. As he waved his arm, the unassuming Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife immediately appeared in his hand and was swung toward the swiftly approaching figure.

During the instant the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared, the body of the approaching figure suddenly stiffened and was immediately hewed into two halves by Bu Fang's kitchen knife.

Bright red blood spilled onto the floor, while the figure that was split in two was convulsing on the ground.

"Hiss..." When Tang Yin saw the scene, he sucked in a breath of cold air.

That was a fifth grade spirit beast, the Phantom Spearhead Viper! It was one of the most troublesome among the fifth grade spirit beasts!

After Bu Fang slayed the viper, he twirled the kitchen knife in his hand. There was neither dust nor blood on the blade. It turned into a wisp of green smoke and returned into the mark on Bu Fang's wrist once more.

He pulled out the Sage Herb. The plump herb was filled with a dense amount of spirit energy. Even though it was slightly inferior to the Sage Herb provided by the system, it was still much better than the one provided by the crown prince.

"System, can't you provide me with some kind of storage function? You can't be expecting me to carry the spirit herbs around with my bare hands, right? The ingredient I am going to capture might just be an enormous creature. Even if I manage to capture it, I won't be able to bring it back," Bu Fang said to the system.

The system did not immediately reply and was silent for a while.

"Dimensional bag function is being activated. Countdown until activation, 3, 2, 1... Activation completed. The host may now use the dimensional bag function." The system's solemn voice rang out.

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth widened into a smile. As he exerted his will, the Sage Herb in his hand was stored into the dimensional bag. The capacity of the dimensional bag provided by the system was not small. The space inside was around the size of the store.

After storing the Sage Herb and a few other miscellaneous items into the dimensional bag, Bu Fang's eyebrows were knitted together as his gaze landed on Tang Yin once more.

"Where's the high quality ingredient you mentioned?" Bu Fang expressionlessly asked.

"Senior, please wait... That spirit beast is right inside this valley!" Tang Yin hurriedly replied. He did not dare to irritate Bu Fang. Along the way, the unfathomable feeling coming from Bu Fang was terrifying him.

"Second brother! Look! That's... Phoenix Blood Herb?!"

Suddenly, Lu Xiaoxiao, who was standing next to Yang Yin, excitedly shouted while pointing toward a small hill next to the waterfall.

Phoenix Blood Herb? What was that? Bu Fang knitted his eyebrows together as he looked toward the direction Lu Xiaoxiao was pointing. He saw a blood red herb that resembled the tail feather of a phoenix atop a small hill swaying along with the wind. A dense amount of spirit energy was emanating from the herb.

"Phoenix Blood Herb is a seventh grade spirit herb. According to legends, it's a herb that mutated after coming in contact with the blood of the Ancient Phoenix. Those who

consume the herb will gain the chance to rise from the ashes and succeed after failure. This is an excellent ingredient for the Elixir Cuisine. The system suggests acquiring this ingredient."

Bu Fang's eyes lit up. The Phoenix Blood Herb seemed pretty good from the looks of it.

"This Phoenix Blood Herb is just about to mature. When the time comes, the spirit beasts hiding within the valley would probably all appear... Senior, that spirit beast you're seeking will appear as well."

"The Phoenix Blood Herb is a good thing. I didn't think there would be an unexpected gift as well," Bu Fang said with a smile. The Phoenix Blood Herb swaying along with the wind was becoming more beautiful. The thick spirit energy was spreading to the surroundings and forming a cloud of white mist.

When Lu Xiaoxiao heard Bu Fang's words, her expression immediately changed. She asked, "Senior... Are you going to take the Phoenix Blood Herb as well?"

Bu Fang knitted his eyebrows together and puzzledly turned his head toward her. He looked at her and asked, "Is there anything wrong with that?"

After hearing his reply, Lu Xiaoxiao's expression became unpleasant. At the same time, a series of powerful spirit energy fluctuations emanated from within the valley and terrifying auras were continuously leaking out.

Suddenly, Tang Yin's expression changed. As he looked around, he saw a horde of bestial figures had gathered in their surroundings without their realization...