

Gourmet 341

Chapter 341: Is That Chef Owner Bu?

Hundred Thousand Mountains, the Clear Sky Pagoda.

An unadorned, cloud-capped tower was erected within a forest in the mountains. The iron tower was surrounded by houses in all shapes and sizes. These buildings were linked together, forming a little city based around the tower.

Disciples of the Clear Sky Pagoda, all dressed in long white gowns covered with the patterns of the iron tower, sauntered through the city.

As the city gates crashed open, a line of people supported one another as they returned to this little town.

A screech echoed through the sky. The Intense Sun Bird spread its wings, bringing with it intense waves of heat, and landed in the city.

A chubby elder got off of the back of the Intense Sun Bird. This was the Supreme-Being warrior of the Clear Sky Pagoda—Ye Yunqing.

"We've got more casualties?" Ye Yunqing furrowed his brows and gazed at a heavily injured elder.

The Hundred Thousand Mountains was in a turbulent state lately given the impending eruption of the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames. In the past, they were able to suppress the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames every time it broke out. However, as the frequency of containment increased, the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames became even more violent.

Perhaps this time around, the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames would finally be released.

It was obvious that countless warriors entered the Hundred Thousand Mountains in pursuit of the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames. After all, it was the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames. How could it possibly not attract greedy eyes?

"Grandpa." Ye Ziling carried a longbow on her back and emerged from the crowd, one hand pinching Ye Pang's ear.

Seeing that Ye Ziling and Ye Pang were safe and sound, Ye Yunqing sighed in relief.

"You insensible children. Aren't you aware of how dangerous the Hundred Thousand Mountains is these days? Stay put in the Clear Sky Pagoda and don't leave without my permission." Ye Yunqing put on a rarely seen stern face and scolded them.

Ye Ziling pouted her lips. Ye Pang, on the other hand, craned his neck and kept silent.

"Grandpa, we met a senior on our trip this time! That senior's cooking was... just spectacular!" Ye Pang waited until Ye Yunqing had cooled down before moving to his side.

"Chef? There are so many chefs out there. There's nothing special about it." Ye Yunqing was someone who had already witnessed Owner Bu's cooking. That Dragon Liver Popsicle was constantly on his mind.

He had slaughtered a good amount of Flood Dragons residing in the Hundred Thousand Mountains. In fact, so much that it had provoked a supreme beast to chase after him in fury across the entire Hundred Thousand Mountains.

So, upon hearing Ye Pang's praise for a chef, Ye Yunqing was unmoved. How could this chef surpass Owner Bu?

Ye Pang would not give up. He first recounted his adventures, then he described in details the Snakeball Dragon Blood Congee made by Bu Fang. Even thinking about the Snakeball Dragon Blood Congee made his mouth water.

Ye Ziling stood on the side, scornful as ever.

"Oh please, get a hold of yourself."

"Wait a minute! Lad, what did you just say?" Ye Yunqing wasn't paying much attention to him, but he suddenly felt like something was off.

"Did you say there's a metallic lump following the chef around?"

"Yeah! That metallic lump is really chubby but also very eccentric. I gave it a good look." Ye Pang replied solemnly.

A stony-faced, slim-figured chef with a plump puppet, and had brilliant cooking skills.

"Could it be..."

Standing on the side, Ye Ziling was also taken aback. She suddenly recalled the one glimpse she caught of the figure. " Could it really be..."

"Holy shit..." The muscles on Ye Yunqing's round face trembled. "Could it be the little brat really did encounter Owner Bu? Owner Bu also came all the way to the Hundred Thousand Mountains? What is Owner's Bu purpose here? Surely he wasn't interested in the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames, right? What good would the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames do for a chef?"

The chubby elder's face gradually changed. He suddenly recalled something... "Is it possible that Owner Bu plans on using the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames to... cook dishes?"

The more he thought about it, the more it made sense. Given the nature of Owner Bu... if he could come up with something like the Dragon Liver Popsicle, then using the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames to cook... wasn't that much of a surprise.

Though the chubby elder thought this in his heart, the expression on his face became increasingly more bizarre.

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Duan Yun followed Bu Fang. He peered at Bu Fang's slim figure, then cast a glance at the metallic lump next to him. A trace of perplexity swept across his face.

Bu Fang did not have a high cultivation level, but his techniques were impressive. That black wok still made his heart tremble.

He couldn't stop thinking about the wok. That object was definitely not ordinary, and could even be a Semi-Divine Tool. But he really couldn't be sure. What kind of a weaponry blacksmith would be frivolous enough to make a wok of a Semi-Divine Tool?

Creating weapons required rare ingredients. It made sense to make cleavers or spears. But a wok... Has the blacksmith been kicked in the head?

All the signs indicated that Bu Fang must be a remarkable man. Duan Yun was not familiar with the Southern Region, but it only served as a training ground for him.

Duan Yun came from somewhere outside of the Southern Region. With his cultivation level and possession of alchemic fire, passing through the Hundred Thousand Mountains was no hard task for him.

"Could it be Bu Fang was also from somewhere outside of the Southern Region? Perhaps he also traveled to the Hundred Thousand Mountains for the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames?"

The more Duan Yun thought about it, the more he was convinced of this notion.

The Ten Thousand Bestial Flames was a type of Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames, and something incredibly valuable. He made his way here the moment he heard of the news and learned of the location of the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames.

He wasn't the only one. Countless gifted warriors also arrived solely for the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames.

The Southern Region was merely a small site at the border the Hidden Dragon Continent. It normally served as the training ground for the Grand Sect. With such a label, one could easily guess its main function.

This was the training ground where the Grand Sect used to cultivate their disciples. Duan Yun himself did not belong to this sect. He just secretly sneaked in. Since the Hundred Thousand Mountains was so vast in size, it was not hard for him to slip in.

"Do you know where the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames is?"

The two strode through the forest. There were green pines and aged trees everywhere. The fallen leaves blanketed the ground like a cotton-padded jacket. There was also a rotting stench hitting their noses.

There were silhouettes of tiny figures scurrying through the forest of aged trees. These were some of the lower grade spirit beasts residing here.

"I have no idea. I also came for the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames. I was hassling the fellow from the Clear Sky Pagoda earlier to ask for the whereabouts of the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames. Before I had the chance to extract any information from him you came along..." Duan Yun replied sourly.

He felt like he just underwent undeserved misfortunes. He suffered Bu Fang's wok slams for nothing. He was still shaken from that incident.

"But don't worry. As a kind of Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames, once the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames is released, it will raise a crowd. We can simply follow the commotion and trace our way there. It can save us the trouble of having to confront the Grand Sect disciples."

Duan Yun did not mind at all. He flipped his head of gray hair and remarked. If it weren't for the gigantic bruise on his forehead, this toss could appear as quite coquettish.

Bu Fang nodded. The appearance of the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames would attract numerous pairs of contending hands. The competition would be fierce.

Huh?

Bu Fang walked for a bit and suddenly twitched his nose, detecting a faint trace of fragrance mixed within the rotting reek.

"There's something good around here." Bu Fang's eyes lit up as he traced the direction of the aroma.

Duan Yun was stupefied. What was going on? He mimicked Bu Fang and jerked his nose. However, he didn't sniff anything nice.

He tailed behind Bu Fang, making multiple twists and turns through the towering trees. Even the path itself was narrow and confined, forcing them to squeeze past the bushes. At last, they reached an enchanting sight.

Everything before their eyes brightened.

Bu Fang widened his eyes and stared at the open space from afar. The area was vast, not hosting even a single tree or a batch of grass around it. As if in a glorious isolation, a small violet sapling stood in the middle of the soil. Tiny buds of flowers had already blossomed from the branches, on which even hang a few violet-colored fruits.

The aroma that Bu Fang got a sniff of came from this very sapling.

"It's a Violet Cloud Fruit Tree! There's actually a Violet Cloud Fruit Tree here?!" Duan Yun stretched open his eyes in excitement.

Violet Cloud Fruit Tree was an eighth grade spirit herb. The Violet Cloud Fruit that such a tree bore was also a precious seventh grade spirit herb. It was really rare to come across one.

Plus, the most valuable part of the Violet Cloud Fruit Tree was neither its fruit nor its flower. Instead, it was the natural nectar that ran through its branches.

Once one sliced open the branches of the Violet Cloud Fruit Tree, a light violet-shaded liquid would flow out. That would be the nectar of the Violet Cloud Fruit. It tasted delicious and was a treasured spirit nectar with recovery functions.

Duan Yun was thrilled. He extended a foot, ready to charge straight for the Violet Cloud Fruit Tree.

Bu Fang, on the other hand, kept his calm composure and shot him a look. Then, he turned his gaze back to the mountains of skeletons piled around the open space and blinked his eyes.

Chapter 342: A Petrified Duan Yun

A pair of dainty feet, as smooth and pale as jade, tread across the paths of the forest. The piles of fallen leaves covering the ground sank in with each step, albeit not leaving any trace of dust on these feet.

Against the now pitch-black shade of fallen leaves, the pair of walking feet appeared even more fair-skinned. The slim legs, with its beautiful curves, caused one to fall into a reverie.

"Sect Overlord, are we heading straight for the city where the Clear Sky Pagoda is situated?" A gentle female voice suddenly rang and echoed through the tranquil forest.

"What's there to do in the Clear Sky Pagoda? We want to go straight to the location of the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames and wait for its release. This is a type of Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames after all and must attract a huge crowd. We want to get there ahead of time, just consider it an opportunity to capture a few extra spiritual essences."

The Shura Sect Overlord had a raspy voice, one that reflected having undergone the vicissitudes of life.

The High Priest's eyes, hidden under her mask, instantly sparkled with a sense of excitement.

The two sped up. Though the forest was crowded with trees, they were able to traverse large distances with each step. The densely packed forest did not throw them off, as they had a very clear target in mind.

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Outside of the Hundred Thousand Mountains.

A hoary figure riding a skinny white bird soared through the sky. With his white gown, white strands of hair, white beard and eyebrows, he exuded a divine and majestic demeanor.

Sitting cross-legged on the back of the white bird, the elder gracefully leaped off, as agile as a swallow, once they hit the border of the Hundred Thousand Mountains.

He lifted up a hand and patted the bird's head. With a gleeful chirp, the bird spun around in the air, flapped its wings, and headed for the direction of the sun.

The white-gowned elder pulled his hands behind him. Hunching his back, he trod lightly across the air. He gazed at the boundless chains of alps with squinted eyes.

"The Hundred Thousand Mountains is still as beautiful as ever. It's a pity that such a lovely landscape suffers from an endless threat of crisis."

The elder exclaimed softly. He could somehow detect, with his eyes, the shape of a ferocious dragon silhouette bursting out of the Hundred Thousand Mountains. The dragon silhouette twisted its body and emitted muted screeches. An eye-blinding gleam was wrapped around its belly.

The elder drew in a deep breath. The Probing Energy Technique of the Celestial Arcanum Sect enabled him to detect all the energies within each mountain. The dragon energy of the Hundred Thousand Mountains surged like turbulent waves. However, the resplendent gleam of light on the belly was like a source that absorbed all of the dragon pulse energies.

That must be where the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames was birthed. Able to seize the dragon pulse energy dominating an entire mountain has to be the work of the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames.

Of course, simply the plundering of such dragon pulse energy was not enough to create the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames. There had to be other determining factors involved.

The elder was not interested in learning the details. He only needed to know that the dragon pulse's point of blockage was the birthing spot of the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames.

Gushes of wind brushed past him, causing his hair to flutter in the air.

Suddenly, right outside of the Hundred Thousand Mountains, a swift sword energy slash pierced through the air.

The elder twisted his head and smiled.

The flash of a blade swooped in, on which stood a middle-aged man dressed in a brocade robe. He wore a commanding look on his face, with dashing eyebrows and a pair of sparkling eyes. There was an elegant air of dominance on him as he flew in on his sword.

The bright rays of the blade began to fade as the sword gradually slowed down. Not before long, the shadow of this figure reached the elder's side.

"The Villa Master of the White Cloud Villa, Wu Mu, pays his respect to the Supreme Elder of the Celestial Arcanum Sect."

The middle-aged man bowed to the elder in humble reverence. The elder smiled gently and waved his hand.

Wu Mu was the Villa Master of the White Cloud Villa, a ninth grade Supreme-Being swordsman. The flying sword under his feet was the White Cloud Villa's Semi-Divine Tool, the Cloud Rising Sword.

"Villa Master Wu's sword will is getting stronger. Looks like you've improved by great strides. This is worth celebrating." The Supreme Elder chuckled.

A trace of smile suddenly swept across Wu Mu's serious face.

The two exchanged more greetings and continued to charge toward the mountains. Both aimed for the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames, or in other words, to at least obstruct the Shura Sect Master from obtaining the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames.

Once the two left, another roar erupted in the sky.

A gigantic one-legged toad, large enough to almost obscure the sky, hopped down. Each leap caused the ground underneath it to quake violently.

This was a supreme beast.

There were a few tiny figures standing on the head of the supreme beast. Up close, one could easily detect the forbidding forces of energy on their bodies. This was especially true for the person in the lead. Despite his petite physique, his aura was not a bit weaker than the massive one-legged toad supreme beast.

The warriors from the Godly Temple of the Wildlands... had finally arrived.

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Bu Fang looked at Duan Yun with a spurious smile. He was too lazy to alert him and instead watched in silence.

There was a circle of empty space around the Violet Cloud Fruit Tree, but countless skeletons were scattered there. The ghostly white skeletons looked eerie as ever, as if screaming danger.

Duan Yun was both talented and bold. He did not belong to the Southern Region and naturally showed no signs of fear toward this training ground. He possessed the alchemic fire and had a respectable cultivation level. Therefore, he was not concerned with his safety at all.

Yet, just as he stepped into the empty space, he was overcome with a bad feeling.

The soil beneath his foot began to crack. A bloody jaw appeared before him, causing the hair on his body to stand on their ends.

There was an eighth grade creature here?!

The alchemic fire began to billow. With a loud boom, Duan Yun's body instantly shot up.

This was an eighth grade Earth Dragon, with bloodshot eyes and a body covered in ferocious pricks. Its bloody jaws were filled with rows of teeth as sharp as blades. This Earth Dragon was like an enormous lizard, traveling at an incredible speed. Bang bang bang, it bolted straight for Duan Yun.

Its whip-like tail swept across the air, charging straight for Duan Yun's torso.

Duan Yun was instantly enraged. How dare an eighth grade creature make a move on him. With the alchemic fire in his hands, Duan Yun was undaunted.

He sprinted forth and began to battle with the eighth grade Earth Dragon.

At this very moment, an intense surge of strong winds and flames of fire rose up from the empty space, blowing the piles of skeletons in all directions.

The Violet Cloud Fruit Tree continued to emit its luring radiance and aroma, swaying gently against the breeze.

An eighth grade Earth Dragon. It suddenly dawned upon Bu Fang that this creature was using the Violet Cloud Fruit Tree as a trap to catch preys.

Of course, one could also say the Earth Dragon was the spirit beast guarding this Violet Cloud Fruit Tree.

Given the existence of "dragon" in its name, the creature's combat capabilities cannot be dismissed.

Duan Yuan grappled with the Earth Dragon for a while but found it impossible to defeat it. This caused him to sweat nonstop. Of course, his level of fury rose as he continued to wrestle the creature.

The Earth Dragon had coarse skin and could even spit fire. Even though it was afraid of his alchemic fire, it was still able to resist Duan Yun's strikes.

Duan Yun himself was only an eighth grade War-God. Without the alchemic fire, he was no match for the Earth Dragon.

The Earth Dragon's cultivation level was strong, to the point where it was probably ready to evolve into the echelon of a supreme beast.

Roar!

The swaying tail flung Duan Yun out of the empty space. As the Earth Dragon crawled forward, it stretched open its bloody jaws and howled at Bu Fang and Duan Yun. A nasty stench immediately wafted through the air.

Bu Fang shot a cool look at the Earth Dragon and took a stride forward, leisurely stepping into the empty space.

A wisp of smoke twirled around his wrist, and the pitch-black, unadorned kitchen knife immediately appeared his hand.

This was the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, the kryptonite of any spirit beasts that belonged to the dragon species. Given Bu Fang's current cultivation level, if he triggered the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, dragon type spirit beasts even at the echelon of supreme beast would face defeat.

This Earth Dragon also detected a sense of crisis, its savage eyes suddenly wincing.

Duan Yun stood from afar and gaped at Bu Fang, who was about to make a move, in astonishment. The alchemic fire burning in his hands waned. He was very intrigued to see how this would go down.

This Earth Dragon was incredibly fierce. He waited to see how Bu Fang would handle it, surely not slamming it with a wok again? This Earth Dragon had a layer of thick, coarse skin... did he think it was as easily subdued as Duan Yun?

However, the next scene he witnessed almost popped his eyeballs out of his eye sockets.

The Earth Dragon that he almost grappled to death with, the very creature that nearly snapped his body in half, was... effortlessly slaughtered by Bu Fang with two slashes.

A lustrous golden gleam gushed out, almost lighting up the cold, gloomy forest.

Bu Fang shouldered his giant golden kitchen knife, his face still without any expressions.

By his feet was the hotshot Earth Dragon that, one moment ago was all high and mighty, and now... a slab of dead meat, with both its head and tail badly severed.

A river of dragon blood poured through the soil, filling the forest with an unbearable stench.

Duan Yuan ogled with his mouth agape, utterly flabbergasted.

He was baffled. He was dumbfounded.

Just two slices? Was this a freaking fake Earth Dragon?

Bu Fang was merely a seventh grade Battle-Saint, making him even a level lower than himself. The Earth Dragon was full of energy when fighting him, but was reduced to a piece of trash before Bu Fang? Was he too impotent himself... or was Bu Fang simply too powerful?

Bu Fang stored his flashy golden kitchen knife and flickered at glimpse at Duan Yun. He patted the Earth Dragon's gigantic body and uttered calmly: "You're in charge of carrying this Earth Dragon. Tonight we shall feast on dragon meat."

Chapter 343: Believe in Yourself, You Are a Professional

Bu Fang was able to slaughter the Earth Dragon, which Duan Yun had to fight with for ages, with two quick slices. Why was Bu Fang so powerful... this seemed a bit far-fetched?

Duan Yun was absolutely shocked. As the saying goes—no comparison, no harm. With Bu Fang's sense of effortlessness against his own desperate struggles, an indescribable dejection rushed to his heart.

Bu Fang didn't care what Duan Yun was going through emotionally.

He walked around the Earth Dragon's corpse and sauntered to the Violet Cloud Fruit Tree.

A faint glow circulated above the tree, emitting a fluorescent light. The aroma that pervaded the air contained a trace of sweetness unique to spirit fruits. Bu Fang wouldn't wait to pick one off and taste it himself.

He plucked off a Violet Cloud Fruit from the branches. This was a seventh grade Violet Cloud Fruit and contained a rich source of spirit energy within.

He easily peeled off the outer skin of this Violet Cloud Fruit. In comparison to the tender flesh inside, the Violet Cloud Fruit's outer layer was coarse. Plus, it had a bitter astringency to it and did not taste good.

The star of the show was still the flesh inside, which was truly the essence of this fruit. The flesh of the Violet Cloud Fruit was not a purple shade. Instead, it was as transparent and pale as a cube of ice, much like the texture of the lychee flesh.

As he took a bite of the Violet Cloud Fruit, a nectar filled his entire mouth. A delicate fragrance circulated in Bu Fang's mouth alongside the sweet taste. It was quite a treat.

After quickly gobbling up this Violet Cloud Fruit, Bu Fang took out a blue and white ceramic bowl. Behold the correct way to process the Violet Cloud Fruit Tree!

With a wisp of smoke, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in his hand again. Rubbing the Violet Cloud Fruit Tree's smooth branches, Bu Fang located a spot and wiped his cleaver against it. The branch was easily sliced apart.

Once cut apart, a fountain of sparkling clear nectar flowed out.

In comparison to fresh spring water, this nectar was much more viscous. Bu Fang placed the blue and white ceramic bowl under the branch's opening, catching the river of nectar that gushed out.

After collecting an entire bowl of fresh nectar, Bu Fang pressed down lightly at the cut with his thumb.

The cut was somehow sealed, and not after long, stopped dripping out nectar.

Duan Yun walked over. He was excited to see this bowl of fresh Violet Cloud Nectar.

The Violet Cloud Nectar had wonderful healing properties. Not to mention its main function, it also tasted incredibly delicious. It definitely made a fine drink.

Bu Fang ignored Duan Yun's envious gaze and instead lifted up the ceramic bowl for a sip.

Gulp Gulp Gulp.

He chugged a big mouthful of this Violet Cloud Nectar. Once it hit his tongue, Bu Fang's eyes instantly lit up.

This Violet Cloud Nectar was ice-cold as if it had been frozen before. It had a refreshing texture, both sweet and cool in taste once down the throat.

It was a little bit similar to the sugar cane juice that Bu Fang had drunk in his precious lifetime, only it wasn't as sweet. A lingering aftertaste curled around in Bu Fang's mouth. The aroma caused Bu Fang to squint his eyes.

The Violet Cloud Nectar contained just as much spirit energy as the Violet Cloud Fruit. After a single swig, Bu Fang opened his mouth wide and spurt forth rich waves of spirit energy.

After one sip of the Violet Cloud Nectar, he felt that all the weariness on his body simply washed away.

"Very nice." Bu Fang was satisfied. He lifted up the ceramic bowl and continued gulping down the content inside. Not after long, he had drained the entire bowl.

This Violet Cloud Nectar really quenched one's thirst. It had a spectacular texture and indeed made a fine drink.

Bu Fang dug out the Violet Cloud Fruit Tree from its roots and placed it into the System's dimensional bag. He planned on taking it back to the store and replanting it there as an addition to the store's afforestation.

When he curled up in a chair to enjoy some sunshine on an ordinary day, he could also get himself a bowl of this Violet Cloud Nectar. Now that was the way to live life.

Duan Yun also yearned for a sip of this Violet Cloud Nectar, but Bu Fang took no notice of him and instead proceeded to store away the Violet Cloud Tree. This made him feel like he was kicked in the balls.

"Carry this Earth Dragon. It's our dinner tonight." Bu Fang instructed solemnly and then walked ahead with hands behind his back.

Duan Yun's face darkened.

The body of this Earth Dragon was rather big. However, with Duan Yun's cultivation level—at the peak of eighth grade War-God level—, carrying it certainly wasn't an ordeal.

The two figures, on top of a puppet and an Earth Dragon corpse, trod through the forest. The night was falling. The scorching sun hanging in the sky also slipped down the horizon.

After the last bits of the evening glow, the sun completely disappeared, leaving behind a state of dusky stillness.

Two crescent moons gradually crystallized, intertwining with each other in the night sky.

A bonfire was lit.

A large black wok was set upon the bonfire. The boiling clear water inside bubbled. Duan Yun sat on the side and threw in a couple of twigs from time to time.

He still couldn't quite digest everything that just happened. This time it wasn't because of Bu Fang's intimidating combat capability, but because Bu Fang had just sliced off all the meat from this gigantic dragon in a grand manner. In the end, all that was left of the Earth Dragon was a pile of bones.

His dissecting and cutting techniques... covered Duan Yun's scalp with a tingling sensation.

Bu Fang did not put away the leftover skin of this Earth Dragon. Given that this Earth Dragon has been living underground throughout the year, its skin was rough and coarse. Since it was completely useless, Bu Fang cast it away after carving out the flesh.

For today's meal, Bu Fang was going to make Red Braised Earth Dragon Meat.

Duan Yun, still absent-minded, sniffed the rich aroma that dissipated through the air. Watching as Bu Fang cooked skillfully, he couldn't quite believe he was in the training ground.

Though this training ground posed little threat to the genius disciples of the Grand Sect, Duan Yun's own cultivation level couldn't be considered that impressive, and hence he found this training ground somewhat dangerous.

This was the first time Duan Yun had witnessed anyone like Bu Fang... who managed to turn the training ground into his kitchen and cooked at such ease.

The Earth Dragon's flesh was dark-toned. Without the addition of any extra condiments, it already wore a beautiful shade, both glossy and sparkling clear in texture. Stripped of its outer skin, the Earth Dragon flesh was extremely tender. The glittering chunks of meat even quivered in the bowl, shaking slightly like pieces of jello.

It shimmered against the flames and was blanketed by a lustrous layer of oil. Just looking at it stimulated one's appetite.

Bu Fang glanced at Duan Yun, who was drooling helplessly, and casually tossed him a bowl and a pair of chopsticks.

Duan Yun caught it and shot a look at Bu Fang with an odd expression. " This fellow has all sorts of kitchen appliances on him. Surely, Bu Fang... didn't really take this training ground as his personalized kitchen?"

However, he didn't give it another thought. Instead, he mimicked Bu Fang, picking up a piece of the glittering, steaming hot Earth Dragon meat and pushed it into his mouth.

It was so fresh and tender to the tongue, its texture almost akin to jelly. The meat was awfully springy upon fully cooked, bouncing between his teeth. He was immersed in a state of satisfaction.

The meaty aroma spread through his mouth and shot up his nostrils. It was as if every waft of fragrance had transformed into a thick winter's coat and enveloped his body. It made him feel as comfy and cozy as ever.

"How could this dish taste so good! It turns out Earth Dragon flesh was absolutely succulent..."

As Duan Yun continued to chomp on the meat, he gasped in admiration. Grease was smeared across the corners of his mouth and his eyes couldn't stop sparkling.

The more Duan Yun ate, the more he was shaken to his core.

The Roasted Demonic Potato from before was already beyond his expectations. Yet the cooking techniques involved with that dish was not high. Or, in other words, even if it was intricate, Duan Yun certainly could never tell. He dismissed it as a fluke, especially since the texture and taste of the Demonic Potato itself was enough to make a fine treat.

However, this time, the Red Braised Earth Dragon Meat revealed Bu Fang's true capabilities. His body movements during the entire cooking process were as fluid as a stream of water, all appearing so natural to him.

"This Bu Fang... really is a chef!"

As a disciple of the Alchemy Sect, he was defeated by a mere chef... this was too painful.

But no matter how despondent this realization made him, Duan Yun simply couldn't resist the temptation of gourmet delicacies. Anything that happened once could happen twice. Sure enough, Bu Fang successfully coaxed him into utilizing the alchemic fire again.

Only this time, Bu Fang applied his alchemic fire to roasting meat...

Duan Yun refused at first, reminded of the dignity that a master of alchemy should retain. However, picturing the mouthwatering Red Braised Earth Dragon Meat, he convinced himself that upholding the dignity of a master of alchemy... could be postponed.

He was already forced into roasting potatoes anyway, was it really a loss to roast meat as well?

Just as the Earth Dragon flesh was roasted into a glowing red shade, glistening drops of sauced oil dripped off the roasted meat.

The concentrated meaty aroma dispersed and almost shot into Duan Yun's body like tiny serpents. Though he was still spouting out flames, Duan Yun felt his mouth water. Meat roasted by the alchemic fire smelled... too delectable! That fragrance had the power to entice anyone. Sniffing that aroma, Duan Yun began to tremble, almost losing control of the fire.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows: "Keep still and keep the flames under control. Belief in yourself, you are a professional."

Duan Yun almost spat out blood as he screamed madly in his heart. "I am not a professional fire-lighter! I am a noble master of alchemy! Ahh!"

Just as the roasted Earth Dragon meat was about to be done, a giant explosion erupted within the Hundred Thousand Mountains. From the source of the outburst, a flame shot to the sky. The glaring flames almost obscured the entire sky, turning the night back into day.

Duan Yun was startled, "Could... this be the release of the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames?"

Bu Fang flickered a glimpse at the dazzling flame and calmly twisted back his head. He looked at the Earth Dragon meat roasted into a scarlet shade and scrunched his brows.

"Concentrate and keep the fire steady. Even if the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames has been released, we still need to finish cooking the meat first."

Chapter 344: The Birth of The Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames

The violent explosions left the Clear Sky Pagoda wobbling nonstop. A commotion broke in the city at the foot of the Clear Sky Pagoda. Numerous disciples rushed out of their respective training grounds.

Their faces had yet to recover from the shock, all badly shaken by the sudden eruption. Such explosions had not occurred there for years. What was going on?

There was a lot of information that these regular disciples had no access to, as they had not reached a certain level.

The Ten Thousand Bestial Flames was a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame that the Clear Sky Pagoda had safeguarded for ages. This type of fire had a forbidding amount of might. If it weren't for the suppression of the dragon pulse from the Hundred Thousand Mountains and the Clear Sky Pagoda magic array, this entire piece of land would have already been burned to ashes.

Knowledge of such details was reserved for the higher levels of the Clear Sky Pagoda.

This was why when everyone else was startled by the eruption, the Supreme-Beings of the Clear Sky Pagoda wore grave expressions instead. Their gazes shifted toward the same direction.

In the distance, flames had dashed up to the sky, completely lighting up the night.

This was really a chilling sight.

Ye Yunqing knit his brows and stared at that direction for a long time. Then, he drew in a deep, long breath and sent Ye Ziling and Ye Pang off, warning them not to wander around. Then, he sat down on the back of the Intense Sun Bird and bolted straight for the source of eruption.

Countless figures also rushed out, all being the finest warriors of the Clear Sky Pagoda.

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Within the densely packed Hundred Thousand Mountains, a line of people slowly lifted up their heads. The forces of energy on these folks were extremely powerful. They all wore uniformed long robes. It was obvious that they did not belong to the Clear Sky Pagoda.

"Senior disciple, is the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames about to erupt?"

One of them asked solemnly.

"How could there be Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames in the training ground? I fear the sect elders aren't aware of this fact. But that's fine, consider it our chance to obtain the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames. If that is the case, this trip would be just perfect. Plus I, Bei Gongming, would gain much more respect within the major sects!"

The one in the lead was a fine-looking man. He gazed at the direction where flames were flickering in the air, his eyes filled with excitement.

The Southern Region was their sect's training ground. It mainly provided a space for the disciples to cultivate but did not garner much attention from the sects. Yet who would have thought that a ball of Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames would appear in such an overlooked area.

That was truly a precious treasure! Once acquired, it could provide immense assistance to one's advancement in cultivation. It was not an exaggeration for someone in possession of it to become an influential figure among the sects!

"Come on! We must secure the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames. Anyone standing in our way must be eliminated!" A sense of greediness flashed across Bei Gongming's burning eyes. Then, an instinct to kill burst out of him as he took his men to sprint toward the location of the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames.

This concerned the future of his cultivation level and reputation. How could Bei Gongming not attach great importance to this mission!

...

"Very good, gradually peter out the alchemic fire, just like that..."

Duan Yun had a gloomy face. His most cherished alchemic fire was used to roast meat. He wasn't sure whether to laugh or cry about this.

But he had to admit that the aroma pervading through the air was getting richer by the second. This intensified his hunger, leaving his stomach grumbling.

The eruption continued on. The sky burned with glaring lights.

Both Duan Yun and Bu Fang knew this was a sign that the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames was about to burst out.

Duan Yun was all jittery and anxious since he was keen himself on acquiring this Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames.

Yet, Bu Fang remained calm, with his eyes glued to the roasted meat. He took his time, showing no sense of urgency. It was as if this roasted meat was much more important than the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames to Bu Fang.

"Alright, the meat is done. Earth Dragon flesh roasted by alchemic fire, it must taste good." Bu Fang declared, then told Duan Yun to store away the alchemic fire, and squinted his eyes.

Having been roasted by the alchemic fire, the Earth Dragon flesh flushed red like an exquisite piece of ruby, both sparkling and divine.

A hot mist circulated on top of the Earth Dragon meat, bringing with it a rich fragrance. This Dragon Earth meat was a feast for the eyes, not to mention a big stimulus for one's appetite.

Bu Fang stood up and stretched his body. This Earth Dragon meat was high in cultivation level. He needed to use true energy cooking techniques to soak up its spirit energy and ensure its tastiness and juicy texture.

He strung a few pieces of meat through a branch and tossed it to Duan Yun.

Seeing that this lad had spurt out alchemic fire for so long, Bu Fang naturally wouldn't treat him shabbily.

Duan Yun was absolutely thrilled as he caught this kebab. The aroma of the roasted meat had completely enveloped his nose. He felt like his entire person was drowning in this enchanting fragrance. He had completely thrown the sky full of flames out of his mind.

"Smells... so good!"

Duan Yun gulped as he exclaimed.

Bu Fang clutched a kebab and flickered the dazzled Duan Yun a look. Then, he turned his gaze to the direction of the burning flames. Without another minute of hesitation, he tidied up everything and headed in that direction.

Duan Yun was licking the oily sauce on the roasted meat when he realized Bu Fang was ready to leave. He got up in a rush, took a bite of the meat, and strung along.

The roasted meat was absolutely delicious. It had not been overcooked under the alchemic fire and instead retained a tender texture. Its rich aroma and succulent chewiness filled his mouth with a delightful taste.

Bang!!

With a thunderous boom, a fierce howl of wind whistled by, blowing apart the trees of these chains of mountains.

An enormous foot smashed down from the heavens and landed ruthlessly on the mountains, trampling batches of trees.

A spiral of wind brushed past, fluttering Duan Yun and Bu Fang's robe and hair.

The two protected their roasted meat and studied the gigantic one-legged creature with scrunched brows.

Boom Boom Bang.

The single leg raised up again, making a huge leap. It bolted straight away at an alarming speed, leaving behind only a giant footprint.

This was a massive long-legged toad with a terrifying force of energy.

"This is a supreme beast!" Duan Yun was stunned. He came from outside of the Southern Region and was not that curious about supreme beasts. However, to have one appear in the training grounds was bewildering.

"I wonder how supreme beasts taste like?"

Bu Fang peered at the body of the gigantic one-legged toad and muttered. He took a bite of the roasted meat, causing its oily sauce to splash everywhere.

Aside from the fat dog lying before his front door, this was the first time he had witnessed another supreme beast. He really couldn't help but feel intrigued.

Duan Yun flickered Bu Fang a glimpse, completely speechless. "How is eating always on your mind?" The Supreme Beast could be considered indestructible... even the disciples of the Grand

Sect could not belittle this creature. How could an existence like that be reduced to food on a platter?

Duan Yun smacked his lips and sunk his teeth into the Roasted Earth Dragon Meat. He had completely forgotten that the cooked flesh in his hands belonged to an eight grade spirit beast.

"The birth of this Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames has definitely attracted numerous warriors. Even the one-legged supreme beast traveled for tens of thousands of miles to rush here. Look..." Duan Yun observed as he pointed his finger at something.

On the back of the supreme beast sat a couple of cross-legged figures.

A flash of blade glided across the sky like a shooting star. That was the flying sword of another warrior.

Those who dared to covet the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames were undoubtedly Supreme-Being warriors.

"I had never expected there to be so many Supreme-Beings in the training ground... this is quite a conundrum." Duan Yun chomped on the meat as an unpleasant feeling spread across his body.

Bu Fang paid no heed to Duan Yun, who was muttering to himself. Instead, he sauntered towards the targeted direction slowly.

The Ten Thousand Bestial Flames, a type of Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames, was something he must obtain. With this flame, his cooking skills could finally advance to the next level. A good fire that had enough spiritual sagacity could bestow upon the ingredients even more spiritual energy. This would be a tremendous help to Bu Fang's cooking.

Duan Yun sighed and tailed behind him.

The two, plus a puppet, sped up their paces. Now that they had a clear target, they were able to reach the destination quickly given their cultivation levels.

They arrived at the scene only to see numerous battles already broken out over the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames.

Chapter 345: The Supreme-Beings Have Assembled

Bei Gongming caught sight of the golden flames from afar, which were burning with intensity as they emitted raging streams of heat. Though they were still pretty far away, he could feel the scorching heat of the fire, in addition to rich wafts of spirit energy pervading the air.

This was no ordinary fire, being a ball of spirit energy flames instead. This was a blaze that contained spiritual sagacity.

The Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames!

Bei Gongming was feverish with excitement. If he could merge with this Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames, then he could certainly transcend the intermediate level of the Supreme-Being echelon. In fact, he might even climb to the peak of that echelon!

With the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames in his hands, his combat capabilities would also see a steep improvement.

He'd also make a name for himself among the sects. Add a couple more years of cultivation with the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames and he may even surpass the echelon of Supreme-Being!

By then, he'd be a most distinguished figure among the younger warriors! He could become the leader of the younger generation!

In the face of the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames, he really couldn't suppress the avaricious craving in his heart.

Just as he was about to sprint toward the golden flames, a screech echoed in the air. Then, a streak of flames was spurt out by a blazing bird that intercepted him.

This was the Intense Sun Bird, a spirit beast that came from very hot regions.

On the Intense Sun Bird sat a cross-legged chubby elder—Ye Yunqing.

The Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames has been held down by the Clear Sky Pagoda. As the elder of the Clear Sky Pagoda, Ye Yunqing would not permit anyone to seize it.

"A Supreme-Being of the training ground?! Humph! Anyone who is between me and my good fortunes must be killed!"

It seemed like Bei Gongming only had eyes for the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames. He flickered a quick glance at Ye Yunqing and scoffed coldly.

Bei Gongming had a very impressive cultivation level. Even though he wasn't exactly the most prominent warrior among the younger generation, he was still very capable and even had a reputation good enough. He was so self-assured that he paid no attention to Ye Yunqing. In his eyes, the Supreme-Beings of the training ground were all trashy bumpkins.

Those from the training ground were essentially slaves that other sects kept around to train their own disciples!

How dare a slave defy its master—it is time to meet your end!

Bang Bang!

As Bei Gongming summoned his cultivation method, a pair of pale white wings spread out from his back. Feathers made of spirit energy drifted down from the pair of luminous fair wings.

Buzz!

After a loud noise, Bei Gongming's body dashed out, charging toward Ye Yunqing like a bolt of lightning.

The two were both Supreme-Beings. However, Ye Yunqing was merely at the early stages of the Supreme-Being echelon. After colliding with Bei Gongming for the first time, his entire body shot backwards with the force of a detonating bomb. He crashed into the pavement, causing the small hills around them to rupture.

Bei Gongming smirked, his face covered with a frosty expression. Given that his cultivation level was much higher than that of Ye Yunqing, he could easily subdue the opponent.

"The Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames... must be mine! It is a good fortune that I am entitled to!

Bei Gongming's glowing wings flapped as his figure hovered majestically in the air, howling with laughter.

However, one after another wave of sound ripped through the air.

Numerous warriors of the Clear Sky Pagoda had arrived. There was another Supreme-Being warrior among them with a strong cultivation level. He pulled out his bow and shot an arrow that glided through the air with dazzling sparks and headed straight for Bei Gongming.

Those from the Clear Sky Pagoda were very proficient with archery. Their arrows contained a powerful amount of force.

However, Bei Gongming had an even higher cultivation level. Nobody could figure out what the pair of glowing wings was, but it blanketed his entire figure. The bright arrows that warriors from the Clear Sky Pagoda shot out merely bounced off the shield of wings and exploded.

Then, the disciples that came with Bei Gongming also stormed in, entangled in a huge battle with warriors of the Clear Sky Pagoda.

These people did not come from the Southern Region. The cultivation methods they used for training were of a superior level. Even though their individual cultivation levels were not high, they were able to fight those from a level above.

This was why disciples of the Clear Sky Pagoda found themselves badly losing though they were greater in number.

Even the superior warriors of the Clear Sky Pagoda were being brutally crushed.

Bei Gongming looked as if he had gone wild. He fluttered his wings and suddenly zipped past like a stroke of light. The two primary level Supreme-Beings were utterly subdued, to the point where their forces of energy began to fluctuate unsteadily.

"Grandpa! Ziling will come to save you!"

Suddenly, a thunderous roar emerged from the deep of the forest.

An arrow flashed by, wrapped in a coat of thunder. Like a shooting star, it glided toward Bei Gongming and his unfurled wings.

Bei Gongming's hair fluttered in the air. He thrust out a punch and smashed away the thunder arrow.

Yet his entire person was flung back by a tremendous force, and even his fist felt numb.

"A Semi-Divine Tool?" Bei Gongming's pupils shrank.

An elegant figure emerged from the forest with a blue bow in hand. The bright thunder arrow was attached to the bow.

Ye Ziling, in a heroic spirit, released his finger, and the thunderous arrow instantly swooshed in.

This was the Semi-Divine Tool of the Clear Sky Pagoda, the Thunderbolt Bow.

Bei Gongming bellowed. He showed no signs of fear toward the Semi-Divine Tool and continued to overpower the two other Supreme-Being warriors.

Bang!

Flames spew out of a deep pit, within which danced sparkling blazes. A beam of light shot straight to the sky.

Numerous cries instantly filled the Hundred Thousand Mountains. Everyone in the battle jumped up in fright and gazed towards the red-eyed spirit beasts climbing out of the pit one after another.

These spirit beasts emanated fiery forces of energy.

Those from both sides of the battle pulled apart and began to deal with these wild and vicious spirit beasts.

Innumerable spirit beasts flooded the scene. The hoards mainly consisted of lower level spirit beasts, though there were still plenty of sixth and seventh grade ones. Eighth grade spirit beasts acted as pact leaders, though they were few in number.

There were simply too many spirit beasts. All at once, pandemonium broke out amidst the battles.

Roars and screeches filled the sky as two Intense Sun Birds flew out of the pit. Even the warriors of the Clear Sky Pagoda felt their hearts shudder.

"Hundreds of thousands of beasts have uprisen. It looks like the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames is about to be released..."

...

On a towering tree not far from there, the High Priest walked with her bare feet as she said to the black-robed Shura Sect Overlord.

The Departed Soul Orb in their hands shone with a grayish glow, absorbing the wailing spiritual essences and phantom spirits floating in the air. The spiritual essences came from both spirit beasts and humans. This was an added benefit to them.

High up, a shadow large enough to cover the entire sky emerged. A single foot stomped down and landed ferociously near the pit of fire.

A terrifying wave of energy spread in all directions, immediately killing numerous spirit beasts with its force.

The ninth grade supreme beast, the One-Legged Toad, finally appeared. This One-Legged Toad was gargantuan in size. Its two bulging eyeballs rolled around.

Suddenly, a loud croak burst through the air like a flash of thunder. More spirit beasts physically exploded, sending splatters of blood everywhere. A good handful of humans were even sent flying away, coughing up blood at the emergence of that sound.

A ruthless look flashed across Bei Gongming's eyes. He flapped his glowing wings and lifted himself up into the sky.

The two Supreme-Being warriors of the Clear Sky Pagoda also floated about in a flustered manner.

They were clearly intimidated by this gigantic supreme beast, the One-Legged Toad. Its combat capability was simply too menacing.

Just as this One-Legged toad was wrecking havoc, a red Fire Dragon slowly crawled out of the fire pit. Its body was covered with burning flames, both awe-inspiring and tormenting.

Another supreme beast! This was the spirit beast guardian of the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames! Two supreme beasts had surfaced at this point.

A flash of a blade whipped past. A figure stood majestically on his sword, gliding through the air. An elder with white robes, white hair, and white brows also drew nearer as he stepped across the air, watching from afar.

Slither Slither Slither...

From a distance, a wriggling body was wrapped around the branches of a towering tree. The figure continued to slide upwards, staring straight ahead intently.

This was a member of the serpent-man, being actually a female. Her head full of green hair swayed against the air. Her lovely face and ravishing beauty took one's breath away.

"Even the Serpentine Sovereign traveled hundreds of thousands of miles to get here..."

The Villa Master of the White Cloud Villa, Wu Mu, remarked with a smile, still hovering mid-air on the Semi-Divine Tool, Cloud Rising Sword.

The look he cast at the stunning Serpentine Sovereign was filled with complicated emotions.

...

"Oh dear heavens! How could there be so many Supreme-Being warriors! And two supreme beasts...How can I obtain the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames now!"

Duan Yun stared blankly at the warriors jumping out one after another. The levels of energy on them were incredibly strong. This sent shivers down his spine. These were all Supreme-Being warriors, none of which Duan Yun himself could take on.

He was so distressed he had even forgotten to eat the roasted meat.

He had never expected that so many Supreme-Beings would emerge in the training grounds. With this many Supreme-Beings, he had no chance of ever touching the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames.

What a miscalculation!

Bu Fang kept his cool. Given how precious that Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames was, its ability to attract so many Supreme-Beings did not come as a surprise. Leaning against a towering tree, Bu Fang calmly chewed the roasted meat as he observed the heated situation.

As time went by, the sense of grimness pervading the air worsened.

Even the blistering flames burning in the pit of fire kicked up a notch, getting hotter and hotter.

Chapter 346: Tens of Thousands of Beasts Breathed Out, The Obsidian Flames Blossomed

Ribbit!

The giant One-Legged Toad croaked. Those nearby felt their hearts shudder in fear. This was the domineering force of a supreme beast. Its every move affected one's state of mind.

Swarms after swarms of spirit beasts crept out of the blazing pit. A large number of them also swished in from the heart of the forests.

In that very moment, the spaces surrounding the fire pit had transformed into a spirit beast kingdom. It was as if the crowds were engulfed by this spirit beast fever.

The warriors of the Clear Sky Pagoda were not perturbed by this spirit beast fever. Having grown up in the Hundred Thousand Mountains, they had witnessed countless waves of the spirit beast fever. So, they did not feel the need to fuss over this.

They were aware that the outburst of the spirit beast fever was a product of the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames, which coincidentally blocked the dragon pulse of the Hundred Thousand Mountains.

The dragon pulse energies were the source of spirit energy for the mountainous ranges. Spirit beasts depended on such supply of spirit energy for their cultivation. Every time the spirit beast fever broke out, it would cut off the spirit energy source of the Hundred Thousand Mountains. This forced the nearby spirit beasts to run to this pit of fire, exchanging spirit energy for the vitality energy they breath out.

Once the spirit beast vitality energy entered the pit of fire, it would come out as spirit energy after a cleansing by the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames. The resulting spirit energy pumped out was extremely rich and pure. It was essentially a drug for the lower grade spirit beasts, who could not stop inhaling this purified spirit energy.

This was also the origin of the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames. Having absorbed the vitality energy of countless spirit beasts roaming through the Hundred Thousand Mountains, this Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames had become unbelievably powerful.

Hoard of spirit beasts were so densely packed that water almost couldn't pass through. However, the humans hemmed in by these beasts were of high cultivation levels. Being the finest Supreme-Being warriors of each major force of influence, they were naturally unintimidated by these creatures.

When a spirit beast emitted a low growl, spitting vitality energy into the pit of fire, other spirit beasts followed suit.

These surges of vitality energy looked somewhat hazy, almost producing a fog.

If it wasn't obvious when one spirit beast breathed out, it was certainly conspicuous when hundreds of spirit beasts exhaled together, not to mention switching up the number to tens of thousands of spirit beasts.

The richly concentrated vitality energy that gushed to the sky almost turned back into droplets of liquid.

These whirls of vitality energy floated above the pit of fire, gliding slowly like a layer of mist.

Suddenly, an immense force of suction emanated from the pit, swallowing the vitality energy at a speed visible to the naked eye. Not after long, everything was fully absorbed.

This bizarre scene caused everyone to hold in their breaths, excited to see what would happen next.

Tempestuous golden flames gradually rose up from the blazing pit. Around the stream of fire was a ring of unseeable beastly roar. That beastly roar was like a dragon's growl, a tiger's howl, an eagle's screech... It consisted of the roars of hundreds of beasts. A mystifying sight indeed.

The golden flames also changed shapes constantly, metamorphosizing into a lion, and then a fearsome tiger, to a squirming dragon...

One scene after another, bestowing upon the blazes varied kinds of spiritual sagacity.

This ball of fire had effectively absorbed the spiritual sagacity of tens of thousands of spirit beasts, forging into their unique Flames of Truth. Now this... was the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames.

The difference before the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames and an alchemic fire was, therefore, the degree of spirit sagacity they contained.

The reflection of the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames burned in Bei Gongming's eyes. More accurately, this was the tinder of the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames, given it had just formed. Unlike the matured Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames, it could not burn all things into ashes.

The energy of this flame was not big, and so demanded tender care and further cultivation.

Bei Gongming wanted the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames badly. He could only accomplish a breakthrough in his capabilities by gaining the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames.

This ball of fire tempted him like no other objects could.

Flapping the bright wings behind his shoulders and leaving the other Supreme-Beings behind, Bei Gongming shot for the radiating Ten Thousand Bestial Flames like a bolt of lightning.

He must seize the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames before anyone else got a chance at it.

However, just as his body launched, Ye Yunqing, who kept a close eye on him, also stirred.

A surge of true energy burst from his body. Ye Yunqing caught the Thunderbolt Bow that Ye Ziling tossed his way. This was a Semi-Divine Tool and once in the hands of a Supreme-Being warrior, its powers were infinite!

A flash of lightning suddenly whizzed past, instantly shaking everyone in the crowd.

The gigantic One-Legged Toad rolled its eyeballs and fixated them on Ye Yunqing and Bei Gongming. Then, it stretched open its mouth and stuck out its tongue. An indescribable sound whirred, one that ripped through the air quietly.

Boom Boom!!

However, both Bei Gongming and Ye Yunqing were highly alerted. The two glided through the air smoothly, effectively blocking the strike from this One-Legged Toad's wriggling tongue.

The One-Legged Toad croaked once more, stamping down its paw to swat at the two figures. These petite humans were like insignificant mosquitos in the eyes of this gigantic One-Legged Toad.

Bei Gongming and Ye Yunqing were all instantly enraged. How could they be terrorized by a mere supreme beast toad?

They charged at the gigantic toad one after another.

The two men and one beast kickstarted another battle. Beams of light flickered as they launched strikes at each other.

Bang Bang Bang!

The other supreme beast, the red Fire Dragon that had crawled out of the pit of fire, growled, and burning flames spewed out of its mouth. Their power was frightening.

Rip!

A sword flash dropped from the sky, heading straight for the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames. A fierce sword will burst forth, enveloping everything around it.

The Fire Dragon roared once more and spurt out another ball of fire. It flapped its wings and soared to the sky, glaring at Wu Mu with a heavy killing intent.

Though the Serpentine Sovereign had the body of a snake, she was still able to move at an incredible speed. The Serpentine Empress had a face more beautiful than that of most human women. Her head full of lush green hair fluttered in the air like tiny serpents. She swayed her serpent tail and moved quickly. Her target was also the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames, which was even more important to serpent-people.

Serpent-people shed their skin each time they went through a breakthrough. As their cultivation levels heightened, the energy needed for shedding grew exponentially. For a Serpentine Sovereign to shed a layer of skin, the amount of energy needed was beyond one's imagination.

The Serpentine Sovereign was already a Supreme-Being warrior, after all. Skin shedding was needed to break through to a higher echelon. Once the shedding was completed, the Serpentine Sovereign may move to the next level. Yet, he or she would then need a specific catalyst, which was this Ten Thousand Bestial Flames.

Another Supreme-Being warrior also made a move. He could not stand idly by as the Serpentine Sovereign tried to snatch the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames.

At the same time, the warriors from the Wildlands sitting on the One-Legged Toad also leaped out.

The battle broke out in an instant, one flooded with warriors at the Supreme-Being echelon.

Bu Fang and Duan Yun observed everything from a distance. They were also surrounded by swarms of spirit beasts, to the point where they were forced to seek refuge on the tree branches.

They were not too far from the pit of fire. Other onlookers like them were also hit with unexpected misfortune.

A couple of spirit beasts charged toward them with ferocious growls.

Duan Yun concentrated his mind and summoned the alchemic fire. A cascade of flames sprang up around his body. These streaks shuttled to and fro, exterminating each and every spirit beasts that jumped at them.

With the special alchemic fire, he had an impressive combat capability. Even though this alchemic fire couldn't compare to the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames, it was still a notch above any ordinary fire.

Bu Fang handled these spirit beasts with an even easier approach.

Or, one could say, with a lazier approach.

With the wisp of a smoke, the pitch-black Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in his hand. He flicked his fingers and spun the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in his hands effortlessly. A terrifying dragon's might burst out of the knife, scaring the spirit beasts just charging at them out of their wits. With a thump, they also sprawled onto the floor.

With that, not many spirit beasts dared to approach Bu Fang.

Duan Yun stared at him with his mouth agape. What kind of technique was this? He could scare away spirit beasts with the twirl of a knife? How pretentious was that?

Spirit beasts near them couldn't stop howling. The vitality energy they breathed out was getting richer by the minute. The vitality energy was poured into the golden flames and flooded out again after a cleansing, transforming into a tempestuous wave of spirit energy that was inhaled once more by the spirit beasts.

As time passed, the golden gleams of the flames shone more radiantly.

It became divinely resplendent, almost as if a blossoming flower. Petals fell down one after another as these tiny balls of golden flames clustered together. The tinder of the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames had finally appeared!

The Shura Sect Overlord, Duan Ling, who had been watching in silence all this time, brightened up. An overpowering sense of energy instantly erupted from his body. This force of energy was like a hurricane, immediately startling everyone else engaged in the battle.

The Shura Sect Overlord gazed at a ball of fire rich with spirit sagacity floating above the other flames. His eyes were filled with yearning and anticipation, his body shivering with excitement.

He took a stride, stepping across the air, and walked toward that special blazing ball.

Chapter 347: The Departed Soul Orb Fueled by Obsidian Flames

The tinder fire of the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames floated in the sky quietly. It was dainty and delicate in size, and as beautiful as a harmless flower. It levitated in the air with a dazzling glow.

Many warriors still in combat mode peered toward that ball of fire. They suddenly began feeling all jittery and agitated inside. This was the object of their desire and the reason for their journey here—the tinder fire of the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames! If they could obtain this Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames, they could surely achieve a great elevation in cultivation.

As a sect disciple coming from outside of the Southern Region, Bei Gongming attached great importance to this Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames. This was a rare piece of treasure that could attract attention no matter where it was.

The force of energy on the Shura Sect Overlord exploded like a thunderstorm. Everyone nearby felt a sense of pressure, one that weighed down their hearts.

The warriors of the Clear Sky Pagoda also looked at the Shura Sect Overlord gravely. Everyone felt a little restless in the face of this legendary figure, who was known for stirring a havoc in the Southern Region.

"Halt! That Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames belongs to me, Bei Gongming!"

Bei Gongming's eyes flashed red when he caught sight of the Shura Sect Overlord inching toward the radiating Ten Thousand Bestial Flames. He bellowed and thrust a punch at the Shura Sect Overlord.

Buzz...

The Shura Sect Overlord flickered a calm look at Bei Gongming. He took a step forward and with a swoosh, suddenly traveled multiple feet. A dark force of true energy hovered around his body, one that almost distorted the air.

Bei Gongming's fist arrived before the Shura Sect Overlord but was easily blocked by an unseeable force of energy. His punch, containing a rich source of the true energy of a Supreme-Being, was instantly dissolved.

Bei Gongming's heart thudded. His fist contained a brutal degree of might, yet the black-robed man before him easily withstood it! Was this really a Supreme-Being bumpkin from the training grounds?!

Duan Ling lifted up his head, revealing eyes that were as cold as ice. A sense of bloodthirstiness washed over his body. Anyone who dared to fight over this Ten Thousand Bestial Flames... must die!

The Ten Thousand Bestial Flames was his and his only!

Bang!

He shoved a foot down. This heavy stamp almost left the air around him shaking violently. After a rich surge of energy rippled outwards, Duan Ling's figure whizzed past and reappeared right before Bei Gongming.

The two exchanged looks. Confidence and contempt filled Bei Gongming's eyes whereas only frostiness and ferocity could be seen in Duan Ling's.

"Merely a Supreme-Being of the training grounds, you've got some guts!" Bei Gongming glared. The force of energy on his body heightened as he summoned his cultivation prowess.

"The training grounds?" Duan Ling's murderous eyes suddenly dulled. Then, he curled the corners of his lips. "You're from the Grand Sect?"

Bei Gongming's heart skipped a beat as he sank into a state of mental unrest. How did this fellow know he belonged to the Grand Sect?

"Who are you?!" Bei Gongming howled as he flung at his opponent the glowing ball in his hand.

Duan Ling curled his lips scornfully. The waves of true energy suspending around him formed a claw that quickly smashed the glowing ball. A terrifying force of energy poured down and exploded between the two.

One of the figures was sent flying backwards and crashed onto the ground, causing the entire pavement to quake.

"The disciples of the Grand Sect are always so conceited. How unpleasant..." Duan Ling stretched his neck. The black robe wrapped around his body has been blown into pieces during the explosion, uncovering the silver armor underneath.

This armor glistened with a silver glow and exotic true energy fluctuations. It burdened everyone nearby with an uncomfortable sense of pressure.

With the flick of a finger, Duan Ling sent a stream of true energy toward the direction where Bei Gongming landed. Then, he proceeded to focus on the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames once again.

The Ten Thousand Bestial Flames was a kind of Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames and something very important to him. The Semi-Divine Tool of the Shura Sect, the Departed Soul Orb, was a very unique object, one that lacked the adequate capability for attack found on other Semi-Divine Tools.

However, this Departed Soul Orb was a marvelous cultivation training tool for members of the Shura Sect. The hundreds of thousands of spiritual essences and phantom spirits captured inside this orb, once cultivated with the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames, would form a surge of spirit energy. This wealth of spirit energy would then be fed back into the person whose body contained the Departed Soul Orb, helping him or her achieve a breakthrough.

Duan Ling's current cultivation level had reached the peak of the Supreme-Being echelon. If he wanted to achieve another breakthrough, he had to resort to risky methods.

The Southern Region was deficient of rich sources of spirit energy. If he attempted to surpass the Supreme-Being echelon through ordinary cultivation training... only god knew how long it would take. He certainly did not have that much time to waste.

With a swoosh of the sword, a strong beam burst out of the blade, forcing the red Fire Dragon that had crawled out of the pit to recoil.

Wu Mu, the Villa Master of White Cloud Villa pointed his sword at Duan Ling.

He must stop the Shura Sect demon from obtaining the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames.

From afar, the white-haired, white-browed Supreme Elder of the Celestial Arcanum Sect finally stepped in. A couple of jade talismans appeared in his hands. He injected a few streams of true energy into them and sent them flying straight toward the Shura Sect Overlord, Duan Ling.

"The Celestial Arcanum Exorcism Array!"

The solemn voice of the Supreme Elder reverberated in the air.

Wu Mu also bawled. Tens of thousands of flashes of blades showered down from the sky like a waterfall, "The River of Swords!"

Two Supreme-Being warriors united, launching their respective strikes right at Shura Sect Overlord. A terrifying pressure spread in the air, prompting many to retreat backward. This was a battle between the fiercest supreme warriors of the Southern Region.

No matter the Shura Sect Overlord or the Celestial Arcanum Sect Supreme Elder, both stood at the top of the hierarchy in the Southern Region as matchless warriors.

The disheveled Bei Gongming crawled out of a pile of rubbles. He gazed at the battle in the sky with an incredulous expression.

"How could there be so many Supreme-Beings at the optimal stage... in the training grounds! Damn it!"

Even though Bei Gongming was a disciple of the Grand Sect, his cultivation only reached the middle stage of the Supreme-Being echelon. How could there be this many Supreme-Beings at their peaks in the training grounds, a land he dismissed as barbaric and backward?!

One after another jade talisman bloomed high up in the sky, forming a giant magic array. This magic array encircled the Shura Sect Overlord and transformed into a pitch-black darkness, as if night had befallen.

Shooting stars glided across the night sky.

Each and every jade talisman rested in a location guarded by a sparkling star.

A sword flash plunged down from the sky, and without tarnishing the magic array, shot straight for Duan Ling, who was trapped within.

Having dipped into the magic array, the river-like sword flash somehow absorbed additional energy to become even more powerful.

"You old bastard of the Celestial Arcanum Sect! You cannot stop me this time!"

Duan Ling glared at the white-haired, white-browed Celestial Arcanum Sect Supreme Elder coldly. He bellowed as all the true energy from his body soared skyward. These pitch-black waves of true energy transformed into a tornado, effectively swallowing the sword flash charging his way.

This was a spectacular sight. The sword flash mixed in the dark surges of true energy. It looked like a hurricane that shook the earth.

A thunderous boom erupted.

A figure broke out of the howling tornado like a beam of light, ripping apart the magic array, and bolted for the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames.

The Supreme Elder bellowed angrily. Wu Mu also waved his sword. Both chased after the figure.

A blaze broke out in the sky as blood-colored jade talismans plummeted down. They formed a dense net large enough to blot out the sky and sun, effectively obstructing the Supreme Elder and Wu Mu.

The Shura Sect High Priestess made a move!

"Damn it! You sorceress!" Wu Fu, incensed, slashed with his sword. The sword beam traveled like a majestic dragon, but the strike was dispersed the moment it hit the blood-colored jade talisman net.

"This sorceress is an expert of magic arrays. In fact, she is a Magic Array Master at the echelon of Supreme-Being. Let this old fellow handle her."

The Celestial Arcanum Sect Supreme Elder wore a sober expression. He twisted his wrist and extracted a fair, clear jade talisman. He crushed the talisman and threw it toward the blood-colored talisman net, on which a crack appeared soon after.

Wu Mu nodded and glided through the air on his sword. He penetrated the jade talisman net and chased after the Shura Sect Overlord.

The High Priest wanted to further intercept but was held back by the Supreme Elder.

The two Magic Array Masters came at each other in the sky as their respective magic arrays collided into each other.

The scorching flames were burning violently. As one drew nearer to it, the degree of heat escalated.

Duan Ling eyed the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames below with the utmost excitement and greed. Seeing that this Ten Thousand Bestial Flames had just taken shape, its force of power was limited. If it had already matured into the fully developed Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames, he sure as hell couldn't even physically approach it.

He groped for the grayish white Departed Soul Orb, clutching it with one hand. Dense mists drifted within the Departed Soul Orb. Every trace of smoke was a spiritual essence. If one looked closely, one could see the distorted human faces. Duan Ling's heart was joined with this Departed Soul Orb, and so could detect the sense of desire stirring within the orb.

He pinched it with his fingers and the Departed Soul Orb transformed into a white beam of light. The light rushed toward the tinder fire of the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames as tempestuous waves of vitality energy began to spread outwards.

A sword beam fell from the sky. Duan Ling's face hardened. Instead of dodging, he had to bear this slash. He couldn't move. If he dodged, the strike would harm the Departed Soul Orb.

"If you want to die... I can make that happen!" Pitch-black waves of true energy dissipated. Duan Ling twisted around his head, burning with a bloodthirsty intensity. He charged at Wu Mu. The two were drawn into a fierce battle.

The Ten Thousand Bestial Flames flickered quietly. The Departed Soul Orb hovering continued to spit out vitality energy. These streaks of vitality energy, when set ablaze, transformed into strands of spirit energy and converged within the Departed Soul Orb once again.

...

Bu Fang stuffed the last piece of meat into his grease-covered mouth. This Roasted Earth Dragon Meat tasted delightful indeed. The texture of eighth grade spirit beasts never disappointed.

Duan Yun had lost all hope on the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames at this point. He gripped his Roasted Earth Dragon Meat and sat on the side. He chomped on the meat, feeling like all meaning of life was lost. He fueled his appetite with this intense sense of grief, seeking to thoroughly savor this gourmet dish.

Bu Fang peered at Duan Yun and then looked back at the battle of the Supreme-Beings happening in a distance.

The flames that had lit up the sky reflected on his slim face. He suddenly curled the corners of his lips.

Bu Fang drew in a short breath and stood up. After patting Whitey's belly, he took a big stride and sauntered off.

Whitey rubbed its round head, its eyes flashing red, and then trailed behind. The man and puppet were both headed towards the direction of the Supreme-Being battle.

Duan Yun gaped at them dully. A piece of meat fell out of his mouth.

"Are you freaking crazy? There are so many Supreme-Beings engaged in a battle... what's a seventh grade Battle-Saint like you got to do there?!"

Chapter 348: Owner Bu Advances

A piece of grilled meat fell onto the ground, giving Duan Yun, who was just snapping out of his thought, quite the headache.

But what was more bewildering to him was Bu Fang. How dare that fellow... just saunter toward the center of the Supreme-Beings' battle.

"What's he got to gain as a mere seventh grade Battle-Saint?"

Duan Yun might have held a fantasy about obtaining the Ten Thousand Bestial Flame at first, but all such unrealistic imaginations had evaporated by now. There were so many Supreme-Being fighting over it. He would be easily crushed by their pressure as soon as he tried to step in.

He hesitated for a moment and then bellowed at Bu Fang's fading figure. He decided that he had to stop Bu Fang rather than watch him die.

Yet his shouts were drowned by the roars of the battling Supreme-Beings, failing to call Bu Fang back.

Duan Yun sank onto the ground dejectedly. He took a bite of the meat, sniffing the dense fragrance of the grilled meat in the air, whilst feeling a touch of sorrow in his heart.

Nobody else could ever cook such delicious grilled meat...

...

Whitey's chubby body trailed behind Bu Fang. The man and puppet swiftly trod through the mountain valleys and gradually approached the location of the fire pit.

Bu Fang clutched his pitch-black Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in one hand. The spirit beasts nearby were sensible enough to detect the knife's aura and so didn't try to harass him.

Once in a while, a foolish spirit beast tried to charge at Bu Fang, but was sent flying backward by Whitey's punch.

Bu Fang was now a seventh grade Battle-Saint, which meant Whitey had reached the peak—which was the ninth grade. Yet even then, there were sub-levels within the ninth grade echelon.

For example, Whitey was totally subdued by the Venerable Master of the Shura Sect earlier, back when it only had the combat capabilities of an emerging ninth grade warrior.

As Bu Fang's own cultivation level rose, and Whitey also saw an advancement to the middle stage of ninth grade echelon.

However, that was neither here nor there. With so many Supreme-Beings around, to rely on Whitey alone in seizing this Ten Thousand Bestial Flame would be a fool's talk. Bu Fang was evidently not this ditzy.

Though Whitey was tough and resilient, Bu Fang didn't know whether it could survive the bombardment of so many Supreme-Beings.

Therefore, Bu Fang planned for Whitey to distract the Supreme-Beings while he tried to sneakily slip through the crowd.

He would become a noticeable target with Whitey, whose fighting ability was not weaker than that of the Supreme-Beings currently battling each other. That would easily draw their attention his way.

If Bu Fang were by himself, he would be less eye-catching given his background as a seventh grade Battle-Saint, which was considered a nonentity in the eyes of Supreme-Beings.

As for whether the Supreme-Beings would notice him when he got closer to the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames, he'd have to wait until that time came.

"If I cannot get closer to it, then how can I obtain it? " Bu Fang thought to himself.

"Find a place and stand by. Pay attention to my order for the next move." Bu Fang patted Whitey's chubby belly and instructed calmly.

Whitey paused, then stopped in its tracks and turned around, indicating that it's got Bu Fang's back like a solid rock.

Bu Fang nodded his head, and with the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in hand, walked toward the pit spurting out towering flames.

A loud splash echoed...

From afar, the sound of rocks being crushed echoed in the air. A bloody figure, in a very sorry state, struggled to crawl out of the debris and ruins.

The figure's breath seemed weak as he took in large gulps of air.

Bu Fang stopped after a couple of steps, widened his eyes and gazed at the man picking himself up a second ago.

Bei Gongming was no longer the handsome, majestic man he was before. He was now in a wretched state, his body covered with bruises and wounds. The last streak of true energy thrust by the Shura Sect Overlord nearly maimed him. Fortunately, he still possessed an excellent cultivation level. He held on to his true energy and managed to survive that whip of true energy.

Bei Gongming was also dumbfounded when he saw Bu Fang.

This was because Bu Fang did not conceal the true energy circulating around him, which indicated to Bei Gongming at first glance that he was a seventh grade Battle-Saint.

Seeing through him was precisely what confounded Bei Gongming.

A seventh grade Battle-Saint... freaking sneaked into the battleground of numerous Supreme-Beings? Was this some sort of a hallucination or was this fellow completely deranged?

What seventh grade Battle-Saint wouldn't keep themselves as far away as possible from this kind of battle?

"What... what are you doing?" Bei Gongming narrowed his eyes. As disheveled as he was, his eyes were still as sharp and his force as domineering as that of a ninth grade Supreme-Being.

Bu Fang cast a look toward Bei Gongming and twisted the corners of his mouth. He ignored this fellow in tattered clothes and continued along his way, heading straight for the fire pit.

He, Bei Gongming, just got snubbed?!

By a useless seventh grade Battle-Saint from the training grounds?!

Bei Gongming was already choked up with resentment. Being brushed off by a fellow like this was the last straw.

What was even more striking was that... this fellow's goal seemed to be that Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames floating up in the sky.

How dare a seventh grade Battle-Saint lay hands on the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames? That was the most absurd, laughable thing in the world!

"Stop! The Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames is way out of your league... Get lost!" Bei Gongming scolded Bu Fang with disdain.

The Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames was his, nobody could snatch it away! This was the good fortunes that belonged to him!

Though the Shura Sect Overlord was at the peak of the Supreme-Being echelon, Bei Gongming himself did come from somewhere outside of the Southern Region. Thus, he had some special tricks up his sleeves.

Of course, even if he couldn't obtain it at the end, a mere seventh grade Battle-Saint still had no rights to lust after the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames.

Bu Fang knitted his eyebrows, turned around, and peered at the disdainful Bei Gongming with his poker face.

"Stop the nonsense. The one blessed with good fortunes gets the treasure. I am naturally allowed to give it a shot," Bu Fang replied.

The contempt on Bei Gongming's face deepened. That really was an idiot poisoned by his greed and temptation.

"Yes, the lucky man will get the rare treasure. But how could a seventh grade warrior like you be the one? Surely you cannot even stand the formidable force exerted by the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames?"

A seventh grade Battle-Saint trying to snatch the Obsidian Flames would be burned into ashes upon the first touch. Rather than seizing good fortunes, it was more like committing suicide.

Bei Gongming tapped the ground lightly and with a splash suddenly appeared by Bu Fang's side.

He grabbed Bu Fang by the shoulders, trying to push this Battle-Saint out of his way.

"Just get lost like I told you to. Don't waste my time. Otherwise, I'll kill you!" Bei Gongming warned coldly.

However, no sooner had he finished these words than he felt a numbing sensation crawling over his scalp.

Somehow, the hand he placed on Bu Fang's shoulder wasn't enough to pull this seventh grade Battle-Saint away... But he was a Supreme-Being after all! Though badly injured, he was still a Supreme-Being!

Bei Gongming's face froze as he twisted his head toward Bu Fang. The latter turned his head slowly at the same time and the two exchanged looks.

Swoosh!!

With a wisp of smoke, a black wok appeared in Bu Fang's right hand. As he swung his arm, the wok expanded in size, and soon became as large as a human body.

"What the hell is this..."

Bei Gongming sensed a gust of wind blowing toward him. His eyes widened as he stared at the black wok flung toward his face. Before he could even finish his sentence, the wok had already smacked into his head.

At that instance, his heart was filled with all sorts of mixed feelings—much like an assortment of sauces getting knocked over and flooding his mouth. He heard a crispy sound and began sensing a throbbing pain around his nose bridge.

"It's usually an unspoken rule to avoid hitting the face in a fight, for the sake of both party's appearances. Must you afflict this kind of pain on me?!"

Bei Gongming murmured as he was smacked away. His body flew out and crashed onto the ground far away.

Without any traces of warning, Bei Gongming brushed his lips against the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Having just picked himself up earlier, he was beaten to the floor again. But this time... he was knocked out cold and couldn't even get up.

His nose was slightly distorted and streaks of blood trickled down from it.

Bu Fang waved the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, twisting the corners of his mouth as he glimpsed at the unconscious Bei Gongming.

"As I said before, the one blessed with good fortunes gets the treasure. You do your part and I do mine. Why did you insist on harassing me... Now this guy is evidently brainless."

Not wanting to waste any more time on Bei Gongming, who was already knocked out by his wok, Bu Fang turned his gaze to the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames burning furiously.

After a few more steps, he finally arrived at the giant pit of fire.

Down below was a turbulent bed of lava. Hot steams gushed up.

Roar!

The loud growl of a dragon echoed above Bu Fang. A huge head dropped down slowly. Two giant lantern-like eyes stared right at him.

With another roar, that Supreme Fire Dragon crawled out of the fire pit and charged at Bu Fang.

Chapter 349: Seizing The Ten Thousand Bestial Flames

The One-Legged Toad was a supreme beast of the Wildlands. Its capabilities were terrifying, enabling it to take up a dominant role over that land.

Even the Godly Temple of the Wildlands dared not infuriate this One-Legged toad. They had even reached a prior agreement to compete for the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames in the Hundred Thousand Mountains.

The supreme beast's combat capabilities were terrorizing. Every time it croaked, those around it felt their hearts tremble. The gigantic One-Legged Toad waved its hands and slapped them downwards, sending a slight tremor through the ground.

The Serpentine Sovereign swayed her serpent tail. Hers was different from the tails of the ordinary serpent-men that resided in the Illusory Spirit Swamp. Her serpent tail was a shade of green, covered in scales made of dark green gems. The entire sight was dazzling to the eyes. She had a very attractive body. With her slim figure, she moved at an incredible speed.

Since the Serpentine Sovereign was able to easily glide around, the One-Legged Toad found it difficult to deal with her.

The ferocious supreme beast leaped high into the air and stomped down, but never managing to crush the Serpentine Sovereign.

The Serpentine Sovereign spun around. Her beautiful face was both cold and elegant. She suddenly stretched open her red lips and slowly squeezed out a whip made of bones from the back of her throat.

The Serpentine Sovereign's head of green hair fluttered as she curled her lips. Then, she bolted forward and jerked the whip of bones, leaving bloody gashes on the One-Legged Toad.

The wounded One-Legged Toad became even more enraged.

Clink clang!

The two were drawn into a fierce battle.

The warriors of the Godly Temple of the Wildlands and those of the Clear Sky Pagoda continued on with their combat. There were Supreme-Beings and eighth grade War-Gods on both sides charging at each other. Waves of true energy continued to fan out.

They were giving it their all, for the sake of the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames.

Before actually seeing the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames, they were driven by the sole goal of obstructing the Shura Sect demons. Yet, the moment they caught sight of the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames, they were overcome by the desire burning in their hearts. To each of them, it was supposed to be their own.

The Shura Sect Overlord, Duan Ling, had obviously anticipated this all. He merely shot a look at these folks and smirked coldly. He could feel the purified spirit energy surging into the Departed Soul Orb. The spirit energy instilled into his body, then transformed into a type of Shura Sect true energy.

The amount of true energy he felt in his body continued to grow.

Wu Mu, the Villa Master of the White Cloud Villa, also clearly detected the heightening sense of pressure pushing downwards. This unbearable weight added an ugly expression onto his face. He waved the Cloud Rising Sword in his hand. Every slash stirred up a ruckus. Tens of thousands of sword slashes sprinkled down like a river stream.

Bang Bang!

Two different sword wills collided with each other. Wu Mu's sword will was penetrating and solid, Duan Ling's was gory and barbarous.

Once they crashed into each other, Wu Mu's sword will began to steadily lose its ground. As time passed, a series of defeat hit him even faster as Duan Ling's sword will became more aggressive.

Duan Ling trained with the Shura Sect Sword Will. This was a power cultivated by the Corpse Mountain Blood Sea.

Years back, the Shura Sect wrecked a bloody havoc in the Southern Region because Duan Ling was cultivating the Shura Sect Sword Will. Back then, Duan Ling was simply unrivaled and completely terrorized the Southern Region. He was basically a nightmare to all forces of influence there.

The Celestial Arcanum Sect ended up collaborating with the warriors of other major sects to suppress the Shura Sect.

Now that the Shura Sect was seeking to make a comeback, Duan Ling's Shura Sect Sword Will had become even more assertive. Since his cultivation level advanced, he now needed the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames to break through the shackles of the Supreme-Being echelon. Only then could he climb above the stages of Supreme-Being and reach the tenth grade!

"Shura Sect demon! Don't even think about seizing the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames!"

Wu Mu tasted blood in his mouth. Seething, he howled and summoned countless sword slashes to converge into a single, gigantic blade. The sword glistened, almost about to slice the sky into half.

Duan Ling's gaze froze as a grave look filled his eyes. This Wu Mu had begun to burn with vital energy, and he increasingly emboldened as the battle continued.

...

Bu Fang clutched the Black Turtle Constellation Wok in his right hand and the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in his left. He lifted up his head and directed a glance at the Fire Dragon covered with fuming flames.

This was a supreme beast. One could detect the pressure exuded by the Fire Dragon.

Bu Fang could even feel its ferocity.

Roar!

The Fire Dragon howled as hot magma spurted out of the fire pit. Scorching waves of heat rolled along and blew at Bu Fang's hair. The velvet rope tied around his hair snapped, leaving strands of hair fluttering against the wind.

Bu Fang scrunched his brows and injected true energy into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. The pitch-black wok expanded in size instantaneously and gained a new layer of golden sparkle. The moires of patterns on the wok also seemed revitalized in a mystifying manner.

The Fire Dragon opened its jaws wide, showing off the lines of razor-edged teeth inside. Then, it roared and chomped at Bu Fang.

It was going to devour the little ant hunched down below.

Bu Fang waved his palm and raised the gigantic Black Turtle Constellation Wok into the air.

Then, he spat out a light breath and slammed his palm onto the wok. A muffled bang echoed.

The enormous and radiating Black Turtle Constellation Wok was sent flying toward the Fire Dragon by Bu Fang's smash.

The Fire Dragon stretched open its jaws and breathed out a ball of fire.

The scorching hot Dragon's breath crashed into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Bang Bang Bang!

A purple light suddenly flashed by.

Whitey's figure suddenly stormed in from afar. Both of its eyes flickered purple. Stomping down on the ground, Whitey lifted up its chubby head and suddenly shot for the sky like a rocket. With a swish, it appeared right before the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Whitey swayed a fist and jammed it into the wok. With a buzz, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, previously obstructed by the dragon's breath, now rolled forward forcefully and smacked the Fire Dragon's head.

The wok was incredibly heavy in weight and sturdy in built. One slam, and even the Supreme Beast Fire Dragon felt a little dazed. The giant Fire Dragon stumbled a few steps backward and instantly crashed back into the scorching lava.

Whitey was attached on the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, its purples eyes still flickering.

Then, Whitey stomped down a foot and made a full spin in the sky like an agile fatty. Its figure landed on the pavement with vigor.

Having completed the strike, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok returned to its blackish shade and flew back to Bu Fang, who caught it with one hand.

With a light puff, it turned into a wisp of smoke and evaporated into thin air.

Splash Splash Splash!

The Fire Dragon's figure bellowed and dumped out of the flowing bed of lava. It flapped its wings and swept up tides of flames, glowering at Bu Fang with deadly eyes.

Whitey kicked its leg once again, leaving behind a shattered pavement where its foot landed. Its figure shot up like a bullet and effectively caught the Fire Dragon's attention by thrusting a punch its way.

The two went at each other furiously, neither one gaining the upper hand.

Bu Fang gazed at Whitey and the Fire Dragon both in combat mode. Then, he twisted around his head and laid his gaze on the golden ball of fire suspending mid-air.

There was a grayish white orb just above the blaze, within which circulated an infinite amount of spiritual essences and phantom spirits.

Bu Fang tipped on his toes, enabling his body to wobble and float upwards gradually.

Having reached seventh grade Battle-Saint, he could accomplish temporary levitations. This was somewhat helpful, as Bu Fang was just fretting over how to approach the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames.

This was his first time walking on air, and even though he looked unsteady and clumsy, he alas still...smoothly reached the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames.

The temperature around the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames was insufferable. Once Bu Fang drew closer, he felt as if his entire body was burning into ashes. The scorching heat put a frown on his forehead.

As a kind of Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames, the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames must have some exceptional attributes.

From time to time, sparks around the burning blaze metamorphosized into savage, howling spirit beasts charging at Bu Fang.

It looked like a wild tiger, then a male lion, then a lone wolf, and then a fierce dragon!

The silhouettes changed constantly and the atmosphere was dense with a tyrannical force of pressure.

"System... how could I obtain the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames?" As Bu Fang inched toward this Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames, sweat broke out from his body. Strands of hair flapped backwards and stuck onto his face and body.

Since Bu Fang naturally had no idea how to seize the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames, he consulted the system.

"The Ten Thousand Bestial Flames is a kind of Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames, a rare treasure consisted of the spirit energy floating between the heavens and earth. The system does not provide service with regards to the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames but can inform the Host how to obtain it."

The system's solemn response echoed.

Bu Fang was stumped for a moment, then a muffled voice, both wispy and distant, rang in his head. This was the system delivering to Bu Fang the method of acquiring the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames.

...

From afar, the Shura Sect Overlord Duan Ling was still crushing Wu Fu. A sensation suddenly flickered across his heart. He turned around his head only to see a tiny figure floating beside the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames.

"When did someone get so close to the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames already?"

Duan Ling's heart shuddered. However, with a closer scrutiny, he detected that the figure only had the cultivation level of a seventh grade Battle-Saint.

"Only an overconfident loser. The Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames is so fiery, how could anyone besides a Supreme-Being dare covet it... Just wait to be set on fire."

Duan Yun laughed to himself contemptuously and paid no more attention to that figure. He was sure that once the greedy fool tried to snatch the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames, he would be ruthlessly burned to death!

Not only Duan Ling, but many others witnessed this scene. They too scoffed at Bu Fang's reckless brashness. Of course, there were also some exceptions.

The Supreme-Being of the Clear Sky Pagoda, Ye Yunqing, widened his eyes. The muscles on his face trembled as he studied the figure hovering beside the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames, leaving him instantly stupefied.

"Isn't that... Owner Bu?"

Ye Ziling also wore a perplexed confusion. Her cherry red lips parted as she exclaimed in shock.

"It really is...Owner Bu..."

"But isn't this fellow supposed to be running a business in the Imperial City? Why did he come to the Ten Thousand Mountains, sneak through a crowd of Supreme-Beings, and end up appearing beside the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames? Most importantly... is this Ten Thousand Bestial Flames something you can lay your hands on?! Owner Bu would be burned to death by this Ten Thousand Bestial Flames, wouldn't he?"

Ye Ziling asked herself hesitantly.

Bu Fang, on the other end, slowly fluttered open his eyelids. He couldn't care less about what others thought of him. The Ten Thousand Bestial Flames, both dazzling and scorching hot a moment ago, suddenly waned and transformed into a much softer glow.

Chapter 350: The Fire-Eating Owner Bu

The system's distant voice echoed in Bu Fang's head.

He realized how the true energy within his energy core began circulating at an incredible speed and then pump through his entire body. Waves of true energy wrapped around his arms and charged through his veins. The swelling sensation was quite uncomfortable.

Bu Fang knew this was the cultivation method sent by the system to conquer the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames. This Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames was a rare treasure that consisted of the spirit energy floating between the heavens and earth. How could one obtain it without some tricks up the sleeves?

However, after thoroughly studying the method provided by the system, Bu Fang opened his eyes to cast a soft glance at the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames.

It was a look filled with affection.

If anyone was there to witness the look in Bu Fang's eyes, they would have reckoned he was crazy.

Only Bu Fang knew deep down that he wasn't losing his mind, since this was a method tailored for him by the system.

"Subdue the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames... by eating it."

Eat it?

This bizarre method was what put a baffled expression on Bu Fang's face. But having worked through the initial stages of bewilderment, Bu Fang slowly understood the instructions.

This was why his gaze toward the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames was so tender.

The method provided by the system... was one that suited Bu Fang the best. He peered at the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames, his pupils dilated and bubbled with excitement.

He wondered how good this Ten Thousand Bestial Flames would taste?

"But it is simply a ball of fire, it shouldn't taste that good, not to mention its expected mediocre texture..."

Bu Fang squinted his eyes and thought to himself. This was his first time eating fire, so he felt all jittery inside. Just as he mulled over this, waves of true energy, abiding by the system's cultivation method, had already enveloped his entire body.

Bu Fang's skin flushed a shade of red. He parted his lips and exhaled a hot breath. His eyes burned as they fixated on the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames.

...

A loud boom.

The blood-colored Shura Sect Sword Will directly shattered the sword will of the White Cloud Villa's Master. Wu Mu was thrust backward as blood trickled down the corners of his mouth.

Their battle had already cut down all the trees nearby. Nothing could stop the sharp sword will. Every time one slashed down, it left a deep gash in the ground.

The battle between the Supreme Elder and Shura Sect High Priestess had also turned white-hot. The exchanges between the two Magic Array Masters were much more eye-opening. Even though their back and forth didn't seem conspicuous on the surface, each bore an intense degree of risk. One weak point uncovered and the other would gain a leverage.

Once a weakness was cleverly exploited, the losing side would be left with a broken array and a dead body.

Therefore, the battle of Magic Array Masters was much more wild and dangerous than that between two ordinary Supreme-Beings.

The High Priest, dressed in a bodice, showed off her curvy figure. Her elegant face hidden behind a mask was currently filled with grimness. Her fair legs twisted together as numerous blood-colored jade talismans circled her body to form mystifying magic arrays.

The Supreme Elder of the Celestial Arcanum Sect looked much more at ease. Having spent years studying magic arrays, he was much more experienced, after all. His familiarity with such arrays far exceeded that of the High Priest. Handling her was not the hardest task.

From afar, Duan Yun gaped with dull eyes.

He widened his eyes and sucked on the tree branch used to string the roast meat together. His gray hair fluttered in the whistling waves of energy.

"This fellow... managed to make it all the way there... and is so very close to the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames! How isn't he burned to death yet!"

Duan Yun's heart was filled with bafflement. Or, in other words, Bu Fang as a whole just made him scratch his head.

Were it Bu Fang's mysterious cooking skills, his seventh grade cultivation level, or the ability to knock others down with a black wok—everything appeared bizarre and inconceivable to Duan Yun. He had always suspected that Bu Fang came from somewhere beyond the Southern Regions. The Hidden Dragon Continent was so vast in size, for there to appear one or two eccentrics was not that uncommon.

A sense of excitement suddenly washed over Duan Yun. "What if this fellow succeeds in seizing the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames? That would be a hoot. A bunch of Supreme-Beings battling over the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames, and it ends up in the hands of an ordinary and insignificant seventh grade Battle-Saint..."

Just thinking about it was exhilarating!

Those who were acquainted with Bu Fang, including Ye Ziling and Ye Yun, found it increasingly bewildering. They could never imagine in a million years to see Bu Fang there.

Duan Ling felt his own cultivation strengthening by the second. Beams of spirit energy shot down from the sky and straight at him, as if replenishing the thirst in his body. He felt the shackles around his body fracturing. He had the illusion that he was about to step into a whole new echelon—the tenth grade Divine state!

The Shura Sect came from somewhere outside of the Southern Region, and so he knew very well just how powerful was the echelon of tenth grade Divine.

Anyone below that state, be it even ninth grade Supreme-Beings, were merely mortals. They were confined by shackles that held them down. Before the Divine state, a Supreme-Being was a nobody.

He clutched the Shura Sect Sword as the sword will gushing out of his arm toughened. With a slash, a thick surge of true energy shot across the sky.

This slice sent Wu Mu flying backward, crashing into the ground and coughing up blood.

Wu Mu was also a swordsman who excelled in the sword will. However, in the face of an opponent whose power increasingly ballooned, he appeared extremely frail.

"Hahaha! Go down! My Shura Sect shall resurrect. I, Duan Ling, will reclaim my glory!"

Duan Ling threw back his head excitedly and laughed. His guffaw was filled with a domineering force that reverberated through the air.

Down below, Bei Gongming, who was knocked out by Bu Fang's wok earlier, finally sat up.

He felt like his head has been ripped apart. One touch of his distorted nose bridge brought searing pain. He wanted to cry but had no tears to give. Who did he offend to deserve this. What happened to the no face hitting rule. Bei Gongming felt like his face no longer belonged to him.

He failed miserably at such an easy task!

Thinking about this brought up unresolved anger toward Bu Fang, the initiator of all evil. His mind flickered as he began to look for Bu Fang. His eyes turned and paused on a figure in a distance. Things were fine before he actually took in the sight before his eyes. It gave him such a fright that his heart almost jumped out of his chest!

"Is that guy insane?!"

He was witnessing with his very own eyes, a petty seventh grade Battle-Saint... reaching for the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames.

Even a Supreme-Being warrior wouldn't dare to touch the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames with bare hands!

Bu Fang felt his entire body heat up, which put a frown on his forehead. He reached out his hand, extending his slender fingers.

Buzz...

As if able to detect Bu Fang approaching, the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames shook violently and sent unseeable ripples of energy outwards. These fluctuations seemed to be warning Bu Fang—don't come any closer!

However, Bu Fang was never one to care about others' emotions, let alone the mood of a ball of fire. In his eyes, the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames had almost transformed into a steaming hot Oyster Pancake that emitted an alluring fragrance.

Bu Fang licked his lips. His palm has finally reached the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames. A peculiar force of suction exploded from his palm. Bu Fang instantly arched his brows.

Bang!!

Whitey stomped down fiercely and shot up to the sky, floating right next to Bu Fang. A purple light flickered in its eyes, its will to fight suddenly enlarged.

Once Bu Fang snatched the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames, the only feeling he could feel was scorching heat. This ball of fire was blistering hot. Waves of true energy circulated within Bu Fang's body. The mysterious patterns allowed Bu Fang to hold onto the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames, making it difficult for the fire to break away.

Fortunately, this Ten Thousand Bestial Flames had just recently formed and contained a limited amount of might. It enabled Bu Fang to control the fire. If its force was any stronger, Bu Fang would have been easily burned into ashes.

Holding the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames with his hands, Bu Fang could more genuinely appreciate this notion.

"Huh? What is this?"

Bu Fang exhaled lightly, spitting out a breath so hot it almost simmered. Yet, he remained composed.

Next, he caught sight of a grayish white orb suspending above the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames. Rich waves of spirit energy, as well as miserable howls, gushed out of the orb.

Bu Fang extended a hand and grabbed the searing hot orb, directly pulling it down from its previous position above the flames.

"This looks familiar..." Bu Fang narrowed his eyes. He felt like this orb was very similar to the Departed Soul Orb he had gained once before. However, he had always looked down at such things in scorn. After all... it wasn't edible, was it?

"Whitey, open up your belly..."

Bu Fang said calmly to Whitey, who was floating beside him.

Whitey, filled with a tyrannical sense of force, was just about to swoop down and slaughter the Fire Dragon down below. Suddenly hearing Bu Fang's instruction, its mechanic eyes flashed purple.

Whitey obeyed Bu Fang's command and stretched open its tummy to reveal a dark black hole.

Gazing into the gloomy, pitch-black hole, Bu Fang tossed the grayish-white orb in his hand and directly hurled it into Whitey's belly.

...

Duan Ling, still levitating in the sky, was basked in a shower of spirit energy. His face was content with a sense of pleasure.

He felt like his entire being was undergoing an elevation. The purified spirit energy all came from rich sources of vitality energy and could be easily absorbed by his body. Once he absorbed all the spirit energy of the spiritual essences contained in the Departed Soul Orb, he could break through the shackles of the Supreme-Being stage and step into the tenth echelon. Then, he'd become a ruler that descended upon the world. He'd have the capability to rejuvenate the Shura Sect and take over... the continent!

He was intoxicated in the accumulation of true energy, indulging in the strengthening of his powers.

Yet, this satisfying sensation didn't last long.

It suddenly came to a halt.

The beam of spirit energy that dropped from the sky suddenly waned... and disappeared.

Duan Ling fluttered open his eyelids. His heart trembled. What happened?!

"Why has the spirit energy sent down by the Departed Soul Orb evaporated? Who touched my Departed Soul Orb? Who is tampering with my good fortunes!"

A flame burned in his heart. He twisted his head to look toward the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames. What he saw next made him blow up in anger.