

Gourmet 411

Chapter 411: You Can Never Guess My Tactics

Owner Bu's active confrontation with the opponent shocked a great deal of people.

In their impressions, Bu Fang was a calm soul who always wore a poker face, someone who occasionally snuggled down in a chair to bask in the sun. He certainly wouldn't actively charge at an adversary.

Furthermore... Owner Bu's cultivation was merely at eighth grade War-God, how could he rival a tenth grade Divine warrior?

Liang Kai wasn't interested in what others thought. The gaze he sent Bu Fang turned ice cold, and his lips curled with a frostiness that sent chills down everyone's spine.

The second floor of the store.

Blacky was snoring loudly in his sleep. He was in a very deep sleep, with no signs of waking up any time sooner.

Bu Fang was fully aware of this. That fat dog had been sleeping ever since he swallowed a mysterious object found within the crystal mine's crystal cores, almost as if he's been drugged. Bu Fang knew he couldn't count on Blacky.

After devouring a bowl of Rampage Ramen, Bu Fang went at it with his all.

The spinning Black Turtle Constellation Wok flew out at an incredible speed, ripping through the air and storming right toward Liang Kai.

Liang Kai waved his palm, his lips twitching into a disdainful curve. His hand formed a fist and smacked down on the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Bang, a muffled sound echoed.

Liang Kai looked at the Black Turtle Constellation Wok in shock. A dense sensation, akin to that of a towering mountain, spread from the wok, making him feel like his punch landed on a lofty mountain.

However, Liang Kai was Liang Kai after all. As a warrior of the Divine Physique Echelon, his physical body was sturdy as ever.

Though the Black Turtle Constellation Wok was hefty, it didn't manage to knock him away.

Bu Fang lowered a foot on the pavement as waves of energy billowed around him. It was like a howling wind, blowing away all the brushed stones nearby. The ground began to crack as Bu Fang leaped up into the air still wearing his deadpan expression. True energy surged from his body.

Having eaten a bowl of Rampage Ramen, Bu Fang felt like his entire body was burning. His true energy rolled and bubbled, its intensity not a pinch weaker than that of a Divine Physique Echelon warrior.

Liang Kai fended off the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

However, Bu Fang, springing into the air, came down with a ferocious slam.

With the flicker of his mind, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok became gigantic, nearly swallowing Liang Kai's figure. Catching sight of Bu Fang's strike, Liang Kai winced.

He was utterly subdued by the giant Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Bang Bang Bang!

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok's weight was rather light for Bu Fang himself. Despite its enlarged size, Bu Fang was able to easily press the wok down and haul it across the floor.

After a violent tremor, the ground was left with a deep fracture.

Circles of smoke rolled up.

Those in the crowds drew in chilled breaths, left aghast.

This was especially the case for Ji Chengxue, who was standing on the city walls open-mouthed, looking flabbergasted, and at a loss for words.

Owner Bu's combat capability was this formidable?

He has always thought the store's strength derived from Whitey, that metal lump of a puppet, and Blacky, the mysterious black dog. He had never imagined Owner Bu, remaining so low-key all this time, had an equally unrivaled combat capability.

Able to keep a Divine Physique Echelon warrior pressed down and forcibly rub him along the pavement...

This was something completely unimaginable, filling others with all sorts of emotions.

Boom Boom Boom!!

Still holding down the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, Bu Fang's face turned grave as he furrowed his brows.

The entire floor began to shake intensely. There seemed to be hot waves puffing.

Bu Fang felt a great force of energy growing under the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, lifting the wok up.

Splatter...

The crushed stones fell onto the floor.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok was gradually hoisted, rising up from the ground and suspending in the air.

Beneath the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, Liang Kai's head of black hair fluttered against the wind. His eyes were burning with flames as his body swelled, veins clearly bulging on both of his hands.

He managed to lift up the Black Turtle Constellation Wok with a fearsome amount of strength.

Bu Fang's heart shuddered. He smacked the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and his figure shifted away.

With a flicker of his mind, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok began to shrink in size, eventually reducing into a black beam of light and returning to his hand.

No longer under the suppression of the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, Liang Kai's force of energy instantly spread, becoming mightier as ever. His figure soared to the sky like a bolt of lightning, charging straight at Bu Fang.

"A petty aboriginal no-name! Dares to make a move on this young master!"

Liang Kai's face darkened. He was pressed down and rubbed across the ground by an eighth grade loser. If this news spread, how could he have to face to call himself the Grand Barren Sect's Heir of Heaven?

As an Heir of Heaven, he must be fearless and dominate all.

If he had to be unparalleled even amongst those of his same echelon, let alone in the face of an eighth grade nobody.

With a bawl, Liang Kai's figure appeared before Bu Fang. His face was pale with rage, certainly not a pretty shade. A murderous vibe fluctuated.

Bu Fang inhaled a deep breath and hurled out the Black Turtle Constellation Wok once again.

Yet this time, Liang Kai didn't even try to dodge.

His entire body ballooned as a ring of scorching sun emerged between his brows, radiating with a glorious brilliance.

Bloody lines of pattern stretched out from the space between Liang Kai's eyebrows until they covered his entire body.

A punch.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok was slammed back onto Bu Fang's body

Bu Fang was flung backward by this powerful thrust.

"You should feel fortunate... to witness this young master's Scorching Sun Demonic Physique as an insignificant eighth grade nobody! Be grateful to die under this young master's Scorching Sun Demonic Physique!"

Liang Kai turned rather savage.

Suddenly, with a woosh, an exploding sound filled the air.

He instantly appeared before Bu Fang.

Bang. Without even lifting his hand, the energy bursting from his body effortlessly shoved Bu Fang far away, sending him sprawling over the floor.

Buzz... Just as Bu Fang lifted himself up, Liang Kai appeared once again.

A giant punch slammed down.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok swayed to shield the blow. With another thump, Bu Fang was sent flying across the sky.

Having activated the Scorching Sun Demonic Physique, Liang Kai has turned alarmingly powerful. His combat capability was also becoming much more terrifying.

Bu Fang was destined to be crushed.

Though Bu Fang ate the Rampage Ramen, he was still fighting someone from the tenth grade Divine stage... plus, this was a genius fighter among the finest warriors of the Divine stage.

He could only endure the blows without any capability of hitting back.

The crowds hushed. Owner Bu was only an eighth grade War-God at the end of the day, and still far from rivaling a tenth grade Divine warrior. Alas, he was not one to create miracles.

Bang Bang Bang!!

Bu Fang was utterly overpowered by Liang Kai. Every time he managed to get on his feet, Liang Kai would flash by and punch him away, or even smash down with his palm to press Bu Fang onto the ground.

This leader of the Divine echelon granted Bu Fang no chance to resist his attacks.

Besides, Bu Fang has never trained in combat, weakening his ability to hit back even more.

After a series of explosion, Liang Kai's figure began traveling at a speed that broke through the sonic barrier, to a point where nobody could catch his movements.

Bu Fang stood up. His clothes were badly ripped. Wiping away the drops of blood at the corners of his mouth, he felt wrath fill his heart.

This was the first time he was beaten until he coughed blood.

A fire of uncontrollable rage was set ablaze in his heart.

His eyes became stony and frosty as he watched Liang Kai's shadow shift at an amazing speed.

The Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in his hand and was instilled with true energy.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife glistened with a golden sheen, transforming into a huge cleaver that he carried on his shoulder.

His eyes rolled and seemed to have captured Liang Kai's movements. The kitchen knife swiped across the air as a sharp vigor of knife spread and sliced at Liang Kai.

A loud clunk.

Liang Kai's eyes were ice-cold. Balls of true energy bubbled on his hand as he directly grabbed the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, ferociously pressed it down, and eyed Bu Fang coolly.

"This is all you've got? With only tactics like this... how dare you claim to finish me? Who gave you the courage?" Liang Kai curled his lips and said with a menacing tone. The ring of scorching sun between his brows emitted more and more waves of heat as he uttered each sentence.

Towards the end, Bu Fang felt like he was physically facing a burning sun.

Liang Kai's body flared with golden beams, both eye-piercing and searing hot.

Bu Fang looked at him calmly, his complexion remaining composed.

Liang Kai was very strong indeed, this was something Bu Fang had to admit. He was even more powerful than the Shura Sect Overlord from earlier.

"You can never guess... my tactics." Bu Fang replied coolly.

Liang Kai, with his body radiating with a golden brilliance, laughed coldly.

How could a fellow already at his wit's end still be so strong-willed? What rights did he have to be this resolute?

"Tactics? What else have you got? The Ten Thousand Bestial Flames? It's a pity you don't even know how to utilize the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames... If you give this Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame to me, my Scorching Sun Demonic Physique can then reach perfection. In your hands... it can only be used for cooking, which is an utter waste of God's gift!"

Liang Kai clenched his teeth and grumbled in anger.

Bu Fang scrunched his brows and glanced at the glimmering, golden-shade Liang Kai.

"How ignorant... the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames is meant to be used for cooking!" Bu Fang remarked.

The very next second, he stretched open his mouth and spurt out a golden flame.

A terrifying heat instantly emerged.

The moment Bu Fang spat out the golden flame, the golden mantis shrimp lying on his shoulder slowly raised its head. It waved its dainty little sickle claw and rolled its eyes. Then, its feet exerted a force as it leaped off of Bu Fang's shoulder. It moved at such a fast speed that it ripped across the air like a flash of lightning.

Liang Kai's eyes were momentarily blinded by Bu Fang's Ten Thousand Bestial Flames. When he fluttered open his eyelids once more, he saw a golden beam of light closing in on him.

"What is this?!"

Liang Kai's heart thudded.

Splatter!

Dark red streams of blood spurt out of Liang Kai's stomach. Liang Kai wailed as his entire body was knocked onto the floor by an enormous force.

The golden specks of light on his body dimmed the blood that continued to gush out of a giant hole in his stomach.

"Damn it! Damn it!"

Liang Kai struggled to crawl up from the floor, with a nasty look smeared across his face. His forces of energy fluctuated, rendering him unable to sustain the Scorching Sun Demonic Physique.

He lifted up his head and glanced across. He saw that the ultimate culprit that drilled a hole through his body was resting on Bu Fang's body, looking dainty and nimble.

A mantis shrimp managed to pierce through the body of a mighty Grand Barren Sect's Heir of Heaven, a warrior at the Divine Physique Echelon?

A murderous vibe spread from Liang Kai's body, so intense that it looked like it was about to materialize.

Bu Fang clutched the Black Turtle Constellation Wok in one hand as the thawed water of the Arctic Lands boiled within.

With the flicker of his mind, bundles of ramen appeared and slipped into the water.

Nine ceramic bowls floated up, suspending around his body.

Bu Fang took in a deep breath, still wearing a grave expression on his face. The ramen was emptied out of the wok and glided into the bowls. Wafts of spirit energy and hot steam rolled about. Nine bowls of Rampage Ramen were completed.

Invisible waves of energy hovering above the nine bowls surrounding his body blasted out of the ramen.

Liang Kai's intent to kill amplified.

A golden long spear appeared his hand. He pointed it at Bu Fang with a frosty, murderous vibe.

Bu Fang was circled by nine bowls of ramen as his mind flickered.

"Just as I said... you can never guess my tactics." Bu Fang peered at Liang Kai, tugging the corners of his lips.

The Gourmet Array had finally converged in the air!

Chapter 412: The Furious Bu Fang

Boom Boom Boom!

The sounds of explosion reverberated in the air as terrifying waves of energy flooded the surrounding.

Everyone held their breaths with widened eyes as they watched the combat between Owner Bu and the Divine warrior, too afraid to even make a noise.

Owner Bu's combat capabilities unfolded before their eyes, utterly shaking them all. They never knew that Owner Bu, who enjoyed sluggishly sprawling in a chair to bask in the sun, would have such impressive combat capabilities.

Owner Bu suspended in the sky majestically, and beside him were bowls of steaming hot Rampage Ramen floating about. Surging waves of spirit energy bubbled above the Rampage Ramen bowls. There seemed to be peculiar ripples of energy within, tangling together like strands of silk.

Nine bowls of Rampage Ramen?

Owner Bu was going to eat nine bowls all at once?

The complexions on those in the crowd changed colors.

The notion of magic arrays never even popped into their heads, which was understandable, considering... anyone without a hole in their head would never associate gourmet delicacies with magic arrays.

There were no dents in Liang Kai's head, and hence he had no idea what Bu Fang was trying to accomplish.

Due to the surprise attack of the golden mantis shrimp, which drilled a hole through his stomach, he was still bleeding badly at the moment.

Though the wound was healing itself with the help of the Scorching Sun Demonic Physique, he was badly sapped of energy. It was getting hard to sustain the Scorching Sun Demonic Physique. After all, maintaining that battle technique required a great consumption of his power and true energy.

He took in a deep breath as the scorching sun glistening between his brows continued to glow. Liang Kai's Scorching Sun Demonic Physique disappeared. The brilliant radiance that twirled around his body also faded.

However, the golden long spear clutched in his hand remained glistening.

Rip!

He thrust out the spear. At this moment, the air shook, as if about to be pierced through. After a loud blast in the sky, Liang Kai's body shot toward Bu Fang as he drove the spear downwards, a murderous look filling his eyes.

"What's with the nine bowls of Rampage Ramen? Think you can scare me off?" Liang Kai sneered coldly.

He was no idiot. How could this type of ramen accumulate in strength?

If that were the case, Bu Fang should have eaten seven or eight bowls of ramen at the start of the battle. There was no need to make a false show of strength now.

Bu Fang focused his brain and controlled the nine bowls of Rampage Ramen with his mind.

To be honest, he hasn't been able to fully implement the Gourmet Array yet. At his best, he got to connect the spirit energy of six bowls of ramen.

When it came to linking the spirit energy of nine bowls of Rampage Ramen... he did not have much confidence in succeeding. However, Bu Fang didn't have any other options left. He must take this risk and make a gamble, or else he had absolutely no chance of defeating this Liang Kai.

After all, the distance between the two of them was immense.

Of course, there was another possibility... which was Blacky suddenly waking up. Everything would be much easier. Though that fat dog Blacky was a greedy eater, he's got truly impressive combat capabilities. Perhaps he could easily smack Liang Kai to death.

Yet, Blacky was in a deep sleep right now and Bu Fang had no idea when he would wake up. Because of this, he did not place his hopes on Blacky to save the day.

This Gourmet Array was his last alternative.

Pressurizing oneself under extreme circumstances was perhaps the quickest way to mature.

Liang Kai's long spear was already flying towards Bu Fang, but his magic array had not yet taken shape.

Shrimpy, resting on his shoulder, rolled its stalk eyes and instantly dashed out. Its body, as if glazed in gold, sparkled like a bolt of lightning as it shot out once more.

Liang Kai instantly glowered, his breath becoming heavy and dense.

He waved his palm and released waves of true energy, binding Shrimpy, who was charging toward him, in the air.

"The little guy wants to trick me again? You, mantis shrimp, caught me off guard once, and think you can fool me a second time!?"

Splatter!

Dense surges of true energy emerged from Liang Kai's palm and transformed into clinking chains. The true energy chains twisted together and confined Shrimpy.

Shrimpy's eyes widened, its sickle claws swinging around desperately to break free. However... the more it struggled, the tighter the true energy shackles squeezed. At the end, Shrimpy was folded into a round ball by the true energy shackles, falling from the air and onto the floor as it rolled around.

Shrimpy stiffened as it hit the floor, unable to move with the true energy trapping his body. All it could do was blink helplessly.

Liang Kai sneered coldly. A mere mantis shrimp thought it could assault him a second time, did it take Liang Kai as a fool?

Up in the air, an unseeable fluctuation suddenly dissipated.

Oddly enough, Liang Kai suddenly felt his heart tighten. He lifted up his head only to see the nine bowls of Rampage Ramen floating around Bu Fang turning somewhat blurry.

What was going on?

Liang Kai was shaken. He took in a deep breath as his body launched toward Bu Fang, ripping through the air with a series of explosions.

The tip of the golden spear contorted with true energy and transformed into a giant energy vortex, spinning as it rolled in.

Bu Fang closed his eyes, and his mind focused on the nine bowls of Rampage Ramen circling his body. True energy oozed out of his body like strands of silk, twisting within each bowl of ramen. Once the spirit energy of the eighth bowl of ramen was successfully connected, Bu Fang's face suddenly paled. He felt like all the true energy in his body was sucked clean in that very moment. The true energy of an eighth grade War-God was instantly drained.

This magic array consumed so much true energy, but he had only finished linking the eighth bowl of ramen as of now.

The murderous vibes released from Liang Kai's body flooded in. This was a sensation that caused all the pores on Bu Fang's body to tighten, with goosebumps spreading across his skin.

Fast! He needed to act fast!

Bu Fang took out one after another piece of steaming hot Oyster Pancake from the system's dimensional storage. This Oyster Pancake could help one regain true energy. Even though the recovery came at a slow speed, it was still taking effect.

As he continuously stuffed Oyster Pancakes into his mouth, Bu Fang closed his eyes and tried to link the ninth bowl of Rampage Ramen with his mind. Once he successfully attached the spirit energy of this ninth bowl of Rampage Ramen, the Gourmet Array would be completed.

This was the key to beating Liang Kai.

The crowds raised their heads to peer at the sky. Even in the face of such a bizarre sight, they didn't even dare to emit a sound.

Owner Bu's body was surrounded by nine bowls of fragrant, steaming hot ramen, but he himself was repeatedly stuffing Oyster Pancakes into his mouth as he chewed quickly.

The presentation was both comical and eccentric.

"Stop it with all the tricks! This young master is going to extract every strand of Ten Thousand Bestial Flames from your corpse!"

Liang Kai widened his eyes and bawled. The glistening golden spear spun as it was thrust out.

The air exploded, sending loud booms through the sky.

On the floor, the mantis shrimp locked by the true energy shackles was rolling around its stalk eyes. Faint crackling sounds could be heard. It was trying to chew through the true energy chains. However, to chomp through them was going to take some time.

"Die!!!"

Boom, countless flying daggers rose from the ground and charged for Liang Kai.

Whitey rolled out of the ruins, its silver eyes flickering nonstop. The metal wings behind its back flapped as it soared to the sky, hurling a giant punch at Liang Kai.

It wanted to intercept Liang Kai.

Liang Kai, however, naturally thought nothing of Whitey. How could a mere supreme puppet stop him?

He lashed out his long spear!

Tearing through the air, the spear changed directions and pierced toward Whitey.

Splatter!!

The impregnable Whitey was punctured!!

A loud thud.

Whitey fell to the ground. There was a huge crack on its body, on which light blue electric sparks fizzed. Whitey's silver eyes turned into a dull color and stopped moving.

Bu Fang's heart jumped as he stretched open his eyes to a narrow slit. He directly caught sight of Whitey dropping to the floor after being pierced. Bu Fang's inner peace was shattered, gone with all of his calm composure as tumultuous waves flooded his heart.

A rage of fire was burning fervently inside.

At last, the final spirit energy linkage was completed.

Spat!!

High up in the air, Bu Fang coughed up a mouthful of blood.

The nine bowls of Rampage Ramen around his body formed a mystifying pattern, rotating slowly to safeguard his body.

Bu Fang dropped to the floor, smashing a deep hole in the pavement.

Nearly exhausting his true energy, Bu Fang felt like his entire body was weighed down by giant rocks weighing thousands of pounds.

Still, his heart was stirring with a sense of excitement.

The Gourmet Array... was finally assembled!

A huge volume of knowledge on this Gourmet Array suddenly flooded his brain. Bu Fang read it carefully.

Liang Kai also swooped in clutching his long spear. His intent to kill intensified, to a point where all the crushed stones on the floor were about to shatter.

Puff...

Bu Fang blew out a light breath and stood up slowly. At the heart of the nine bowls of ramen was a white spark of light floating about, speedily forming a round shaped magic array above his head.

The patterns looked mystifying but emitted rays of light downwards. Bu Fang felt like his entire body was recharged with energy.

Lifting up his head, he eyed Liang Kai with a deadpan face.

Liang Kai winced, his heart thumping.

What just happened?

Why did this lad's gaze instill fear in me?

No... He was only an eighth grade nobody. The thrust of a spear... was enough to wipe him out!

Die!!

A perfectly straight ray of golden light fell from the sky, aiming right at... Bu Fang.

Bu Fang glanced at that beam of gold and tugged the corners of his mouth.

He snapped his finger.

Buzz...

Peculiar waves of energy spread.

The magic array over Bu Fang's head shook and abruptly expanded in size. In a split second, the whole Light Wind Empire was engulfed by it.

The silhouettes of each of the nine bowls of ramen hovered in nine respective corners of the empire, transforming into pillars of light that soared skyward.

Bu Fang stood at the center of the magic array and lifted up his hand.

Clonk!

The magic array swayed.

Liang Kai's eyes narrowed. His entire person fell from the sky, smacked onto the floor by a giant force of energy.

Bu Fang took a step forward and suspended in the air.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok spun in his hand, emitting terrifying waves of energy.

Bu Fang shot a glimpse at the faraway Whitey, who was knocked to the floor and buzzing with electric sparks... and fire of rage burned in his eyes.

With a long whistle, The Black Turtle Constellation Wok turned into a shade of resplendent gold.

It suddenly slammed down from the air.

Liang Kai's heart shuddered. He bellowed and released the Scorching Sun Demonic Physique. Flames blazed as the long spear lanced to resist the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

The sound of an explosion echoed.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok shrouded everything. Unstoppable, it directly swallowed the howling Liang Kai and left a nasty dent in the pavement.

Chapter 413: It's Over?

The spirit energy of all nine bowls of ramen was successfully merged by Bu Fang.

However, as a result, Bu Fang became rather enervated, since the ninth spirit energy linkage vastly exceeded the capabilities of his current cultivation level. Under this immense load of stress, his eyes even turned bloodshot.

At last, he successfully completed the magic array by pushing his mental force to the extreme.

The Gourmet Array finally took shape.

Though the magic array was configured, Bu Fang was now thoroughly drained of energy. His head was heavier than ever, inducing him to become drowsy.

This was the consequence of depleting one's energy.

Bu Fang's mental force was strong due to his need to utilize true energy for cooking all the time. Because of this, his mental force exceeded his cultivation level by a huge degree. His personal cultivation was at eighth grade War-God, but his mental force was only half a step away from the extent of Divine echelon.

However... to build a Gourmet Array like this with an almost Divine level mental force was still rather strenuous.

Fortunately, Bu Fang managed to complete the magic array.

The configured Gourmet Array spread to envelop the entire Imperial City. It was connected using Bu Fang's mental force, and so Bu Fang was naturally its commander.

Within this magic array, Bu Fang felt his body getting progressively stronger. There was constant energy from the magic array gushing into his body.

Compared to the Rampage Ramen's ability to increase one's powers by one fold, this magic array enabled advancement at a much more stunning extent.

Bu Fang felt like his body was about to explode from the surges of true energy, as if there was blood trickling out of his pores.

Boom Boom Bang!!

Rich waves of true energy streamed into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. The patterns on the Black Turtle Constellation Wok instantly radiated with golden beams. The wok instantly expanded into the size of a small mountain and smashed down, completely covering Liang Kai.

Even the ground shook violently as it cracked open.

The magic array spun slowly, continuously releasing energy. Bu Fang suspended in the sky and controlled the Black Turtle Constellation Wok with one hand. His entire figure emitted brilliant glows, almost akin to an immortal god.

Everyone below was flabbergasted.

Bu Fang suddenly going wild really astounded them. None of them had imagined a major reversal by the time Bu Fang was really driven to the wall.

"Wasn't Liang Kai undaunted by the Black Turtle Constellation Wok? Why would he be smacked into the ground by the wok now?"

Nobody understood the situation.

Duan Yun took in a deep breath. The penetrative force of his eyesight was incomparable to that of a common Southern Region aborigine. He scanned the hazy surges of energy in the surrounding, both his heart and body heavily shaken.

The sudden explosion of Bu Fang's combat capabilities had to be related to the smoggy ripples of energy around them.

He was no stranger to this force of power...

It was the energy of a magic array!

As an Alchemist, he was obviously trained in the workings of magic arrays. Magic Arrays were configured with crystals. It was a tactic that relied on the resonance of various spirit energies between crystals to induce changes in the force field. This was a mystifying technique.

"Owner Bu's magic array... actually has a touch of the 'Territorial Array'. How incredible. What kind of a monster is Owner Bu?!" Duan Yun was utterly dumbfounded.

The number of times that Bu Fang shocked him was countless.

The Territorial Array was no ordinary magic array. Typically speaking, to configure a Territorial Array required one to have already broken through the first Supreme-Being shackles and reached the Divine Physique Echelon.

The more Supreme-Being shackles one shattered, the stronger the magic array master's Territorial Array.

Of course... this was limited to magic array masters, as a standard warrior of the Divine Physique Echelon had no interest in studying magic arrays.

This was a broad and profound topic of study.

Only... Bu Fang was merely at the echelon of eighth grade War-God, so how could he arrange a Territorial Array only accessible to a magic array master of the Divine Physique Echelon?

"What kind of freak is this guy?!"

Neither did Bu Fang expect the Gourmet Array to exert such a powerful force of pressure. It made him feel like he could bring about utter destruction.

With a casual wave of the hand, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok sprang up.

Crash! Crash! Crushed stones dropped down.

A bellow echoed from the bottom of the wok. It was a howl filled with rage and indignation!

Booom! A loud explosion echoed.

A giant force smacked at the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, lifting it slightly up from the ground.

Bu Fang gripped the Black Turtle Constellation Wok in his hand, and his eyes coolly scanned across the giant dent in the pavement.

Right there, Liang Kai's body stood erect in a ball of fire. Drops of blood splattered on the floor, making Liang Kai appear all the more ruffled.

Bu Fang was pushed to the wall. Similarly, Liang Kai now also found himself at the end of his rope.

Cough cough...

Liang Kai cleared his throat, and his body trembled. The flames covering his body instantly dwindled. He could no longer sustain the Scorching Sun Demonic Physique.

"Who would have thought... that a loser like you has this kind of capability? Unbelievable... magic array, an eighth grade nobody managed to configure a 'Territorial Array' right under my eyes..."

Liang Kai laughed at himself, a bitter smile wiping across his lips. He had never imagined that Bu Fang could build a Territorial Array with nine bowls of Rampage Ramen.

He freaking... felt so aggrieved inside!

Plus, his body lost a great amount of energy after getting pierced by the golden mantis shrimp... he was now stripped of a great deal of his combat capabilities.

He ended up subdued by an insignificant nonentity. He felt a searing pain spread across his cheeks.

He stomped down a foot and the ground beneath immediately cracked. True energy circulated around Liang Kai's body as he prepared to charge out of the deep pit!

Just as he floated out of the deep pit, he felt his heart lurch.

Bu Fang looked at him coldly.

He suspended in the air like a majestic god, and casually waved his hand. The Black Turtle Constellation Wok flew out once again, expanding in the wind. Not after long, it magnified to the size of a small mountain.

Liang Kai felt cursed, as his eyes were covered by blackness once more. He had just made his way out only to be violently smacked onto the floor again by the wok.

Boom Boom Bang!

The ground began to shake and crack.

Ji Chengxue and the others standing on the wall were stricken dumb. They were at a loss for words as they gazed at Liang Kai sinking into the ground after getting smacked by the wok.

The disciples of the Grand Barren Sect up on the warship were even more petrified.

Everyone there gulped.

Liang Kai, one of the Grand Barren Sect's Ten Grand Heirs of Heaven, was being crushed by an eighth grade War-God.

What a crazy world!

Bei Gongming struggled to scramble to the tip of the warship. He gazed at the battle going on below and took in a chilled breath.

Nobody knew Liang Kai's forbidding powers as well as he did. Having obtained the sect's resources, Liang Kai saw a dramatic boost in his cultivation. He was at least strong enough to completely subdue Bei Gongming.

However, this kind of warrior was getting beaten into a dead dog by a wok. He clutched the rails, with traces of excitement and thrill filling his eyes.

Bu Fang summoned the Black Turtle Constellation Wok back to himself.

At that moment, Liang Kai, now covered in blood, decided to make a run for it. Just as he took flight, darkness descended upon him once more.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok smacked down yet again!

At that point, Liang Kai wanted to break into raging howls, but before he managed to emit a noise, he was buried by the wok again.

"Shameless... how could you bully someone in a fight like this?"

"I dare you to let me out of the pit!"

Liang Kai was in such a despair that he almost coughed blood. His heart was weeping. His body was already badly wounded. With a couple more rounds of this... he might really have to die there.

Liang Kai, one of the Grand Barren Sect's Ten Grand Heirs of Heaven, smacked to death by a wok in the training grounds. If this news were to spread, he'd become the butt of the joke in the entire continent!

Thinking of this, Liang Kai released another thunderous bellow.

Boom!!

Yet the Black Turtle Constellation Wok came down, utterly drowning his wails.

Liang Kai felt like he has descended to hell.

Cough Cough Cough...

Up on the sky, drops of blood were still trickling out of Bu Fang's pores, nearly dyeing his entire body blood red.

Forcibly controlling energies that vastly exceeded the capabilities of his body was a giant burden on his physical body.

The last wok came crashing down.

Bu Fang's entire figure plummeted from the sky. He landed beside the deep pit. With a clang, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok vanished into a wisp of smoke.

The Gourmet Array also dimmed, the nine pillars of light finally fading.

Everyone was bedazzled, afraid to even emit a noise.

Back in the store, Ouyang Xiaoyi widened her eyes. Seeing Bu Fang fall, this lassie immediately sprinted out. She could feel that Bu Fang was not doing well. As she held up the snoring Bu Fang, Ouyang Xiaoyi felt her heart tremble.

This was her first time seeing Owner Bu in such a sorry state.

Sighing, Ouyang Xiaoyi turned around to haul Owner Bu back into the store.

"It's over..." Ouyang Xiaoyi muttered.

"Who told you it's over... hand over that despicable, damned brat..."

A hoarse voice still coughing blood huffed loudly.

Ouyang Xiaoyi's entire body stiffened. She rigidly twisted around her head only to see Liang Kai dragging his badly gashed, bloody body out of the deep pit.

"This guy isn't dead yet?! Is he the tenacious cockroach that can't be killed?!"

Ouyang Xiaoyi was panic-stricken. Even though Liang Kai was heavily injured, the force of pressure on his body was enough to paralyze her body, rendering her unable to move.

She turned around to run but found herself unable to do so.

Crack Crack...

Liang Kai stepped forward with difficulty. With each stride, he moved closer to Ouyang Xiaoyi, who held Bu Fang in her arms. He huffed like a windchest, exerting forces of energy.

He gazed at Bu Fang with a murderous look.

Suddenly realizing this, Xiao Xiaolong winced and charged out speedily.

Duan Yun also scrunched his brows, whizzing past the crowds and coming to the rescue.

However, his body froze after running just a few steps.

His face was filled with bewilderment.

That was because he saw Liang Kai's body getting pierced once again. He was punctured by a golden beam of light, leaving behind a giant wound oozing out blood. That ray of light twirled in the sky and dissipated to reveal the figure within.

Everyone was stupefied.

This beam of gold was none other than the... golden mantis shrimp that usually lay on Owner Bu's shoulder waving its sickle-claws.

Chapter 414: Who Else Will Die If Not You

The golden beams dispersed, revealing a glistening mantis shrimp that looked like it was painted in gold.

This mantis shrimp floated in the air, with the two sickle-like claws at the top of its head still flicking. It rolled around its stalk eyes and stared at the faraway Liang Kai.

The emergence of this mantis shrimp exceeded everyone's expectations. Nobody anticipated a mantis shrimp belittled by others would jump out at a critical moment to give Liang Kai such a fatal blow.

Ouyang Xiaoyi, with Bu Fang in her arms, turned around to stare agape at the Shrimpy still suspending in the air.

Xiao Xiaolong slowed down his bolting steps, but still arrived beside Ouyang Xiaoyi.

With a swoosh, Duan Yun also appeared.

He pulled Ouyang Xiaoyi and Xiao Xiaolong away from the scene.

Though Liang Kai was heavily wounded, he was still a warrior of the Divine Physique Echelon. At this point, that mantis shrimp probably couldn't escape Liang Kai's slaughter. It was better to get away, as far as possible.

Liang Kai's body trembled as he coughed blood.

His eyes were filled with astonishment. As he struggled to lower his head, he noticed another giant gash on his body spurting out blood. The thick and pungent scent of blood spread everywhere.

How... How could he be freaking outplayed by this mantis shrimp a second time?!

Liang Kai gazed at the mantis shrimp, feeling so enraged that he wanted to puke blood. His entire body shook ferociously, his face as pale as a ghost.

"Damn it... I'm going to catch you and have you braised!"

A savage look flashed across Liang Kai's eyes as he took a step forward.

Shrimpy floated mid-air, still waving its sickle-like claws. Seeing Liang Kai take a step forward, it transformed into a golden bolt of lightning. With a swish, its body swooped down.

Splatter!!

Liang Kai wailed miserably as his body was pierced once more, leaving an additional bloody puncture.

The golden lights dispersed. Shrimpy suspended in the air, its body still brilliantly golden, not even tainted by a smear of blood.

Splatter Splatter!

After pausing momentarily, Shrimpy turned into a golden beam once more. It drilled through Liang Kai's body continuously, leaving behind nasty, bloody gashes.

Liang Kai couldn't stop coughing blood. His force of energy was quickly waning.

He wanted to withstand the strikes of this mantis shrimp, but his Scorching Sun Demonic Physique was too weak at the moment to be of any use.

Thump...

Oh how Liang Kai resented this!

Covered with bloody punctures, he felt like he was rapidly losing signs of life.

There were traces of grief and dejection in his eyes.

The Grand Barren Sect's Grand Heir of Heaven, one with potentials to command entire regions, ended up butchered by a mantis shrimp in the training grounds.

This was unbelievably upsetting.

His head full of hair hung loose as Liang Kai fell to the floor. He took in sharp breaths but alas, could not stop his life from wearing away.

His body was covered with injuries. There was even a giant hole in his chest, leaving his heart badly damaged.

Nothing could save him. It was a lost cause.

Up on the warship, the disciples of the Grand Barren Sect were utterly flabbergasted. After living through the initial moments of shock, one tends to sink into a state of dread, and their eyes displayed that level of deep fear.

Dead, another dead.

The training ground was simply horrifying!

Two warriors of the Divine Physique Echelon have already fallen here.

Executive Feng and Liang Kai were both Divine Physique Echelon warriors of the Grand Barren Sect. They should be invincible in the training grounds, yet the reality was always so cruel.

Both were dead.

Buzz...

As Liang Kai's corpse hit the floor, unseeable ripples of energy spread outward.

A beam of light shot out of Liang Kai's corpse and flew towards the warship alongside a floating jade talisman wrapped around a phantom spirit.

This was a life-saving tactic the Grand Barren Sect issued every Heir of Heaven disciple. Even if their bodies of flesh were slaughtered by the enemy, their spiritual essences could still escape by the jade talisman.

This jade talisman was very precious, and could only be given to Heir of Heaven disciples.

The mantis shrimp couldn't bother with the jade talisman. It hopped up and flew back to Bu Fang, who was still within Ouyang Xiaoyi's arms.

Sprawled over Bu Fang's shoulder, it fell into a deep sleep.

Buzz...

The jade talisman containing Liang Kai's spiritual essence returned to the warship.

"Sail... back to the Grand Barren Sect! Quick!!"

Once back onto the warship, the silhouette of Liang Kai's body emerged within the jade talisman. He bellowed loudly, ready to leave this damned place immediately.

The Grand Barren Sect disciples on the metal warship hurriedly set sail.

The heavy metal warship whirled loudly up in the sky and slowly turned around, heading out of the Imperial City.

Still on the warship, Xiao Meng pressed a hand against his chest and stood up slowly. He gazed around and, taking advantage of the chaos amidst the Grand Barren Sect disciples, charged forth and leaped off of the warship.

The Grand Barren Sect disciples were taken aback, but they couldn't bother tending to Xiao Meng.

Bei Gongming stood up, rubbing away the streaks of blood at the corner of his mouth.

He peered at Liang Kai's barely visible spiritual essence within the jade talisman, his eyes looking indifferent.

He walked towards the jade talisman one step at a time. The muscles on his face suddenly trembled as he broke into a howling laugh, his chortle getting louder and louder. He was laughing so loud that all the Grand Barren Sect disciples on the warship cast him perplexed looks.

"Bei Gongming! What are you doing! You loser! Get lost!"

Seeing Bei Gongming inching closer to himself, the Liang Kai enclosed within the jade talisman emitted a shrill shriek. The piercing shriek contained a trace of dread. He bawled angrily. As he screeched, the jade talisman began to shake violently.

Two Grand Barren Sect disciples blocked Bei Gongming, asking coldly: "What are you going to do?"

Bei Gongming's eyes rolled and landed on the two disciples. He curled his lips in a savage way.

"What am I going to do? Of course, revenge... I've waited all these years... and finally got a chance for revenge. Anyone who hinders me shall die."

Boom!!

Surges of true energy burst out of Bei Gongming body and landed on the two Grand Barren Sect disciples.

His body charged forth like a ghost and he thrust out two palms, striking the two disciples on their foreheads.

The two Grand Barren Sect disciples fell to the floor with bewildered faces. They were killed just like that.

Bei Gongming hooted with laughter, his entire body shook fiercely.

Nobody else dared to block Bei Gongming.

Liang Kai, within the jade talisman, also emitted a frightened screech.

"You can't kill me! If you kill me... the sect will never let you get away!"

Seeing the quivering jade talisman, Bei Gongming exhaled a long breath. This jade talisman belonged to him anyway. He should've have become the Grand Heir of Heaven. But all of this was snatched away by Liang Kai.

"This no longer matters. As of today, everything will be returned back to me, Bei Gongming."

Bei Gongming curled his lips.

He lifted up his hand and grabbed the jade talisman.

The Liang Kai within the jade talisman struggled ferociously, bellowing, howling furiously. He even humbly begged for mercy, but Bei Gongming remained completely unmoved. Once the jade talisman was crushed, Liang Kai would truly be dead.

Liang Kai didn't want to die yet.

"Who else should die... if not you..." Bei Gongming snickered softly. He pressed harshly with his hands as true energy fluctuated. With a loud explosion, the jade talisman was utterly destroyed by the true energy, smashed into smithereens.

Liang Kai's complexion contorted amidst the true energy and shattered.

His face was filled with a scathing resentment as he glowered at Bei Gongming, screaming nonstop.

Without the jade talisman, his spiritual essence would scatter very soon.

The Grand Barren Sect Heir of Heaven, Liang Kai... had fallen.

The rest of the Grand Barren Sect disciples on the warship didn't dare to emit a noise. They didn't think Bei Gongming really dared to kill Liang Kai. This was an Heir of Heaven, a disciple intensively trained by the sect, dead just like that.

Suddenly, these disciples shuddered. They detected the gaze that Bei Gongming shot their way. It was cold and bloodthirsty. Bei Gongming planned on killing them?!

"You can only blame it on... seeing something you shouldn't have seen." The forces of energy on Bei Gongming condensed. His figure stormed out with the gushes of true energy.

Splatter!

How could the rest of the Grand Barren Sect disciples survive against Bei Gongming. They were all slaughtered. Blood splattered everywhere, staining the warship, filling it with a dreadful lifelessness and a pungent stench of blood.

Bei Gongming's entire body was covered in blood. He walked to the deck slowly, grabbing onto the rail. Up from the warship, the Light Wind Imperial City below turned smaller and smaller. He gazed down intently until the entire Imperial City faded from his eyes.

...

Within the Light Wind Imperial City.

Everyone sighed in relief seeing the metal warship steer away. That warship was like a murderous weapon hovering above their heads. Once it vanished, everyone felt pacified.

This battle... was a wretched sight.

Ji Chengxue walked down from the city walls with a pensive expression and began to handle the follow-up work. He had actually become very experienced with cleaning up the mess after a battle.

Within the store, Bu Fang rested on a chair, taking in deep breaths. He slowly opened his eyes, feeling like his eyelids were made of lead. Whitey was also carried in by the crowd, with the only difference being that everyone fell silent.

Nobody had ever seen Whitey in such a wretched state.

Whitey's body was badly punctured, on which electric sparks flickered. The once almighty Whitey was now motionless and badly torn.

Bu Fang's hair hung loose.

"Today's business hours are over... everyone, please leave now."

Bu Fang said quietly, ordering for his guests to leave.

Ouyang Xiaoyi and the others still wanted to say something, but seeing Bu Fang's current state and hearing his order to leave, they sighed and cleared out.

The doors were pulled shut.

Bu Fang's entire person leaned against the shutters, feeling completely drained of energy. He didn't want to move at all. This was the hardest battle he had to fight so far. He used all the tricks up his sleeves and still failed to completely slay the enemy.

If it weren't for Shrimpy drilling holes through Liang Kai's body, he couldn't imagine how things would end.

Bu Fang felt helpless. This was all because he had too weak a cultivation level. Even after activating the Gourmet Array, his personal abilities was still only at eighth grade War-God. To defy a warrior of the Divine Physique Echelon was already a miracle. In this battle, Shrimpy was key.

However, Bu Fang also knew that the main problem was still his weak cultivation level. He suddenly realized that to live as a chef peacefully... he needed to have an impressive enough cultivation level. Or else, he could never be left alone.

He scratched his disheveled hair.

Bu Fang leaned on the shutters and asked the system silently:

"System... is there any way to accelerate my cultivation level?"

After a moment of silence, the system finally spoke up.

"The host's cultivation level rests on the store's business income. A rise in business income is required to increase the cultivation level. Or else... the host could open an additional branch. But

once the tasks of the extra branch are activated, the host may not return to the main store until completion of such assignments."

Chapter 415: The Store's Branch

"A branch of the store?"

Bu Fang was taken aback, surprised that the system gave him such an answer. There could be multiple branches of the store? Bu Fang was somewhat perplexed, but he quickly understood the system's response.

There were two ways of raising business incomes: one was selling expensive dishes in the store within the Imperial City. With the dishes being costly, more crystals could be earned. This was naturally a way to increase business income.

Of course, there was another route, which was extending branches of the store. Given the system's words, the business incomes of the branches could also translate into cultivation. With two stores going in business at the same time, business earnings would naturally be higher.

After all, the Light Wind Empire was only this big and could only offer a set amount of consumers. Even if Bu Fang could issue more expensive dishes, there might not be the right market for them. Therefore, a separate branch was Bu Fang's next choice.

This was unless Bu Fang planned on huddling in his store forever.

Perhaps before experiencing this battle, Bu Fang had considered staying put in his store. However, after the fight with Liang Kai, Bu Fang gained a profound understanding, and that is he could not live in peace without a cultivation level high enough.

If his cultivation level was mediocre, the stronger warriors could torment him and prevent the store from operating smoothly. This was the saying... a man couldn't help but go with the tide.

"System, could you give me a hint on the tasks of the branch?" Bu Fang stretched himself, asking the system as he walked back to Whitey, who was lying on the floor of the store. Whitey underwent

a big hardship this time. Even its body was seriously battered. Light electric sparks continued to flicker on its badly torn body.

Bu Fang sighed, extending his hand to rub its body. The electric sparks jumping around numbed his fingers.

"I cannot offer any clues right now. If the host cannot complete the task assigned at the branch, then you cannot return to the main store." The system merely repeated the same sentence.

Bu Fang understood clearly that it wouldn't be easy to create this branch. Only he couldn't afford to give it any further thoughts, perhaps that was the price of advancing his cultivation level.

"System, is there a way to repair Whitey?" Bu Fang gazed at Whitey and sighed as he inquired.

Whitey had been by his side ever since the opening of the store. Bu Fang really couldn't bear having Whitey end up broken and discarded.

"Once the host finishes arranging the branch at the designated location, Whitey will naturally be repaired by the system and returned to you..." The system replied to Bu Fang solemnly.

This answer allowed Bu Fang to sigh in relief. He dreaded to hear the system tell him Whitey must be abandoned and recycled. That was something he simply couldn't accept.

Suddenly, a beam of light appeared above Whitey's body. The light glistened for a bit and Whitey's body turned transparent before completely fading away.

Bu Fang stood up, no longer that worried. He had ample faith in the system.

Tugging at his own disheveled hair, Bu Fang took in a deep breath. He patted Shrimpy, who sleeping on his shoulder, and turned around to head back to his room.

When he got back to it, Blacky was still lying peacefully on the floor. This fat dog was still in a deep sleep. The fluctuations from the battle earlier didn't even manage to wake him.

Bu Fang shot a look at Blacky and stepped into the bathroom. He stripped away the clothes coated with blood and took a satisfying hot shower.

Bu Fang felt much more refreshed after the shower. Forcibly linking the spirit energy of nine bowls of Rampage Ramen to form the Gourmet Array was a huge burden to his mental force. It made his head feel all dizzy.

After the shower, Bu Fang climbed onto his bed and sank into a deep sleep.

...

Duan Yun left Fang Fang's Little Store. He fell silent once he stepped into his elixir shop. Sitting on his chair, he contemplated as he gazed at the alchemic stove within the shop.

After a while, he stood up and sighed. He returned to his room and packed up to leave town that very night. He looked somewhat longingly at the Light Wind Empire and set off.

The battle from yesterday also touched him deeply. To live an undisturbed life, he needed to have a strong enough cultivation to defend himself. With an inadequate cultivation level, were he to encounter a forbidding opponent... his peace and tranquility would be disrupted.

This was the case for someone even as strong as Bu Fang.

...

In the Light Wind Imperial City, within the main halls, Ji Chengxue and the imperial ministers had just spent the entire night in deliberation. They had begun planning for the post-battle reconstruction.

Ji Chengxue was already an expert on this matter by now.

In comparison to the earlier incidents, the situation this time was not too bad. Reconstruction wouldn't be too difficult.

Xiao Yue also left the Imperial City at the end of the battle. The occurrence this time was a big wake up call for him. It dawned on him that his cultivation level was not strong, and could even be called weak. In the face of a true warrior, he couldn't even defend himself. This aggrieved him very much.

He decided that he could not stay put in the Imperial City forever, as this would only serve to narrow his horizon.

And so he bid farewell to the Xiao family members, packed up, and left the Imperial City overnight.

...

Rays of sunlight pierced through the window.

Bu Fang stretched open his drowsy eyes to the warm rays of sunshine. It was clearly no longer morning and near noon time. He didn't get up immediately. He rolled around on his bed for a while and finally sat up sluggishly.

Bu Fang washed up and got dressed. Then, he stepped into the store. The store was already open for business. Ouyang Xiaoyi was busy taking down the orders of the customers.

The sound of stir-frying floated out of the kitchen, within which Xiao Xiaolong was carefully cooking each and every dish.

Seeing all of this, Bu Fang somehow felt like none of this was real.

"Temporary Mission: set up a separate branch at the Sky Mist City of the Hidden Dragon Continent. Rewards for the task: ten percent of true energy cultivation. Time for preparation: three days." The system's solemn voice rang in his mind.

Bu Fang was not surprised since he had been anticipating this task. The Sky Mist City... wasn't in the Southern Region, was it?

Bu Fang felt somewhat puzzled. He wasn't unfamiliar with the entire Southern Region but has never heard of this Sky Mist City. Since the system arranged for him to open a new branch for the purpose

of increasing revenues, it naturally shouldn't select a place with even lower consumer potential than that of the Light Wind Imperial City.

"The Sky Mist City, one of the three major alchemic cities under the command of the Alchemy Sect, is filled with alchemic masters. The standard of consumption there is very high and competition is fierce."

The system offered a description, sounding like it had read Bu Fang's mind.

Bu Fang himself was rather speechless.

The Sky Mist City was actually one of the alchemic cities. To be identified as an alchemic cities, the city must be populated with alchemic masters.

Bu Fang twitched the corners of his mouth. He knew it—this task was not that easy to complete.

The alchemic city was not Light Wind Imperial City. A typical alchemic city was filled with alchemic masters, and there a popular pill called Condensed Grain Elixir was common. One pill was adequate to substitute a person's regular diet for half a month.

With the existence of such elixirs, why would restaurants be of any use?

This was what gave Bu Fang a headache.

He shook his head and walked into the kitchen to begin his daily training with the dishes.

The Host: Bu Fang

True Energy Cultivation Level: Eighth Grade (As a man who aspires to stand at the top of the food chain and become the God of Cooking in the Fantasy World, you are nearly breaking free from your initial stages as a weakling. The journey to becoming the God of Cooking will only become more rigorous. Start setting up the new branch, your adventures will take you through the sea of stars.)

Cooking Talent: Four stars

Branch: Under preparation...

Techniques: Second Level Meteor Cutting Technique (100/100), Second Level Big Dipper Carving Technique (100/100)

Instruments: Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife (The God of Cooking Set), Heaven and Earth Metamorphosis Wok (The God of Cooking Set).

God of Cooking Comprehensive Score: Intermediate Chef (Cooking talent has seen a great improvement and cooking techniques are much more proficient. Your cooking opportunities have been broadened, enabling you to cook utility dishes.)

The System's Level: Eight Stars (Energy conversion ratio at a hundred percent)

Bu Fang looked at the system's status window and realized that an additional branch had already appeared. It looked like he had to start preparing for the new branch.

However, to set up this new branch, Bu Fang couldn't return to the Light Wind Empire anytime soon. In any case, he had stayed there for a long time. Bu Fang found it hard to part with this city.

After he took leave, the store must stay open for business as usual. However, all of that would fall onto Xiao Xiaolong. And so he needed to provide Xiao Xiaolong with complete instructions and teach him how to cook certain dishes.

Xiao Xiaolong was not aware that Bu Fang was leaving to open up a new branch. He thought Bu Fang was going to be absent for only a short while just like before.

He was experienced enough to confidently assure he'd take good care of the store. He also promised to rigorously train his cooking skills, claiming that Bu Fang would be astonished at his improvement once he came back.

Ouyang Xiaoyi sensed that Bu Fang seemed a bit off this time, but she couldn't put her fingers on what felt different. Perhaps she was the most sensitive as a girl. She somehow detected that Bu Fang appeared rather melancholy this time.

Once business hours were over that day, Bu Fang rubbed Ouyang Xiaoyi's head, a gesture that Xiaoyi found very unusual. Even though she was puzzled inside, Bu Fang looked no different from his usual self. Perhaps she was overthinking it.

After watching Ouyang Xiaoyi and Xiao Xiaolong saunter away, Bu Fang pulled close the shutters.

He walked around the store and finally returned to his room.

Blacky was still sleeping soundly, nowhere close to waking up. Perhaps Blacky would finally wake up once Bu Fang set up the new branch and returned.

Bu Fang pondered to himself as he gazed at Blacky.

Shrimpy sat on his shoulder, rolling its stalk eyes.

White dots of light appeared above Bu Fang head and quickly condensed into the Teleportation Array.

Bu Fang walked before the window and glanced at the view of the Imperial City outside, a trace of reluctance flashing beneath his eyes.

Overhead, the Teleportation Array had formed. Winds rose, whistling like a storm.

The teleportation... was about to begin.

Chapter 416: The Last Restaurant of The Heavenly Mist City

The Land of Southern Region was quite vast. However, it was small when compared to the Hidden Dragon Continent. That continent was a vast and boundless one. The Southern Region was located at an extremely small corner of it. If anyone were to leave the Southern Region, they would step into the southern domain.

Although the Hidden Dragon Continent was vast and boundless, there were people who managed to completely explore it in the past.

It was divided into four domains. They were the eastern, southern, western, and northern domains. They were named after the four directions.

The final domain was located in the center of the Hidden Dragon Continent. However, it wasn't called the central domain. Instead, it was the core of the entire Hidden Dragon Continent. It was occupied and ruled by an extremely powerful faction.

That faction was the Hidden Dragon Royal Court. It was the one and only holy-land-degree faction in the entire Hidden Dragon Continent.

The eastern, southern, western, and northern domains were overseen and ruled by a first-rate faction.

The Grand Barren Sect was a first-rate faction. It was not just any first-rate faction. It was an extremely well known first-rate faction. The Southern Region was just a training ground owned by the Grand Barren Sect.

Apart from the Grand Barren Sect, there was another well-known first-rate faction within the southern domain. It was known as the Alchemy Sect. That sect possessed the power of a first-rate sect not due to the experts they possessed. Instead, it was because most of the elixir resources were held by the Alchemy Sect. There were countless experts willing to help the Alchemy Sect in order to obtain a single elixir.

They would fervently travel toward the southern domain and they would behave as though they were making a pilgrimage.

Due to all of those reasons, the Alchemy Sect had another name which resounded across the entire Hidden Dragon Continent. It was called the Pill Palace.

The Pill Palace had three Pill Cities under it. The city which was best-known was the Heavenly Pill City. The other two cities were known as the Heavenly Shine City and the Heavenly Mist City.

Although the Heavenly Mist City was the weakest of the Three Pill Cities, the area it occupied was extremely vast. Its magnificence was something the Light Wind Imperial Capital couldn't rival.

The Heavenly Mist City had countless experts. Since it was a Pill City, there were innumerable alchemists living within the city. For one to become an excellent alchemist, they required something more than impressive alchemy skills. They needed to possess formidable power as well.

The reason why Pill Cities gained their name was that they had a Pill Tower located in the city. That was the symbol of the Pill Cities. There were countless precious pills and elixirs in the Pill Tower. The Pill Tower even had the legendary five-mark Divine Pill.

Even at night, Heavenly Mist City was brightly lit. It was as though the city never slept.

In a pitch-black alley, strong gales swept through the surroundings. Countless specks of white light appeared in the air and formed an array. A fuzzy figure slowly walked out of that array.

Bu Fang wore a white long gown and his hair was tied up with a velvet hair tie. He seemed to be quite spirited as he walked out from the array. When the wind disappeared, the surroundings became calm again. Bu Fang took a deep breath. A stinking odor assaulted his nose and Bu Fang involuntarily furrowed his brows.

The system teleportation array was becoming more and more unreliable. It actually teleported him to the side of a garbage dump.

This pitch-black and quiet alley was unexpectedly filled with an extremely stinky pile of garbage.

Bu Fang covered both his nose and mouth as he waved his hand around. He quickly left that alley.

After leaving that pitch-black, quiet alley, Bu Fang felt as though he left a dark tunnel and stepped into the outside world. His surroundings were brightly lit. Ear-piercing noises were constantly transmitted to his ears and his eyes were dazzled by the bright light all around him.

Bu Fang couldn't help but squint his eyes. He found himself unable to adapt to his new surroundings, feeling as though Heavenly Mist City was too noisy as it was bustling with activity.

There was a broad street not too far away from him and there were rows upon rows of buildings lining the street. The buildings were extremely tall and there were even some which reached the

height of several dozen meters. The sight made him think of the metropolis from his previous world. It was brightly lit and buzzing with activity.

Bu Fang suddenly felt as though he returned to a city in his previous world.

Was this really a city in this fantasy world?

Bu Fang was slightly excited. Clasp his hands behind his back, he walked leisurely on that broad street. he could hear the sound of people hawking their wares along the street. When he listened carefully to what they were selling, he found out that they were actually selling elixirs.

In the Light Wind Imperial Capital, elixirs were an extremely rare commodity. However, elixirs were like cabbage which could be found everywhere in Heavenly Mist City. Almost every single store was selling elixirs.

The buildings which were dozens of meters high made Bu Fang feel as though he was extremely small and insignificant.

The tall buildings had a door made of bronze. There were streams of people entering and leaving the buildings.

Bu Fang felt like he was one of those bumpkins in his previous world who traveled to a prosperous big city from a backward village.

He was really unable to adapt to the new place.

However, he was quite helpless. The system wanted him to open a branch store in this city. This mission was not only related to his cultivation. This mission would determine whether or not Whitey would be repaired.

The average cultivation of the people in the Heavenly Mist City was higher than those in the Light Wind Imperial Capital by more than a grade. The reason behind the difference was probably because Heavenly Mist City was a grand city.

After observing them for a while, Bu Fang found out that the weakest person here was a kid who was wearing open pants and cheerfully running around. His cultivation was at the third grade Battle-Maniac realm.

As for the others, they mostly had reached the Battle-Emperor and Battle-Saint realm. The number of people who had reached the eighth grade War-God realm or even the Supreme-Being realm were not scarce. The guards of the tall buildings were mostly in the Supreme-Being realm.

Existences like them would be overlords in the Light Wind Empire. However, they were everywhere in the Heavenly Mist City.

After a sigh escaped his lips, Bu Fang continued to walk along the road.

Bu Fang was facing a serious problem right now. If he wanted to open a branch in the Heavenly Mist City, he had to find a store first.

Even in the Light Wind Imperial Capital, Bu Fang had difficulties finding a store. This was the Heavenly Mist City... Finding a store would be much harder here.

"Eighth grade elixir, Tiger Spirit Pill! Clearance sale starts now, a single pill is only ten thousand pieces of crystals. First come first serve!"

"Eighth grade elixir, Black Mysterious Pill! This pill is made by a One Cloud Alchemist from the Pill Palace. Nangong Cheng is the one who made this pill. There are definitely no problems with the pill so you can buy it with no worries. If you miss the sale, you'll regret it your whole life!"

.....

The more Bu Fang observed the flourishing street, the more depressed he became. He discovered that every single store in Heavenly Mist City was selling pills. Those ear-piercing cries of them selling their goods were like that of peddlers.

Even after looking for half a day, Bu Fang was unable to find a single restaurant.

Could it be that the citizens of the Heavenly Mist City didn't need to eat?

Were they consuming elixirs like fried beans? Could they fill their stomach with elixirs?

Food was a primary requirement of human survival. Why wasn't there a single restaurant in the entire city? The food industry was an extremely great business opportunity!

In actual fact, Bu Fang's guess was correct. The citizens of Heavenly Mist City really didn't need a restaurant. There were many inns in the city, but there wasn't a single restaurant.

Bu Fang continued to look around until evening came. Even after looking for a day, Bu Fang didn't find what he was looking for. Since he became slightly tired, Bu Fang entered an inn.

This inn was quite high and tall. The decorations were quite magnificent.

After he entered the inn, he was welcomed by a young and pretty woman.

"Do you know where I can find a restaurant in the Heavenly Mist City?" Bu Fang asked the woman who was preparing his room.

"A restaurant?" that woman was slightly taken aback. She stared at Bu Fang with a strange gaze when she heard that he was looking for a restaurant.

Bu Fang furrowed his gaze and earnestly explained to her, "It's a place where a person can go in order to eat some food..."

"Esteemed guest, you must be someone from outside our Heavenly Mist City. The city is one of the Pill Palace's Pill Cities. No one would be stupid enough to open up a restaurant here. Several dozen years ago, a great alchemist from the Pill Palace's Nangong Family invented a Multi-Taste Fasting Pill. It's cheap and it has good quality. Just a single piece of it is enough to make you full. Since it came in countless flavors, all of the restaurants in the city went bankrupt.." The woman explained to Bu Fang with a smile on her face.

"This... This is the Multi-Taste Fasting Pill." After seeing Bu Fang's confused expression, that woman took out several pills from her pocket. The pills were multicolored and they emitted an alluring fragrance.

"These pills are my rations for half a year." After showing Bu Fang the pills, the woman picked one of them and handed it over to Bu Fang. "Have a taste of it."

Bu Fang raised his eyebrows slightly. Just a few pills were enough for half a year worth of rations? This was interesting...

He didn't reject it. Bu Fang took that pill and placed it in front of his nose and took a sniff of it before putting it in his mouth.

The moment it entered his mouth, a fruity fragrance filled his mouth. That pill turned into a liquid and flowed into his stomach. Bu Fang instantly felt full after the liquid entered his stomach. However, Bu Fang furrowed his brows as it was such a strange feeling.

He didn't like such a feeling. The satisfaction obtained by eating delicious food when he was hungry wasn't something a pill could satisfy.

"The person who invented this pill has something wrong with his brain. He's suppressing and constraining one of the natural instinct of humans," Bu Fang said with a grave tone.

Pfft.....

That woman burst into laughter. She felt that Bu Fang was quite funny and she took his words to be a joke.

After preparing a room for Bu Fang, she led him into an array. The moment he stepped into the array, dazzling lights were emitted from it. They instantly reached a place which was located on the tenth floor, if not higher.

"This is your room. Please give me fifty pieces of crystals as down payment. If you check out tomorrow, we will return half of it to you," the woman said to Bu Fang after stepping out of the array.

Bu Fang's lips curled up slightly. Staying for a night actually cost him fifty pieces of crystals. This inn was more black-hearted than his own store. A bowl of Egg-Fried Rice was just ten pieces of crystals.

After handing over the fifty crystals to the woman, Bu Fang turned around and was about to shut his door.

However, that woman called him back and she had a hesitant expression on her face.

Bu Fang was taken aback and he looked at her with confusion.

"Esteemed guest, in fact, there is still a single restaurant in the Heavenly Mist City." After hesitating for a long while, that woman bit her soft lips and whispered.

Bu Fang was taken aback. A trace of delight appeared in his eyes, "It is impossible for such a big city to not have a single restaurant. Where is the restaurant located?"

That woman sighed and said, "In fact, that restaurant was opened by one of my friends. I have been advising her to study in the alchemy institute so that she could look for a job after graduation. However, she stubbornly wanted to take over her family restaurant which didn't have good prospects at all..."

"How can it lack good prospects? It has great prospects! Your friend is insightful..." Bu Fang was displeased. How could she say that opening a restaurant had no prospects?

There was something wrong with how she saw restaurants. If she was in the Light Wind Empire, she would have been caught and thrown into a pig cage. It seemed as though the woman didn't want to discuss restaurants any longer. After telling Bu Fang where the restaurant was located, she turned around and left.

Returning to his room, Bu Fang clasped his hands behind his back as he paced around in his room. The name of the restaurant resounded in his mind.

"The Cloud Mist Restaurant? The Cloud Mist Restaurant is the last restaurant in Heavenly Mist City?"

Chapter 417: The Odorless Egg-Fried Rice

"What? Did you just say that Owner Bu left the Imperial Capital and traveled out again?"

Ni Yan looked at Ouyang Xiaoyi whose complexion was quite strange. After some questioning, Xiaoyi nodded her head in affirmation.

Xiaoyi was already accustomed to this life as Bu Fang had been traveling around quite frequently. Bu Fang rarely stayed in the store. Every time he came back, he would invent a new dish. It could be seen that Bu Fang was traveling out in order to look for inspiration to create a new dish.

Ni Yan sighed and a disappointed expression appeared on her face. She wanted to meet Owner Bu and taste one of his handmade dishes. However, this lassie in front of her didn't know where he ran off to.

She decided to let it go. She could only hope that fate would let them meet again.

Ni Yan became more relaxed and at ease after she got over it. A relieved smile blossomed on her beautiful face.

After bidding farewell to Ouyang Xiaoyi and Xiao Xiaolong, Ni Yan turned around and left the store. Her beautiful figure quickly disappeared into the bustling streets of the Imperial Capital.

It was time for her to leave the Southern Region.

...

Staying in a room which cost him fifty pieces of crystals a night, Bu Fang felt extremely comfortable. It seemed as though he truly got what he paid for. No matter if it was the facilities or the environment, all of it made Bu Fang's stay quite comfortable.

On the next day, he got up early and checked out of the inn. However, the one in charge of checking him out wasn't the woman he saw yesterday.

Bu Fang was slightly disappointed as he wanted to ask her about that Cloud Mist Restaurant.

After he checked out, Bu Fang left that magnificent inn and walked around in the streets of Heavenly Mist City. He walked around with directions in mind, the directions were provided by that woman the day before.

Heavenly Mist City was huge. There were rows upon rows of buildings on the side of the street. There were countless streets and paths which crisscrossed. Bu Fang felt as though he was walking through a labyrinth when he walked along the streets of Heavenly Mist City.

On the streets, there were countless carts which were pulled by various spirit beasts. Their speed was extremely swift as they traveled along the road.

The technologies and prosperity inside Heavenly Mist City were several grades higher than that of the Light Wind Imperial Capital.

There were countless elixir stores on the side of the street and all of their owners were Alchemists.

One shouldn't look at alchemy as an occupation to get rich quickly. In fact, those who were able to make money were few in number. Alchemy had a certain rate of failure. The moment they failed, all of their resources and effort would be wasted.

Alchemy was a job with high risks. It was extremely difficult to sell elixirs in Heavenly Mist City as the competition between stores was extremely intense.

When he was passing by the stores on the street, Bu Fang was almost pulled into them by some fervent servants.

When they were about to drag him into the store, Bu Fang had a serious and cold expression on his face as he ruthlessly rejected them.

Bu Fang preferred his dishes over elixirs.

"The Cloud Mist Restaurant... It seems like I have to walk straight up this path in order to reach it." Bu Fang looked at the address and furrowed his brows.

Bu Fang, who had a golden mantis shrimp laying and sleeping on his shoulder, continued walking toward the store.

The moment he walked further on that path, the noise gradually disappeared. The tall buildings on the side of the road were replaced by small houses.

The houses were slightly broken and they seemed to be quite old. They were the complete opposite of the tall buildings Bu Fang saw earlier.

After Bu Fang saw those houses, a trace of excitement appeared on his face. It seemed like he had almost reached his destination. He took several steps forward and finally saw a restaurant in front of him.

The Cloud Mist Restaurant.

A signboard was hung in front of the door of that restaurant. However, the thing which was out of his expectations was that the last restaurant in Heavenly Mist City was deserted. There wasn't even a single customer in the store.

As the sole restaurant in the city, it didn't have any competitors. Why were there no customers?

Bu Fang was slightly puzzled. He eventually entered the restaurant. The hygiene of the restaurant wasn't bad and it didn't have the stale and moldy odor most old houses would have. Although there wasn't a single customer in the store, the tables were clean and neat.

There were several spirit trees growing in the store, The trees were full of leaves and they emitted spiritual energy. The air within the restaurant became even fresher than the outside air.

There was a tall and muscular man in front of the counter of the restaurant.

Although the sound of Bu Fang's footsteps was faint when he entered the store, the body of the man shook and his eyes slightly twitched. He raised his head and looked at Bu Fang.

"I welcome you to the Cloud Mist Restaurant. May I ask what you require of us?"

The mild voice of a woman resounded out and that sturdy man moved his body. He walked out of the counter and stood before Bu Fang.

Bu Fang started sizing up the person before him as he furrowed his brows.

Did he make a mistake? That woman said that her friend opened the store. That friend of hers should be a woman...

Why would a muscular man appear before him?

That muscular man was taken aback when he saw that Bu Fang was standing there in a daze. In order to get his attention, he called out to Bu Fang. The moment he opened his mouth, Bu Fang's hair stood erect.

The voice which came from his mouth was that of a woman.

As it turned out, the person standing in front of him was a woman.

Bu Fang never expected that the person who opened the store was really a woman. It seemed like he didn't come to the wrong place.

After he recovered from his initial shock, Bu Fang calmed himself down. He looked for a seat and sat down in front of a table. He shot a look at that woman and said:

"Serve me your best dish."

Bu Fang would never underestimate and look down on any store. Who knew whether they would give him a surprise and serve him some kind of delicacy. The older the store, the higher the chance for there to be a specialty passed down from one generation to another.

When the woman heard Bu Fang, she immediately got excited. She squinted her eyes as she rushed into the kitchen with her huge body swaying.

When Bu Fang saw how the woman waved her hands up and down when she ran into the kitchen, the corners of his mouth fiercely twitched. If anyone could imagine how a muscular and big person ran like a little girl...

It was truly a horrifying sight.

Bu Fang felt like the reason why the restaurant was empty was due to that woman inside the store.

Sizzle!

The sound of food being stir-fried, as well as the clanking sound of a metallic wok against a ladle, came out from the kitchen.

Bu Fang could feel as though there was a rhythm to that sound.

However, he couldn't help but furrow his brows. He was bored to death as he waited for his food. No matter how he tried, he couldn't smell any fragrance coming from the kitchen.

Usually, every kind of stir-fried dish would produce some kind of aroma. With Bu Fang's sense of smell, he would surely be able to smell it.

All of a sudden, Bu Fang felt as though his heart tightened. He became frightened and anxious.

After a short while, that muscular woman carried out a steaming hot bowl of food as she walked out of the kitchen. She had a smile on her face as she walked toward Bu Fang with the dish.

"Is that Egg-Fried Rice?"

Bu Fang widened his eyes and stared at the dish before him. It looked like a bowl of Egg-Fried Rice. The fact that this woman was able to cook a bowl of Egg-Fried Rice which didn't emit any aroma could also be considered a skill.

He was somewhat speechless when he looked at the bowl of Egg-Fried Rice which didn't emit any aroma. The rice was fried until it turned slightly black. This woman's skill had nearly caught up with the lassie's, Ouyang Xiaoyi.

"Esteemed customer, have a taste of it. It had been a long time since I last cooked. As such, my skills might have gotten worse." That muscular woman was somewhat embarrassed and she bashfully twisted her waist which was the size of a bucket.

Bu Fang took a deep breath, however, he was unable to smell anything. His complexion became grave. Picking up a porcelain spoon which was placed above the bowl, he scooped up a mouthful of the Egg-Fried Rice.

"Oh! Did the sun rise from the west today? There is actually someone here to have a meal in this lousy restaurant?"

When Bu Fang was about to put the mouthful of Egg-Fried Rice into his mouth, a mocking voice could be heard from outside the store. The person seemed to be astonished that there would be a customer in the store.

The moment the woman heard that voice, her expression changed. Her face was full of grief when she looked at the entrance of the store.

Two people could be seen entering the Cloud Mist Restaurant.

The two who entered were two youngsters clad in pitch-black long gowns. One of them had a face full of contempt as he swept his gaze across the store. A cold snort escaped his lips.

"Nangong Ming, what do you want? I'm taking care of a customer now. If you are here to cause trouble, wait for a while before coming back."

That muscular woman moved and she placed herself between the two youngsters and Bu Fang. She blocked their way and her voice had a hint of coldness in it.

After speaking to the two of them, the woman turned her head and looked at Bu Fang with a warm expression.

"Esteemed customer, you can be at ease and slowly eat your food. I, Yang Meiji, will ensure that no one will disturb you when you are eating."

How could she let someone disturb her customer? Not to mention the fact that it was her first customer after so long?

She inherited the restaurant from her father and her objective wasn't to earn money at all. Instead, it was to reminisce the glorious past of the countless restaurants in Heavenly Mist City.

"Just you? Yang Meiji, do you really believe that you can stop us? I really didn't think that someone would actually choose to come to a restaurant in order to have a meal. Tsk, tsk, tsk... The world is truly vast. It is full of bizarre things."

Nangong Ming walked forward leisurely and Yang Meiji widened her eyes to glare at him. She took a step forward as well in order to block him.

Before she was able to move any further, the man beside Nangong Ming took a step forward and placed his hand on Yang Meiji's shoulder. He prevented her from moving toward Nangong Ming.

"A Supreme-Being expert?" Yang Meiji looked at that man with shock on her face.

Nangong Ming walked past Yang Meiji and he sat in the seat opposite Bu Fang. He looked at Bu Fang with a face full of interest.

"You are not someone from Heavenly Mist City. If you were someone from Heavenly Mist City, you wouldn't be eating in this restaurant," Nangong Ming said with a smile. "I have already said that anyone who eats in this restaurant is going against me."

Bu Fang had a serious look when he stared at that spoonful of Egg-Fried Rice. He took a deep breath before moving the spoon closer to his mouth.

Bu Fang didn't hear a word Nangong Mind said. Even if Bu Fang heard him, he wouldn't reply Nangong Ming. When he was having a meal, Bu Fang would not pay attention to other things. Bu Fang placed the spoonful of steaming hot Egg-Fried Rice into his mouth as he ignored Nangong Ming.

Em?

Bu Fang's mind shuddered and he felt as though a lightning bolt ripped through his mind.

"Kid... Are you deaf? Didn't you hear what I just said?" Nangong Ming looked at Bu Fang who was ignoring him and a trace of displeasure flashed through his eyes.

He smacked the table with his hand and a loud noise echoed in Yang Meiji's ears. She jumped in fright.

Splatter!

Bu Fang eyes widened. The moment Nangong Ming's palm smacked the table, Bu Fang was unable to hold it in any longer. He opened his mouth and everything inside his mouth came out. All of it landed on Nangong Ming's face.

Nangong Ming's body stiffened and his face was filled with grains of rice and pieces of egg. He looked at Bu Fang with a blank expression on his face.

Bu Fang clapped both hands on his face and he let out a long breath. There was a slight grin on his face even though his expression was filled with fear.

"This Egg-Fried Rice is... extremely awful."

Chapter 418: Dogshit Like Multi-Taste Fasting Pill

Thud!

A thud could be heard when the Egg-Fried Rice fell onto the table.

Bu Fang grinned as the color on his face darkened. He stared at that bowl of Egg-Fried Rice with lingering fear. He finally understood the reason why there was nobody eating in the last restaurant of Heavenly Mist City.

Was this Egg-Fried Rice edible?

This dish could kill people!

Nangong Ming's body stiffened and his wretched face was covered by the Egg-Fried Rice spat out by Bu Fang.

A piece of an egg the size of a thumb slowly slid down his face.

Along with a "squish" sound, that piece of egg fell onto the table. A crisp and sweet sound echoed around the silent store.

The atmosphere within the restaurant was extremely strange.

Only after letting out a long breath, Bu Fang managed to get rid of his nauseous feeling.

"Your Egg-Fried Rice is completely inedible. You dare to open a restaurant with such skill?" Bu Fang wiped his mouth and furrowed his brows. He raised his head and stared directly at Yang Meiji. He was really enraged this time. The only restaurant he found after a long search actually served him a dish which was inedible. The Egg-Fried Rice had the texture of stone.

Where was its dignity as a restaurant?

Serving such a dish was an insult and a disgrace to a restaurant's name. Bu Fang was really angry and he spoke without holding anything back.

Yang Meiji and that youth looked at Bu Fang with a strange expression. It seemed as though they never expected that Bu Fang would become angry after eating a mouthful of Egg-Fried Rice.

After Yang Meiji heard the displeasure Bu Fang had for her food, Her muscular face turned red and a shameful look appeared in her eyes.

"I..."

Bang!

Before Yang Meiji could say anything, Nangong Ming, who was about to vomit, wiped off the Egg-Fried Rice on his face and slammed his palm against the table.

The tablet wasn't like the ones in Fang Fang's Little Store. Even though Nangong Ming's cultivation wasn't at the Supreme-Being realm, he was an eighth grade War-God. His smack caused the table to be shattered into several pieces.

The bowl of Egg-Fried Rice fell toward the ground and scattered everywhere.

"Kid, did you just spit in my face? Are you tired of living?"

Nangong Ming's eyes were ice-cold as he stood up and glared at Bu Fang.

As an alchemist obsessed with cleanliness, he felt disgusted after Bu Fang spat out a mouthful of Egg-Fried Rice at him. Currently, Nangong Ming only had one thought in his mind. It was to ruthlessly trash that hateful fellow before him.

Firstly, he dared to go against Nangong Ming by eating in the Cloud Mist Restaurant. Secondly, and most importantly, he dared to spit a mouthful of Egg-Fried Rice onto Nangong Ming's face. Nangong Ming felt as though Bu Fang was too brazen and audacious.

Yang Meiji's complexion immediately changed and her eyes widened when she saw that Nangong Ming was about to attack Bu Fang. A loud roar came from her mouth, "Nangong Ming, what do you want to do? Stop right there!"

Her huge body moved swiftly as though it was a hurricane and she blocked Nangong Ming's way.

Yang Meiji's body wasn't the least bit weaker when compared to the bodies of muscular men. Her body actually emitted an imposing aura.

"This esteemed guest is my Cloud Mist Restaurant's customer. If you dare to lay a hand on him, I won't let you off."

"Humph! Yang Meiji, you are truly a disgrace to the great master Xuan Bei's name. You are his disciple and you have an outstanding talent in alchemy. However, you ran to this alleyway and opened up a restaurant. Do you know what opening a restaurant in Heavenly Mist City means?"

Nangong Ming rolled his eyes and his gaze fell upon Yang Meiji's muscular body. He said with contempt with his voice.

"It means that you are a fool. From the time my Nangong Family invented the Multi-Taste Fasting Pill, no one had been stupid enough to open a restaurant in Heavenly Mist City. As an alchemist, you should be smart enough to understand that."

Yang Meiji clenched her fists. Her eyes turned red and the muscles on her face started to spasm. It seemed as though she was unwilling to accept the fact that restaurants were not needed any longer.

"Well, as it turns out, the dogshit like Multi-Taste Fasting Pill was invented by your family?"

When Nangong Ming was extremely excited, a person walked out from behind Yang Meiji's big body. His calm voice filled Nangong Ming's ears.

Yang Meiji was taken aback. Even Nangong Ming and the youth beside him were shocked at Bu Fang's words. They would never have imagined that there would be someone who would use such vulgar language to describe the Multi-Taste Fasting Pill. The pill was the pride of their Nangong Family.

The hair on Nangong Ming's body stood erect and he looked at Bu Fang's frail body with a sinister look in his eyes.

This kid was really courting death. As if spitting the Egg-Fried Rice in his mouth at Nangong Ming's face wasn't enough, he actually dared to insult the Nangong Family.

It wasn't like Bu Fang insulted the entire Nangong Family. However, he was insulting the Nangong Family's Multi-Taste Fasting Pill.

Did he really think that Nangong Ming would not kill him?

"Do you know what you're saying?" Taking a deep breath, Nangong Ming slowly said while looking straight at Bu Fang's face.

"The Multi-Taste Fasting Pill is suppressing and constraining one of the natural instincts of humankind. It is the product of the degeneration of morals and ethics. Is anything wrong about my words? The pleasure of enjoying delicious food isn't something a dogshit-like elixir can replace," Bu Fang said expressionlessly.

He wasn't the least bit polite as he truly abhorred that whatever Fasting Pill.

Yang Meiji's complexion slowly turned ugly and she hurriedly pulled Bu Fang's sleeves.

The emergence of that Fasting Pill truly changed the occupation trend of Heavenly Mist City.

Before that Fasting Pill appeared, Heavenly Mist City had countless restaurants located everywhere around the city.

However, the moment the Fasting Pill appeared, all of the restaurants in Heavenly Mist City went bankrupt. Just one piece of the Fasting Pill could satisfy the nutrition requirement for several days. Not to mention the fact that it had countless flavors. With the existence of such a convenient pill, who would actually go to a restaurant in order to eat?

"Yang Meiji, looks like someone truly extraordinary came to your restaurant today. It's my first time witnessing someone insult my Nangong Family's Fasting Pill!" Nangong Ming said with a smile. The smile on his face was truly terrifying.

All of the muscles in Yang Meiji's body shook as she took a step forward. She stood in-between Bu Fang and Nangong Ming.

"Yang Meiji, you know what I want. Today, whether you want it or not, you have to sell your restaurant to me. As for that kid, he has to pay for whatever he said." A sinister remark came out of Nangong Ming's mouth.

After he spoke, the Supreme-Being youth beside him made his move.

A berserk aura burst out of his body as he charged at Bu Fang.

Yang Meiji widened her eyes and angrily glared at Nangong Ming. The muscles in her whole body bulged and she took a step forward. She thrust her fist at that Supreme-Being.

"Who dares to harm one of my restaurant's esteemed guest!"

Bang!

Yang Meiji who had just the cultivation of an eighth grade War-God unexpectedly caused a Supreme-Being to retreat several steps.

Her fierce and valiant imposing demeanor slightly stunned Bu Fang.

Was she really a woman?

The complexion of that Supreme-Being youth turned ashen. It was a disgrace for him to be forced back by an eighth grade War-God.

His face became cold and he shot toward Yang Meiji. A powerful aura burst out of his body as he tried to suppress her with everything he got.

When Nangong Ming witness such a scene, a cold sneer escaped his lips. He and Yang Meiji were both three-mark alchemists in Heavenly Mist City. They were both disciples of the great master Xuan Bei.

Yang Meiji's talent was better than Nangong Ming's. As such, their master, Xuan Bei, naturally favored her over Nangong Ming.

After she graduated from the alchemy institute, Yang Meiji should have continued studying with Xuan Bei. However, who would have expected that she would actually return to her family's broken store and open up a dying restaurant?

Nangong Ming immediately knew that his opportunity had arrived.

He was all along surpassed by Yang Meiji in the institute. Since they had already graduated from the institute, he wanted to make Yang Meiji pay for everything she had done in the institute.

Wasn't she extremely concerned about that restaurant?

Nangong Ming decided that he would purchase that restaurant and cause that stupid woman to become homeless.

Bang!

Yang Meiji was, after all, just an eighth grade War-God. Even though she had depended on her inborn divine strength to fight against the Supreme-Being youth for quite some time, she was still sent flying by him. She fell on a table and crushed it.

In just a short while, the store became extremely messy. Broken tables and chairs filled the area.

The hair of that Supreme-Being youth fluttered behind him. He looked at Yang Meiji who was on the floor and a cold smile appeared on his face.

However, the smile on his face quickly stiffened.

That was because Yang Meiji crawled up from the floor and stubbornly used her body to shield Bu Fang's.

"Esteemed customer, I'm really embarrassed for letting you witness such a scene. You should leave quickly... I'll keep them busy."

Yang Meiji said even though her whole body was trembling.

Bu Fang looked at Nangong Ming and that Supreme-Being youth who was sneering at Yang Meiji. Turning his head, he switched his gaze over to Yang Meiji who was in front of him.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows all of a sudden.

The golden mantis shrimp who had been lying on his shoulder suddenly moved. It seemed like it was making itself more comfortable as it slept..

Bu Fang slightly stroked Shrimpy he let out a sigh.

Bang!

Yang Meiji was sent flying once again. She crashed into the last table which was standing in the store and crushed it.

That Supreme-Being youth seemed to be irritated by her persistence.

After thrusting his fist at Yang Meiji, she fell onto the floor defenseless. His true energy appeared and it turned into a sharp blade. He wanted to cripple the robust and muscular woman in front of him. She didn't look like a woman anyway.

Nangong Ming's pupils flickered. He didn't try to stop the Supreme-Being youth and it caused the youth to swell with confidence. He sneered to himself inwardly.

There wasn't anything worth dreading from a discarded disciple of the great master Xuan Bei.

In any case, Nangong Ming intended to use some dishonest means to snatch her restaurant.

Excitement appeared in the eyes of that Supreme-Being youth. He raised the sharp blade made from true energy and he sliced it towards Yang Meiji. The blade seemed like it would tear the air apart as it chopped downwards towards Yang Meiji.

Nangong Ming's body was trembling from excitement as he watched everything which was happening in front of him.

"Stupid woman... Die!"

Ah...

Just before the sharp blade made from true energy was about to cut Yang Meiji's neck, a black object suddenly appeared in front of that Supreme-Being youth. A black wok obstructed his sight.

In his eyes, that black wok seemed as though it was growing bigger as it approached him.

Bang!

A dull sound resounded and that Supreme-Being youth felt as though he was about to die and ascend to heaven. His face made intimate contact with that black wok and it seemed as though he experienced all of the vicissitudes of life the moment his face touched the wok.

"I said that the Fasting Pill is just dogshit. Do you have any objections?"

After smashing the Supreme-Being youth with his wok, Bu Fang turned to look at Nangong Ming. The youth was sent flying when Bu Fang asked Nangong Ming the question.

Chapter 419: Transfer of Ownership

A rumble erupted as the Supreme-Being youth, who had come along with Nangong Ming, fell heavily to the floor. Unceasing wales of anguish erupted from his mouth.

The Supreme-Being felt like his entire face no longer belonged to him. His nose was quite sore, making him experience a world of pain, and this caused his tears to flow unceasingly.

Nangong Ming sucked in a deep breath and looked at Bu Fang in shock. The latter had just sent a Supreme-Being expert flying away, after all.

Nangong Ming never expected the kid, who he hadn't taken seriously, to unexpectedly possess enough strength to send a Supreme-Being flying.

What was he carrying in his hands? Was that a wok? Was that what he had used to send a Supreme-Being flying away?

This was somewhat inconceivable; it was his first time ever witnessing someone fight with a wok.

Was that kid a chef?

Countless thoughts flashed through Nangong Ming's mind as he looked at Bu Fang with a gloomy and complex gaze.

Yang Meiji was dumbfounded, and even after she had crawled up from the floor, she still did not close her mouth. Every muscle in her body twitched as she looked at Bu Fang and his wok in shock.

Bu Fang only shot a gaze at Yang Meiji, who seemed fine, before turning back to face Nangong Ming.

Nangong Ming clenched his teeth, and the muscles of his face slightly twitched as he regarded Bu Fang with a cold gaze. It was only after the Supreme-Being wiped his tears that the scalding feeling, which had surged from his face, lessened slightly.

He looked at Bu Fang with a sinister gaze.

"You are courting death."

He said in an ice-cold voice while clenching his teeth. Suddenly, an imposing aura gradually began to surge out from his body.

As a Supreme-Being, he had been injured by an eighth grade War-God, who had come out of nowhere, unexpectedly; it was truly a great disgrace.

Bang!

His true energy surged and swirled like a berserk dragon. The Supreme-Being's hair fluttered about wildly as he coldly stared at Bu Fang; then, he took a step forward, and as he did so, his entire body immediately shot outwards. He thrust his palm at Bu Fang, intending to smack him.

Facing his assault, Bu Fang's gaze remained indifferent, and his complexion was expressionless.

With his Black Turtle Constellation Wok, it was easy for him to deal with any ordinary Supreme-Being experts, for they would not be able to stand a whack from his wok.

The Supreme-Being youth before Bu Fang was just at the initial stage of the realm, so Bu Fang wasn't worried at all; he was even disinclined to eat the Rampage Ramen. He infused his true energy into the wok, causing it to glow with a bright golden light.

That Supreme-Being youth's imposing aura was astonishing, and with every step he took forward, the floor beneath his feet would shatter.

The debris flew and scattered all around.

He raised his palm and swung it down in an imposing manner.

And this time, the Supreme-Being youth used his full strength, believing that it would be impossible for him to get sent flying again. He regarded the previous case as a product of his carelessness and his opponent's sneak attack.

All sneak-attacks were useless before absolute power.

Bang!

A dull sound reverberated.

An indomitable power surged out from the wok.

The Supreme-Being youth was bewildered, for the true energy emitted by his palm was dispersed by a smash of Bu Fang's wok.

He felt a stifling sensation in his chest, and he spouted a mouthful of blood.

This time, he wasn't sent flying by the smash; instead, the impact forced him down to the floor. His chest heaved up and down with intensity, as he gasped for breath.

How was that possible...

Nangong Ming's expression gravely changed. He never would have expected one of his Supreme-Being subordinates to get easily taken out by an eighth grade War-God.

Fear couldn't help but well up in Nangong Ming's heart as he looked at that man who had calmly used a wok to suppress his subordinate.

"Do you really want to oppose my Nangong Family? Within the Heavenly Mist City, all those who have opposed my Nangong Family did not have a good end." Nangong Ming mind shuddered as he used his family name to suppress the kid before him.

The Nangong Family was one of the Heavenly Mist City's big families. They controlled most of the Pill Tower resources. Their estates and industries were all over the whole Heavenly Mist City, and they had dozens of mark-level alchemists. They were a power that couldn't be disregarded. They were an overlord-like existence within the Heavenly Mist City, and there was no one who dared to oppose them.

However, the Nangong Family wouldn't make a move just for Nangong Ming; he was just trying to use its name to scare Bu Fang.

However, it was a pity that he had used such a move in the wrong person.

If it was someone else from the Heavenly Mist City, then they might have been scared by him.

However, Bu Fang didn't have any knowledge of the Nangong Family, and even if he knew them, they still wouldn't scare him.

He was, after all, a headstrong person who had dared to fight a tenth grade Divine Realm expert with a wok, despite being only an eighth grade War-God.

Bu Fang kicked the Supreme-Being expert, sending him flying, and he crashed heavily into the door. He spouted a mouthful of blood and strenuously tried to crawl up.

"Get lost! The Cloud Mist Restaurant won't be sold to you," Bu Fang calmly proclaimed as his gaze swept through the entire Cloud Mist Restaurant.

Nangong Ming was taken aback for a moment before laughing coldly. He opened his mouth, intending to speak, but his pupils suddenly dilated.

Bang.

He saw Bu Fang heavily smash the floor with his black wok, causing the entire ground to tremble, which scared Nangong Ming.

Without the slightest hesitation, he turned around and went toward the store's door.

"Just wait and see... The entire district will soon start selling my family Fasting Pills, and when that time comes, people will rush for it, and your restaurant will be left deserted. Just wait, you will soon become the laughingstock of the entire Heavenly Mist City."

As he walked toward the entrance, Nangong Ming slightly turned his head and sneered at them.

When he intended to mock them further, he saw Bu Fang raise the black wok once again, and his heart shuddered. This time, he turned around and left without the slightest hesitation.

The store became quiet and peaceful once again.

However, the store which had been clean and neat had become dirty and filled with debris.

Yang Meiji sighed as she looked at the mess all around; she had already grown accustomed to such situations.

After she expressed her gratitude to Bu Fang, she rolled up her sleeves and began to clean the store. The tables and chairs had been shattered, and the floor was riddled with potholes. The store did not have a protective array, so it wasn't able to withstand the destruction wrought by the battle involving a Supreme-Being expert. After she worked for a while, the store became clean and tidy once again.

However, it didn't have any chairs or tables, leaving it quite empty.

"Esteemed customer, I'm sorry for letting you witness such an unsightly scene," Yang Meiji apologized to Bu Fang.

Her complexion was somewhat pale and ugly. She quickly took a porcelain bottle from her Spatial Spirit Tool and took a round pill from within it, which she proceeded to swallow.

Bu Fang looked at Yang Meiji and took an Oyster Pancake from his system dimensional storage, which he then threw it at her.

"Eat it. It will help you recover your true energy faster than that pill," said Bu Fang.

When Yang Meiji caught the Oyster Pancake, she was quite stunned.

"What is this thing? it's quite fragrant. Is it edible?"

Yang Meiji anxiously glanced at Bu Fang before taking a bite out of the Oyster Pancake. Her eyes instantly contracted, leaving them extremely round, and they were quite filled with incredulity and shock.

It was too delicious!

She had never tasted such a delicious food!

After she had taken a mouthful of the Oyster Pancake, she could no longer stop herself and ate the rest in several mouthfuls.

While eating the luxurious oyster within the Oyster Pancake, she was so moved that she almost wept.

Growing up in the Heavenly Mist City, all she ate were Multi-Taste Fasting Pills. This was because every restaurant in the city had gone bankrupt. It was only her family restaurant that remained.

However, the Cloud Mist Restaurant didn't have a chef, so how could it cook a delicious dish?

It had been a really long time since she had eaten a dish that was able to move her so much that she almost wept.

As Yang Meiji ate, her huge body trembled. It seemed like she was sobbing spasmodically, making evident how moved she was.

"You must have heard what that person has said before he left," Bu Fang looked at the moved Yang Meiji and said.

Yang Meiji was taken aback, and her complexion turned gloomy once again.

"I heard what he said. When the area surrounding the restaurant gets filled with elixir stores selling Multi-Taste Fasting Pills, the Cloud Mist Restaurant will truly become a laughingstock for everyone," Yang Meiji said, with a bitter tone.

She knew that she didn't have enough talent to become a chef; opening this restaurant had only been supported by her conviction.

As Nangong Ming had said, she only had a talent in alchemy. She was already a three-mark alchemist and a disciple of the grandmaster Xuan Bei.

"Do you want the Cloud Mist Restaurant to become a laughingstock?" Bu Fang asked earnestly.

Yang Meiji was taken aback for a moment, and then she became somewhat agitated.

"Of course I don't want that. Cloud Mist Restaurant is the fruit of my father's painstaking efforts. How could I let the Cloud Mist Restaurant become the Heavenly Mist City's laughingstock? However, it's truly impossible to run a restaurant in the Heavenly Mist City as is." After Yang Meiji had calmed down, she was overwhelmed by a feeling of powerlessness.

Bu Fang carefully observed the Cloud Mist Restaurant, and he was quite satisfied with it.

He was just looking for a store. Wasn't the Cloud Mist Restaurant quite appropriate?

"I have a solution that will prevent the Cloud Mist Restaurant from becoming a laughingstock to the Heavenly Mist City's citizens," Bu Fang gravely said to Yang Meiji.

"What solution?" Yang Meiji asked in excitement as her huge body trembled.

Bu Fang didn't reply her immediately, and instead, he clasped his hands behind his back and paced around within the store for a while, and then he said, "You just need to give me the Cloud Mist Restaurant."

Yang Meiji was taken aback for a moment before a trace of anger appeared on her face "You also want to seize my Cloud Mist Restaurant? do you want to open an elixir store? I, Yang Meiji, will definitely not let such thing happen."

She had not expected Bu Fang to be after her Cloud Mist Restaurant as well, so she was mad because she felt that she was cheated by him.

Bu Fang only looked at her peculiarly.

"Who said that I want to open an elixir store? I want to open a... restaurant. However, I must be this restaurant's owner..." Bu Fang calmly said.

The system's mission required him to open a branch store, so he had to become the restaurant's owner. If he was to help the Cloud Mist Restaurant, he had to be its owner.

This matter was also beneficial to her because Bu Fang had already realized Yang Meiji wasn't suited to run a restaurant.

"Since you will be opening a restaurant, then I will accept it, but only if you accept my conditions."

The fact that she didn't reject him, instead she immediately agreed, had exceeded Bu Fang's imagination. This left him hesitant.

"Speak, what conditions?" Bu Fang asked.

Yang Meiji was so excited that her entire body trembled. "First, it must still be named the Cloud Mist Restaurant; and second, if you are unable to save this restaurant, you must return it back to me."

Bu Fang furrowed his brows and gazed at Yang Meiji deeply for a while before he agreed and said, "Ok. However, you will surely not have the opportunity to take it back. Moreover, in the end, you

will discover that those who will be unable to run a business won't be restaurants; it will be elixir stores."

Chapter 420: The Renovation of The Restaurant is Completed

As she looked at Bu Fang, Yang Meiji's eyes widened; his firm confidence had left her feeling puzzled. Yang Meiji completely understood how difficult running a restaurant in the Heavenly Mist City was.

In the Heavenly Mist City, all other industries had more prospects than a restaurant.

"Are you truly confident about this?" Yang Meiji took a deep breath and asked him again.

Since Bu Fang could take out delicious dishes like that strange pancake he had just given her, then he might truly have a possibility of defeating the surrounding elixir stores.

Yang Meiji was still enjoying the aftertaste of the delicious dish. Its taste was so delicious, it roused her infatuation for it; even the dishes cooked by her father, who was the first owner of the Cloud Mist Restaurant, weren't as delicious as it.

"It's decided then. From today onward, I'm the owner of the Cloud Mist Restaurant." Bu Fang nodded at her, and the corners of his lips curled up, making evident his delight.

However, Yang Meiji seemed like she was making an extremely difficult decision.

Her entire body trembled, and as if it had been stripped of all its strength, her muscular body slid down and lay on the ground. Her expression was filled with reluctance.

"I hope that you won't tarnish the Cloud Mist Restaurant. In the past, it was one of the most prosperous restaurants of the Heavenly Mist City."

"You won't be disappointed," Bu Fang said, feeling confident.

"Congratulations to the host for purchasing the Cloud Mist Restaurant and becoming its owner. The temporary mission: open a branch store within the Heavenly Mist City has been completed."

At that moment, the system earnest and solemn voice resounded in Bu Fang's mind.

Its voice caused Bu Fang to become even more delighted.

"The branch store has been confirmed, and the system will reform and improve the Cloud Mist Restaurant in five days. In these 5 days, the host is required to invent a new dish, and use it to spread the Cloud Mist Restaurant's name."

The system continued on and reminded him.

Bu Fang was slightly taken aback, but afterward, a trace of joy appeared on his face.

Would the system really reform the store? This was truly a pleasant surprise.

Since it was a branch store, its facilities wouldn't be average; they should be the same as the facilities in his store within the Imperial Capital. This should be the case for the kitchen's equipment; after all, they were the most important.

While Bu Fang was lost in thought, Yang Meiji stood up from the floor.

She looked at Bu Fang and said, "I'm Yang Meiji. What's your name?"

"Bu Fang," he calmly replied, jolting himself from his thoughts.

"Em, I already handed the store to you, and I hope you won't disappoint me. By the way, I will go and buy chairs and tables for the store tomorrow; I will also get some equipment for you. In the past, I intended to go to the Pill Tower, but I wouldn't feel at ease if I left the restaurant alone, but now that I have sold it to you, I can be more relieved," Yang Meiji said between sighs.

Afterward, she vacated a room for Bu Fang to stay in.

The night passed without incident.

...

The next day, Yang Meiji got up from her bed early and went out to buy some tables and chairs, which she placed in the store afterward. The new furniture allowed the Cloud Mist Restaurant to slightly gain the appearance of a restaurant once again.

As for Bu Fang, he paced around in the restaurant nonchalantly, thinking about a new dish.

Shrimpy, who was laying on his shoulder, seemed like it had gotten sufficient rest. It rolled its compound eyes and started observing its surroundings curiously.

Jumping around from time to time, it ended up tearing a big hole in the store's door by mistake.

Bu Fang grabbed its tail and picked it up. If he hadn't done that, this small creature might have overturned the whole restaurant.

When Yang Meiji returned, she saw Bu Fang sitting on a chair, which he had taken from inside the restaurant, just outside the entrance.

His sitting posture was quite strange. He was not sitting on it exactly, and instead, he was more like laying in it, looking quite indolent.

"Why are you this relaxed? Don't you know that elixir stores are already being opened in the area?"

Yang Meiji had assumed that Bu Fang would act quickly after purchasing the restaurant, and at the very least, he would start by cooking that delicious pancake.

However, she never expected that not only did he not make anything, but he had also pulled a chair out to the entrance and lazily lay on it, enjoying a bask in the sun.

Why was he this lazy?

She began to ponder if handing her restaurant over to him was really a good decision.

At that moment, naturally, Bu Fang had no idea what Yang Meiji was thinking about; he only nodded at her and continued laying there.

He had gotten a light headache because he was obliged to invent a new dish that would spread the Cloud Mist Restaurant's reputation; this wasn't an easy task.

Bu Fang wanted to make only Egg-Fried Rice, but although the Egg-Fried Rice were fragrant, it was difficult for the dish to attract people's attention.

Although the Multi-Taste Fasting Pills were just dregs in Bu Fang's eyes, it still had a strong fragrance. It would be slightly difficult for him to make a dish that had a fragrance surpassing that pill's, and use it to attract customers; moreover, it was a strenuous and unrewarding task.

Thus, Bu Fang felt hesitant to contemplate what dish he would invent.

Yang Meiji sighed as she looked at the lazy Bu Fang. Because she had no other means, and because she was desperate, she ended up handing the restaurant over to Bu Fang.

On that same day, many people came to the restaurant. These people all wore a distinctive alchemist robe. They had come there to welcome and receive Yang Meiji. She draped an alchemist robe over her huge body, but the robe seemed like it would rip apart at any time. She regarded Bu Fang with a grave gaze and said:

"I will go to the Pill Tower. I hope that you would not have lost the restaurant by the time I come back."

Bu Fang nodded and waved his hand in a bid to dismiss her worries and put her at ease.

However, Yang Meiji truly couldn't feel at ease. She was anxious and worried because of Bu Fang's current lazy state. As Yang Meiji left the Cloud Mist Restaurant in the company of the group of alchemists, she seemed to have regained her prestige as an alchemist.

Bu Fang, who was still lying on the chair, sent her off with his eyes, then he yawned lazily. There was a store that had opened up opposite the restaurant. While lying on the chair, Bu Fang earnestly

observed that store, and he discovered out that the owner of this new store wasn't that Nangong Ming who had caused trouble several days ago.

The owner was a red-haired woman who had an alluring and voluptuous body. That woman covered her face with a veil, so her complexion couldn't be seen, but her ample and voluptuous body was extremely conspicuous.

As soon as she opened for business, a constant stream of people flocked into her elixir store. Her business seemed to be flourishing. The store's flourishing business caused the area to bustle with people.

However, although there were more people around the area, the Cloud Mist Restaurant remained as deserted as before.

The customers, who had been attracted there by the elixir stores, all revealed playful smiles when they passed by the Cloud Mist Restaurant.

"Oh! There is still a restaurant in our Heavenly Mist City?"

"Didn't all of the restaurants in the city go bankrupt? Why is there one still here?"

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. It's really pitiful that there isn't even one person inside the restaurant. Its business is truly tragic."

...

The crowd gesticulated at the restaurant and looked at Bu Fang, who was still sitting at the entrance, with a mocking gaze.

There was a queue waiting to enter the new store across Bu Fang's, and the line was so long it stretched all the way to the entrance of the Cloud Mist Restaurant.

Some people even took some chairs from the restaurant and sat down.

Bu Fang curled up the corners of his mouth; he didn't bother preventing them.

Bu Fang just watched the people in the queue that had extended to his store's entrance, and suddenly, he squinted his eyes.

While watching the shameless group of people, Bu Fang had finally decided on a dish to cook. That dish would definitely attract the attention of this group of people. The corners of Bu Fang's lips curled upward into a playful smile. His gaze fell upon the elixir store across him.

The red-haired woman with the voluptuous body passed by often, preparing elixirs for the customers. It seemed like she sensed his gaze and raised her head up, causing her gaze to meet Bu Fang's.

That woman was taken aback for a moment, and then she nodded at Bu Fang before reverting all her attention back to her work. Her eyes were quite attractive.

Bu Fang praised her in his mind. Those two outrageously beautiful women, Xiao Yanyu and Ni Yan, also had attractive eyes which were slightly similar to this woman's. It was probably a trait that all beautiful women possessed.

"Owner, I'm borrowing a chair."

While Bu Fang was lost in thought, a man said as he pulled a chair and sat beside Bu Fang.

The man's gaze watched the red-haired woman within the elixir store with a fiery gaze, and drool seemed to flow down from his mouth.

"Host, may I have your attention. The Cloud Mist Restaurant has been completely reformed. The kitchen's facilities have also been completely reformed, and the replacement of the store chairs and tables will start shortly." Suddenly, the system solemn and earnest voice suddenly resounded in Bu Fang's mind.

When he heard it, Bu Fang's eyes immediately lit up. The renovation was finally completed. He curled up the corners of his mouth and looked at the love-struck man sitting beside him. Bu Fang stood up, patted the man's shoulder and calmly said, "Stand up and return the chair. Today's opening hour has come to an end."

That love-struck man was taken aback, and he turned to look at Bu Fang in confusion. However, he suddenly felt friction from his butt as the chair was pulled away by Bu Fang. The man fell with his butt on the ground with a loud thump, and his expression became unsightly.

After Bu Fang pulled the chair, he went back into the store carrying it.

That man stood up and glared at Bu Fang.

Bang!!

The store's metallic door was shut ruthlessly with a loud rumble, cutting off the man's indignant gaze.

The spectators regarded the man with peculiar gazes.

Their gazes seemed to be filled with mockery and amusement, and this caused the man to feel his face heating up.

He sneaked another look at the store before he slipped away.

When Bu Fang shut the door, the corners of his lips curled up.

The system's renovation was finally complete.

Finally, the restaurant would be starting its business.