

Gourmet 421

Chapter 421: Bu Fang Cooks the Stinky Tofu

After that love-struck man left, the red-haired woman in the elixir store across Bu Fang's seemed to have witnessed the scene, causing her to gaze at the tightly shut metallic door of the Cloud Mist Restaurant in confusion.

"It seems like the restaurant closed up quite early today." The woman inwardly thought.

Suddenly, her pupils dilated when she noticed bright, resplendent lights surging out of the restaurant. What was happening inside that store? That woman blinked her eyes as curiosity welled up in her heart.

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Bu Fang exclaimed in surprise because it was his first time witnessing the system reforming a store. The store before him glittered, and bright, white lights were emitted from within all of its four walls. The bright light was so dazzling that Bu Fang couldn't help but slightly squint his eyes.

A rumbling sound constantly echoed in his ears. It sounded like the collision of chairs and tables, which were revolving all around the store.

Bu Fang saw countless shadows flickering in the store. A gale swept through the store, and it ripped Bu Fang's velvet hair tie apart.

His black hair sprung loose and hung loosely but gracefully over his shoulder

Only after a long while did the light in the store begin to dim, revealing the store's brand-new appearance to Bu Fang.

His eyes lit up when he saw the brand-new store.

The size of the store's interior didn't change, but its decor and its style became the same as his Fang Fang's Little Store in the Light Wind Imperial Capital. In fact, it seemed even more aesthetically pleasing than the latter.

There were Five Stripes Path-Understanding Fruit Trees planted in each of the store's four corners. These trees emitted a special spiritual energy that was able to refresh and clear one's mind.

While standing within the store, Bu Fang felt like he had returned to his store in the Light Wind Imperial Capital.

The dishes listed on the menu, which was located at the back of this store, had undergone a great change; just three dishes were displayed on it.

Egg-Fried Rice — Ten crystals.

Sweet 'n' Sour Meat Ribs — Fifty crystals.

Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup — Ten thousand crystals.

The number of dishes on this menu was quite low compared to the menu in his store at the Light Wind Imperial Capital, which had countless dishes.

However, they were all his best dishes. The Egg-Fried Rice, Sweet 'n' Sour Meat Ribs and Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup were Fang Fang's Little Store's most popular dishes.

If this store's first dishes were these three, then the other dishes would all be extraordinary; this was a fact that Bu Fang hadn't thought of at that moment.

He looked at the menu for a few moments before he went to the kitchen. The kitchen had just one stove, and it belonged to him. As for the others things in the kitchen, there were all quite identical to those in his store back at the Light Wind Imperial Capital. The equipment was all the same as well.

As expected, the system didn't have any sense of creativity, and the kitchen didn't experience the slightest change. However, it was fine this way. Bu Fang curled up the corners of his mouth, raised his hand and stroked the metallic stove, with a slightly infatuated expression on his face.

This kitchen was the kitchen he was familiar with and accustomed to.

He raised his hand and took a kitchen knife from the shelf. The muscles on his hand shook as he played with the knife in his hands. As a light flickered atop the blade, it emitted a chilling cold air.

Bu Fang moved his leg and pulled open the cupboard, and from within it, he took out the Flying Cloud Boar's meat. He swung his kitchen knife and began to cut the meat swiftly.

His Meteor Knife Technique had already reached the pinnacle, so cutting meat was quite easy for him. His cutting process was a dazzling and magnificent sight.

In just a short while, Bu Fang cut apart the Flying Cloud Boar's meat completely, and the cut pieces were as thin as a cicada's wing.

He swung his knife, sending the thin pieces of meat into the air. He pulled open another cupboard and took a blue patterned porcelain tray, and the pieces of meat fell into it.

Feeling delighted, Bu Fang moved to try the kitchen stove. He was infatuated with the familiar feeling, making all his actions and movement natural and relaxed.

"Host, the renovation of the store has been completed. Business will begin from today onward. You must invent a dish that will spread the name of the branch store, Cloud Mist Restaurant, within three days." As Bu Fang was reveling in joy, the system's solemn voice echoed in his mind.

He was taken aback. He stroked his chin and started to ponder. He had already decided a new dish, which he had properly thought about. That dish was extremely famous in his previous world. Its name spread to every corner of China, and even every corner of the entire world. Almost everyone who had eaten it could not forget its taste. Moreover, making that dish was quite easy. The dish was capable of easily attracting the attention of people.

If there was still someone who did not pay attention to the Cloud Mist Restaurant after he made that dish, then the person's nose surely had a problem.

Feeling excited, Bu Fang curled up the corners of his mouth as he was eager to start cooking the dish immediately.

He took a big heap of spirit herbs from his system dimensional storage, and from them, he chose ten types of spirit herbs. He grounded the selected spirit herbs and extracted their juice into a bucket, and then left them. He got some black beans from the system, which he proceeded to boil in fresh water. Afterward, he poured the juice filtered from the boiled beans into the bucket from earlier, and began to ferment the mixture, stirring it constantly. He placed the bucket into a cupboard that had been prepared by the system. That cupboard possessed the effect of speeding the flow of time within it.

From time to time, Bu Fang took the bucket out of the cupboard and stirred its contents before placing it back in.

While waiting for the contents of the bucket to get fermented, Bu Fang began to process the main ingredient.

He spent the entire morning making countless pieces of tofu. The white and shiny tofu emitted a fragrant white steam which Bu Fang couldn't help but inhale a deep breath of. He cherished the fragrance because it would disappear in just a short while. The dish he had chosen to make was an extreme dish quite different from every other dish he made previously.

In the past, the dishes he had made were all fragrant to the extreme, but this dish he had chosen to make was stinky to the extreme.

Since it was difficult for a fragrant aroma to attract customers' attention, then Bu Fang would tread the other extreme path, and let them enjoy an extremely stinky odor.

In any case, Bu Fang didn't have any good impression of the people in the queue that had extended to the entrance of his store.

Since all of you are quite fond of lining up, then I will let you continue lining up. If you all can remain in that line after I make the Stinky Tofu, then I will admit that you all are awesome.

When that happened, Bu Fang would see if anyone in the Sky Mist City would disregard his Cloud Mist Restaurant.

He moved the tofu to the side and opened a cupboard. The marinade in the bucket was ready because the cupboard had an effect of hastening the flow of time within it.

Bu Fang's brows rose up when he opened the cupboard because an extremely stinky odor surged out, along with a stream of spiritual energy. Its stink wasn't distinct, but it still caused Bu Fang to smack his lips.

He put the bucket on the ground.

Bu Fang took some seasonings and scattered them into the bucket filled with the stinking marinade.

Rumble!

That pitch-black marinade in the bucket started rolling immediately, and several bubbles appeared on it. An even stinkier odor surged out from it, causing Bu Fang to scrunch his face.

This stinky odor was really too strong.

Bu Fang covered his nose and started tossing countless pieces of tofu into the extremely stinky marinade.

As he watched all the tofu sink into the mixture in the bucket, Bu Fang grinned in excitement.

The tofu soaked in the marinade for four hours before Bu Fang fished them out.

The pieces of tofu that had just re-emerged were slightly black because they had been soaked in that marinade. The stinky odor emanating of them caused Bu Fang to feel somewhat dizzy.

Honestly, the Stinky Tofu's odor was extremely unpleasant, but its flavor was exceptionally good. The only dish that had such extremely polar opposite characteristics was this Stinky Tofu.

It could be considered an oddity in the world of gourmet.

Green smoke curled around his hand as he summoned the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. He poured some oil into the wok and spouted a golden ball of the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames beneath it, causing its temperature to begin rising up drastically.

Bu Fang placed his hand into the oil and started sensing its temperature. When the oil became warm, he poured the blackened pieces of tofu into the wok and started deep frying them.

Sizzle!

As the tofu was being fried, its stinky odor surged out from the wok along with the hot air from the evaporating oil. The odor caused a bitter expression to appear on Bu Fang's face.

The mantis shrimp on his shoulder had been extremely excited all along, and it kept on moving its small feet. When the temperature of the wok reached a degree high enough to evaporate oil, that little creature jumped from Bu Fang's shoulder in excitement. It spun an entire 360 degrees in the air before falling in the wok with a resounding "plump". And, as soon as it entered the wok, an extremely strong, stinky odor burst out of it.

Such an odor stunned the mantis shrimp, and immediately, it began to struggle inside the oil.

It swayed its tail and jumped out from the oil.

It stirred its spiritual energy and evaporated the oil that was all over it. Afterward, the mantis shrimp climbed back onto Bu Fang's shoulder and motionlessly lay there, with foam coming out from its mouth.

If a single word was to be used to describe how it currently felt, the word would be "stunned".

Bu Fang was amused by scene; the naughty fellow should have been choked by that stinking smell.

He fished up a black and slightly yellow piece of Stinky Tofu from the oil, and after he had drained the oil from it, he put it into a bowl. He used a chopstick to poke a hole in the fried piece of Stinky Tofu, which caused its stinky odor to grow richer and more intense.

After Bu Fang had sprayed some seasonings over the dish, the overwhelmingly Stinky Tofu was completed.

Bu Fang couldn't help but smack his lips as he looked at the exquisitely black and slightly yellow piece of Stinky Tofu.

This Stinky Tofu was the first dish he planned to promote in the branch store, Cloud Mist Restaurant. It would surely be a pleasant surprise to the citizens of the Heavenly Mist City.

Since a fragrant aroma was incapable of attracting their attention, then he would use a stinky odor instead. They would see which one had a stronger odor; the Multi-Taste Fasting Pill of the surrounding elixir stores or his Stinky Tofu.

Bu Fang curled up the corners of his mouth.

He used chopsticks and picked up the piece of Stinky Tofu.

Shrimpy rolled its eyes for a while and leaned closer to him. As soon as it did that, it fell back down on Bu Fang's shoulder and foam began flowing from its mouth again.

Bu Fang shot a look at Shrimpy before he expressionlessly put that piece of Stinky Tofu into his mouth.

And, in the next moment, Bu Fang heaved in a deep breath.

Chapter 422: The Stench Which Permeated Ten Miles

The Stinky Tofu was a queer case in the world of gourmet.

If one perceived its smell, they would find it extremely stinky, but when they ate it, they would realize that it had an extremely fragrant and alluring flavor.

Such extremely polar opposite characteristics made countless people in Bu Fang's previous world fond of it.

Although Bu Fang was a chef in his previous life, he rarely ate the Stinky Tofu; he had a light mysophobia, and this caused him to reject the dish after perceiving its odor.

However, he was obliged to try making the Stinky Tofu in order to make the Cloud Mist Restaurant's name resound throughout the entire Heavenly Mist City.

The black and slightly yellow Stinky Tofu emitted a stinky and unpleasant odor.

Bu Fang's face had already darkened before the piece reached his mouth. He hesitated, procrastinated for a while and almost gave up.

However, when he finally put the piece of Stinky Tofu into his mouth, he wasn't as unwilling as before, probably because he had gotten slightly used to the stinky odor.

After Bu Fang placed it in his mouth, he bit the surface of satiny, deep-fried tofu. Bu Fang's eyes immediately lit up as he tasted the incredible flavor of the tofu in his mouth. The proverb "stink as its peak would become a fragrance" still had some truth to it, however; and while he was chewing the tofu, Bu Fang unexpectedly didn't abhor its stinky odor, for he was already unable to smell it.

Its taste wasn't as awful as one would have imagined; instead, it was peculiarly quite good, and a rich fragrance quite different from its stinky odor burst forth within his mouth. It was like a bomb that was fermented for a long time, exploding by accident. It was also like a relaxing, refreshing, clear, and fresh stream hidden within the stinky odor that was capable of seeping into one's heart.

Disregarding the tofu's stinky odor, Bu Fang wholeheartedly began to enjoy the sweet flavor of the Stinky Tofu.

It was a flavor that was capable of mesmerizing someone thoroughly.

As Bu Fang chewed, he nodded his head in approval.

Shrimpy, who was on his shoulder, came back to its senses after foaming at the mouth for a while, and it looked at the Stinky Tofu in Bu Fang's hand with a gaze highlighting its lingering fear.

When it noticed Bu Fang unexpectedly eating the overwhelmingly stinky object, it became thoroughly dumbfounded.

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The next day, Bu Fang got out of bed early on. He washed his face and rinsed his mouth before going into the kitchen.

Bu Fang felt quite comfortable and relaxed in this store which had undergone the system's renovation.

The fragrance from the Stinky Tofu of yesterday had already disappeared. The store had a feature that automatically refreshed the air within the place, which spared Bu Fang a lot of trouble.

He practiced his cutting technique in the kitchen for a while before he went to the entrance, and with a creaking sound, opened the metallic door.

The warm rays of the sun shone down on him through the open door, driving out the chilly air in the store.

Bu Fang let out a light breath. He stood at the entrance of the store and looked outside.

Waves of voices and shouts reverberated around the area because there was an immense crowd of people present.

The voluptuous, red-haired woman was still methodically selling elixirs. A sweet fragrance wafted out from her elixir store and enchanted countless people. People had already formed a queue in front of the store, and the long line stretched all the way to the entrance of Bu Fang's store.

Almost all people in the queue were men, and traces of infatuation were evident in their eyes as they looked at that red-haired woman.

Who knew whether they had come to buy elixirs or admire the woman.

This crowd was clearly higher than yesterday's.

There were also several elixir stores that had opened in the area.

The red-haired woman wasn't the only one who had a flourishing business, for many other stores were also filled with people. There were even some stores that had servants shouting at the people who wanted to purchase from them.

This district had become quite flourishing and was bustling with activity.

The area was filled with a surging crowd of people, the noise that they generated, and the fragrances of countless elixirs in the air.

Nangong Ming truly did not deceive them when he said that his Nangong Family's Multi-Taste Fasting Pill would be sold at this district.

It really seemed flourishing.

Despite also being situated in this flourishing region, Bu Fang's Cloud Mist Restaurant was still deserted. There wasn't even a single person in it, and the store stood out in the area.

Countless peoples in queues revealed mocking gazes whenever they gazed at Bu Fang who stood at the entrance to his store.

With his hand clasped behind his back, Bu Fang regarded all of them with an expressionless gaze.

Nangong Ming brought the Supreme-Being youth and came over from a distant place.

From very far away, he saw the dispirited and dejected Bu Fang standing at the entrance of his store, and that made him become excited.

"Oh, is your restaurant still open for business? There is such a large crowd of people in this flourishing area, yet you don't have even a single customer. Why are you even still opening up for business? Aren't you embarrassed?" Nangong Ming sneered and taunted him while walking over. "That store there is an elixir store. Do you see how many people are in there? Have you ever seen such a great number of customers before?"

Bu Fang furrowed his brows as he looked at Nangong Ming. His eyes looked in the direction that Nangong Ming's finger was pointing at, and he saw an extremely magnificent and refined store. It was an elixir store with an extremely large crowd of people lining in front of it.

However, this store was still slightly lacking compared to the red-haired woman's store.

"If you didn't come to have a meal, then get lost. I'm doing business here, so don't block the way by standing at the entrance," Bu Fang said calmly.

Nangong Ming was taken aback, and anger immediately became evident on his face.

"Doing business? Do you think that your lousy restaurant can ever make any business transaction?" Nangong Ming coldly sneered and pointed at Bu Fang's deserted store and disdainfully shook his head.

Bu Fang only silently watched him, then he lazily raised his hand. Green smoke curled around the raised hand as he summoned a big wok into his hand.

"What do you intend to do?"

The complexion of that Supreme-Being youth, who stood beside Nangong Ming, gravely changed. His entire body trembled as he looked at the black wok in Bu Fang's hand.

He was really frightened by the black wok.

"Why are you still here? If you don't intend to leave, then just stand there; don't say that I didn't warn you," Bu Fang said, feeling disinclined to pay any more attention to the two of them.

Bu Fang opened his mouth and spouted a ball of golden Ten Thousand Bestial Flames at the Black Turtle Constellation Wok which hovered in mid-air.

The Ten Thousand Bestial Flames flew to the bottom of the wok and started emitting a blazing heat, causing the oil within the wok to start boiling.

Bu Fang turned around and went into the kitchen, and after a short while, he returned with a bucket. An intense stink was surging out from the bucket.

Nangong Ming and that Supreme-Being youth were still standing the entrance of Bu Fang's store; they were quite curious about what Bu Fang intended to do.

Did he intend to start cooking some dishes? Does he want to cook dishes right here to attract people's attention?

He was too childish and naive, for such move was too banal. The move of refining elixirs on the spot had already been used by his Nangong Family countless times in a bid to attract customers.

Nangong Ming crossed his arms before his chest. He wanted to see what Bu Fang would make.

"No matter what you do, it won't change the fact that your restaurant can't do business." Nangong Ming smiled coldly.

Bu Fang put the bucket on the ground, pinched his nose and let out a long breath. Although the Stinky Tofu was quite delicious, its odor was really too unpleasant.

The oil in the wok was boiling, and a blazing heat surged out from it.

The surrounding crowd started to gather around him. They were curious about what Bu Fang intended to make.

From his stance, it was evident that he wouldn't refine elixirs. Seeing as he was the owner of a restaurant, did he intend to cook dishes?

Interesting...

This person was truly brave. He actually opened up a restaurant in a district where Multi-Taste Fasting Pills were being sold, especially now that restaurants had already vanished from the Heavenly Mist City.

Yet, this person still didn't give up.

The sight was truly moving. However, no matter how moving it was, there wouldn't be anyone stupid enough to enter a restaurant.

Bu Fang used a pair of chopstick to take a piece of the black Stinky Tofu from the bucket and threw it into the wok. His expression was still calm and indifferent.

Sizzle!

The sound of the yellow oil sizzling rang out, and steam rose up from the wok accompanied by an extremely stinky odor.

Nangong Ming was standing right in front of Black Turtle Constellation Wok, and he was the first person to perceive the stinky odor of the Stinky Tofu. In an instant, his complexion gravely changed. It switched from the initial disdain to shock, and then to revulsion and disgust, leaving his complexion somewhat green. His eyes widened when he perceived the Stinky Tofu's odor, and his whole body began to tremble.

"Barf..."

What the hell was that? Was that guy crazy? What was he cooking? Why was it this stinky?

Nangong Ming felt like his whole body had been ravaged by the stinky odor, and he had a dizzy spell. He retreated several steps backward and covered his nose, yet his body trembled without stop. He looked at Bu Fang, who was calmly throwing pitch-black objects into the wok, and his lips shivered.

This guy had gone crazy; he really was crazy.

He had felt really desperate, so he sought to thoroughly destroy and ruin this district where Multi-Taste Fasting Pills were sold. This guy was actually boiling excrements in a place where such a great number of people had gathered.

How perverted and twisted was his mind?

Nangong Ming roared inwardly, and when he could no longer bear the stinky odor, he brought the Supreme-Being youth with him and frantically escaped.

Since he had been standing in front of the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, when the stinky odor surged outward, he was the first person to bear its brunt.

Nangong Min almost wept. He felt like a young woman who had been ravaged and violated a thousand times. He felt extremely indignant and aggrieved. Why did he stand in front of that wok? Was he stupid?

When the stinky odor began to permeate the surrounding, the crowd started complaining.

The expression of the people, who came over with the intention of enjoying some exciting scenes, darkened, and they swiftly distanced themselves from the wok and hurriedly left the Cloud Mist Restaurant's vicinity.

The stinky odor was deadly.

The fragrance from the elixir stores permeated an area of ten miles, but the smell permeating ten miles now was a stinky odor. The aromas of the Multi-Taste Fasting Pill wafting out from countless stores were ruined by it.

This guy was truly malicious. How could they continue buying Multi-Taste Fasting Pill now? Even if they bought it, could they still eat it?

That guy had unexpectedly dared to cook excrements in such a public place that had a great number of people.

He was simply a madman.

Afterward, a scene that thoroughly dumbfounded them ensued.

They watched the youth, who was cooking excrements, take out several black objects, which all had a yellow tinge on them, and put them into a bowl. He proceeded to spray some seasoning over them. Then, he took a piece of them and put it in his mouth.

They all sucked breaths of air, their eyes widened and their terror intensified.

This guy wasn't only cooking excrements; he was also eating them.

Chapter 423: Oh My God! Our Goddess Ate Shit

Rumble!

The Stinky Tofu's odor was carried by the wind and it filled the area. It was as though the odor took on physical form as it fluttered about in the wind.

An extremely stinky odor covered the area of more than ten miles. Everyone who surrounded Cloud Mist Restaurant was forced to retreat due to the stinky odor. Their complexion darkened when they smelled the stench in the air.

They were extremely shocked by the youth who was standing in front of the store and eating all that excrement.

Was that object edible?

Was there something wrong with his taste buds? Who would have such a twisted taste that they would eat excrement? Even the Multi-Taste Fasting Pill couldn't suppress the stench coming from that object.

That guy was definitely doing all of that on purpose.

Everyone saw how Bu Fang placed a piece of Stinky Tofu into his mouth. The oil seeped out the moment he bit into the piece of Stinky Tofu. The oil was gleaming and there were some black specks in it.

When everyone saw that, their face became filled with creases.

Nangong Ming, who was assaulted by that stinky odor, hid far away. He wasn't willing to approach the Cloud Mist Restaurant.

His face started twitching and spasming when he saw Bu Fang's infatuated expression. Bu Fang had an intoxicated expression on his face as he chewed on the stinky object.

How could he even swallow something that disgusting?

Nangong Ming became absent-minded as he thought, "Did I oppress the restaurant too much? Did that guy become so desperate that he had to cook excrement in front of his store to nauseate so many people?"

The more he thought about it, the more he felt like it was surely the case. When he looked at Bu Fang once again, his gaze turned unfriendly. He felt as though Bu Fang was an extremely cunning person.

However, he was at his wit's end and he felt as though he would vomit if he smelled the stinky odor any longer. Racking his brains, Nangong Ming tried to think of a way in order to deal with Bu Fang.

That stink was too strong.

Everyone who wanted to buy the Multi-Taste Fasting Pill left in disgust. In just a short while, the bustling and lively street became deserted.

Who would still want to buy the Multi-Taste Fasting Pill after smelling that disgusting stench?

That black and yellow object within that wok was the most disgusting thing they had ever seen in their life.

Bu Fang continued to deep fry the Stinky Tofu calmly. It was as though he didn't feel the disgusted gazes of the people surrounding him. The taste of the Stinky Tofu in his mouth was extremely delicious. The flavor was really mesmerizing.

The stench was getting stronger by the minute and everyone was getting angrier.

Many owners of elixir stores charged toward Bu Fang with indignance as they lost all their customers due to him.

They stood before Bu Fang's restaurant entrance and angrily glared at him.

They wanted Bu Fang to immediately stop his vulgar behavior.

How could someone cook excrement in public? Much less eat excrement in public... Especially in a district where the Multi-Taste Fasting Pills were sold.

Many of the surrounding owners were alchemists who had collaborated with the Nangong Family. They all paid a certain price in order to gain the selling rights of the Multi-Taste Fasting Pill.

If the profits earned from selling the Multi-Taste Fasting Pills were lower than what they paid, they would all suffer a loss.

The prospects of opening a store in this district were quite bright.

They all hoped that they would be able to earn a huge amount of crystals. They never would have expected that some youth would come to this district and start cooking excrement. He was obviously trying to cut off their livelihood.

Even if they had to bear with that overwhelming stinky odor, they had to join hands to suppress Bu Fang today.

"What the hell are you doing? Hurry up and stop it! Stop disgusting everyone around..."

"How can you still make a business like this? How can someone cook excrement at the front of their store?"

"What the f*ck? If I end up suffering a loss because of you, I will surely smash your sh*tty restaurant."

The shouting and cursing which were directed at him caused Bu Fang to furrow his brows. He was trying to concentrate on cooking his Stinky Tofu, however, they were disturbing him.

He stopped cooking and looked at the alchemist closest to him.

That alchemist cursing immediately stopped and he straightened his neck. He coldly glared at Bu Fang in response.

"I'm just cooking a dish in front of my restaurant. Did I bother you?" Bu Fang calmly said. "Go and sell your Fasting Pills. I will sell my Stinky Tofu. We can coexist peacefully."

Bu Fang's voice was calm and indifferent as usual. However, his indifference caused the people surrounding him to clamor even more.

"Sell? Oh my God! Is this person retarded?"

"He was cooking excrement in order to sell it? I thought that he was cooking it just to disgust us."

"Who's retarded enough to buy excrement? Much less eat it... Does he think we are all retarded?"

The complexion of those customers immediately changed. They had suffered enough due to the smell coming from the Stinky Tofu. They started to make even more noise.

How could there be such a weirdo in this world? Such a stinky object... There was no need to taste it in order to know that it tasted extremely nasty. Who would use crystals to buy it?

The Cloud Mist Restaurant?

Since it was able to make such a ridiculous dish, it was no surprise that all the restaurants in Heavenly Mist City disappeared. Even the last restaurant in the city gave up and abandoned itself as it fell into despair.

The curses and complaints of the surrounding people didn't affect Bu Fang at all.

He was still deep frying his Stinky Tofu calmly with a relaxed expression on his face.

He filled a bowl with Stinky Tofu and added some seasonings over it before placing it down on the table.

"This is my store's dish, Stinky Tofu. Twenty pieces of crystals for one bowl. I welcome anyone who wants to come and have a taste of it." Bu Fang swept the surrounding people with his gaze and calmly said.

Every single alchemist from the surrounding elixir stores became enraged when they heard what Bu Fang said. They shot an angry glare at Bu Fang.

They wondered if their hearing had issues when they heard Bu Fang's words.

Although everything sold in Heavenly Mist City was quite expensive, there was no way a bowl of food should cost twenty crystals. All of them came to a common consensus that a bowl of shit-like dish wasn't worth twenty crystals.

Did he think that crystals were like cabbages which could be found everywhere?

Sounds of refusal and rejections came from the surroundings.

Everyone there was filled with righteous indignation. There were even some people who approached the restaurant and intended to attack Bu Fang in order to stop him

"Didn't all of you hear me clearly? This Stinky Tofu is the first dish promoted by the Cloud Mist Restaurant. If anyone dares to approach me, don't blame me for being merciless," Bu Fang said to everyone who was present.

After he finished his speech, green smoke twirled around his hand as he summoned the giant Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. He carried it on his shoulders in order to show off his might.

He waved his kitchen knife and it caused a gust of wind which pressured the people around him.

Nangong Ming was standing far away as he sneered at Bu Fang. He was glad that he was there to witness Bu Fang causing trouble. Since Bu Fang was recklessly provoking everyone around him and angering them, Nangong Ming wanted to see how he would be torn apart by the people he infuriated.

Bu Fang shot a look at Nangong Ming. His eyes were filled with indifference as he waved his hand to throw another piece of Stinky Tofu into the boiling yellow oil in the wok.

"Did you say that there was a dish on sale?"

All of a sudden, the pleasant voice of a woman came from behind the crowd.

The crowd of people parted in order to make a path for that red-haired voluminous woman who was from the elixir store opposite the Cloud Mist Restaurant.

Although that woman wore a veil which covered her face, her adorable and pretty eyes left a profound impression on Bu Fang. She slowly walked over and it seemed as though she didn't mind the stink in the air. That woman who had fair and white skin stood before his store and shot a look at the Stinky Tofu. After looking at the dish, she turned her head to look at Bu Fang and she furrowed her brows.

"This is genuine Stinky Tofu made using the secret recipe from the Cloud Mist Restaurant. A bowl of it costs twenty pieces of crystals. Our store offers sincere treatment for all and fair trade to the old and young alike," said Bu Fang.

"Do you know that your cooking affected my Nangong Family's elixir business over in this district? Since you said that you made a dish, I will have a taste of it. If it isn't edible, you should immediately stop cooking and close your restaurant. If you ever open your restaurant again, you'll face severe consequences which you will never be able to imagine. I, Nangong Wan, am absolutely capable of achieving it."

That red-haired woman stared at Bu Fang and spoke to him slowly.

"What if this dish is edible?" Although Bu Fang didn't know who was Nangong Wan, her appearance was to his advantage.

"You can continue selling your food here. I, Nangong Wan, won't find any more problems with you." Nangong Wan raised her hand as she spoke.

"Okay."

Bu Fang nodded at her and took out a bowl of Stinky Tofu. He casually waved his hand and threw that bowl at her. The bowl floated towards her slowly.

"The young miss, Nangong Wan, actually agreed to eat that disgusting bowl of stuff?"

"Oh my God! Did the young miss go crazy? How can she accept his request?"

"No! The young miss' perfect image in my mind will surely be shattered if she ate that shit-like object."

Everyone started howling in grief when they learned that Nangong Wan intended to personally taste that extremely stinky dish. There were even some men who pulled on their own hair and their eyes widened.

Nangong Wan was the Nangong Family Grand Elder's granddaughter. She was a genius who graduated from the Alchemy Institute and she would shortly pass the Pill Tower test and become an official One Cloud Alchemist. She was the goddess of countless men in Heavenly Mist City.

They would never have expected that she would stand out at such a moment.

Nangong Wan caught the bowl of Stinky Tofu which Bu Fang threw at her.

It was really smelly...

Nangong Wan couldn't help but furrow her pretty black brows after smelling the stinky odor of the Stinky Tofu at close distance. She was really disgusted by it. However, since she said that she would give it a taste, she wouldn't go back on her word. She pulled off her veil and revealed an extremely beautiful face.

The beauty of her face would let anyone who caught sight of it suffocate. However, there wasn't anyone who paid attention to her face at this moment.

Everyone was paying attention to her actions. They saw how she slowly lift a piece of Stinky Tofu and place it in-between her ruddy lips.

All of them became nervous and apprehensive.

Oh my God! Our goddess is eating shit!

This was the thought going through all their minds at this moment.

In the next moment, a scene which would shock everyone occurred.

After their goddess ate a mouthful of that Stinky Tofu, it seemed as though she wasn't satisfied. She took another mouthful of it.

Oh my God! Our Goddess liked to eat shit!

After seeing Nangong Wan eat another mouthful of the Stinky Tofu, everyone around felt as though a clap of thunder exploded in their mind. They widened their eyes and opened their mouth wide. They stared at Nangong Wan in shock as she ate another mouthful of the Stinky Tofu.

What was going on in this world? There were some people who were absolutely shocked at the sight of Nangong Wan eating the Stinky Tofu.

Bu Fang curled up the corners of his mouth and slightly squinted his eyes as he looked at that beautiful woman who was gobbling up his Stinky Tofu.

The Stinky Tofu was a weird dish when compared to other dishes.

Bu Fang believed that there were countless people who would be unable to resist the Stinky Tofu's charm after they had a taste of it. They would all be conquered and enchanted by the taste of the Stinky Tofu. The fragrance which was pungent to the extreme was overwhelming and powerful.

Nangong Wan finally swallowed the last piece of the Stinky Tofu. Her ruddy lips were shining as the Stinky Tofu was extremely greasy. She let out a long breath and her voluptuous body slightly shook. She involuntarily let out a mellow moan.

Her beautiful eyes seemed like they would drip water as she looked at Bu Fang.

She opened her ruddy lips and her breathing was rough.

"Can... Can you give me another bowl?"

Chapter 424: The Stinky Tofu Eaten by Our Goddess

There was an archaic four-way bronze tower located in the central zone of the Heavenly Mist City. That tower seemed like it was made of bronze. There were countless profound arrays depicted in its walls. Occasionally, those arrays would start running and emit a special fluctuation.

That tower was the Heavenly Mist City's symbolic building, the Pill Tower.

The Pill Tower was the symbol of each Pill City. There were countless cities in the Pill Palace's sphere of influence, however, only a few of them were considered Pill Cities. They were the three great cities which possessed a Pill Tower.

The Heavenly Mist City was one of those three cities.

There were several small holes on the sides of the Pill Tower. Dense Pill Energy along with the elixirs and pills fragrances were emitted from the holes. The fragrance filled the air and caused the whole Heavenly Mist City to smell pretty good.

In front of the Pill Tower, Yang Meiji absentmindedly raised her head as she looked toward the peak of the Pill Tower.

Her teacher, the Three Clouds Alchemist, the great master Xuan Bei, was currently within the Pill Tower. She was here in order to take the Pill Tower's test. The moment she passed it, she would become a One Cloud Alchemist.

The moment she became a One Cloud Alchemist, her status within Heavenly Mist City would rise up. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that she would be considered someone high-class the moment she became a One Cloud Alchemist.

The alchemists were the true rulers of Pill Cities.

She exhaled a long breath. Yang Meiji was slightly nervous. She delayed taking the test for a long time because of the Cloud Mist Restaurant. She didn't know if she could pass the test this time.

How was the Cloud Mist Restaurant doing now?

It seemed as though there were countless Multi-Taste Fasting Pills made by the Nangong Family being sold in the surroundings of the restaurant.

Would the restaurant be oppressed by them and become a laughingstock?

Yang Meiji couldn't help but become slightly worried about the restaurant.

Creak...

A heavy and dull sound resounded in the air as the bronze gate of the Pill Tower slowly opened.

The dense and rich Pill Energy which permeated the tower overflowed and Yang Meiji's body shuddered.

Bracing herself, she entered the Pill Tower and started the test to become a One Cloud Alchemist.

...

Nangong Wan was a slightly prideful woman.

When she walked out of the store and said that she would taste Bu Fang's dish, she immediately regretted her decision.

Of course, she regretted it because of the stinky odor in the air. However, she had already promised to eat Bu Fang's dish and she threw herself into a deep pit by mistake. She had a high self-esteem and would definitely not go back on her words. As such, she could only grit her teeth and have a taste of that stinky dish.

In her mind, she was unwilling to put the food in her mouth as she wasn't stupid. She knew that eating that bowl of food would destroy her image as a goddess. There wasn't a single woman in this world who didn't care about her own image.

When she caught that bowl and she looked at the blackish-yellow object inside it, Nangong Wan wanted nothing more than to throw the bowl back onto the youth's face.

However, she suppressed her emotions and controlled her actions. The words she spoke were like spilled water. It could never come back.

She chose to eat the stuff in the bowl.

If it was something which was truly disgusting, she could easily return back to use a Body Cleansing Pill to clean up all the impurities in her body.

Nangong Wan became somewhat skeptical when she nibbled on that dish which was called the Stinky Tofu.

She didn't sense any disgusting flavor coming from it. Her mouth was filled with a sweet fragrance instead.

"This... This is inconceivable."

When she smelled it, it was extremely pungent. How could the smell change when she placed it into her mouth? Did that chef hide some kind of fragrant object inside the tofu?

A trace of shock appeared on Nangong Wan's pretty face. She subconsciously took a look at Bu Fang before eating another mouthful of the Stinky Tofu.

The flavor changed once again and its fragrance exploded in her mouth. Nangong Wan felt as though there was something massaging her oral cavity muscles.

When she swallowed the Stinky Tofu, Nangong Wan felt as though the pores in her body opened up. A surging essence and spiritual energy came from the tofu. She felt so comfortable and relaxed that she couldn't help but moan.

She took mouthful after mouthful of the dish. She couldn't stop herself at all. She was already mesmerized by the Stinky Tofu.

It was really delicious! She never tasted something like this before and it was a completely different feeling when compared to the Fasting Pills.

She was infatuated with such a feeling.

She finished an entire bowl of Stinky Tofu.

"Can... Can you give me another bowl of it?" Nangong Wan was slightly bashful when she asked Bu Fang for another bowl of Stinky Tofu. Her pretty face was flushed red.

She was extremely beautiful. When she revealed such an expression, she became even more mesmerizing and alluring.

The surrounding men widened their eyes and smoke almost came out of their nostrils. It was as though they had been injected with chicken blood.

Oh my God! Our goddess wasn't satisfied with eating just one bowl... She seemed to be addicted to eating it.

There were some people with sharp perception among them and they looked at the bowl of Stinky Tofu with a doubtful expression. Was that really edible?

It should be edible... They trusted Nangong Wan. Since their goddess ate it happily, it was surely edible.

All sort of emotions started to well up in everyone's heart. The gaze which they used to look at the Stinky Tofu was no longer filled with disgust. That was a dish which their goddess ate.....

Bu Fang completely ignored Nangong Wan's adorable appearance.

He curled up the corners of his mouth and stored the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. He took the bucket and walked back into the store.

"If you want to eat another bowl of it, then come to my store."

As she looked at Bu Fang's frail back, Nangong Wan held the bowl tightly in her hands. She nipped her ruddy lips as she enjoyed the aftertaste of the Stinky Tofu in her mouth. She looked at Bu Fang with resentment before following him into the restaurant.

The people who were gathered around the store started clamoring.

Their goddess actually entered the Cloud Mist Restaurant... That decaying building which was supposed to be closing down. Her presence would bring light and honor to that restaurant.

They were astonished as they started to whisper to each other.

They didn't hesitate for long. There were several men who braced themselves and they bore the stench as they walked out from the crowd to enter the restaurant. Everyone else completely surrounded the restaurant and sealed it.

After Nangong Wan entered the restaurant, she found out that although the outside had an overwhelming stench, the inside of the restaurant didn't smell bad at all. Her pretty eyes immediately lit up.

The interior of the store was tidy and clean. There was a light and sweet fragrance in the air.

She swept her gaze through the store and found out that the source of the fragrance came from the Five Stripes Path-Understanding Trees growing at the corner...

After a Path-Understanding Tree reached five stripes, it would become an extremely precious ingredient. This store was actually using it as decorations?

She looked for a seat and sat down on a chair. She placed the porcelain bowl down onto the table and extended one of her fingers to sweep it across the table. That table was spotlessly clean. It didn't have a single trace of dust.

Nangong Wan was extremely shocked.

It seemed as though the Cloud Mist Restaurant was different from what the rumors said.

"What do you want to eat? Do you still want Stinky Tofu?" After placing the bucket in the kitchen, Bu Fang walked over and stared at Nangong Wan. She was sitting in her chair gracefully when Bu Fang asked her a question.

Nangong Wan's beautiful eyes fell upon Bu Fang's body. After she observed that calm youth, a trace of astonishment flashed through her eyes.

"The gaze which the youth used to look at me is too calm and indifferent."

She was accustomed to the infatuated gazes of men on her body. Bu Fang's indifferent gaze made her somewhat excited.

"Apart from the Stinky Tofu, you still have others dishes?"

Nangong Wan blinked her pretty eyes and asked.

"Of course there are others. Take a look at the menu behind you." Bu Fang expressionlessly answered.

Nangong Wan was taken aback. Turning her head, she really saw a menu where there were four other dishes.

One of them was the Stinky Tofu. Surprisingly, it was not the most expensive one out of all of them.

Nangong Wan was startled. Her pink lips slightly opened and she covered her mouth with her hand as she was shocked. She was filled with incredulity when she looked at the prices on the menu. The shock which she experienced today after coming to the restaurant was truly big.

"Ten thousand crystals? You are actually selling a dish for ten thousand pieces of crystals? Are you crazy? That is the price of an eighth grade elixir!"

Nangong Wan cried out in alarm. As a genius who would shortly become a One Cloud Alchemist, she understood how difficult it was to refine an eighth grade elixir.

The price of a dish was the same as the price required to buy an eighth grade elixir. Did the owner lose his mind?

A bowl of Stinky Tofu for twenty pieces of crystals could still be accepted. Although it was expensive, it wasn't unreasonable.

However, the price of ten thousand crystals for a single dish, the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall, was too crazy.

"It's a genuine and honest price. Our store offers sincere treatment for all and fair trade to the old and young alike." Bu Fang looked at Nangong Wan with the gaze he would use to look at a country bumpkin.

He sold a bowl of the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall for ten thousand crystals even in the backward Light Wind Empire. He felt as though he was making a loss by selling it at the same price here in Heavenly Mist City.

You actually said that this was a genuine and honest price?

Nangong Wan rolled her eyes at Bu Fang. She tapped the table with her finger for a while before finally ordering another bowl of Stinky Tofu.

Bu Fang gazed at her with his expressionless eyes and all of her hair stood on end.

This woman hesitated for so long, yet she only ordered another bowl of Stinky Tofu... She was truly stingy and miserly.

Bu Fang twitched his mouth.

"Please give me a moment."

Chapter 425: The Promotion Of Whitey

"My host, congratulations on completing the mission. You have successfully started a branch store. Whitey's repair will start immediately and the new rules of the branch stores will be implemented.

As Bu Fang looked at Nangong Wan who was holding a porcelain bowl in her hand, the solemn and earnest voice of the system resounded in his mind. The way she looked at him obviously showed that she wanted Bu Fang to give her another bowl of Stinky Tofu.

He was slightly taken aback by the system notification and a trace of delight appeared in his eyes. Would Whitey finally be repaired?

When Whitey fought against the Grand Barren Sect's Heir of Heaven, Liang Kai, its body had been pierced through. It was returned to the System in order to be repaired. However, the system informed him that Whitey's repair would only start after Bu Fang successfully established a branch store.

Whitey's repair finally started after he sold the first bowl of Stinky Tofu. The new rules of his store would also be implemented along with Whitey's repair.

Bu Fang took a deep breath. He was looking forward to Whitey's return.

As he had to start executing the store's rules, Bu Fang had no choice but to refuse to serve Nangong Wan another bowl of Stinky Tofu.

This girl had already eaten too much...

Bu Fang expressionlessly faced Nangong Wan and he curled up the corners of his mouth. He said calmly, "Excuse me, from today onwards, each person can only order one bowl of each dish every day."

Bu Fang's voice wasn't loud, but it was quite clear.

Nangong Wan was taken aback. She looked at Bu Fang with a resentful gaze.

"Is he irked because I ate too much? Even if you were disgusted by the amount I ate, you didn't have to make a rule like this..."

Nangong Wan shot a look at the big porcelain bowl before her. Her lips couldn't help but twitch. She actually ate so much... It was unbecoming of a lady for her to eat so much food in one seating.

"You can't order the Stinky Tofu, but you can order others dishes." Bu Fang was vexed and he couldn't help but recommend some other dishes for her.

"The Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup is suited to be eaten after the Stinky Tofu."

"How the hell it's suited?" Nangong Wan rolled her eyes at Bu Fang. She was definitely a fool if she ordered that Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup. The cost of it was ten thousand crystals! She took out a bright and pure crystal before handing it over to Bu Fang.

She gracefully stood up and swayed her alluring body as she walked toward the entrance of the store. She was delighted and infatuated with the comfortable sensation which she felt after eating to her heart's content.

After walking several steps, she stood there in a daze. She never experienced such a delightful feeling after eating the Multi-Taste Fasting Pill. Was this the effect of eating a delicacy?

Nangong Wan turned her head and looked at Bu Fang, who was clearing the porcelain bowl from which she ate from.

She had a feeling that this youngster was slightly complicated. The situation in Heavenly Mist City would probably experience some changes due to the appearance of this small restaurant. Nangong Wan curled up her ruddy lips. She was extremely interested to see how everything would unfold.

Nangong Ming stood some distance from the store, but he wasn't too far away from it. The moment he saw Nangong Wan leaving the store with a cheerful expression, his pupils contracted.

As a member of the Nangong Family, Nangong Ming knew that this outrageously beautiful woman was extremely terrifying as well. He also knew that her talent in alchemy was out of this world.

This woman actually didn't cause trouble for the Cloud Mist Restaurant?

The moment Nangong Wan left the store, everyone surrounding the store went into an uproar. They opened up a path for her.

"Young miss Nangong, how was the taste of that object??"

"That object was too stinky. How did young miss Nangong swallow it down?"

"Goddess... Don't you feel like throwing up right now?"

The surrounding people started their discussion spiritedly. They were all doubtful and asked countless questions.

Facing those questions, Nangong Wan just warmly smiled and extended her fair and long finger. She placed it on her rosy lips and her sweet voice came out of her mouth.

"You guys can keep guessing about its taste yourselves."

After speaking to them, she entered her elixir store. She closed its gates the moment she entered.

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth couldn't help but curl up when he received the crystals from the several reluctant men who wanted to try his Stinky Tofu.

It seemed like Nangong Wan stirred up the curiosity of the surrounding people. There were many people who entered the store and wanted to try the Stinky Tofu.

Bu Fang pulled a chair and sat down on it as he expressionlessly looked at everyone who entered his store.

"Owner... Serve me a bowl of Stinky Tofu. I want to try and taste the dish which charmed my goddess."

"Serve it to me too! The smile on her face encouraged us to come and taste the dish."

"Since my goddess ate it, then how could I not eat it. Serve me ten bowls of it! I will prove that I'm the most suitable lover for my goddess."

A big group of men flocked into the store and it caused the store to become bustling with activity.

Bu Fang indifferently looked at the noisy crowd who entered his store.

Bu Fang only stood up after they started to calm down.

"I'm sorry, but the store is closed now. If you want to have a meal, then come back tomorrow." Bu Fang calmly said.

The people who just entered the store were taken aback. They all looked at Bu Fang with a strange expression plastered on their face. The store was closed? It seemed like this was a joke...

"What did you say? Kid, are you doing it on purpose?"

"What's closed? It's your honor that we came here to have a meal. You dare to say that the store is closed?"

"What the f*ck? If it wasn't because of our goddess, who would come to eat that shit-like object? You had the nerves to say that the store is closed?"

After they were taken aback for a moment, everyone went into an uproar. They became more indignant and angry the more they spoke. None of them expected that Bu Fang would use such a move. Was he trying to entice them by putting up a cold and indifferent front?

Nangong Ming, who stood at the entrance of the store, started to sneer at Bu Fang after seeing the angry and indignant customers inside his restaurant.

Was this guy a retard? He never saw anyone who wanted to court death as much as Bu Fang in his life.

It was a stupid decision to open a restaurant in Heavenly Mist City in the first place. It was even more retarded of Bu Fang to reject the customers after they entered his store.

Did he believe that he could depend on Nangong Wan in order to gain a footing in this district? This was a district where the Multi-Taste Fasting Pills were sold. It wasn't going to be easy for Bu Fang to gain a footing there.

The customers entered his shop due to curiosity. They wanted to try something new. It was delusional of Bu Fang if he thought that he could use that shit-like object to defeat the Nangong Family's Multi-Taste Fasting Pills.

There was a clear and distinct difference between the indignant crowd and the calm Bu Fang.

Bu Fang didn't care about them. He simply shot a calm gaze towards them, "Stop blockading my store. I said that the store is closed and I will close the doors shortly. All of you should leave."

"Do you think that we will leave just because you said so? Who do you think you are?"

"I will surely eat a bowl of Stinky Tofu today."

"Do you know who I am? I'm the son of the third great aunt of the second lady of the maternal family of the Heavenly Mist City's Lord."

It was still fine when Bu Fang remained silent. However, the moment he spoke, every single one of them widened their eyes and they flew into a rage.

In the first place, the ones courting Nan Gongwan were of the Heavenly Mist prominent families. Each and every one of them were nothing more than man of high ambitions but lacking capabilities. How could such men ever stand for such an insult from Bu Fang?

Bu Fang curled up the corners of his mouth and a trace of helplessness appeared on his face.

"I was already speaking to them nicely... Why are they not listening to me?"

Green smoke twirled around his hand as he summoned the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. Bu Fang grabbed the wok and slowly raised it up. He pointed it toward the crowd who was making a fuss in his store.

"You are all too noisy. Get lost." Bu Fang's voice was cold.

The several men who were standing near Bu Fang instantly became agitated. Was he going to attack us? They didn't have enough time to open their mouth and speak. Their pupils contracted as they discovered that Bu Fang actually threw the black wok at them.

That black wok swiftly became bigger as it flew at them.

"What the f*ck? What is this thing?"

There was one of them who exclaimed in shock as he tried to block that black wok. However, a tremendous force slammed toward him and he was unable to stop it.

Everyone in the store was directly pushed out of the store by the wok.

They all heavily fell down onto the ground and whines could be constantly heard. There were some of them who flew into a rage as they crawled up from the ground. They glared angrily at the Bu Fang who was standing in the store.

Bu Fang stored the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and slowly walked to the entrance. He ignored everyone as he started to close the bronze door.

"I will do business as usual tomorrow. If you want to taste the Stinky Tofu, you should come by early in order to taste it."

Bu Fang's calm voice came from behind the bronze door. The complexion of everyone outside the store became ugly the moment they heard him.

"Do business as usual tomorrow? Do you still think you can do business after beating this young master?"

A cold sneer came from one of them as he walked away from the store.

All of them left while harboring different intentions.

Nangong Ming was inwardly delighted. It would be impossible for the restaurant to do business tomorrow after offending this group of people. He would still come back tomorrow in order to watch the good show.

...

After Bu Fang shut the door, a slight feeling of helplessness welled up inside his heart.

He was hoping that Whitey would be quickly repaired. He still needed the Clothes-stripping Crazy Demon Whitey to make a move in order to deal with those retards.

They would only learn their lesson if they were stripped and thrown out of the store.

"System, how long will Whitey's repair take?" Bu Fang inwardly asked the system.

"Whitey is undergoing a promotion of its intellect and some of its parts will be swapped out. Everything will take twelve hours," the system said in earnest.

Twelve hours?

Bu Fang nodded his head. It seemed like he would be able to see Whitey tomorrow.

He returned to the kitchen and placed the huge bucket into the cupboard. That would help to hide some of its stench. Although the Stinky Tofu was delicious, its stench wasn't something ordinary people could bear.

Bu Fang intended to come up with several new dishes beside the Stinky Tofu. He had no time to slack off.

...

Within the elixir store, Nangong Wan was soaking in a big wooden barrel. The unique fragrance of elixirs came from the water. Bubbles were unceasingly emerging from the medical liquid in that barrel.

Nangong Wan curled a thread of her scarlet hair around her finger as she slightly squinted her eyes.

"The true energy within my body is boiling over. The quantity of true energy is increasing as well. Is it because of that Stinky Tofu? Can a dish increase the quantity of one's True Energy?"

Nangong Wan was somewhat shocked as she found it quite unimaginable.

How could she still retain her calm after finding out that there was a dish with the same effects as an elixir?

Rumble! The medical liquid surged as steam rose from the surface of the water. Nangong Wan wrapped a white towel around her body and covered her voluptuous body with it.

"What kind of person is the owner of that restaurant? Is he an alchemist? I feel as though the dish he cooks has been influenced by alchemy. There is something similar about it."

Nangong Wan muttered to herself as she left the barrel. The white and translucent sole of her feet stepped on the ground. Her tall and beautiful white legs were able to attract anyone's eyes.

She snapped her finger and a person clad in black robe immediately appeared. That person stood near her respectfully.

"Aunt Mu, go and look up that restaurant's owner status for me. When did such a person appear in Heavenly Mist City? This is truly intriguing."

"As you wish, young miss."

That person clad in a black robe respectfully replied Nangong Wan and disappeared without a trace.

Nangong Ming stood in that room and looked through the windows at the brightly lit Cloud Mist Restaurant. She held a cyan pill in her finger and placed it in her mouth as she smiled.

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

Chapter 426: The Return Of The Clothes-stripping Crazy Demon

On the next day.

Bu Fang woke up due to the noise coming from outside the store.

He got up from the bed and started stretching. His mouth opened wide and he yawned loudly. Walking to the windows, Bu Fang looked at the street outside.

The elixir stores were buzzing with activity once again. There was a never-ending stream of people entering and leaving the stores.

Bu Fang propped his chin up with his palm and the corners of his mouth curled upwards as he looked at the bustling scene on the street.

After taking a bath, he went downstairs and entered the kitchen. He started practicing his culinary arts like usual. There was a trace of anticipation in his heart when he thought about Whitey returning to this branch store. Since a night had already passed, Whitey's repair should be completed.

He was quite excited.

Bu Fang played around with a kitchen knife and it danced in the air. Light flickered around the knife and when he got tired of it, Bu Fang threw the knife toward the rack. After flying through the air, the knife landed accurately on the rack.

Bu Fang exhaled a long breath before walking toward the entrance of the store. He then slowly opened the bronze door.

After opening the door, dazzling lights landed on Bu Fang and he was startled. For a moment, Bu Fang was unable to adapt to the bright light.

"Whitey's repair is complete. It has also undergone a promotion. The teleportation will start..."

The moment the doors were open, the solemn and earnest voice of the system resounded in Bu Fang's mind. The bustle on the street became drowned out by the system.

"Em? Whitey's repair is complete?"

Bu Fang's eyes slightly lit up.

Since Whitey had been promoted after being repaired, it should be much stronger...

After Bu Fang thought about the fact that Whitey became stronger, he became even more excited.

After the stench of the Stinky Tofu filled the streets yesterday, the Cloud Mist Restaurant became somewhat well-known. Although the Stinky Tofu was really smelly, those who had tried it knew that it tasted really delicious.

The taste was many times better than that Multi-Taste Fasting Pill.

There were several men lining up in front of the store. They were those who ate the Stinky Tofu yesterday.

"Owner Bu, good morning. Serve us a bowl of Stinky Tofu."

They entered the store and looked for a place to seat themselves. They spoke impatiently to Bu Fang the moment they found a place to seat.

After eating the Stinky Tofu yesterday, they were unable to forget the taste of it even after returning home. Their mind became filled with the taste of the Stinky Tofu and they even started thinking about the stench which was emitted by the Stinky Tofu. They wished that they could leave their bed in order to get another bowl of it.

All of them were shocked as they had never craved something so badly before. Not even the Multi-Taste Fasting Pill.

Bu Fang looked at them and calmly said, "Em, wait for a while."

They all nodded in at him and looked at Bu Fang as he turned around to walk into the kitchen. All of them thought that he went to cook the Stinky Tofu.

However, Bu Fang left the kitchen just moments after entering it. All of them were shocked by his actions.

Bu Fang came out as he carried a huge bucket with him. In front of the gazes of the dumbfounded men, he placed that bucket in front of the entrance of the store.

After placing the bucket down, Bu Fang's black wok appeared in his hand. He spouted a golden flame into the button of the wok and he poured some oil into the wok. The flame started to burn quietly as if it wasn't there.

Rumble!

In just a short while, the oil in the wok started boiling.

Bu Fang took a piece of black Stinky Tofu from the bucket and threw it into the wok.

That stinky odor once again appeared and started to fill the area. None of the elixir shops were spared and they were all filled with the stench of Stinky Tofu.

"What the f*ck! That restaurant owner started to cook his excrement again!"

"It's truly... What is he trying to do by cooking that stinky object early in the morning?"

"Is that owner looking for trouble? How will we sell Multi-Taste Fasting Pills if he keeps on cooking that?"

....

The customers who were queuing in front of the elixir store started to shout and scream when they smelled the stinky odor. Their complexions darkened as they started complaining.

They had never tasted the Stinky Tofu before. How could they bear with the stinky odor? They all furrowed their brows and they started to boil with rage. They became quite resentful after smelling the stench once again.

That damned guy. Wasn't he afraid of being beaten to death? He was actually spreading poison this early in the morning.

The owners of the surrounding elixir stores almost went crazy.

Their eyes widened and became bloodshot. That guy was trying to cut off their livelihood. That stench was driving customers away... How were they supposed to make money if this kept up?

It was truly infuriating!

How could such a shameless person exist in this world?

Bu Fang's expression was indifferent as he completely didn't care about those resentful and indignant looks shot at him. He cooked his Stinky Tofu as usual.

After scooping out the deep-fried Stinky Tofu, he placed them into bowls, then brought the bowls to the people in his store after seasoning the dish.

"Here is your Stinky Tofu. A friendly reminder from me, this Stinky Tofu can be taken out of the store."

Bu Fang placed a bowl of Stinky Tofu in front of them before speaking to them.

Those men were taken aback for a moment before a mischievous smile appeared on their faces. Owner Bu was truly too naughty.

They didn't choose to take it out. Instead, they sat in the store and ate the bowl of Stinky Tofu happily.

This Stinky Tofu was truly too delicious... All of them were thinking about the same thing in their mind.

All of a sudden, some clamoring came from outside the store. Those indignant and resentful people started to retreat as a breeze carrying the stench of Stinky Tofu blew toward them. They quickly left the entrance of Bu Fang's store.

A rhythmic sound of footsteps could be heard as a group of people came out from the crowd.

This group was made up of the descendants from the Heavenly Mist City's big families. They were thrown out of the store by Bu Fang using his wok the day before.

They were here today for revenge.

This was the first time they had been thrown out of a place. What made it worse was that Bu Fang actually used a wok to smash them and they flew out of his store.

Not even the Heavenly Mist City top-notch elixir stores dared to treat them like that. This small restaurant actually dared to show them such disrespect?

Since that was the case, the restaurant should be closed down.

The descendants of those big families were followed by some guards. The cultivation of all of those guards reached the Supreme-Being realm and they all silently followed behind the descendants as they walked toward the store.

Bu Fang blinked his eyes and looked at the group of people who were crowding around the entrance. He held a piece of Stinky Tofu in his hand.

"Kid, I heard that you are quite arrogant and rampant. It looks like your store isn't closed today. Since that is the case, this young master will help you close your store!"

A youth who wore brocade clothes coldly sneered as he looked at Bu Fang.

After he spoke, the two Supreme-Beings behind him had an imposing aura as they took a step forward.

"Do you want to... cause trouble?" Bu Fang swept his gaze across those two Supreme-Beings, and his voice was cold.

He loosened his grip on the chopsticks in his hand. That piece of Stinky Tofu fell into the wok and oil splattered all around. A stinky odor assaulted the noses of those two Supreme-Being experts.

Oh my God! How could it be this smelly?

The complexion of those two Supreme-Being experts darkened and a wave of nausea swept through them. It was really like what their young master said. That guy was really cooking excrement.

"Cause trouble? Today, we're here to destroy your store. All of you, get him! Break all his limbs... F*ck! You were courting death when you offended us yesterday."

Those descendants of big families were accustomed to abusing their power in Heavenly Mist City. They were extremely angry when Bu Fang kicked them out of the store the day before.

In an instant, a dozen more Supreme-Beings stepped out. Following the lead of those two Supreme-Beings, they charged at Bu Fang. They burst forth with all their true energy and the air around them was pushed away.

Bu Fang was just an eighth grade War-God. They were not afraid when they charged at him.

Those two Supreme-Beings attacked him at the same time. They tried to take him down and an ominous glow shone in their eyes. A trace of contempt could be seen when they looked at Bu Fang.

Their true energy rampantly swept everything away as they charged at Bu Fang.

Waves of energy rolled around and pervaded through the air. Bu Fang's clothes and hair started to flutter in the wind.

Bu Fang intended to fight back. However, he stopped his movements halfway and his eyebrows shot upwards. The corners of his lips curled upwards and he knew that he had nothing to fear.

Instead of trying to fight back, Bu Fang turned his attention back to the Stinky Tofu. he continued to fry them at his own pace.

Along with a "thump" sound, oil splattered all around.

Those two Supreme-Beings were extremely angered.

This fellow was actually this calm when facing the assault of two Supreme-Beings? Was he looking down on them? What qualifications did an eighth grade War-God possess to look down on them?

Although they were just guards, they were still Supreme-Being experts.

Could you at least give us the minimum respect a Supreme-Being deserve? You should at least try to struggle.

"Since you are seeking death, you can go to hell," said one of the Supreme-Beings flying toward Bu Fang.

He didn't continue speaking with Bu Fang and directly thrust his fist at him. He behaved with an imposing manner and his true energy surged through his body. His fist went after Bu Fang.

All of a sudden, the bodies of those two Supreme-Beings started to shiver.

They subconsciously looked toward the store's kitchen. They could feel an ice-cold killing intent coming from within it.

"The troublemakers... will be stripped as an example to others."

An ice-cold voice resounded as two violet glows burst out of the pitch-black kitchen.

That glow was eerie and ice-cold. It emitted an aura which caused those two Supreme-Beings' heart to shiver in fear. It seemed like there was a gigantic shadow walking toward them. With every step it took, their heart would shudder.

"What's going on? What is that?" Those two Supreme-Beings were shocked. They swallowed their saliva and asked each other.

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth slightly curled upwards and joy welled up in his heart.

Buzz...

They then heard the buzz, the two Supreme-Beings felt as though a strong hurricane hit them. The giant shadow appeared in front of them in an instant.

When they were able to clearly see the object which appeared in front of them, they sucked in a breath of cold air.

That was because the thing in front of them was a puppet. It was a heap of steel.

That metallic puppet emitted an aura which caused their scalp to turn numb. The puppet's armor emitted a boundless aura. Those profound and abstruse stripes on the armor caused their pupils to contract. The eerie violet glow caused the hearts of the two Supreme-Being to tremble in fear.

Those two Supreme-Beings gave a loud cry and started their attack on the puppet. There was only one thought in their mind. That was to break the puppet which was emitting such a terrifying pressure.

The violet glow in Whitey's eyes flickered and it raised its huge fan-like hand.

Two crisp sounds resounded out.

The two Supreme-Beings were easily defeated and they were forced to the ground with a single slap from Whitey.

In the next moment, those two Supreme-Beings started crying in panic and terror. They saw that the fiend-like puppet was reaching towards them with its huge hands.

"The troublemakers... will be stripped as an example to others."

"Don't... Don't do it, stop!"

"Ahhh!"

Rip! Rip!

Chapter 427: Whitey, Your Owner Is Thinking Highly Of You

Rip! Rip!

Two crisp sounds of clothes being torn apart resounded in everyone's ears.

The gazes of the two Supreme-Beings were filled with fear. Even though they wanted to teach Bu Fang a lesson, the appearance of Whitey caused them to be afraid.

What was this thing?

Bang! Bang!

The two men were thrown out of the Cloud Mist Restaurant. Their body streaked across the air before they came into close and intimate contact with the ground.

Everyone else was stunned and they had no idea what just happened.

It was especially the case for that big family's descendant who ordered those two Supreme-Being guards to attack the store. He was dumbfounded and frightened. The two Supreme-Beings who were thrown out of the restaurant landed directly in front of him. Their stark naked appearance stunned him. He didn't understand why his guards got thrown out.

The complexion of those two Supreme-Being guards became extremely dark. They never imagined that lofty Supreme-Beings like them would be stripped naked and thrown out of a store one day. This was more humiliating than just killing them.

As everyone surrounded the two Supreme-Being guards, they blinked their resplendent eyes and stared at the two of them as they crawled up from the ground. Everyone burst into laughter.

When the big family's descendant heard the laughter, he felt as though countless hands were slapping his face. He felt extremely uncomfortable. His face became red like a monkey's butt. He widened his eyes which were brimming with anger and his hair seemed like it would stand on its end due to his rage.

Those two Supreme-Being guards were not feeling any better. They were extremely embarrassed and they quickly took out some clothes from their Spatial Spirit Tool. After wearing some clothes, they felt more relieved.

"Tsk, Tsk... Lin's third young master, your guards are somewhat lacking, aren't they? They were actually stripped and thrown out of the store. Aren't you ashamed of yourself?"

A playful laughter came from one of the youths who wore brocade clothes. The youth jeered and taunted the Lin Family's third young master.

"Are the two of you morons? If you can't even deal with an eighth grade War-God, what am I keeping you here for?"

The Lin Family's third young master stared at the two Supreme-Beings guards whose clothes were in a mess and he angrily scolded them.

Those two Supreme-Being guards couldn't help but furrow their brows. Although their faces were flushed with shame, they still felt extremely indignant. They were, after all, Supreme-Being experts. Even though they were working as guards for the Lin Family, they had their dignity as Supreme-Being experts.

"Lin's third young master, it would be better for you to make your guards step down..."

The youth which was taunting the Lin Family's third young master spoke with disdain in his voice. He conveniently ordered his guards to attack Bu Fang. If his guards could successfully kill that Bu Fang, it would be as though he ruthlessly stepped on the Lin Family's third young master.

He was a young master of the Heavenly Mist City's Zhang Family. His status wasn't lower than the Lin Family's third young master.

Both of them were pursuing Nangong Wan. Both of them felt that they were humiliated after they were smashed by the black wok and thrown out of the store. As such, they were back for revenge.

Bang! Bang!

The earth shook as a tremendous shadow appeared in front of the restaurant's door.

Bu Fang threw the Stinky Tofu in his hand into the wok and he looked at Whitey in surprise.

The metal puppet seemed as though it had a boundless imposing aura after getting promoted. Unlike its previous perfectly round appearance, after its repair, Whitey seemed more like a warrior who was draped in armor. The edges and corners of its armor were protruding out and they emitted an ice-cold glow. There was a pair of folded metallic wings on Whitey's back and they emitted a

stifling and frightening pressure. That armor was filled with countless and innumerable profound and abstruse stripes. If anyone stared at those stripes for too long, they would feel dizzy.

However, what delighted Bu Fang was that Whitey's belly which wasn't covered by the armor was still white and plump. It was the same as the Whitey he knew before.

Bu Fang extended his hand and patted Whitey's belly. He realized that the feeling was the same as before. It seemed as though Whitey was still able to recycle the restaurant's trash.

After its repair, Whitey became more dashing.

Bu Fang nodded his head in satisfaction.

"System, what is Whitey's current battle prowess? The upper limit of its strength should be increased, right?" Bu Fang curiously asked the system.

Whitey's strength was quite powerful. After its repair, it should be even more powerful.

"Whitey went through a comprehensive promotion. The core of a Profound Iron Mine in the Extreme Region was used to reform its body and make a special battle armor filled with countless offensive arrays. Whitey's battle prowess had a comprehensive increase and its current upper limit is tantamount to a Divine Physique Echelon expert who broke through five of the Supreme-Being's shackles. Whitey's strength is two grades above the host's cultivation. It has an outburst mode if more power is required. However, after using the outburst mode, Whitey must spend two days in order to recover," the system's solemn and earnest voice explained Whitey's improvements.

Bu Fang was shocked by what the system said. Although he didn't completely understand what the system told him, he felt as though Whitey became quite amazing. He patted Whitey's round belly and the corners of his mouth curled upwards.

Whitey, your owner is thinking highly of you.

The violet glow in Whitey's eyes flickered for a while. It raised its fan-like hand and stroked its head.

"I was thinking about how an eighth grade War-God like you could strip and throw two Supreme-Beings out of the store. It seems like it was because of this puppet in your store. Is this puppet the reason why you are so confident?"

The Zhang Family's young master swayed his body and squinted his eyes as he looked at the tall and sturdy Whitey who was standing beside Bu Fang. He sneered at Bu Fang with a cold voice.

The two Supreme-Being experts at his side stirred their true energy as they looked at Whitey with a serious expression.

On the other hand, the two who had been stripped by Whitey looked at it with terrified gazes. There was no one clearer about how fearsome the puppet was other than the two Supreme-Beings. When facing that puppet, they were unable to put up even the slightest resistance. The feeling was as though they were facing a Divine Physique Echelon expert.

In the elixir store across the Cloud Mist Restaurant, Nangong Wan, who wore a veil, leaned against the door as she looked at the fight in the restaurant. She seemed to be intrigued and interested in the fight.

A trace of astonishment flashed in her eyes.

She thought that it was just a small restaurant with no backing. It seemed as though she had judged it too early.

"A chef of unknown origin and a strange puppet... This is really interesting.."

...

The fight attracted the attention of countless people. Everyone looked toward the restaurant curiously.

They all recognized the Zhang Family's young master and the Lin Family's third young master as there wasn't anyone in Heavenly Mist City who didn't recognize members of the two families.

They didn't expect that a restaurant owner would dare to provoke them. It seemed as though the owner of the restaurant was in for some suffering. There was no one clearer about the power of those two families than them. Their families were on par with the Nangong Family.

Bang!

The aura of those two Supreme-Beings from the Zhang Family surged as they widened their eyes and angrily glared at Bu Fang. They shot toward Bu Fang as they tried to take him down with a single attack.

One Supreme-Being went to obstruct Whitey and the other one went after Bu Fang.

They were quite good at cooperating with each other and they clearly knew their objective.

The Zhang Family's young master was extremely satisfied. As expected of his family Supreme-Being guards, they were really skilled. He complacently stared at the Lin Family's third young master whose complexion was extremely ugly right now. "Take a look at your family. It actually raised two Supreme-Beings who were completely useless."

Whitey slightly turned its head and the violet glow in its eyes flickered.

"The troublemakers... will be stripped as an example to others."

The words which came out of Whitey's mouth were the same as before.

The hearts of the Lin Family's Supreme-Beings shuddered when they heard Whitey's voice.

As for the Zhang Family's Supreme-Beings, they didn't care about Whitey at all. They roared angrily and revolved the true energy in their bodies with no restraint. It seemed as though they intended to burn their True Energy in order to complete their task.

A palm, which seemed like it had enough power to shatter a mountain, was thrust at Whitey.

As for the other Supreme-Being, he opened his arm as he charged at Bu Fang. It was clear that the Supreme-Being intended to capture Bu Fang.

As long as they captured him, they could keep that puppet under control. As such, they knew that their true objective was to capture Bu Fang.

However, when the Supreme-Being's gaze landed on Bu Fang, his heart shuddered.

It was because Bu Fang looked at him as if he was a moron.

Bang!

An abrupt rumbling sound came from behind him.

That Supreme-Being was taken aback. Subconsciously, he turned around and looked at the scene behind him. He saw a scene which caused his whole body to shudder in fear.

That puppet... That metallic puppet simply threw a casual fist while facing his comrade's all-out attack.

A crisp sound of bones being broken apart resounded as the other Supreme-Being was smashed and forced to the ground by Whitey. One of his arms was already gone and a bloody mess could be seen everywhere.

"Damn! Why is that puppet so strong?"

That Supreme-Being who was charging at Bu Fang groaned inwardly. He turned his head to look at Bu Fang with a hideous expression on his face.

"I will capture you! The moment I capture you, that puppet will become useless. Come here!"

Rumble!

His true energy caused gusts of wind to sweep through the store. The Supreme-Being's cultivation wasn't weak at all. He was already at the middle stage of the Supreme-Being realm. His body shot out like lightning as he angrily charged at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang calmly looked at the Supreme-Being with indifference.

The gales caused by the Supreme-Being blew against Bu Fang and his hair fluttered about behind him. His hair hung loosely over his shoulders as his velvet hair tie snapped.

Plop!

He loosened his grip on his chopsticks and another piece of Stinky Tofu fell into the wok. Steam rose from the wok and a foul odor filled the area once again.

The Supreme-Being was about to reach Bu Fang before he was stopped.

A fan-like big hand blocked his way and held onto his head. A tremendous force came from the hand and the Supreme-Being felt as though his head was about to burst open.

He angrily roared. It seemed as though he had to use his most powerful move.

That Supreme-Being managed to break free from Whitey's grasp and he then fled to a distant place. He loudly gasped for breath and felt shocked. He raised his head and looked at Whitey with a face full of terror. However, before he got a clear look at Whitey, a fan-like palm slapped him.

That Supreme-Being spurted a mouthful of blood due to the slap and he was sent flying.

Whitey slowly walked toward the two Supreme-Beings step by step. It slowly approached both of them who were on the ground. It grabbed them and tore apart their clothes before throwing them out of the store.

Their clothes fluttered away and the two Supreme-Beings from the Zhang Family were stripped and thrown out of the store like they were two dead dogs.

Thump! Thump!

Those two Supreme-Beings experts fell in front of the Zhang Family's young master. He was dumbfounded and astonished. He raised his head to look at Bu Fang.

What the hell happened?

Why were his bodyguards thrown out as well? This wasn't part of the plan...

In the next moment, his body stiffened when his gaze fell onto Whitey. He discovered that the metallic puppet's violet eyes were fixed onto his body.

"Troublemaker ..."

"Who the hell is a troublemaker? What is that puppet going to do? I'm the Zhang Family's young master!"

The youth's face was filled with fright and he quickly stepped back. He roared at the Supreme-Beings experts standing beside him.

"What are all of you looking at? Hurry up and charge at him! Stop that bastard!"

Chapter 428: A White Butt

In front of the store's entrance.

Whitey, whose violet eyes were flickering with an eerie and frightening glow, slowly strode forward. The armor on its body was heavy and ancient. It was filled with countless mysterious and abstruse stripes.

The Zhang Family's young master roared in alarm and he quickly retreated. He hid behind the group of Supreme-Beings.

The group of Supreme-Beings took a look at each other and decided to protect the Zhang Family's young master. If they helped the Zhang Family's young master when he was in danger, it could be considered as the Zhang Family owing them a favor. A favor from the Heavenly Mist City's Zhang Family was quite precious.

The remaining Supreme-Beings chose to butt in and confront Whitey.

Although they sensed a terrifying aura emanating from Whitey's body, they didn't take note of it. After all, that pressure wasn't world's pressure. This meant that the puppet in front of them was not an existence at the Divine Physique Echelon.

The Divine Physique Echelon experts already broke through one of the Supreme-Being's shackles. They were capable of connecting with the world so the pressure they emitted was the world's pressure. World's pressure could crush every single Supreme-Being expert.

The puppet before them didn't possess the world's pressure. As such, it had to be an existence in the Supreme-Being realm. Since they were all Supreme-Beings, why should they be afraid of a mere puppet?

They had more than enough Supreme-Beings to take on the puppet. They could wear it down first before killing it.

"Break apart that puppet! That lousy toy actually dares to provoke me! As for that chef, capture him for me! I want to torture him to death slowly." The Zhang Family's young master felt safer after hiding behind those Supreme-Beings.

After retreating behind the group of Supreme-Beings, the Zhang Family's young master's courage returned to him. He became rampant and shouted at the top of his lungs.

The Lin Family's third young master looked at him speechlessly.

"Weren't you just jeering at me? Why don't you keep laughing?" The Lin Family's third young master coldly sneered as he looked at the Zhang Family's young master.

The expression on the Zhang Family's young master's face darkened. His rival in love just ridiculed him, how was he supposed to react? He was extremely angered by the Lin Family's third young master's words and he directed all of his anger at Bu Fang. He roared with all his might.

"All of you, charge at him!"

Those Supreme-Beings immediately burst forth with their true energy. The imposing manner of several Supreme-Beings going all out at the same time was quite astonishing.

Nangong Wan, who was standing on the other side of the street, propped her chin up with her hands as she looked at Bu Fang's store. She blinked her pretty eyes as a trace of curiosity appeared in them.

With so many Supreme-Beings attacking Bu Fang at the same time, how would Bu Fang deal with them?

Nangong Wan slightly squinted her eyes and she got lost in her thoughts as she looked at Bu Fang across the street. Bu Fang calmly collected his wok and grabbed the bucket as he returned to the store.

Rumble!

The intense rumbling sound caught her attention and she stared at the group of Supreme-Beings who ganged up on Whitey.

In her eyes, although that puppet was quite powerful, it would be unable to stand up against the assault of so many Supreme-Beings. It would only be possible if the puppet was in the Divine Physique Echelon.

However, Divine Physique Echelon puppets were extremely rare. Even on the Hidden Dragon Continent, there wasn't a faction capable of producing a Divine Physique Echelon puppet other than the Puppet Sect.

However, the scene which occurred in front of the store caused Nangong Wan's pretty eyes to widen. A look of astonishment could be seen in her eyes.

A Supreme-Being whose whole body was covered by his true energy charged towards Whitey like a war horse. His true energy seemed as though it took on a physical form and the Supreme-Being expert looked like he was about to trash Whitey.

At the same time, all the other Supreme-Being experts attacked. Their surging true energy seemed like it would tear the store apart.

Whitey's eyes flickered and a bright but deep violet glow appeared in them. In the next moment, Whitey unfolded its wings.

A jingling sound unceasingly resounded. It was as if a peerless divine weapon just came out of its sheath. The lazy air around Whitey changed in an instant. The aura it emitted became sharp and solemn.

Bang!

Its fan-like hand swiftly shot out and grabbed the head of one of those Supreme-Beings. Whitey slammed his head against the ground and a loud rumbling sound could be heard.

The moment the Supreme-Being's head pounded against the ground, blood splattered all around.

The Heavenly Mist City's street was extremely hard and solid. A smash from Whitey was unable to break apart the ground.

If they were in the Light Wind Imperial Capital, a deep pit would already have been formed in the ground. The pit would be dozens of meters deep due to Whitey's power.

This was, after all, the Heavenly Mist City, a Pill City which possessed a Pill Tower. There were countless extraordinary protective arrays set in the city.

After Whitey disposed of one of the Supreme-Beings in one move, it stood up and ripped up the clothes of that Supreme-Being.

Even though his clothes were torn apart, the Supreme-Being was still lying on the ground weakly.

That puppet was actually able to dispose of a Supreme-Being with one move.

The remaining Supreme-Beings were frightened and stared at Bu Fang with terrified expressions.

Whitey tilted its head and said in a mechanical voice, "No one will escape...."

Rumble!

Rumbling sounds unceasingly resounded and Whitey started oppressing everyone. It was as though it was a malevolent wolf among a flock of sheep. Its metallic body possessed boundless strength. Every single one of its move would force down a Supreme-Being and tear apart their clothes. Whitey left them on the ground stark naked.

The remaining Supreme-Beings were all beaten down in the same manner by Whitey and they were barely alive at the end of the beating. They were all stripped and thrown out into the street.

Whitey raised the head of the last Supreme-Being who had an aggrieved expression on his face and raised him into the air. Its fan-like hand pulled at his clothes.

After stripping the last Supreme-Being of his clothes, Whitey casually threw him out. Just like this, all of the Supreme-Beings were disposed of.

Everyone who saw this scene was shocked.

What the hell was that puppet? How could that puppet be so amazing?

When everyone in the surrounding saw what happened to the Supreme-Beings, all of them felt as though a cold breeze swept through their entire body. They felt as though they were the ones who were stripped and thrown on the street.

All of them couldn't help but swallow a mouthful of saliva when they looked at the stark naked Supreme-Beings lying on the floor.

Defeating dozen of Supreme-Beings wasn't frightening. The scary thing was that Whitey managed to strip dozens of Supreme-Beings. This puppet was unexpectedly a perverted deviant, just like its owner.

One of them was cooking excrement in public. The other one was stripping people in public.

When did such a pair of weirdos appear in the Heavenly Mist City?

The Zhang Family's young master stared at what happened in front of him with his jaws open wide. He was extremely astonished. For a moment, he wasn't able to think properly.

All of a sudden, his pupils contracted as a boundless terror gripped his heart. He realized that Whitey was standing just an inch away from him. Its violet eyes appeared nightmarish in his eyes.

"I'm the Zhang Family's... Ahh! Put me down!

"Don't do it! Stop!"

The Zhang Family's young master almost broke down in tears. That puppet was actually a Divine Physique Echelon puppet.

How could a Divine Physique Echelon puppet exist within the Heavenly Mist City? Although he was a playboy, he wasn't an ignorant fool. He was a descendant of the Zhang Family. He still had some common knowledge about how the world worked.

Wasn't a Divine Physique Echelon puppet something possessed by people from the Puppet Sect?

Rip!

Whitey completely ignored that Zhang Family's young master's miserable wails. Whitey directly ripped apart his brocade clothes and threw him out into a distant place.

Those people in the surrounding started to clamor when they saw a white butt streaking across the sky.

"It's actually quite white..."

The Lin Family's third young master excitedly looked at how his rival in love was stripped and thrown into the streets.

All of a sudden, he felt a chill run down his spine. The Lin Family's third young master's complexion froze as he stared at the Zhang Family's young master's white butt. He slowly turned his head around and he was met with Whitey's violet eyes.

"Why are you looking at me... I'm not... Ahh! Don't!"

Another miserable howl resounded and another white butt landed beside the Zhang Family's young master.

After disposing of all of them, Whitey folded its metallic wings and its violet eyes flickered. It slowly turned around and returned to the store. Its giant body disappeared into the store in front of everyone.

Bu Fang patted Whitey's belly and nodded his head. He was extremely content with Whitey's abilities. As expected, Whitey's presence saved Bu Fang a lot of trouble. It was much easier to strip the troublemakers before throwing them out of the store. It was a much better method compared to smashing them with his wok.

He calmly went to the store's entrance and looked at the dejected Lin Family's third young master and everyone else who crawled up from the ground. When he saw how they covered their butt before disappearing into the crowd, Bu Fang couldn't help but curl up the corners of his mouth.

"The store will still continue its business."

After he spoke, Bu Fang turned around and returned to the store.

After Nangong Wan recovered from her shock, she squinted her eyes until they looked like two crescent moons. She cheerfully closed her store and rushed to the Cloud Mist Restaurant.

She realized that this store was really interesting.

If the Lin Family's third young master and the Zhang Family's young master saw Nangong Wan running to Bu Fang's store happily, they would probably vomit blood due to their rage. They were fighting over the affection of their goddess who ran cheerfully into the restaurant whose owner stripped them naked and threw them into the street.

Why was the reality so cruel?

The events which happened in front of the Cloud Mist Restaurant quickly spread through the entire Heavenly Mist City.

"The Lin Family's third young master was stripped! He ran around naked on the street!"

"The Zhang Family's young master fought for his goddess Nangong Wan and ended up with his brocade clothes torn apart. He was also forced to walk around naked on the street."

"The Lin Family's third young master and the Zhang Family's young master streaked naked around the whole Heavenly Mist City. They were fighting over whose butt was whiter!"

....

As the proverb said, good news doesn't leave one's home. Bad news spread for a thousand miles.

After a short while, the news of the Lin Family's third young master and the Zhang Family's young master streaking naked on the street spread across the whole Heavenly Mist City in hundreds of different versions.

.....

Nangong Wan walked into the store curiously and sat in the same seat as she did the day before.

Her long brows rose up and she removed her veil. Her peerless complexion was revealed to the world and she smiled at Bu Fang. She asked, "Owner Bu, are you from the Puppet Sect? That puppet is... That puppet is really awesome!"

"Puppet Sect? I have never heard of it." Bu Fang was taken aback for a moment before replying Nangong Wan. He was expressionless as always.

Nangong Wan sweetly smiled and said, "Only the Puppet Sect could make a Divine Physique Echelon puppet..."

"I said that I'm not from the Puppet Sect. What do you want to eat? If you are not here to have a meal, please leave." Bu Fang furrowed his brows and he was shocked by Nangong Wan's words.

He really didn't know what was the Puppet Sect.

"Fine, fine. It's fine even if you don't want to admit it. I will kindly remind you that after half a month, the contest over the quota of the secret realm will be held in Heavenly Mist City. It will only occur every three years. At that time, every single sect on the Hidden Dragon Continent will send some of their experts here. The experts from the Puppet Sect will also be here. You should behave yourself," said Nangong Wan.

"So... What do you want to eat?" Bu Fang repeated his question again.

Nangong Wan twitched her ruddy lips. She gave him a kind warning and he wasn't appreciating her kindness. Was he really not from the Puppet Sect?

Then, where did that Divine Physique Echelon puppet come from?

Who cares... She would just need to send her Aunt Mu to properly investigate him.

"Serve me a bowl of Stinky To... No, wait, serve me a bowl of Egg-Fried Rice. Since this is a restaurant, the other food should taste pretty nice as well, right?" Nangong Wan thought for a moment and told Bu Fang her order. She propped her chin up with her hand and she stared at Bu Fang.

"You'll know how the rest of my dishes taste in a bit," Bu Fang stood up and said with an indifferent tone.

Chapter 429: Why Is It This Delicious?

The Heavenly Mist City, Pill Tower.

The towering and imposing Pill Tower in the Heavenly Mist City brimmed with an ancient and archaic aura. Pill Energy continuously flowed out of the small holes on its four sides. The Pill Energy was multi-colored and gorgeous, and it resembled countless dense and beautiful multi-colored clouds.

The Pill Tower was constantly overflowing with Pill Energy because most of the Heavenly Mist City's alchemists were within the tower. They stayed there because they could refine better elixirs than usual while in the tower.

Moreover, almost all high-rank alchemists stayed inside the Pill Tower.

Once the high-rank alchemists began refining elixirs, they would cause a great turbulence, for all the spirit herbs they used were extraordinary, and thus the Pill Energy would be extremely dense and overflow.

These Pill Energies converged and condensed within the area surrounding the Pill Tower like countless multi-colored clouds, making the Pill Tower look even more beautiful.

On this day, the Pill Tower's heavy iron gate was suddenly opened, and as it was being opened, it emitted a creaking sound that sounded like it was transmitted from the beginning of time.

A rich spiritual energy surged out from the gate, along with the fragrance of mesmerizing elixirs.

A person slowly walked out of the gate. As soon as he came out, the Pill Tower's iron gate began to close slowly, isolating its interior from the outside world.

The person who had just come out of the Pill Tower was a youth, a red-haired youth. That youth had a sharp face and was extremely handsome. His body exuded an imposing aura, and as he walked, his true energy surged, causing his hair to flutter continuously.

If someone looked at the youth from afar, they would think he was one with the world.

After the youth exited the Pill Tower's vicinity, he stopped and stretched, and cracking sounds caused by the friction between muscle and bones rang out from his entire body.

That youth wore a black alchemist robe on which an eye-catching, vivid and lifelike white cloud was depicted.

He was a One Cloud Alchemist.

After a short while, some people quickly came to welcome that youth.

"Young Master Wuque, congratulations on completing your secluded training," an old man, who had a peaceful smile plastered on his face, came up to the youth and warmly said.

Behind the old man was a group of people from the Nangong Family. Nangong Ming was among them, and he respectfully looked at the youth with wide eyes.

The youth was Nangong Wuque, the eldest son of the Nangong Family's patriarch and also Nangong Wan's big brother. He was a genius who was going to advance to Two Clouds Alchemist rank shortly.

He was truly a terrifying genius. Not only was his cultivation extremely powerful, but he also had an astonishing gift in alchemy.

"Has my father returned from the secret realm?" Nangong Wuque looked at the amiable old man and asked calmly.

"He will shortly come out. The contest over the secret realm quota would start shortly, so the patriarch should be coming out of the secret realm soon, and at that time, our Nangong Family's strength will rise to a higher level," that old man said, donning a smile.

A smile appeared on Nangong Wuque's face. "Great Elder, you are truly confident in our Nangong Family."

The old man just chuckled. He seemed quite harmless.

"Where is my naughty sister? Has she caused any troubles these past days?" Nangong Wuque asked as he began to stride forward slowly.

When he mentioned Nangong Wan, Nangong Wuque slightly squinted his eyes.

"Uh... the second young miss opened an elixir store recently, and she is selling elixirs in it," that elder sighed and said.

"Uh? The respected second young miss of the Nangong Family unexpectedly went to sell elixirs... What a disgrace!" Nangong Wuque slightly furrowed his brows.

Nangong Ming, who was among the crowd, became solemn. Looking as though he had roused a wave of boundless courage, Nangong Ming looked at the youth and said, "Young Master Wuque... all the while the second young miss has been selling elixirs, the second young miss got involved with a restaurant next to her, and..."

"And what?" Nangong Wuque's gaze fell upon Nangong Ming, and his imposing manner suddenly rose up.

"And she even ate an extremely stinking food made by that restaurant. Now, the citizens are all saying that... the Nangong Family's second young miss ate... excrement."

Nangong Ming said while trembling under the world's pressure surging from Nangong Wuque's body. It even made breathing quite difficult for him.

Cold sweat had already drenched his entire body.

"What a disgrace! Does that lassie intend to utterly disgrace our Nangong Family? And... when did the Heavenly Mist City get a restaurant? And it actually dared to serve such an object to her? Is it tired of living?"

Nangong Wuque's gaze became cold as he snorted.

When Nangong Ming heard the youth's barrage of questions, he became wild with joy. If Nangong Wuque made a move, then it was impossible for that restaurant to continue existing.

When he recalled how Bu Fang humiliated him, Nangong Ming grew even more overjoyed.

"All of you, go back without me. I will go to that restaurant... Nangong Ming, lead me to it."

Suddenly, Nangong Ming's vision blurred as Nangong Wuque appeared before him out of nowhere and patted his shoulder. This almost caused him to go weak at the knees.

"If you have deceived me, or exaggerated the situation, then you should be aware of the consequences." Nangong Wuque, whose hair still fluttered in the wind, looked at Nangong Ming and donned a warm smile to him, causing the latter's heart to lurch.

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Nangong Wan, who was bored to death, sat inside the Cloud Mist Restaurant. There was a group of people sticking their heads into the store from outside, curiously observing her.

Our goddess has unexpectedly come to this store once again. Was this store really that appealing?

Did that object, which smelled like shit, truly attract and charm our goddess' taste bud?

The odor of the Stinky Tofu was still vivid in their memory, and many of them couldn't help but furrow their brows as they recalled the smell.

As expected of a goddess, her tastes are truly unique.

When Nangong Wan took a look at the pitch-black kitchen, her long brows trembled, and her eyes brightened. She saw a slim man slowly walk out from inside it.

Bu Fang carried a bowl of resplendent and beautiful Egg-Fried Rice which seemed like it had been made out of gold. He placed the dish before Nangong Wan, and then he pulled a chair and sat opposite her. Immediately afterward, he beckoned to her to start eating it.

"This is your Egg-Fried Rice. Enjoy it."

Egg-Fried Rice...

Nangong Wan looked in surprise at the Egg-Fried Rice which glowed faintly in front of her. She had never eaten Egg-Fried Rice before, so it was just now that she discovered how beautiful it was.

Other restaurants had already disappeared from the Heavenly Mist City, and the Cloud Mist Restaurant was the only one left. In the past, Nangong Wan never visited this restaurant, so she hadn't tasted Yang Meiji's black Egg-Fried Rice.

Thus, she appeared somewhat surprised and astonished when the steaming hot Egg-Fried Rice was placed in front of her. It was as beautiful as a work of art, and she suddenly found herself unable to bear not eating it.

Subconsciously, she raised her head and looked at Bu Fang while pulling up a thread of her hair.

"Eat it. What are you looking at?" Bu Fang was somewhat puzzled. This woman was truly weird.

Nangong Wan nibbled on her ruddy lips and took a porcelain spoon from the tray. She used it to scoop up a spoonful of Egg-Fried Rice.

The round and glistening grains of rice resembled crystals, and a fragrance that seemed like it had been sealed in the egg's liquid immediately burst out from an opening within the spoonful of rice.

Bang!

Nangong Wan's pupils dilated in surprise. It seemed as though a huge wave of air had blown at her face, and she couldn't help deeply twitching her jade-like nose.

The aroma could only be described with one word: fragrant.

It was too fragrant!

The fragrance almost seemed like it had seeped into her marrow. Drilling under her skin, through her pores, and seeping into her marrow, the fragrance caused her entire body to tremble involuntarily.

That fragrance wasn't something that the Multi-Taste Fasting Pill could rival.

She slightly opened her ruddy lips, parting her pearly white teeth, and stuffed the spoon, which left a trail of egg liquid behind it, into her mouth.

As soon as the spoon entered her mouth, Nangong Wan's eyes widened, and she moaned.

The dense steam surging out from the rice filled her oral cavity, making it seem as if there were a million small hands massaging it. Such a feeling was extremely marvelous and indescribable.

Nangong Wan felt her entire body tighten, and her pretty face became flushed. Her mouth had unconsciously started chewing, and she gradually increased the pace. With a slurping sound, she swallowed the mouthful of Egg-Fried Rice. She moaned and comfortably let out a long breath. Nangong Wan raised her head, revealing her fair and white neck.

Bu Fang was surprised by the scene. This woman's reaction was too exaggerated. Although the Egg-Fried Rice was delicious, this woman reaction seemed similar to those who had just eaten the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup.

What the hell?

However, what Bu Fang didn't know was that because there were almost no restaurants in the Heavenly Mist City, the city didn't contain any delicacies. Every citizen of the Heavenly Mist City's citizens just consumed the Multi-Taste Fasting Pills.

Although Fasting Pills were practical and useful, its flavor wasn't commendable—unlike the Egg-Fried Rice which had a taste capable of pleasing anyone.

It was Nangong Wan's first time eating such a delicacy. She felt like her entire heart had been melted by the dish, and she was enchanted and mesmerized by it. The fragrance of the Egg-Fried Rice made her feel like she was now swimming stark naked in a boundless sea.

It was extremely pleasurable.

She didn't care about Bu Fang's astonished gaze. She directly scooped up another spoonful of Egg-Fried Rice and ate it.

"Oh! Why is it this delicious?" Nangong Wan's voluptuous body trembled as she ate. She couldn't help exclaiming and praising it.

Bu Fang got praised until he became somewhat embarrassed.

Immediately afterward, he watched Nangong Wan crazily stuff the remaining Egg-Fried Rice into her mouth in a horrifying manner, and her cheeks bulged. Her ruddy lips shone with an oily gloss, emitting a special allure and charm.

While Nangong Wan ate in an extremely crazy manner—as though she was the reincarnation of a starved ghost—the aroma of the Egg-Fried Rice's aroma gradually wafted out of the store.

Everyone at the store's entrance immediately felt stunned.

"Why did it become this fragrant? Does my nose have a problem?"

"This odor is quite fragrant. What is it? This fragrance is tickling my heart."

"What the f*ck! At first, a stinky odor, similar to that of excrement, permeated out of this store, and now, a fragrant odor has wafted out of it. Do I consider this odor quite fragrant because I sniffed that odor of excrement too much and became accustomed to it?"

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After they had stood in a daze for a while, the crowd started sniffing the air.

The rhythmic sounds of sniffing almost caused Bu Fang to jump in fright. He assumed those people wanted to cause trouble, so he almost called over Whitey. However, when he took a clear look at them, the corners of his mouth twitched.

Bang!

After licking the bowl clean, the Nangong Wan placed it down onto the table heavily.

"Owner Bu, it was really extremely delicious. Serve me another bowl."

"Each day, a person can only order each of my store's dishes once..." Bu Fang said, expressionlessly.

Nangong Wan's face was still flushed, and she pouted and said, "Serve me another bowl..."

This time, she spoke sweetly. However, when she saw Bu Fang's expressionless look, she rolled her eyes at him and chose to give up.

"You can order the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup. It's many times more delicious than the Egg-Fried Rice." Bu Fang looked at Nangong Wan and noticed she still seemed unsatisfied, so he earnestly promoted the dish."

A bowl of the Egg-Fried Rice cost just ten crystals, but a jar of the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup cost ten thousand crystal.

Bu Fang didn't lie to her.

Nangong Wan was somewhat intrigued by it, and her beautiful eyes widened.

Bu Fang was also excited, and he looked at her with a sincere gaze.

Chapter 430: The Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup, Replacement Is Guaranteed If It Was Fake

The Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup?

Should I order the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup?

Nangong Wan began to ponder and hesitate. Although the price of the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup was equal to the price of an eighth grade elixir, the soup could only satisfy her desire for delicious food, unlike the elixir.

Was it worth it?

Nangong Wan nibbled her ruddy lips and continued hesitating. She blinked and looked at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang was looking at her with a sincere gaze.

"The taste of my Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup taste will surely not disappoint you," Bu Fang said while nodding earnestly.

Shrimpy, who was laying atop his shoulder, waved its sickles, seemingly confirming Bu Fang's words.

Was it really more delicious than the Egg-Fried Rice?

Was there even a need for him to mention that? The Egg-Fried Rice cost her just ten crystal, but the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup would cost her ten thousand crystals.

These dishes were not at the same level. It was like comparing a Multi-Taste Fasting Pill to an eighth grade Essence Burst Pill. They weren't elixirs of the same grade.

While Nangong Wan was still hesitating, she suddenly recalled the reason behind the increase in her true energy yesterday. It was obvious that Bu Fang's dishes weren't ordinary.

Did the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup also have such an effect?

Nangong Wan's eyes flickered as she squinted them. She looked at Bu Fang, extended out her tongue, licked her lips, and said with a smile, "Serve me the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup. If I find out that you are just deceiving me, then I will make sure that you can't continue doing business in the Heavenly Mist City."

Nangong Wan waved her small fists at him and snorted.

Bu Fang was delighted when she decided to order the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup, and the corners of his lips curled upwards. These would all end up as a part of his true energy cultivation.

When he thought of that fact, the gaze Bu Fang gave Nangong Wan grew warmer and more gentle. This woman was really wealthy.

"Wait for a while..."

Bu Fang stood up, turned around and entered the kitchen.

The price of the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup was high, and the difficulty in cooking it was also high because it was made of too many ingredients, so Bu Fang had to become serious and completely engross himself into it.

The system spared Bu Fang many troubles and provided him with the ingredients he needed to make it because it was one of the dishes on the store's menu.

The first time Bu Fang cooked this dish, he had used ingredients that he collected by himself. In comparison with the ingredients he had collected by himself back then, the ingredients provided by the system were quite cheap; after all, back then, he had used the meat of two supreme beasts.

A dense steam began to waft out of the kitchen.

That steam's odor was slightly peculiar. Although it was mellow and rich, it didn't seep into one's skin like the Egg-Fried Rice's fragrance did. It was simple and elegant, and it seemed impossible to disperse when it revolved around one's heart.

A jar which had a strange shape was placed into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

The golden Ten Thousand Bestial Flame burned underneath the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, emitting heat that caused the Heaven Alps Spirit Lake Water in the wok to boil.

There was the picture of a Buddha carved on the jar. The Buddha donned an auspicious expression and seemed to emit a boundless gentle light.

That light wasn't dazzling, and as the dish was being cooked, the Buddha seemed even more like it was about to come to life. It became vivid and extremely eye-catching.

After Nangong Wan ate the Egg-Fried Rice, she was overcome with boredom, so she stood up and started pacing back and forth in the store. It seemed like she was examining the store.

The Five Stripes Path-Understanding Tree attracted her interest. Owner Bu seemed truly wealthy, seeing as he used Five Stripes Path-Understanding Trees as interior decoration.

The people outside the store were still wide-eyed because the fragrance which had wafted out of the store early on really piqued their curiosity. They felt their heart itch out of curiosity. They had only gone there to observe their goddess's activities, but now, they had been slightly attracted by the fragrance that wafted out of the store earlier on.

Suddenly, an unusual spiritual energy fluctuation rippled inside the store.

Suddenly struck dumb, they couldn't help but suck in a breath of cold air. As citizens of the Heavenly Mist City, they were quite familiar with such fluctuations.

Nangong Wan, who was inside the store, parted her ruddy lips as she stopped observing the Five Stripes Path-Understanding Trees and looked at the kitchen in surprise.

"Didn't he say he would be cooking it? Why are there energy fluctuations of an elixir that has just been formed? Moreover, this is the spiritual energy fluctuation of a ninth grade elixir."

As a genius who would become a One Cloud Alchemist shortly, Nangong Wan was familiar with such energy fluctuations. She took a deep breath and watched the kitchen attentively.

A person slowly came out of the pitch-black kitchen. The person held a big jar which had a strange shape. That jar seemed to glow, and strong and intense waves of spiritual energy fluctuation surged out from it. Such a boundless feeling seemed similar to that of a ninth grade elixir.

Bu Fang expressionlessly left the kitchen and placed the jar on the table.

Nangong Wan quickly came over, and on the jar, she saw the image of Buddha sitting cross-legged above it, smiling at her.

The scene left her feeling completely shocked.

"Th—This is the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup?" Nangong Wan asked in surprise.

"It indeed is it. A replacement is guaranteed if it is fake." Bu Fang nodded at her.

He raised his palm and covered it with his true energy. A humming sound reverberated as Bu Fang stroked the jar with his palm. The light emanating from the jar became even more dazzling, and Nangong Wan seemed to witness the Buddha begin reciting Buddhist scriptures.

Crack!

With a light crack, Bu Fang took the lid off the jar.

A dense cloud of steam followed by a surging spiritual energy rushed out of the jar as soon as Bu Fang removed the lid. That jar's radiance gradually dimmed and eventually disappeared, leaving behind a newly emerged fragrance. The fragrance shrouded the interior of the store and instantly substituted the profound impression that had been left behind by the Egg-Fried Rice.

Nangong Wan was the first to bear its brunt. As soon as the fragrance assaulted her, her face became flushed. She took a step back, and her voluptuous body tightened.

"It's quite fragrant..." Nangong Wan muttered blankly.

That dense fragrance quickly spread and wafted out of the store, and the crowd outside perceived it.

If the soup's fragrance before the lid was opened was gentle like water, then its fragrance after the lid was opened was like raging and stormy waves.

Everyone outside felt like they had been engulfed by giant waves of the fragrance.

"Ahh! The aroma has changed again. This time it seems extremely rich and fragrant."

"What is this smell? How can such an aroma, which could deeply engrave itself in one's mind, exist in this world?"

"I got excited just by perceiving this fragrance, and I can't bear it anymore; don't stop me, I will go in and take a look. I want to... eat it."

Those people outside, who were still wide-eyed, went crazy. Some of them could no longer bear the fragrance and entered the store. As soon as they entered the store, they saw the source of the fragrance.

A jar of the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup.

The shocking fragrance, which soared high into the heavens, seemed like it had a tangible form.

Bu Fang glanced at these people, but he didn't speak with them. Instead, he took out a bowl.

He scooped up some brown soup from the jar. The soup wasn't oily at all; instead, it was clear and limpid. He scooped a piece of eighth grade spirit beast meat from the jar and put it into the bowl. He placed the bowl in front of Nangong Wan and beckoned to her to start eating it.

Nangong Wan was extremely excited. The richness of the spiritual energy wafting from this dish was beyond her imagination. It was even richer than an elixir's. How had he achieved it? It was unimaginable. Did the Owner Bu make it using alchemy techniques?

This should surely be the case. He used alchemy techniques to make dishes, and it was only by doing so that he was able to completely preserve the ingredients' spiritual energy. This was the reason why this dish was overflowing with spiritual energy.

Nangong Wan's face was flushed, and her ample chest constantly heaved up and down. She was slightly excited because she assumed that she already discovered Bu Fang's secret.

After she had calmed down, Nangong Wan's gaze fell upon the soup in the porcelain bowl.

An intense fragrance was kept surging out of it, and the fragrance stimulated her appetite.

She scooped up the soup with a spoon, parted her ruddy lips and let it flow down into her mouth.

In the next moment, Nangong Wan groaned lightly from her nose as her eyelashes trembled and her eyes widened.

....

"Young Master Wuque, it's here. That store is in this district that our Nangong Family just recently started exploiting and selling our Multi-Taste Fasting Pills... The store cooked a stinky object, and it smelled like excrement. The stench caused the number of customers visiting this district to reduce drastically, seeing as the stench was extremely disgusting and unbearable."

Nangong Ming brought Nangong Wuque, who wore the robe of a One Cloud Alchemist, along with him and walked toward the Cloud Mist Restaurant. He was somewhat nervous because the pressure that Nangong Wuque's presence brought him was extremely tremendous.

As the successor of the Nangong Family, his cultivation and talent were among the best in the Pill Palace. It must be known that Nangong Wuque reached the top twenty in a big competition held by the Pill Palace for young alchemists.

Although the Heavenly Mist City was also a Pill City, it was the weakest of them.

Being capable of defeating countless geniuses of the Heavenly Pill City and the Heavenly Shine City to become one of the top twenty, was an extremely terrifying and astonishing achievement for Nangong Wuque.

Both the Heavenly Pill City and the Heavenly Shine City had a Five Clouds Alchemist, and with the guidance of these alchemists, the geniuses of these two cities would all be extremely terrifying.

However, despite that, Nangong Wuque was able to make it into the top twenty, becoming the one with the best achievement out of all the alchemists of the Heavenly Mist City.

Anyone would feel a tremendous pressure just by coming in contact with such genius.

Nangong Wuque, whose red hair fluttered in the wind, donned a somewhat lazy gaze. He only casually gazed at Nangong Ming and nodded in response.

The two of them quickly reached the district. The area surrounding the Cloud Mist Restaurant was filled with countless elixir stores. Some of them were owned by the Nangong Family, and the others were owned by other people.

The business of these elixir stores should have been flourishing.

However, when Nangong Ming and Nangong Wuque arrived, they found out that there wasn't a single customer in these stores.

"Is this new district that our family started selling Multi-Taste Fasting Pills in? Isn't it too deserted?" asked Nangong Wuque as he furrowed his brows.

Nangong Ming opened his mouth as cold sweat dripped down his forehead. How on earth could he know?

This district had been flourishing just a while ago.

Oh right, was it because that restaurant started causing trouble again?

"Young Master Wuque, it must be because that restaurant started something again and snatched our customers," Nangong Ming said bitterly. "You must take care of this matter for the prestige and benefit of our Nangong Family—"

"Shh! Shut up for a while."

Nangong Wuque squinted his eyes, raised a finger to his lips and warmly said.

Nangong Ming, who had intended to continue speaking, quickly stiffened, and he widened his eyes as he looked at Nangong Wuque.

A faintly discernible fragrance fluttered around, and it blew at them like a cool breeze. Nangong Wuque couldn't help but shut his eyes and enjoy it.

"The eighth grade spirit beast Explosive Flame Boar along with the eighth grade Wind-Thunder Spirit Falcon? This is slightly strange... It seems like there is also an aroma from the Cloud Drizzle Herb. This is really truly intriguing. Is someone refining an elixir?"

Nangong Wuque shut his eyes and muttered some names as the corners of his lips curled up.