

Gourmet 431

Chapter 431: I Won't Marry Her Off To You If You Bully Your Brother-in-law Like This

Nangong Wuque squinted his eyes as he enjoyed the fragrance. He tilted his head sideways, and the corners of his lips slightly curled upwards.

The fragrance was winded around the tip of his nose, and with each breath he took, it stimulated his taste buds.

He groaned softly and couldn't help but furrow his brows.

He had assumed that there was someone refining elixirs, but now... he was sure that this aroma definitely was not that of an elixir. This was because an elixir's aroma wasn't this pure. The purity of this fragrance caused Nangong Wuque to feel overwhelmed with emotions.

Nangong Ming stood in a daze because he didn't understand what Nangong Wuque was saying. He had also perceived the fragrance in the air, but he didn't find anything strange about it.

This was a district where Multi-Taste Fasting Pills were sold, after all, so was it not normal to perceive the fragrance of elixirs here?

Young Master Wuque's current condition seemed quite queer. Why was he intoxicated by this fragrance? With Nangong Wique's experience, did he still need to care about the fragrance of Multi-Taste Fasting Pills?

"This fragrance wafted out from over there. Let's go there." Nangong Wuque opened his eyes and looked into a direction before he began to stride forward.

Nangong Ming was extremely shocked. Wasn't the Cloud Mist Restaurant also in that direction? Did that fragrance waft out from the Cloud Mist Restaurant? This was impossible! The only odor that could surge out from that restaurant was an extreme stench.

"Why isn't it like I remember it?"

Nangong Ming's heart suddenly shuddered. As he continued following behind Nangong Wuque, he inwardly prayed.

However, as he got closer to that restaurant, he began to despair.

There were countless people in front of the Cloud Mist Restaurant's door. The noses of these people twitched constantly as they sniffed the fragrance in the air. An infatuated expression was apparent on all their faces.

Why was it like this?

Weren't they all disgusted by the stench that wafted out from the restaurant?

"Is this place the restaurant you described as 'overwhelmingly stinky'?" A strange expression appeared on Nangong Wuque's face as he looked at Nangong Ming and asked.

Nangong Ming almost wept. It was obviously not like this before. The owner of this restaurant really was cooking excrement.

"Young Master, I... before, it was obviously—"

"Just shut up. From now on, just shut up." Nangong Wuque patted Nangong Ming's shoulder, and then he turned around, went to the restaurant and entered it.

Nangong Wuque's cultivation was extremely powerful. He already broke through one of Supreme-Being shackles, so he easily managed to squeeze through the crowd and enter the restaurant.

As soon as he entered, he saw Nangong Wan sitting down and eating in the restaurant; she had oil dripping down her mouth.

His brows immediately scrunched upwards, for he was quite astonished.

Does this lassie not care for her image at all?

...

The mouthful of the soup was mellow and rich.

Nangong Wan's eyes instantly widened in disbelief. The soup was brimming with a rich spiritual energy which caused her whole body to become more light and relaxed, feeling as if she was washed and cleaned. As the soup gradually flowed into her stomach, it felt like a raging flame, causing the true energy within her body to begin boiling uncontrollably.

"This feeling..."

Nangong Wan was utterly stunned. She felt her true energy cultivation slightly advance and the bottleneck keeping her at the peak of Supreme-Being realm slightly loosen.

This soup was really this miraculous.

Nangong Wan's taste was quite sharp, so she discovered the taste of countless ingredients in the soup, and this discovery shocked her even further.

"The Cloud Mist Herb, the Eight Cassia Spirit Leaf..."

These were all ingredients used to refine ninth grade elixirs. However, Owner Bu unexpectedly used them to make a dish. This was truly wasteful; no—wait, it seemed like using it this way wasn't wasteful, after all.

Shocked, she had just realized that Bu Fang's Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup seemed to perfectly exhibit the effects of its ingredients, and moreover, it fused them completely, causing the soup's fragrance, which currently assaulted her nostril, to end up extremely rich and mesmerizing.

Its effects seemed even better than the effect of elixirs.

"Is this an eighth grade Explosive Flame Boar's meat?" After drinking the soup, Nangong Wan parted her ruddy lips and let out a breath of air. She took a piece of boar trotters with her chopsticks, blinked her pretty eyes, and asked.

"Well... it really is the eighth grade Explosive Flame Boar's trotter," Bu Fang answered, feeling somewhat astonished that she could figure out these many ingredients just by tasting the soup.

It must be known that some ingredients had dissolved during the cooking process, and there weren't any traces of them left. This was the case for the spirit herbs; only their flavor remained in the soup.

However, this woman was still capable of discerning many of them. It seemed like this woman had the potential to become a super foodie.

After Nangong Wan recovered from her shock, she held that boar trotter and started eating it happily.

The scene of a beautiful woman holding a boar trotter and eating it was truly somewhat horrifying.

The group of people in front of the door were already dumbfounded when they witnessed it. This was also the scene that Nangong Wuque witnessed when he just entered the restaurant.

He clearly understood how arrogant and proud his sister was, and he knew that she truly cared about her own image, but now, she was unexpectedly holding a boar trotter and eating it.

This would completely destroy her image.

Nangong Wuque suddenly felt like laughing at her, and the corners of his mouth curled up as he calmly walked toward her.

Bu Fang raised his brows slightly and looked at the handsome man walking toward him in confusion.

The man came over, pulled out a chair and also sat opposite Nangong Wan. The corners of his lips curled upward as he gazed at her.

Nangong Wan, who was earnestly eating the boar trotter, suddenly felt a playful gaze locked onto her, so she looked at the recently arrived man out of the corners of her eyes, while still eating the boar trotter.

"Uh... cough... cough..."

Before she looked at him, she was still fine, but right after she looked at him, she almost choked on the boar meat.

"Nangong Wuque, why did you come out from your secluded training?"

With a loud "thump", Nangong Wan threw the bone, which was all that was left of the boar trotter, onto the table, and her cheeks puffed as she glared at Nangong Wuque.

"You still haven't advanced into the Two Clouds Alchemist rank."

Nangong Wan waved her greasy palm. She stood up and took a pair of wings from the jar with the intention of stuffing it in her mouth.

Was the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup delicious?

It was extremely delicious.

It was so delicious that it could cause one to weep, and at that moment, Nangong Wan had an urge to start weeping. The Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup was more delicious than the Egg-Fried Rice.

The fat on the boar trotter's meat wasn't greasy; it was extremely soft, like cotton, and although she didn't like fatty meat, she still enjoyed the trotter's fat.

As for the soup, it was even more delicious. It brought her so much pleasure that she couldn't help but moan.

"Lassie, are you a... pig?"

Just as Nangong Wan was about to gnaw on the wing, she discovered that it had disappeared from her grasp.

A playful voice echoed as Nangong Wuque held that chicken wing and sniffed it, enjoying its aroma.

"It really has the smell of a Five Crops Flower. This really is the smell. Did he cook the ingredients with alchemy techniques? It is truly intriguing. Lassie, you must lose weight, so your big brother will help you taste this."

Nangong Wan was extremely angry. That was her Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup which she had spent ten thousand crystal to get. How could this guy be this shameless?

That wing was obviously not from an ordinary chicken. It was from an ingredient that Nangong Wuque had figured out earlier. It was the wing of a Wind-Thunder Spirit Falcon. That wing had been properly simmered. Its meat was tender and soft, and it had a tangerine yellow luster. It was sure capable of stimulating anyone's appetite.

Nangong Wuque proceeded to eat it without the least bit of hesitation.

However, just when he just about to gnaw on the wing, he discovered a long and white palm blocking his mouth.

Nangong Wuque was taken aback; even Nangong Wan was taken aback. Subconsciously, she looked at Bu Fang who had just blocked Nangong Wan's mouth.

"Excuse me, my store has a rule that some dishes mustn't be shared with others. If you want to eat it, then order it," Bu Fang said expressionlessly while looking at Nangong Wuque.

Nangong Wuque looked at Bu Fang with a strange expression.

Did this guy really block him? Didn't this guy know who he was?

"This girl is... my younger sister. Don't tell I'm not allowed to eat her dish?" Nangong Wuque raised the wing and pointed it at Nangong Wan as he asked.

Nangong Wan opened her eyes wide and swiftly seized back the wing.

"Nangong Wuque, can you be less shameless?" said Nangong Wan.

"It's still out of question. The Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup can't be shared." Bu Fang pulled back his hand in disgust and waved it. He had put his hand on that man's mouth, after all.

Nangong Wuque also seemed to have realized this, and his face darkened. He quickly wiped his mouth and spat before standing up.

"I will say it once again. This girl is my younger sister. With such wits, do you still want to get my sister? Don't you know that you must bribe your brother-in-law?" Nangong Wuque earnestly looked at Bu Fang and spoke.

Bu Fang was taken aback. What the hell?

The corners of his mouth curled up, and he looked at that red-haired man as though he was some fool.

Nangong Wan was really angry. Why did she have such a weirdo for a brother?

"Nangong Wuque, stop talking nonsense."

Nangong Wuque patted Nangong Wan's head—making her stop eating the wing and almost fly into a rage—and said, "I understand. I understand... for this man, you even disregarded your own image, so you don't need to explain anything. I understood everything."

What on earth do you understand?

Nangong Wan really wished to slap him to death with the wing in her hand.

"A jar of the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup cost ten thousand crystals. If you want to eat it, order it. Otherwise, get lost."

Bu Fang was somewhat dumbfounded by that man before, and he expressionlessly said.

"Ten thousand crystals? It is too expensive? I won't marry her off to you if you cheat and bully me like this..." Nangong Wuque grinned, and his eyes widened as he looked at Bu Fang.

Her brother was just a clown. Despite his astonishing gift in alchemy, he was just an extremely lazy clown.

If Nangong Wuque hadn't been forcibly sent into the Pill Tower by her father before he left, then this guy wouldn't have gone into secluded training.

Before her father left, he forbid Nangong Wuque from leaving the tower before becoming a Two Clouds Alchemist, and as expected, this guy really left the tower without becoming a Two Clouds Alchemist.

In Nangong Wuque's words, if he forcibly restrained himself, it would have a bad influence on his body.

When the people outside saw Nangong Wuque, they went into an uproar. He was, after all, the Heavenly Mist City's man of the moment.

The successor of the Nangong Family had actually entered a restaurant. Was this restaurant supported by the Nangong Family?

If it was the case, it wasn't surprising that nobody dealt with the owner even though he had cooked excrement in the Nangong Family's district.

"I'm really not allowed to eat my sister's dish? You must know that... you can't win my heart and support like this," Nangong Wuque, who was still not resigned, sat down and said.

Bu Fang curled up the corners of his mouth and let out a breath.

"Whitey, there is a troublemaker."

Buzz...

A violet light flickered as Whitey came out of the kitchen.

Nangong Wuque raised his brows and looked at Bu Fang and Whitey before looking at the cheerful Nangong Wan.

He grinned before solemnly saying, "Don't make a scene. Just serve me a jar of the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup. I'm serious."

After he said that, he seemed to think of something, He pointed at Nangong Wan and said, "Ask her to pay for it. She's wealthy."

Chapter 432: The Clown Nangong Wuque

"Ask her to pay for it, she's wealthy," said Nangong Wuque earnestly and calmly.

After he spoke, he still raised his brows as usual and sent a look to Bu Fang that said "believe in me".

Bu Fang was somewhat dumbfounded, and he wondered whether Nangong Wan and this clown were truly siblings as there was a great difference in their disposition.

Nangong Wan was at the very least slightly ordinary, and although she was somewhat cold and aloof, she still revealed an appearance befitting of a young girl when she was conquered by his delicacies.

As for Nangong Wuque, he was just a clown who defrauded his sister.

Nangong Wan's tender lips opened and spouted out that chicken's wing bones, she widened her pretty eyes as she somewhat indignantly looked at Nangong Wuque. Who are you calling wealthy?

That was money which she worked hard to earn by refining elixirs.

"Nangong Wuque, are you courting death?" Nangong Wan spoke while clenching her teeth. She would always be angered when she ran into this brother of her. In the last time, he even intended to recommend her to the Lin Family's eldest young master, Lin Wuying.

Lin Wuying all along viewed Nangong Wuque as his predestined enemy, and this guy unexpectedly wanted to become his brother-in-law.

He truly went too far!

As for this time, he was even more excessive and unreasonable and said something like that to Owner Bu. She didn't even want to imagine the idea.

It was just that the dishes cooked by Owner Bu were too delicious. It was his charm.

You are truly a retard!

"I don't have money." Nangong Wan ignored him and scooped that brown soup, and slightly blew at her before swallowing it.

"Noo... Didn't your older brother just come out of secluded training? I already spent all my crystals, my pretty sister, my beloved sister, pay it for me just this time." As Nangong Wuque smelled the aroma emitted from the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall, he couldn't help but desire it. Its fragrance was sweeter than that of Multi-Taste Fasting Pills.

As he looked at how Nangong Wan forgot her table manners while eating it, he couldn't help but desire it even more.

However, it should be better to not remind her of such fact, as she would surely go out of control if he raised it.

"Just this time? my brother, you already owe me more than a hundred thousand crystals." Nangong Wan truly itched to take the bone on the table and stuff it in that guy's mouth.

She never once witnessed such unreasonable and shameless brother like him.

"Haha... Is it? it seems like you are truly wealthy, and you wouldn't care about adding more to it, just wait until I can refine Two-Mark Spirit Pills. I will make money with them and will surely return to you what I owe you." Nangong Wuque gave out a hollow laugh and patted his chest as he assured her.

"I don't have money... and I don't believe you."

"No.... My dear sister, didn't you see how your brother was fretting over your marriage and helping you?" Nangong Wuque raised his brows and said."

"Hehe... If you say another word about it, don't blame me for thrashing you." Nangong Wan coldly laughed.

"Isn't it just ten thousand crystal? Say, what do you want in exchange for it?"

"Give me one of the recipes of One-Mark Spirit Pill which you got from the Pill Tower. If you aren't willing, then there is no room for discussion," said Nangong Wan.

"Ok, its a deal." Nangong Wuque was taken aback for a moment before he agreed without the least bit of hesitation. He took a worn-out beast skin from his Spatial Spirit Tool and slapped it against the table.

Nangong Wan was stunned by his actions, weren't the Pill Tower's recipes extremely important?

Why did he comply this easily? didn't he fear that this matter would be known by the Pill Tower?

Nangong Wan was quite doubtful.

"Can I truly take it?" Nangong Wan held into that beast skin and looked at Nangong Wuque as she spoke.

"Take it, my sister, is it possible that your brother will deceive you? However, I still must remind that it's extremely dangerous to try refining a One-Mark Spirit Pill without reaching the One Cloud

Alchemist level, and if the furnace exploded, it may ruin you fair and tender pretty face," said Nangong Wuque as he raised his brows.

Nangong Wuque further ignored Nangong Wan in front of him, who almost burst with rage, and turned his head around to look at Bu Fang.

"Serve me a bowl of this Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup... You have heard her, this wealthy woman will pay for it."

Bu Fang was slightly dumbfounded by those two siblings negotiations which he just heard.

"Wait for a while."

He calmly spoke before he turned around and went to the kitchen.

As Nangong Wuque looked at Bu Fang's back, his eyes suddenly lit up and he followed behind him and intended to enter the kitchen.

Bu Fang didn't stop and his body quickly disappeared inside the kitchen.

Nangong Wuque was quite curious and was extremely shocked when he smelt the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup's aroma. He noticed that it seemed like it was cooked by using alchemy techniques as the spiritual energy of the ingredients was perfectly preserved.

From the fact that he could achieve such a feat, it was obvious that Owner Bu's alchemy skill was quite high. A technique for processing the ingredients' spiritual energy was extremely precious and important to any alchemist.

He intended to follow Bu Fang into the kitchen because of his desire of seeking the knowledge of such a technique. However, just when Bu Fang disappeared in it, Nangong Wuque suddenly felt an ice-cold aura locking on him.

That aura made his whole body shudder and caused him to have goosebumps.

This feeling...

Nangong Wuque turned his head around and saw that an unwieldy and armored puppet waved its fan-like palm at him and tried to grab him. That puppet, which gave him immense pressure, utterly shocked him. Such feeling was like he was facing an opponent at the same realm as him.

It was precisely because of such a feeling that he was shocked.

He was a Divine Physique Echelon expert who broke through one of Supreme-Being's shackles, if this puppet was in the same realm as him, then didn't this mean that this puppet prowess reached the Divine Physique Echelon?

A Divine Physique Echelon puppet... Wasn't this an object which only the treacherous members of the Puppet Sect could make?

Was this owner from the Puppet Sect? it didn't seem right as those fools from the Puppet Sect would never cook dishes.

A purple glow flickered in Whitey's eyes as its fan-like palm's speed was becoming swifter, and it caused a whistling sound to resound.

Nangong Wuque's aura rose as his true energy surged out of his energy core and covered his palm.

Bang!

Nangong Wuque and Whitey collided against each other.

Their collision caused airwaves to rise up as a gale swept through the store, however, such gale didn't manage to damage this store.

Nangong Family's body retreated back several steps, and he looked in disbelief at Whitey, who didn't even budge.

"This puppet is... amazing."

"The kitchen is an important place, and unauthorized people aren't allowed in it. Whitey, come back."

When Nangong Wuque was staring at Whitey with his shining gaze, Bu Fang's indifferent and calm voice transmitted from the kitchen and warned him.

Whitey swept Nangong Wuque with its gaze before slowly returning into the kitchen.

Nangong Wuque was disappointed because he failed to enter the kitchen, but he returned to his seat and looked at Nangong Wan, who collected that beast skin and started wolfing down the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup once again. He swallowed his saliva and asked, "My sister, how's its taste?"

Nangong Wan only warily looked at him in response and didn't reply him.

Wuque was somewhat bothered by her attitude. How could his sister ignore her own brother? He was bored to death, so he stood up and started pacing back and forth in the store.

"A Five Stripes Path-Understanding Tree? It's a precious object." Nangong Wuque stood in front of the Path-Understanding Tree and exclaimed in admiration.

He extended his hand and grabbed one of its green leaves.

Buzz...

Whitey, who was in the kitchen, stretched its head out, and a purple glow burst out of its eyes and locked onto Nangong Wuque's body.

Nangong Wuque released that leaf and put on a serious face as he waved his hand at Whitey.

It was truly embarrassing.

After just a short while, Bu Fang finished cooking another bowl of the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup, and he carried it out of the kitchen.

Dazzling rays were emitted from that Buddha on the porcelain bowl.

Nangong Wuque exclaimed in surprise when he saw it. He could finally taste that delicacy.

When Bu Fang put the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup before him, Wuque couldn't wait any longer and hurriedly opened its lid, taking a deep breath of that aroma, which surged out along with spiritual energy, and enjoying it.

The other people who entered the store hurriedly ordered the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup.

"The purchase of my store's Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup is limited to just two bowls each day. Two bowls of it were already cooked, so if you want to taste it, come back earlier tomorrow," said Bu Fang calmly.

His words caused countless peoples to wallow in regret.

"My God! Its taste almost rival that of the Eight Treasure Chicken which that Qian old man is raising."

After Nangong Wuque tasted the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup, he excitedly exclaimed in surprise.

Everyone was stunned by his words.

What? Eight Treasure Chicken?

The Eight Treasure Chicken of the Pill Tower's Three Clouds Alchemist, the great master Qian Zhong?

What did the Young Master Wuque mean by those words? Could it be that...

Nangong Wan seemed to think of something, and she widened her eyes as glared at Nangong Wuque, saying in a somewhat sharp tone:

"Nangong Wuque... be frank with me, you didn't leave the Pill Tower earlier, you were only driven out by the great master Qian, weren't you? Were you driven out because you slaughtered his Eight Treasure Chicken?"

Nangong Wuque's whole body stiffened, and he held a boar trotters and started eating it. He shook his head like a rattle-drum. Even if he was beaten to death, he wouldn't acknowledge it.

As Nangong Wan looked at his current state, she immediately knew the truth of this matter, and she couldn't help but start rubbing her forehead.

My God, why didn't the great master Qian beat this guy to death?

The Eight Treasure Chicken was a precious Divine Beast, and it was raised by the great master Qian for countless years, and in the end, it was eaten by this guy... What grudge did he have against him?

"I truly didn't eat it, I just chopped one of its wings... I didn't kill it. If he nurse it for some months, its wing will grow once again. Moreover, the great master Qian is still in secluded training, and he didn't hear about this matter, so he didn't drive me out. I slipped away by myself," mumbled Nangong Wuque, whose mouth was filled with food.

Nangong Wan coldly looked at him out of the corners of her eyes.

While Bu Fang's eyes slightly lit up. Eight Treasure Chicken? That was an excellent ingredient... It was a tenth grade Divine Beast, and moreover, it didn't have any fighting prowess or offensive ability. Its whole body was made out of precious essence, and if it was cooked using some special ways, then it would truly be a peerless delicacy.

Furthermore... that Eight Treasure Chicken's wings could still be used as ingredients for the Heavenly Grade Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup.

What Bu Fang was cooking now was just the Mortal Grade Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup, and there was a great difference between it and the more difficult Heavenly Grade Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup, as after all, the ingredients needed for them were completely different.

Since the Pill Tower had such a precious ingredient as the Eight Treasure Chicken, it seemed like if he had some free time, he must go and borrow one of its wings.

While Bu Fang was pondering, the other customers ordered some dishes after they came back to their senses, and although the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup wasn't available now, there were still the Sweet 'n' Sour Rib and the Egg-Fried Rice.

They once witnessed Nangong Wan eating the Egg-Fried Rice, so they were quite confident in it. They all ordered the Egg-Fried Rice.

Bu Fang returned to the kitchen once again and started cooking.

He still didn't sell any plates of the Sweet 'n' Sour Rib which Blacky was fond of.

Countless fragrant bowls of Egg-Fried Rice were carried out of the kitchen. Their fragrances filled the whole Cloud Mist Restaurant and caused it to become covered in steam.

When all people were heartily eating, two people imposingly charged toward the store.

Chapter 433: Damn It, Who Dares to Provoke My Brother-In-Law!

Two groups of aura came bearing down like a roaring tidal wave.

As the winds softly whispered, the long robes of those present danced in the air. A wave of murderous intent rushed forth as if blown toward them by the gust of dust and stone.

Lin Wuying's face couldn't be any more downcast as he slowly led a large group of Lin clansmen over. Behind him was the third young master of the Lin family who had just been stripped of his clothes by Whitey not too long ago.

As of right now, this young master had himself tightly wrapped like a dumpling as he stomped around behind Lin Wuying, eyes glued right ahead and body radiating ferocity.

Lin Wuying was the eldest young master of the Lin family. At the same time, he was the elder brother of the aforementioned Lin young master. In Heavenly Mist City, he was a genius alchemist

whose talents towered over his peers. While he was still lacking in comparison to Nangong Wuque, that didn't stop them from being eternal rivals.

If one had to make a comparison, Lin Wuying honestly wasn't all that handsome. In fact, some would consider him pudgy. If one didn't know him, he or she would have most likely mistaken him for a bystander.

Then, there were the members of the Zhang Family.

The eldest young master of the Zhang Family's main branch, Zhang Dongfang, was leading his own bunch of clansmen as well and, just like before, they were all blazing with ferocity.

These three youngsters, Zhang Dongfang, Lin Wuying and Nangong Wuque, were all titans of Heavenly Mist City.

Unlike the last two, however, Zhang Dongfang's talents in alchemy were bad, extremely bad, even rubbish. In the city of Heavenly Mist, he was an oddity. After all, in a city famed for its elixirs and medicines, there was a person who not only didn't sell said elixirs, but also didn't create said elixirs as well. Instead, he sold the furnaces used in alchemy.

According to his own words: "Yes, I might not be able to perform alchemy, but I have control over your own."

For an alchemist, a good furnace was indispensable, like how a good weapon was for a soldier.

It was under such circumstances that Zhang Dongfang became Heavenly Mist City's largest furnace supplier. At the same time, his own standing skyrocketed in tandem.

Zhang Dongfang was a skinny man, so skinny he might as well have been a stick at that point. However, his eyes were filled with life, with a sharpness one would expect from an astute merchant like him. With the way they seemed to dart around, those who bore his gaze couldn't help but feel uneasy.

As the two groups bumped into each other at a crossroad, both sides only had glares for each other.

Lin Wuying and Zhang Dongfang nodded curtly at each other. Even though both of them said nothing, there really wasn't a need to either. At their level, such things were understood tacitly.

This time, their aim was only one thing: Bu Fang's little store.

Third Master Lin, the younger brother of Lin Wuying, had his clothes stripped from him, forcing him to run through Heavenly Mist City with nothing but the skin on his back. For someone like him, his shame was the clan's shame as well. Depending on how one looked at it, it might have been a truly insignificant matter. Yet at the same time, it was also a matter of utmost importance.

If the culprit suffered no retribution whatsoever, this incident would undoubtedly destroy their standing in Heavenly Mist City.

On the flip side, the Zhang Family had the same thoughts as well. After all, how could they allow the two great clans of Heavenly Mist City to suffer at the hands of some puny restaurant?

No matter what... this humiliation had to be avenged.

Considering the fact that this incident even happened on the territory of the Nangong Family, it was even more fascinating.

Lin Wuying and Zhang Dongfang exchanged a glance with each other before leading their respective clans away.

Whoosh.

The winds softly whispered once more.

Both parties stepped into the Nangong Clan's Multi-taste Fasting Pill marketplace, and there they found something that left their jaws hanging. What they had envisioned was totally different from what they saw now. It was so empty, it was even unnerving.

Exactly what happened here? Was the Nangong clan about to become bankrupt? Those two questions ran through the minds of everyone present then.

The flabby muscles on Lin Wuying's face twitched slightly. Near him, Zhang Dongfang's hawk-like eyes seemed to react as well, glittering ever so slightly. The two of them were clearly intrigued by what they saw.

However, after a mere moment spent walking around, their eyes were suddenly filled with the sight of a bustling store. With how abruptly the crowd size increased, it almost felt like their ears were about to explode from the din created.

"So this... is the desolate restaurant you were talking about?"

At that, Lin Wuying threw a strange look at Third Master Lin who was cowering behind him right this moment. The two of them, Third Master Lin and Young Master Zhang, were both a little flabbergasted right now. The directions were clearly right... this should be that desolate restaurant serving cooked feces, right?

In the first place, there was only that one restaurant in Heavenly Mist City right now, so it wasn't even possible for them to be wrong.

"That's... that's right," answered an unsure Third Master Lin, still recovering from the sight of a bustling restaurant, a sight which he would have never expected in his wildest dreams.

"As long as you're sure... follow me... hmph, to dare to slap us, the Lin Family, in the face like that, what a brave fool he must be." Lin Wuying coldly muttered before squeezing his way into the crowd.

"The Lin Family has business here. Those who aren't involved, please take your leave now." As the two retainers of the Lin clan escorted their young master, they parted a road through the sea of people.

Around them, the bustling crowd started to quiet down. As they looked at Lin Wuying's cold figure, none of them dared to utter a word.

The Lin Family had come...

According to the rumors, the Third Master of the Lin Family was forced to run home naked not too long ago. This must be their revenge!

Lin Wuying had his hands behind his back and his bulging belly thrust out in full view. As he slowly strode through the crowd, the pressure he exuded seemed to cast an oppressive pall over them even without him showing any anger.

Far away, Zhang Dongfang was busy spectating with a thin smile on his face.

"That Lin Wuying, what an entrance he has made... Let's go, it's time for us to make our move as well!"

A gasp and a startle later, the members of the Zhang Family started parting the human sea as well, led by their young master who had his eyes curled into crescent moons right this very instant as he walked toward the little restaurant.

For two titans of Heavenly Mist City to appear in a restaurant like this... at the same time no less!

"Holy sh*t! This restaurant might just catch on fire with just its popularity!"

That was the first thought that ran through the minds of those present. Very quickly, however, their eyes turned as wide as saucers.

"Holy cr*p... these people definitely aren't here as patrons! It looks like this restaurant is in trouble now!" That was the second thought that ran through their heads.

Bit by bit, the astonished looks grew ever more as Lin Wuying and Zhang Dongfang strode toward the restaurant.

"For the successors of three great Families of Heavenly Mist City to gather in one little restaurant... this place must truly be extraordinary!"

While astonishment was in the majority here, there were also those who were amused. The two young masters were clearly here to cause trouble. In other words, a situation was about to happen.

Lest one forgot, Nangong Wuque was still inside that small restaurant.

With the three most prominent figures of Heavenly Mist City gathered in one spot like this, was a clash of titans about to happen?

Fully expecting such a thing to happen, everyone was now beside themselves with excitement as they stuck out their rubber necks and continually peeked into the little store.

As the two of them reached the entrance of the restaurant, they turned to each other and smiled a smile that, while mirthful, was anything but benign. The two then continued onwards into the restaurant.

Hmm?

The first thing they saw was the breathtaking sight of Nangong Wan, standing there like a beautiful rose in full bloom. No matter where they went, an exquisite flower like her would always attract a few stares.

For the two troublemakers, a resounding thud sounded out in their hearts right then. Was this restaurant backed by Nangong Wan?

If that was truly the case, perhaps an amicable solution would be better? Like a simple apology from the boss.

Those were their exact thoughts then.

Yet, at the very next moment, what they saw... was the unsightly scene of Nangong Wuque wolfing down some food while the corners of his mouth dripped oil.

Immediately, their eyes went cold and narrowed.

What the heck... Nangong Wuque was there too?!

Well then... things won't end so simply! Unless this boss paid the price, he'd better not even think about keeping this store open.

"Nangong Wuque!"

As he screamed out Nangong Wuque's name, the flabs on Lin Wuying's face were practically jiggling about with fury, and his teeth were basically ground flat at this point.

Zhang Dongfang's face was just as stone cold as he glared at Nangong Wuque.

With the two of them radiating such hostility, it was only natural that Bu Fang's attention was attracted. He stared at the two of them placidly, unsure as to what they were doing here.

Nangong Wan's attention was also drawn to the ruckus. She turned her head around and then, mere moments later, her jaw fell open slightly.

What were they doing here?

And that Lin Wuying... he was here as well... That was the blasted fatty who Nangong Wuque tried to introduce her to. Just thinking about that incident was enough to cause her heart to fill with anger.

"Oh... what a coincidence? Hab you guys come to eat as well?" Nangong Wuque turned around to face the two of them, face still stuffed with a giant pork trotter, and words garbled. As he said that, she waved at the two of them.

"Right... such a coincidence." While Lin Wuying was still smiling on the surface, his gaze was anything but friendly. His eyes... they were those of a vengeful wife.

Zhang Dongfang shifted his gaze from Nangong Wuque to Bu Fang. He smiled and softly asked: "So you're the boss of this tiny restaurant?"

Bu Fang paused and then nodded his head.

"Very good... even after slapping us, the Zhang clan, in the face, you have the gall to admit it so openly. You're an upright man, I'll give you that. So how do you plan on repaying your debt to the Zhang clan?" Zhang Dongfang's lips curled into a mirthless smile at that point.

Hearing that, however, Bu Fang's face remained as placid as before.

So after all that hubbub, all these two clowns were after was to cause trouble... the Zhang clan... what was that again?

"If you're aren't ordering anything... scram." Too lazy to waste any more words on him, and not all that fond of troublemakers to begin with, he minced no words with the two of them.

He dared?!

Not only was Zhang Dongfang stunned, but also Nangong Wan.

Did Owner Bu really not know Zhang Dongfang? He was practically a titan in Heavenly Mist City. Not only had his cultivation broken through the shackles of the Supreme realm, he was one of the leading figures of the younger generation and also the largest supplier of furnaces.

He actually told him to scram? That's just... so exciting!

It was at that moment that Lin Wuying returned to his senses and his eyes were drawn to Bu Fang as well.

On his face, there was no smile to be found anywhere. The owner of a small restaurant actually dared to harbor Nangong Wuque, if he didn't raze this store, then he wasn't Lin Wuying!

"You dare to strip the clothes of our Lin clansmen, audacious! I don't think this restaurant needs to remain open anymore, and you, you'd better follow me quietly for some self-reflection in the Lin clan's dungeon." His words were filled with barbs.

Outside, the spectators had all gone silent.

I knew it, this store is going down after all!

That show lasted less than three seconds!

Having suffered through Lin Wuying's words, Bu Fang's mouth couldn't help but curl up as he tilted his head toward the young master.

"Are you a moron?"

Lin Wuying's pupils narrowed and a sudden rush of murderous intent burst forth... Was this fellow asking to die? He actually dared to insult him?!

Boom!!

A titanic aura of oppression gushed forth from his body and like thunder, boomed.

All around the restaurant, everyone felt an unearthly weight crash upon them, with many forced to retreat out of unease. The aura of an expert at the Divine Physique Echelon... He was truly an existence to be feared! A number of them couldn't help but throw a pitying look toward Bu Fang.

For him to call Lin Wuying a moron, was he trying to become a real moron himself?

Did he think their fame was nothing but hot air?

"Troublemaker?" Bu Fang's eyes narrowed as he blandly stated as such.

"No... you're the one courting death." Lin Wuying's flabs shook at that point.

"Whitey, we have troublemakers." Bu Fang lightly breathed in before calmly shouting out in an even voice.

Shortly after that, Lin Wuying's pupils shrunk. It was because a certain ray of purple had suddenly blasted out of the kitchen. That purple ray had actually sent a chill running through his body.

A gigantic puppet, seemingly clad in full armor, came lumbering out of the kitchen. It was then that the cold source of that purplish ray fixed its eyes on him.

His body tensed up.

"So that's the puppet... that's at the level of the Divine Physique Echelon?! Hmph, just because you possess such a puppet, you think you can defy us, the Lin Family..."

Lin Wuying coldly laughed but before he could even finish speaking, Whitey's mechanical voice forced its way onto the scene.

"Troublemakers, you will be stri—"

"What the heck! Someone dares to harm my brother-in-law?!" Yet, in the midst of all that, a roar barged its way into the conversation like a raging bull, cutting off Whitey before it could even finish speaking.

Everyone present turned their flabbergasted heads to look at Nangong Wuque who had just slapped a pig trotter bone onto the table.

Chapter 434: You Cannot Touch Fire Freely

"Who dares to touch my brother-in-law?!"

Nangong Wuque's arrogant words rang through the air.

The surrounding crowd was astounded. They all stayed in disbelief, with their jaws open wide.

Brother-in-Law?!

Really! Brother-in-law?!

So, it was for this reason. No wonder this little store could act so tyrannical. Oh my god, this was totally unbelievable!

No wonder. This explained why goddess Nangong Wan had been going to this store. Goddess Nangong Wan even dared to eat a dish that stunk like shit.

All of this... was because of love!

So, the boss of this Cloud Mist Restaurant's is actually goddess Nangong Wan's husband?

My god!

This is simply too crazy!

Bu Fang's lips twitched. He really wanted to use the Black Turtle Constellation Wok to knock Nangong Wuque out.

Who is his brother-in-law? When did he, Bu Fang, promise to be Nangong Wuque brother-in-law?

Nangong Wan was also in a daze, but soon, her wits returned, and her delicate face turned red instantly. She directed a deadly gaze at Nangong Wuque, with scarlet eyes that seemed like they were spewing out fire.

Boom!

A green ball of alchemic flames appeared above Nangong Wan palm.

"Nangong Wuque, if you weren't my brother, this missus would have hacked you into bits and pieces already! If you dare to speak such nonsense again, this missus will go back and destroy that precious furnace of yours, immediately!"

Nangong Wan screamed in rage. It was impossible to face this clown with a calm heart.

Both Lin Wuying and Zhang Dongfang were speechless as they watched the entire scene unfold.

Originally, when statements laced with gusto are spoken by Nangong Wuque, it sounded really strange.

The purple glow in Whitey's eye flickered. Nangong Wuque's words seemed to have shattered its momentum, forcing it to pause for a moment.

Nangong Wuque wiped his greasy mouth while chewing. With a large gulp, his pupils dilated as he swallowed the delicious food down his throat and let out a long deep breath.

"Delicious... Dear little sister, you don't have to deny it. You are someone who is extremely concerned about appearances, yet you don't care about your image in front of Boss Bu. Since I am your big brother, I understand the intention of your heart," Nangong Wuque said, gazing at Nangong Wan with an unserious expression.

Nangong Wan wanted to burn this person with her alchemic flames.

"Ahem... Please, don't speak of such nonsense and destroy my innocence, creating trouble in my store." Before Nangong Wan had a chance to express her rage, Bu Fang had already opened his mouth and rebuked Nangong Wuque, with an indifferent expression on his face.

Nangong Wuque, however, stared at Bu Fang with wide eyes. What do you mean by this? Nangong Wan was actually rejected?

"Is my little sister not pretty? Is my little sister not lovely? If she is, then why are you unwilling to be my brother-in-law?"

Nangong Wuque scratched his head while looking at Nangong Nan. "Little sister, looks like you cannot get married."

"Nangong Wuque! Don't act like a retard. Are you really sane?!"

Lin Wuying's angry words cut through Nangong Wuque's ramble.

Nangong Wuque smiled and turned to face Lin Wuying. This guy was rarely serious, but now that he was, his gaze stung like a sharpened sword; just a look at his eyes was enough to set one on edge.

Although Nangong Wuque's lip curled into a shameless smile, the gaze he directed at Lin Wuying was brimming with arrogance.

And, with a slight movement, Nangong's Wuque's lips slowly parted.

"Why don't you take a guess?"

Sigh...

Take what guess?!

Lin Wuying almost threw up blood. Even after that display of arrogance, Nangong Wuque still had the gall to ask him to "take a guess".

Why was this retard his destined adversary?!

Nangong Wan was also speechless... this was simply too embarrassing.

The indifferent expression remained on Bu Fang's face as he patted Whitey's belly, causing the dim purple glow in Whitey's eyes to shine brightly once again.

Boom...

The golden wings on Whitey's back unfurled and spread open, and a strong gust of wind swept through the entire store.

Lin Wuying's and Zhang Dongfang's hearts sunk, and they watched Whitey alertly. This divine realm puppet may be hard to handle.

"A little store dares to oppose my Lin Family?" Lin Wuying said coldly, glaring at Bu Fang as though the latter was already a corpse.

Whitey's golden wings flapped, and suddenly, innumerable golden blades protruded out of them, emitting metallic clanking sounds, making it seem as if there were just about ready to be fired at Whitey's target.

At that moment, a shadow appeared in front of Whitey, blocking its path.

"Lord White, don't need to be so anxious... Why don't you take a break? Let the young master handle these two idiots!" Nangong Wuque's short red hair rustled in the wind as he held back Whitey, with a grin on his face.

When he had said that, Nangong Wuque even patted Whitey's belly.

"Not bad. It's quite bouncy!"

"Nangong Wuque, you really think that I, Lin Wuying, am afraid of you?! Come, let's battle!"

Lin Wuying shouted as light enveloped his body. He dashed toward Nangong Wuque with a speed that was close to the speed of sound. The glow in Zhang Dongfang's eyes flickered as he, too, made a move. A whip enveloped with turbulent true energy was unveiled as he also dashed toward Nangong Wuque. Both Divine Physique Echelon opponents had charged toward Nangong Wuque.

The atmosphere in the store was once again filled with killing intent.

Nangong Wuque squinted his eyes, and this time, his facial expression became serious. Suddenly, his true energy surged, and a dense white flame covered his palm.

"Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame... Nine Hell King Flame?"

Lin Wuying slowed his charge for a brief movement, and his eye brimmed with greed.

Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame... That was every alchemist's dream flame.

The white flame on Nangong Wuque began to rotate, morphing into a flame ring. With a jerk, the flame ring lunged toward Lin Wuying.

Boom!

Lin Wuying was unable to dodge the flame and was sent flying out of the restaurant.

On the other hand, Zhang Dongfang reached Nangong Wuque, and he swung his true energy-covered whip, which was currently as sharp as a knife, downward.

Suddenly, at that moment, doubt sprung up in his heart.

A shadow streaked toward the attacking Zhang Dongfang, and before the latter could hit his target, the shadow collided with him and sent him flying towards the store's door.

Whitey's eyes flashed with a brilliant purple glow. While Zhang Dongfang was still in midair, Whitey grabbed him by the head and dashed out of the restaurant, and then, it slammed the former into the ground fiercely.

The impact created a deep hole in the ground, even though it had been reinforced with an array.

"Troublemakers... will be stripped as an example to others."

The purple glow in Whitey's eyes flickered, and it raised its hand, preparing to begin stripping people.

Suddenly, Zhang Dongfang, who didn't plan to let Whitey have its way, flew out of the depression in the ground, with his entire body enshrouded in true energy.

This time, Whitey was thrown backward.

A golden pill furnace hovered in front of Zhang Dongfang's forehead.

He had used the pill furnace to push Whitey backward.

Shine...

Heavenly Mist City was encased in the bright aura of an array. The damaged ground was repaired by a formless energy.

"My god... Lord White was actually pushed back?"

Nangong Wuque, who was still holding onto his dense white flames, exclaimed in surprise.

"You'd better be concerned about yourself!"

As the white flames that struck Lin Wuying earlier dissipated, a formless aura could be seen enveloping his body, protecting him and isolating him from being burned by the dissipating white flames.

"You scourge... You actually used the ninth grade elixir, 'Fire Protection Pill'. Don't you care about your reputation?!"

Nangong Wuque gazed at Lin Wuying in displeasure.

However, Lin Wuying could not be bothered to respond to Nangong Wuque. He clenched his hands into fists, and true energy surged from his body. Then, his body covered with true energy became hollowed and blurred.

Another Lin Wuying appeared and hovered beside the original.

"The Lin Family's shadow art?"

Nangong Nan watched from afar. This explained why Lin Wuying was one of the talents in Heavenly Misty City. To think that he could utilize the Lin Family's trump card.

The two body images disappeared from their original positions, causing the air to rumble as though it was being split.

A frightening sonic wave spread outward.

Facing Lin Wuying's shadow arts, Nangong Wuque remained calm. With a light push off the ground, he soared into the sky.

Boom!

A hole was made in the spot that Nangong Wuque had originally been standing by Li Wuying.

Within the dust cloud that soared upwards after that attack, a shadow lunged sharply toward Nangong Wuque and attacked.

Dense white flames immediately covered Nangong Wuque, protecting him.

The speed at which the fight was taking place was so fast that the surrounding spectators couldn't follow the actions of both opponents with their naked eyes.

"Shadow art? You think you are my equal just because you mastered the shadow art?!"

With a shout, Nangong Wuque reappeared behind Lin Wuying, and a flame-covered palm struck the latter's head. Lin Wuying was in despair. He quickly turned around, but all he saw was a fading silhouette, as Nangong Wuque had already repositioned himself, appearing behind Lin Wuying again.

"How dare you make a move on my brother-in-law?!"

Slap!

Another resounding slap smashed the back of Lin Wuqing's head. Lin Wuqing was totally enraged.

Slap... Slap...

New slaps followed older slaps consecutively. Nangong Wuque had gotten completely addicted to it. Suddenly, his hand was grabbed. Lin Wuying's eyes had turned bloodshot, brimming with hatred.

"So you enjoy slapping?" Lin Wuying mutter in a voice brimming with anger.

A black shadow appeared from Lin Wuying skin and restricted Nangong Wuque's arm.

Nangong Wuque blinked.

"So what? How about you, then... enjoying caressing my arm?" Nangong Wuque retorted.

Lin Wuying was startled.

Suddenly, dense white flames surged out of the arm which was being restricted.

Boom...

The flames combusted, and the intense pressure sent Lin Wuying flying, crashing into an elixir shop which was farther away.

The black shadow dissipated as it had lost its support.

Nangong Wuque took a bow playfully as he watched Lin Wuying.

"You cannot touch fire just like that. Next time, you better employ more caution."

Boom!

The ground trembled.

Nangong Wuque turned to look at the source of the tremor.

He saw Zhang Dongfang being pummeled into the ground by Whitey's fist. Another depression had already formed in the ground, despite its repair only moments earlier.

At this point, three golden pill furnaces burst forward, pushing Whitey backward.

Zhang Dongfang eye's brimmed with hate as he coughed up blood. He had never imagined that this puppet would be so strong.

The golden metallic wings behind Whitey flapped, and its purple-colored eye locked onto Zhang Dongfang.

The three golden pill furnaces hovering in front of him formed a strange array around him for protection. The array formation was quite mysterious.

Zhang Dongfang's mouth suddenly twitched. Why did he even need to fight the puppet? All he needed to do was to kill the person controlling the puppet.

Exuding intense killing intention, Zhang Dongfang pointed his hand forward, using his thought to direct the three golden pill furnaces to soar toward Bu Fang, who had been watching the show.

As the three pill furnaces streaked forward, piercing through the air.

"Brother-in-law, be careful!" Nangong Wuque shouted in anxiety.

Nangong Nan was also concerned until she heard Nangong Wuque's warning... what brother-in-law?!

Bu Fang appeared calm in the face of the approaching danger; even Zhang Dongfang found his reaction difficult to believe.

At that moment, Zhang Dongfang saw a wisp of green smoke curl around Bu Fang's arm, and a big wok suddenly appeared.

Dong...

The three golden pill furnaces collided with the black wok.

Chapter 435: King Of Woks... Black Turtle Wok!

Zhang Dongfang was a pill furnace supplier in Heavenly Mist City. He practically held the monopoly over the entire business of selling pill furnaces in the city, and these three golden bright pill furnaces were his precious treasure.

The three pill furnaces were not simply used for pill making, they were extremely handy when it came to fights. They could be used as powerful weapons in a fight.

However, Zhang Dongfang actually fought Bu Fang from a distance.

Although Owner Bu's puppet was in the Divine Physique Echelon, Bu Fang was merely a Supreme-Being. How could he defend himself against Zhang Dongfang's killing techniques?

Everyone who was watching the fight sighed. Closing their eyes, they were not willing to watch the outcome of the battle.

Their Nangong goddess had just found a husband... It was a shame he was going to die soon.

Nangong Wan was endlessly shocked in her heart. She knew that the three pill furnaces contained a terrifying power and her complexion instantly changed when she saw that Zhang Dongfang was using them to fight against Bu Fang. There was a tinge of sadness in her heart.

Could it be that Owner Bu was going to die there?

If Owner Bu really died, she would no longer be able to taste his delicious dishes.

On the side, Nangong Wuque's eyes widened to the size of saucers, and there was a complicated expression on his face. He looked extremely sad and there was a sense of longing on his face.

"Brother-in-law, please don't die like this!"

Shaking his head, tears formed in his eyes and they were ready to gush out at any moment.

With the Black Turtle Constellation Wok suspended on his hand, Bu Fang stared at the three pill furnaces. The corners of his mouth formed a thin line and thoughts flashed through his mind.

All of a sudden, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok shot out from Bu Fang's hand. The speed of the wok was extremely fast.

Even though he was facing the three pill furnaces and a cultivator who was in the Divine Physique Echelon, there wasn't a trace of fear on Bu Fang's face. It was as though he couldn't be bothered at all even though his opponent was stronger than him.

Zhang Dongfang might have been trashed by Whitey, but he felt no shame. Instead, he felt extremely carefree in his heart.

That was just a puppet anyway...

As long as he killed Bu Fang, there would be no one left to control the puppet. If there was no one to control the puppet, Zhang Dongfang simply had to find the method to take over it.

As long as he learned the method to control the puppet... It could be used by him!

When he thought about how he would have a Divine Physique Echelon puppet under his control, Zhang Dongfang became unable to control himself. A chuckle escaped his lips and he eventually started laughing maniacally.

It was no wonder that Zhang Dongfang was a Heavenly Mist City's man of honor... He climbed his way up with his sinister means.

Everyone who was watching the battle sighed in unison inside their heart.

Owner Bu was surely going to die this time...

Which was tougher? Was it the three pill furnaces? Or was it the Black Turtle Constellation Wok?

Bu Fang wasn't sure of the answer himself, however, he had faith in his Black Turtle Constellation Wok. He had a calm expression on his face even though he faced the three pill furnaces.

As the three Gold Bright Pill Furnaces flew toward Bu Fang, a blast of wind blew against him. His hair fluttered behind him but there wasn't a trace of panic on his face.

With an indifferent look on his face, Bu Fang looked at the collision between his Black Turtle Constellation Wok and the three Gold Bright Pill Furnaces.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok was also known as the Heaven and Earth Metamorphosis Wok. It was part of the God of Cooking set.

How could Bu Fang doubt the power of the Black Turtle Constellation Wok?

The power of the God of Cooking was beyond everyone's imaginations. Bu Fang was still considered too weak now... However, every time his cultivation improved, he could faintly feel the terrifying abilities of the God of Cooking.

Like the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife... A single knife allowed Bu Fang to run rampant in Light Wind Empire. When fighting against spirit beasts, it was as though Bu Fang was cutting grass.

As his cultivation grew, the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife grew as well. The power of the knife was extremely strong right now.

Nangong Wuque wasn't going to take action anymore. He simply stretched out his hand toward the sky as he watched the pitch-black wok crash against the three pill furnaces.

This pitch-black wok... It should be broken now right?

After all, the three pill furnaces were Zhang Dongfang's precious treasures. They were not objects which could be deflected by a single wok.

As the Black Turtle Constellation Wok flew closer to the three pill furnaces, a change occurred. Bu Fang became stunned in his heart.

Looking at the pitch-black wok in the sky, Bu Fang felt as though it was unbelievable.

He actually felt emotions coming from the Black Turtle Constellation Wok?

How was it possible...

Boom!

The three pill furnaces slammed against the Black Turtle Constellation Wok in the sky.

A loud blast resounded in the ears of everyone and they felt as though their eardrums were about to burst. It wasn't just a single crash. The earth-shattering collision sound came wave by waves as it shook the eardrums of everyone present.

Many people covered their ears and they were looking at the sky with a face full of disbelief.

"That Black Wok... It can actually block Zhang Dongfang's pill furnaces?"

"Oh my god... That inconspicuous black wok is actually so strong!"

"Is there something wrong with the quality of Zhang Dongfang's pill furnaces? How can he make pills if he can't even smash apart this black wok?"

Everyone was shocked when they saw that the pitch-black wok didn't break after smashing against the three pill furnaces. They were dumbfounded for a moment before waves of discussion broke out among them.

Nangong Wuque couldn't help himself and he waved his fists excitedly in the air, "Owner Bu... Good job, what a beautiful black wok!"

Now that Bu Fang's black wok was able to block Zhang Dongfang's pill furnaces, everything would go much smoother...

Nangong Wuque kneaded his fists and the aura he released got stronger and stronger.

A powerful white flame emerged from his body and it quickly covered his entire body.

Heat waves shot into the sky and a shockwave started to spread out with Nangong Wuque in the center. It affected everything in the surrounding and everyone became extremely afraid.

The power of the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame is really unfathomable!

"Don't worry... He is not getting his pill furnaces back."

Bu Fang looked at his Black Turtle Constellation Wok and calmly said.

The moment the words left his mouth, everyone around him became numbed. There were even some people who scoffed at him for overestimating himself.

The black and gold light in the sky was currently in a stalemate. Neither of them was able to overpower each other. Where did Bu Fang find the confidence to say that his black wok would be able to defeat the three pill furnaces?

Even before the skeptical voices died down, a shocking change happened in the sky.

The gold light which was emitted from the three pill furnaces became extremely bright. It seemed as though another small sun appeared in the sky and it blinded the onlookers.

When the collision occurred, Zhang Dongfang became extremely upset as his pill furnaces were blocked by an ordinary-looking black wok.

However, he didn't expect that a blinding gold light would burst out from his pill furnaces. This was a change which shocked him. This resplendent golden light... Could it be that his pill furnaces were about to overpower the black wok?

That must be the case!

Zhang Dongfang was so excited that he was unable to control himself. He wanted to shout out loud.

However, before he was able to express his joy in a loud proclamation of victory, Whitey slapped his head and rubbed it on the ground.

Zhang Dongfang coughed out blood once again...

Even though he was unable to express his joy through his shout, the excitement in his eyes couldn't be concealed.

"Ah!"

The roar of a loud beast filled the void all of a sudden.

In the next moment, a shadow could be seen in the midst of the resplendent golden light. The shadow was colossal and seemed as though it was about to break out of the golden light.

The figure emitted a majestic aura and looked like it was carrying a mountain of gold. There were strange creatures flying on the top of the mountain peak.

A terrifying pressure appeared the moment the figure appeared.

In that instant, everyone was stunned.

Bu Fang was endlessly shocked in his heart... Was this the Black Tortoise?

There was actually a spirit residing in a piece of the God of Cooking set?

Even if there was a spirit hiding in each piece of the God of Cooking set, it never appeared before. Could it be that the provocation of those three pill furnaces forced it out?

God of Cooking set, Heaven and Earth Metamorphosis Wok... King of woks!

The dignity of the wok king was something which couldn't be challenged by three little pill furnaces.

The shadow disappeared as quickly as it appeared.

The radiance emitted by the Black Turtle Constellation Wok converged and disappeared as if it never appeared in the first place. It eventually changed back into a primitive, simple, black wok and it quietly floated in the void.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The sound of shattering was heard and it was loud and clear.

The people who were shocked by the Black Tortoise's roar suddenly came back to their senses. They looked around in bewilderment and had no idea what just happened.

In the sky, the three golden pill furnaces crumbled and became full of cracks. As a gust of wind blew against the three pill furnaces, they turned into fine sand as they poured down from the sky.

The three pill furnaces were destroyed just like that...

The only thing which was left in the sky was that pitch-black wok. It remained suspended in the air silently.

At that moment, everyone stared at that wok and they felt a sense of oppression coming from the ordinary-looking pitch-black wok.

Oh god... What just happened?

The golden light... The golden light wasn't released from the three pill furnaces?

How did the situation change all of a sudden? How could the three pill furnaces be shattered by the black wok?

Puchi!

The excitement in Zhang Dongfang's eyes froze and he crawled up from the ground with his shaky limbs. A look of disbelief was etched on his face and he was clearly shocked by the events which just happened.

"How... How can this be? My pill furnaces!"

Zhang Dongfang had just shouted a single sentence before Whitey grabbed his head and pressed it against the ground again. His fate could be imagined... Whitey rubbed his head on the ground mercilessly.

Rip!

Blood flowed from Zhang Dongfang's head and he coughed out mouthfuls after mouthfuls of blood. The cloth on his body was finally torn.

After his clothes were ripped apart, Whitey lifted Zhang Dongfang from the ground. With a wave of its arm, it threw him far away.

When he landed on the ground, a cloud of dust billowed around him.

The other Zhang family members were horrified...

Zhang Dongfang... He was Heavenly Mist City's man of honor. He was actually stripped and thrown into the streets?

Whitey's violet eyes glowed as they swept across the surroundings. They were ice-cold as Whitey looked at everyone surrounding them.

All the members of the Zhang family shivered when Whitey's gaze swept past them. They quickly retreated far away from this terrifying being.

The Zhang Family's young master who had been stripped by Whitey rolled and crawled his way to Zhang Dongfang's side as he took out some clothes from his spatial spiritual tool. He quickly passed the clothes over to the naked Zhang Dongfang.

Fortunately, ever since he was stripped by Whitey, he got into the habit of keeping some extra clothes in his spatial spiritual tool.

In the past, he only used to keep pills, weapons, and crystals in his spatial spiritual tool. No one would be stupid enough to keep extra clothes in their spatial spiritual tool...

When someone reached their level of cultivation, they wouldn't be bored enough to strip their opponent naked.

The only time they would be stripped would be when they met this crazy clothes-stripping demon. It's absolutely retarded.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok flew back into Bu Fang's hand and he caught it before slamming it against the floor. With a loud 'Boom', the Black Turtle Constellation Wok smashed into the ground.

He swept his indifferent gaze around his surrounding.

Nangong Wuque, who was covered in flames, nearly had his eye pop out of its socket. He was stunned for a moment and his expression was very peculiar.

"As expected of my brother-in-law. You are really powerful." Nangong slapped his own mouth and laughed.

"Brother-in-law my ass! Would you die if you don't open your mouth?" Nangong Wan became speechless.

Boom!

Lin Wuying's figure slowly crawled up from the ground and his eyes were still cold. After looking at Zhang Dongfang who was in a sorry state, he felt a chill in his heart.

This little restaurant... It was actually so difficult to deal with.

No wonder they dared to challenge the Lin and Zhang Families.

"Hey... Your Monarch Fire Pills sound be gone by now, right?" Nangong Wuque smiled and looked at Lin Wuying.

Lin Wuying was shocked for a moment and in the next, his pupils constricted.

Nangong Wuque, who was covered in flames, erupted with his full speed and appeared in front of Lin Wuying.

The white flames raged on and the heat caused sweat to appear on Lin Wuying's body.

Swoosh!

Dark shadows appeared around Lin Wuying and his body moved through the shadows as he tried to avoid Nangong Wuque's attacks.

Nangong Wuque revealed a mocking expression and he said, " Useless thing... You're not even one of the monsters from the young alchemy competition. How can someone like you avoid my attacks? If you manage to avoid my attacks, you won't be called Lin Wuying."

In the next moment, a casual smile appeared on Nangong Wuque's face. A whirlwind of flames instantly appeared around his body. As the flames rolled about, they swallowed the shadows.

Boom!

A muffled snort could be heard and Lin Wuying's body fell out from the sea of flames. His skin was bright red and it was obvious that he had been unable to dodge Nangong Wuque's attacks.

"Nangong Family's young lord... Please show some mercy."

The moment Nangong Wuque threw out a ball of white flames toward Lin Wuying, a cold voice appeared in the sky.

The pressure coming from the Heaven and Earth rose and it oppressed everyone.

In the distance, the shadow of a huge hand appeared. With a slight squeeze, the fireball which was shot out by Nangong Wuque was easily crushed.

"For today's matter, you can count it as my Lin Family's loss. The Lin Family will apologize to the Nangong Family another day."

The rumbling sound continued for quite some time before disappearing.

The corner of Nangong Wuque's lips curled upwards. In fact, he didn't want to kill Lin Wuying. The last fireball he shot out was simply for show.

The reason he shot out the fireball was to force out the Lin Family's experts. They were Divine Physique Echelon experts who had broken two of the Supreme-Being shackles.

After coughing a mouthful of blood, Lin Wuying stood up with help from his family members.

"Tsk, tsk. In order to satisfy Master Whitey's hobby, Lin Wuying, you'd better start running."

With a smile on his face, Nangong Wuque snapped his fingers.

Lin Wuying stiffened his body as a white flame engulfed him. Although it didn't hurt him in the slightest, the torn clothes on his body turned into ashes.

Lin Wuying felt a cold breeze as a gust of wind suddenly appeared from nowhere.

"Ah! Nangong Wuque, I, Lin Wuying, won't rest till one of us is dead!"

In the next moment, a sound tore through the skies. It was the sound of a squealing pig as it got slaughtered.

Chapter 436: It Was All Because I Saw You in the Crowd...

Pssh...

A dense wave of Pill Energy came gushing out of the Pill Tower as if a giant whale had just blasted a pillar of water high into the heavens. The Pill Energy swirled and danced about the air, causing the entire Pill Tower to take on an almost illusory and bewitching quality.

A rush of overwhelming pressure cascaded downwards from the horizon while the clouds shuffled about high above the tower.

The Pill Energy continued billowing from the tower, gush after gush, like a flashy celebration complete with flowers and confetti.

Within the towering abodes in Heavenly Mist City, the eyes of their inhabitants were all drawn toward the direction of the Pill Tower.

Some eyed the spectacle with envy in their eyes and their mouths wide open.

"So it seems another person of the Pill Tower is about to break free of the shackles of the Divine Realm? Another One-cloud Pill Master has been born... I wonder who it will be..."

"Don't tell me it's our goddess, Nangong Wan? That can't be right, wasn't there word of her eating in some restaurant not too long ago?"

"Hmph... but who else can it be, then. Is there anyone else other than the goddess? She has the greatest chance in Heavenly Mist City to become a One-cloud Pill Master."

...

A number of onlookers were currently engaged in heated debate while some merely gazed at the Pill Tower curiously.

As one of the landmarks of Heavenly Mist City, that tower instilled quite a bit of awe in those who saw it.

A One-cloud Pill Master. In order to be one, one had to be able to create a One-mark Spirit Pill. That was the hurdle every Alchemist had to overcome, and it was also the hallmark of that realm. After all, those pills were able to command an astronomical price in Heavenly Mist City.

Furthermore, within the entire city of Heaven Mist, a city that boasted a population of over 100,000, the number of One-cloud Alchemists were merely in the hundreds.

As they said, rarity gave rise to value. Because there weren't that many alchemists who could create such a pill, its prices were naturally high.

Rumble...

The ancient brass gates creaked open with a rumble.

A dense wave of Spirit Energy and Pill Energy rushed out of the Pill Tower. The pungent smell of pills seemed to overwhelm those present and induce a hallucinatory state in them.

The majority, however, had their eyes wide open as they eyed the silhouette exiting the gates.

They were all curious as to whether or not it was the goddess, Nangong Wan, who managed to become a One-cloud Alchemist.

One had to know that becoming a One-cloud Alchemist wasn't easy. Not only did one have to have a strong enough cultivation, but also their mental strength had to be sufficient. It was only then that one stood a chance of becoming a One-cloud Alchemist.

Everyone had their necks stretched to their limits as they tried to get a glimpse of the figure.

It was a burly figure, one whose steps seemed to resemble a dragon's.

It was a male?!

Exactly who was this genius?

The curiosity grew even more amongst those present.

A breeze blew through the scene, scattering the smoke in the process and revealing a stoic face.

Yang Meiji blinked her eyes slightly as she basked in the blinding radiance of the burning sun. As she did so, she couldn't help but suck in a gasp of air.

"Finally... I've broken through... it was all thanks to teacher's Three-mark Dragon Coalescing Pill that I managed to reach the realm of the Half-Divine from a War-God. With my supreme mental strength, I've finally been recognized as a One-cloud Alchemist."

Even now, Yang Meiji was a little shell-shocked by all that had happened. It was barely half a month ago that she stepped into the Pill Tower. Back then, she was nothing and yet here she was, completely reborn. She had become a One-cloud Alchemist—even earlier than Nangong Wan no less.

That bit of elation leaked out of her heart in the form of a smile. That simple smile stunned all those who were present.

The new One-cloud Alchemist wasn't some man at all! It was a girl! A girl with tree trunks for limbs and a log for a body. That was just...

"That's Yang Meiji! The genius student from the Alchemist Academy and Master Xuanbi's disciple!"

"So it's her... No wonder!"

"Gasp... How terrifying, wasn't she just a War-God just half a month ago? How did she become a One-cloud Alchemist?"

...

The news of Yang Meiji's breakthrough quickly washed through the city like a tsunami, reaching every nook and cranny in mere moments.

The entire city was in shock right now. Yang Meiji, the same one who opened a restaurant, was the one who became a One-cloud Alchemist! The same Yang Meiji whose alchemical talents rivaled her girth. She had returned!

...

Back at the Cloud Mist Restaurant.

At the entrance of the little restaurant sat Nangong Wuque with one leg crossed over the other as they shook about. With how fast they were shaking, it was almost frightening to watch. As for his hands, they were currently gripping down an elixir.

From time to time, he would pop a pill or two into his mouth and, with a resounding crunch, start munching on them like candies.

Within the elixir stores around the Cloud Mist Restaurant, a good number of the bosses present were all eyeing him, completely at a loss for words right now.

As owners of their own elixir stores, how could they not recognize what it was in his hands right now...

Those were fifth-grade elixirs... each of them was worth at least several hundred crystals! And yet here he was, munching on them like sweets.

How many crystals had been wasted already?!

As expected of the young master of the Nangong Family... truly in a league of his own.

Within the Cloud Mist Restaurant, the scene was practically on fire right now with how many dishes there were flying about and how dense the smell of food was.

Each and every patron had a look of utter bliss as they savored the delicacies rolling out of the kitchen.

Having finished her own Buddha Jumps Over the Wall, Nangong Wan left for work.

As unwilling as she might be, she had no choice in this matter... If she didn't work, she wouldn't even have the money to taste another serving of that heavenly Buddha Jumps Over the Wall.

Even now, the several hundred thousands of crystals owed to her by Nangong Wuque was nowhere to be found... That shameless fellow... She just knew that he would never return the money...

That fellow had just finished his own Buddha Jumps Over the wall. That was why he was now sitting lazily at the entrance of the restaurant while munching on some snacks.

He was currently basking in the fragrances wafting out of the restaurant. To him, those scents were significantly more pleasant than the medicinal smells he had to contend with.

Ever since he started eating Owner Bu's dishes, he noticed a growing lazy streak within himself; even his passion for alchemy seemed to have gone missing.

Sigh... the depravity of a full stomach.

The sun continued bathing the city in its warm light.

Down below, Bu Fang stepped out of his kitchen, wiped off the grime on his hand and then pulled a chair for himself to relax in, back sprawled lazily as he soaked in the warming rays.

"Old Bu, care for something tasty, what do you say?" Nangong Wuque eyed him before offering one of his fifth-grade elixirs.

"No thanks, I hate medicines." Bu Fang narrowed his eyes slightly before placidly refusing the offer. With no patrons left to handle, he found himself with a momentary bit of reprieve.

"Are you silly or something... This is an elixir, not medicine," Nangong Wuque said with utmost seriousness.

Bu Fang, on the other hand, pursed his lips and said nothing more.

Ever since that stripping incident involving the Lin Family and the Zhang Family, this little restaurant, the Cloud Mist Restaurant, had exploded in fame. Thanks to that, not only did a number of people learn of its existence, its business skyrocketed as well. At the same time, these new patrons came to learn of its temperamental owner.

In truth, Bu Fang was a rather amiable person. As long as one discounted his facial paralysis, he was actually pretty easy to get along with—just look at Nangong Wuque over there getting along so well with Bu Fang.

Those who had finished their meals would exit the restaurant with a smile on their faces as they waved goodbye. At times, Bu Fang would nod as well. In what seemed like a instant, the restaurant seemed to had grown accustomed to its new activity.

...

Yang Meiji was currently strolling toward the Cloud Mist Restaurant.

She was a little uneasy right now. How was that restaurant doing right now? Perhaps it had already collapsed by now... after all, it was in a rather dangerous place, being located in Nangong's Multi-taste Fasting Pill Sales District. To begin with, how was a mere restaurant supposed to compete with an elixir store?

With that in mind, Yang Meiji couldn't help but sigh. Her father was the one who passed on that restaurant to her and yet she couldn't lead it to prosperity... Truly a depressing thought.

She gritted her teeth and steeled her resolve as she continued forth. She had already made up her mind. If that restaurant was truly on the verge of collapse, she would take that restaurant back and return the crystals to Bu Fang.

At the end of the day, that mess was her own, so there was no reason to have Bu Fang clean it up for her. Even so, she was still immensely grateful toward her teacher, Master Xuanbi. Truly this was a difficult situation for her.

She finally reached the elixir district where she was immediately struck by the pungent smell of elixirs. This scent, while familiar, only served to twist that knot in her heart even more.

"I knew it... look at all the elixir stores operating here... how was a restaurant even supposed to survive?!"

Still... how odd... the number seemed to have decreased quite a bit.

Yang Meiji continued onwards while observing her surroundings. As she did so, she was struck by a sense of strangeness.

Elixir stores were extremely popular in Heavenly Mist City, especially those under the banner of the Nangong Family. Those were practically worshipped by the masses... so why was it so desolate, then?

Stepping up to one of the stores, she found a despondent owner sitting atop his chair, listlessly staring ahead without anything to do.

"Boss... is business really that bad now?" She directed that question toward the groggy owner.

"Don't ask me, I don't want to talk about it. Just head over there and see for yourself." He snapped in a lifeless voice before twitching his mouth in a certain direction.

Yang Meiji paused for a second before turning toward the direction he pointed at. It was then that her pupils suddenly shrank.

Wasn't that where the Cloud Mist Restaurant was? Did something happen to it?!

Yang Meiji panicked.

"Don't tell me Nangong Ming has brought more troublemakers again?"

With that in mind, she quickened her own pace.

I knew it...

From a distance, she spotted the entrance blocked by a horde of people. From the dressing of those gathered, she came to the conclusion that they were members of the Nangong Family.

I just knew it was him...

Her heart burned at the mere thought of that fellow. This time, however, she was a One-cloud Alchemist. No matter what, she was going to give that fellow the fright of his life.

Suddenly, her eyes went glassy as she spotted a certain dashing figure in the crowd.

She was stunned.

All because she saw him...

"That... isn't that Young Master Wuque?!"

"Wu wu wu... What's Young Master Wuque doing at the Cloud Mist Restaurant as well?" She gazed at the crowd with eyes as wide as saucers and teeth chattering. Amidst all that, her heart pounded furiously without rest to fuel the growing blush in her face. She shyly turned her face to get a better look at the handsome man whose red hair seemed to dance in the air in her eyes.

The edges of his mouth curled upwards and his hair flipped around in the wind as he slowly turned around.

In Yang Meiji's eyes, it was as if the sun was shining at his back right now, causing the latter to glow with a blinding radiance as if he was some sort of deity that had descended to the mortal realm.

Those dashing features... truly stirred the heart. That warm, gentle smile...

Ooo~ It felt like her heart was about to melt any second now as stars swam about around her eyes.

Chapter 437: Yang Meiji is surprised

"Young Master, Let us return. Master should be back soon," the Nangong Family's great elder said as he looked at Nangong Wuque who was lying on the chair.

Bu Fang was also slouching on a chair as he looked at this group of people. When he heard what they said, his ears twitched and he started to feel excitement in his heart.

Secret Realm? What could that possibly be?

Nangong Wuque frowned and looked into the elder's eye. He exhaled a long breath and sighed. Standing up, Nangong Wuque replied, "Since the elder has already spoken, what more can I say? Let's go back and get ready to welcome my dad back home."

The smile on the great elder's face got even bigger.

"Young Master, this way, please."

A path opened in the crowd and Nangong Wuque, who was wearing a red robe, strode through the crowd. His red hair fluttered behind him as a breeze blew against his face.

No matter how funny and weird he behaved, Nangong Wuque was still the number one successor of the Nangong Family. People would still give him the respect he deserved.

Besides, there was nothing wrong with Nangong Wuque other than him being comedic. He had an extremely high talent in alchemy and he also had a handsome face. There were many girls who were attracted to him.

As Nangong Wuque strode through the crowd with a proud smile on his face, he felt as though there was a pair of eyes staring at him. He instantly felt curious and wanted to find out who was the one looking at him.

As a talented alchemist, Nangong Wuque had a strong mental force. He could feel that the gaze which was fixed on him had a fire burning in it.

When he looked over, Nangong Wuque saw a stalwart figure looking at him. The person should be the one who had been staring at him with a fiery gaze.

The figure was wearing a brand new alchemist robe. There was a vivid cloud printed on the robe.

Hmm... It was actually a cloud level alchemist.

"Prince... My prince is coming over! What do I do? Oh my god... I am so excited!"

Yang Meiji could feel that her heartbeat was extremely frantic at the moment. Her face was as red as a tomato and she felt extremely shy when she saw that Nangong Wuque was walking in her direction. She quickly looked to the side and didn't dare to look into Nangong Wuque's eye at all.

During her time in the alchemist college, Yang Meiji used to look at Nangong Wuque from afar. She could see his incredible alchemy skill. She also took note of how handsome he looked when he waved his Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame around.

She felt as though her heart would beat faster every time she looked at him.

"You just became a one cloud alchemist? I don't think I've seen you before." Nangong Wuque spoke to Yang Meiji with a smile on his face.

Is he talking to me? Yang Meiji became even more excited and the fire in her eyes burned brighter.

When he saw the burning passion in her eyes, he became surprised... What the hell?

Why were this big guy's eyes making me so scared?

Unless... Unless this guy is actually...

When he thought about it, Nangong Wuque's face changed. He quickly took a step back and increased the distance between himself and Yang Meiji.

"Dude... You are pretty good, cheers! Work hard and become a two cloud alchemist. We can have an alchemy duel some other day. I'll be going now."

The moment he finished talking, he left with the members of the Nangong Family.

"Oh... He is still so popular with people! He is still so handsome... He actually wants to have an alchemic duel with me... I am so happy!"

Yang Meiji kneaded her fist. Her face had an infatuated look when she looked at Nangong Wuque's back as he walked away. She felt extremely intoxicated when she thought about what he just said to her. All of a sudden, the smile on her face froze.

"Wait... What did he just call me? Did he just call me a dude?"

The corners of Yang Meiji's mouth curled downwards and all the joy on her face disappeared. It was replaced with an expressionless face.

When she saw that Nangong Wuque was leaving, Yang Meiji suddenly thought of her original purpose of coming to this place. Her heart started jumping yet again.

Even prince Wuque came here?

How badly did Bu Fang do? Did the store collapse?

Yang Meiji quickened her steps and quickly arrived at the store.

Sure enough... the first thing she saw was Bu Fang sitting on a chair in front of the store. He had a lazy look on his face. It seemed as though he had been abandoned by the whole world.

How could he be like that? Even if the business of the store wasn't doing good, how could he just give up on himself like this?

He needed passion. The most important thing when running a business was passion.

Yang Meiji walked toward Bu Fang aggressively. When she finally stood in front of him, he felt as though something was blocking the sunlight and a shadow covered his face.

Slowly opening his eyes, Bu Fang could see that there was a stalwart figure in front of him. It was Yang Meiji...

"Hey, I haven't seen you in a long time." Bu Fang welcomed.

"What are you doing! Even though the Cloud Mist Restaurant is in a bad spot, we have to keep it going. We have to keep the dream alive and we have to pursue excellence. We need to have passion! We need to believe that business will be better one day. I believe in your skills... You will be famous in the future!"

Yang Meiji encouraged Bu Fang with her words as she felt that he was giving up on himself. She hoped that he would pick himself up and continue running the Cloud Mist Restaurant properly.

Bu Fang was thrown into confusion. He couldn't understand a word she said.

After pouring out her feelings, Yang Meiji felt much better.

She always had a high expectation for the store. After all, this was her father's restaurant. She didn't want the business to collapse.

However, after she was done talking, the atmosphere changed. Everyone looked at her with a look of disdain. There seemed to be a lot of people looking at her with a surprised expression.

Yang Meiji felt as though something was wrong and she turned her gaze upwards. She looked into the interior of the restaurant.

Inside the restaurant, there were many pairs of eyes which stared at Yang Meiji. The customers in the store looked at her with a face full of shock and they were all confused.

Obviously, Bu Fang wasn't the only one who didn't understand what they were talking about. Nobody in the restaurant understood her as well.

"Hahaha... You guys can carry on with what you were doing. I... I was just thinking about my alchemy formula."

That was so embarrassing. Why were there so many people in the restaurant? Why?

An awkward smile hung on Yang Meiji's face but her heart was filled with shock.

Oh my god!

There were actually so many customers in the store! The Cloud Mist Restaurant is alive!

Even though it was surrounded by so many elixir stores, it finally managed to make a place for itself. It was no wonder that the store owners of the elixir stores were whispering about the restaurant. It was because their business was stolen.

Tsk, tsk.

Thinking about it, Yang Meiji looked at the young man who was lying on the chair and the look of shock in her eyes became stronger and stronger.

A restaurant actually took over the elixirs store's business? How... How could something like this happen? Was she dreaming? How could something like this happen? It was supposed to be impossible. Wait... Why did the restaurant look different from before?

When she looked at the restaurant, she noticed many changes. The tables and chairs were all different. They were completely different from the ones she had bought before she left.

The tables were not the cheap tables she bought.

Standing up, Bu Fang looked at the shocked Yang Meiji who was staring at the restaurant. He stretched his hands and yawned as he touched Shrimpy, who was on his shoulder.

"After you left, I made some adjustments. I re-furnished the entire restaurant and the business isn't bad," Bu Fang said.

Not bad? Owner Bu... You are being modest.

Some of the customers in the store were the owners of the elixir stores. When they heard what Bu Fang said, their jaws hung open. The corners of their mouths twitched and different thoughts ran through their heads.

Nearly all of their business was stolen by Bu Fang's store... Yet he called this "not bad"?

The owners of the elixir stores became so angry that they were about to explode. However, they could only let out all their steam into the Egg-Fried Rice.

"You can walk around the store. Other than the kitchen, you can go anywhere else," Bu Fang said.

The kitchen was the most important place. Normal people were not allowed into the kitchen. Even though Yang Meiji was the boss of the restaurant, she wasn't allowed in the kitchen as well.

After all, Bu Fang was the real boss of the restaurant.

Yang Meiji looked into Bu Fang's serious eyes and nodded her head. She started looking all over the restaurant.

"Owner Bu, give me one Egg-Fried Rice."

A customer walked into the store and said to Bu Fang. In the recent days, the customers started being respectful to the owner of the restaurant.

After all, Bu Fang was the future husband of Nangong Wan. He was connected to the Nangong Family and they would support him if they could. The food was also delicious. The food was so delicious that all of them lost all hatred of the store.

After they ate in the restaurant, they felt extremely happy when they left. In fact, it seemed quite good that the restaurant was open for business.

...

In the residence of the Nangong Family.

In a courtyard covering a vast area, the water, the pavilions, and the yard made the place look like a fairyland.

Nangong Wuque walked around the yard.

The great elder was following him on the side as they walked toward a location in the yard.

After walking for a long time, they stepped into a transport array. In the next moment, a blinding light shot out of the transport array. After their figure twisted in the array, both of them disappeared.

They re-appeared soon, standing on top of a high metal building inside Heavenly Mist City. The building towered into the skies and Nangong Wuque walked to the window after leaving the transport array. He could see the entire Heavenly Mist City when he looked out of the window.

This metal building belonged to the Nangong Family. It was the headquarters of the family.

Nangong Wuque stood at the top of the building and looked down on the entire city.

Inside the building, there was a transport array as big as a square. That transport array led to the Cloud Sea Secret Realm. There were many people standing around the array. They were all higher class members of the Nangong Family. Many of them were elders and some of them were supervisors of the Nangong Family's business. Some of them possessed great power and some had many people under them. All of them were famous people in Heavenly Mist City.

"Young Master, the hundred thousand pieces of crystals are already set up. The transport array is ready to be opened. You should be the one to signal the opening of the transport array," the great elder gently looked at Nangong Wuque and said.

The elders around them echoed with smiles on their face. However, their smiles were somewhat forced.

Nangong Wuque frowned and he looked at everyone around him. A strange feeling welled up in his heart.

However, he didn't think too much about it. His father would return after the transport array was activated. These people would not dare to do anything to him.

With a nod, he raised his hand and a pale flame appeared.

Everyone around looked at the flame which came out of Nangong Wuque's hand. It was a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame.

When the flame shot out from his finger, it shot quickly toward the center of the transport array.

The whole array was powered by the crystals and the vitality of the array was all fired up. It seemed as though it was boiling. The light illuminated the entire area and lit up the faces of everyone.

The light reflected the creepy smile of everyone around.

....

In the courtyard of the Nangong Family, Nangong Wan was wearing a long dress. It accentuated the figure of the fiery body and her white and long legs seemed as though they were white jade. She looked extremely charming at this moment.

All of a sudden, she showed a slight frown and her hand covered her chest.

Her heart was throbbing violently and her entire body trembled.

It seemed as though something bad was about to happen.

Chapter 438: Heavenly Mist City is Going to Change

Nangong Wan didn't know why, but she had a sense of brooding. Her entire body was covered with goosebumps.

The Nangong Family's courtyard was calm and peaceful... Smoke could be seen floating into the sky and it scattered in all directions.

Even though it was extremely calm, Nangong Wan felt a sense of anxiousness.

The smoke got thicker and thicker as it became a river of fog. It enveloped all life and the entire courtyard. Even Nangong Wan was shrouded in the fog.

What in the world was going on?

What was happening?

The pores on Nangong Wan's body opened as true energy flowed out of them. Her Half-Step Divine Realm cultivation caused her aura to be extremely condensed.

However, no matter how hard she tried, she was unable to blow the dense fog away.

Could it be an enemy attack?

That shouldn't be possible... This was the Nangong Family's courtyard. There were countless experts protecting the area. There was no way for an enemy to enter so deeply into the family residence.

Nangong Wan became more and more anxious. She even brought out her green alchemy fire. The expression on her face was extremely grave.

"Who is it? Get your ass out here! Since you dare to attack my Nangong Family, you'd better stop hiding and get out here!" Nangong Wan was unable to control herself and she shouted.

Shush...

The fog which filled the surroundings became thicker.

Nangong Wan's shout could be heard echoing through the entire courtyard... The entire residence was extremely quiet and the silence gave her an uneasy feeling.

Haha!

A sound of laughter could be heard coming from all four directions and Nangong Wan was unable to find its source.

Boom!

Her alchemy fire erupted and covered the entire courtyard. It rose to the sky like a fire phoenix, covering the entire sky.

However, it seemed as though there was a wall of wind blocking her attack. When her alchemy fire smashed into the wall, it only managed to light up half the sky.

Nangong Wan's heart instantly sunk. Who would have thought that her attack wouldn't be able to break through the dense fog?

Within the fog, a human shadow could be seen floating in the air. It gradually became clearer and Nangong Wan stared straight at the shadow. The fog gradually dispersed and the shadow stood right in front of Nangong Wan.

When she looked at the appearance of the person standing in front of her, Nangong Wan's eyes narrowed as she released a cold breath.

"Second Elder... How could the Second Elder be here? Didn't he follow father into the Cloud Sea Secret Realm? What is he doing here?"

The Second Elder, Nangong Xuanying, was an existence who broke through two of the Supreme-Being's shackles.

"Didn't he follow father into the Cloud Sea Secret Realm? Wasn't today the day where they would both return?"

What was the Second Elder Doing there? This made absolutely no sense.

Everything was in a mess right now and Nangong Wan wasn't able to process everything in her brain.

With a wide smile on his face, the Second Elder looked at Nangong Wan. His eyes revealed some sort of complex scheme.

"Little Wan, why don't you follow grandpa Xuanying? Grandpa will bring you to a good place. No harm will come to you." Nangong Xuanying spoke to Nangong Wan with a mild tone. The gaze which he used to look at her seemed to be filled with warmth and affection.

Nangong Wan immediately started to think. Something seemed extremely off. Everything which happened seemed extremely strange. Why did the Second Elder need to bring her elsewhere? Nangong Wan was no fool. Although she didn't know what was going on, she knew that if she followed the Second Elder, she would be trapped.

While the tone of the Second Elder was friendly and warm, a chill ran down Nangong Wan's spine. She felt extremely cold in her heart.

"Come... Follow Grandpa Xuanying."

Nangong Xuanying raised his hand as he made a hand gesture toward Nangong Wan.

"No!"

Nangong Wan's eyes lit up as a green alchemy fire enveloped her entire body. An explosion rang out from below her feet as a wild gust of wind blew through the entire area.

Nangong Wan inhaled a deep breath as she turned around. She was ready to dash out of the courtyard. She was trying to escape!

The smile on Nangong Xuanying's face disappeared.

"Why wouldn't you listen to me... You have the same temperament as your father. Too bad... With this kind of temperament, you won't face a good outcome," Nangong Xuanying said in a cold voice and became serious.

Looking at the streak of light which was escaping from his field of vision, Nangong Xuanying raised his palm. Two streaks of hidden black chains appeared on his back all of a sudden. The Pressure of Heaven and Earth became agitated instantly.

An enormous pressure pinned Nangong Wan to the ground and her eyes widened.

The Pressure of Heaven and Earth released by a Supreme-Being who broke through two of the Supreme-Being's shackles wasn't something a half-step Divine Realm like Nangong Wan could handle. The gap in strength was too wide.

Facing the pressure, she was unable to do anything. The expression in her eyes was filled with doubt and unwillingness. She didn't want to be part of whatever was happening.

...

The dense white fire covered the entire area as it burned through the True Yuan energy from the transport array.

As the transport array opened, the entire building shook. From the top to the bottom, the entire building started shaking.

Nangong Wuque, who controlled the Nine Hell King Flame, looked on with a steady glance.

The Great Elder, Nangong Xuanhe, stood at the far end as he looked at Nangong Wuque who looked quite dashing. With a twitch of his mouth, a smile was revealed.

The transport array shone brightly as it was opened. A ray of light shot towards the sky and through the clouds.

Heavenly Mist City quickly experienced rapid changes. The originally clear sky became covered with dark clouds.

This presence...

All the members of the top families turned their gazes into the sky and all the experts in Heavenly Mist City did the same. They looked toward the source of the fluctuation.

Did the Nangong Family open another transportation array? Could it be that the members of the Nangong Family were returning from the Secret Realm? The fight for the position to enter the secret realm would start again soon...

Before long, the entire Heavenly Mist City became filled with chatter.

Nangong Wuque was still staring at the transport array. Through the unending beam of light which shone bright, a shadow could be seen floating within the array.

Dense waves resonated from the array.

In an instant, Nangong Wuque felt as though something was wrong. He knitted his eyebrows. He was someone who liked to fool around, but he was definitely no fool. Eerie laughter could be heard like a ghost howling nonstop. Nangong Wuque was unable to determine the source of the noise.

A white light enveloped the top brass of the Nangong Family and the laughter filled the area. Nangong Wuque became fully alert.

There was definitely something strange going on!

Boom!

In an instant, the Pressure of Heaven and Earth descended. When he faced the pressure, Nangong Wuque felt as though a mountain was pressed against his shoulders.

What was going on?

Which expert who broke through two of the Supreme-Being's shackles was attacking?

Nangong Wuque could barely raise his head as the wind ruffled through his red hair.

Nangong Xuanhe was smiling at him. However, this smile was full of malicious intent.

Nangong Wuque tried to raise his true energy. However, the pressure managed to suppress him.

"Great Elder, what are you doing?" Nangong Wuque cried out.

"Wuque... It seems as though I have forgotten to tell you a piece of bad news. Your father, Nangong Wangtian, met his demise inside the secret realm."

Nangong Xuanhe sighed in a very sorrowful manner.

Nangong Wuque became stuck in a daze. He was unable to understand the words coming out from Nangong Xuanhe's mouth.

"What? Did father fall in the secret realm? How could something like this happen?"

Father was a Divine Physique Echelon expert who broke through three of the shackles... How could he die in the secret realm?

Nangong Wuque was unable to believe Nangong Xuanhe's words and he turned to look at the transport array. His body absorbed the scattered light from the array.

The expression on his face changed.

"There is nothing... How can there be nothing?"

He was unable to find his father's figure standing in the transport array.

However, there was another person standing in the array and he had a twisted neck. He looked at Nangong Wuque who had a dismayed expression and a smug smile hung on his face.

"Big Brother, should we start?"

"Third Brother, this is all thanks to the information you sent back. Has Second Brother gone to catch that lass?" Nangong Xuanhe looked toward the person in the array.

"Of course... Since Second Brother personally went out, she can't run any longer." The Third Elder, Nangong Xuanhu, laughed out.

"Since Nangong Wangtian fell in the secret realm, it's finally time for us three brothers to shine in the Nangong Family. As long as we control the brat and lass, nobody can stop us." The Third Elder Nangong Xuanhu laughed.

Nangong Wuque stared coldly at the two elders who were talking.

When he thought about how all of the higher-ups of the Nangong Family were present, it was obvious that all of them were not standing on his side.

The Nangong Family was about to experience great changes.

Also...

"If you dare to harm a single hair on Nangong Wan's head, I, Nangong Wuque, will slaughter all of you!" Nangong Wuque forced himself to stand up under the pressure and shouted at all of them.

The Great Elder calmly looked at him.

"How could we harm little Wan? She is such a pretty little girl. The heir of the Mu Family in Heavenly Pill City, Mu Chenfeng, is coming over in a few days to seek marriage. Little Wan is going to marry him!"

Mu Chenfeng?

Nangong Wuque's eyes turned red as he howled.

"How dare you! That disgusting beast called Mu Chenfeng doesn't deserve my sister. If you dare to do this, I will slaughter you!"

Nangong Wuque's howl resonated through the entire building.

All he got was laughter in return.

Nangong Xuanhe coldly said, "There is no rush. I have been eyeing your Nine Hell King Flame for a long time. Don't worry, I will slowly extract it out of your body."

In the next instant, Nangong Xuanhe's body disappeared from his original spot as a loud explosion followed.

Nangong Wuque brought out his white flame, covering his entire body.

Before he could think about anything, a punch with true energy landed on his face. He flew backward without any control over his body.

Thump...

Nangong Xuanhe's hand gripped tightly onto Nangong Wuque's neck. He pressed Nangong Wuque down against the floor. Nangong Wuque could only feel as though all the energy in his body was being drained.

Even though he was completely suppressed, Nangong Wuque's glare was filled with hatred.

...

Cloud Mist Restaurant.

Bu Fang was about to close the store as he had just chased out the final customer in his store. Before long, the large bronze door was slammed shut.

Yang Meiji's face looked down from the second floor toward Bu Fang with an expression filled with disbelief. The changes to the Cloud Mist Restaurant were too drastic. It changed so much that she became not used to it. However, there was no doubt that Bu Fang managed to bring back life into the restaurant.

Due to this point, Yang Meiji fully respected Bu Fang.

Just as she opened her mouth to say something to Bu Fang, her attention shifted to a talisman which she had been carrying in her clothes. Without finding a hidden spot, she activated the talisman in front of Bu Fang.

A shadow could be seen as it floated above the talisman. The figure was one of an old man who had a head full of white hair. He had eyes as deep as the ocean.

The old man completely ignored Bu Fang as he spoke a single sentence to Yang Meiji:

"Little girl, hurry up and return to the pill tower. The Heavenly Mist City is about to change."

Chapter 439: Old Bu... I'm Truly Happy That I Was Able To Live Till Seeing You Once Again

"Change? What do you mean by 'change'?"

Yang Meiji was taken aback and looked in confusion at the image that appeared from the jade talisman.

This was the image of the Pill Tower's Three Clouds Alchemist, Master Xuan Bei.

Master Xuan Bei seemed quite agitated and flustered at this moment. He didn't continue bickering with her, but just said coldly, "Stop asking questions and come back quickly. The Cloud Sea Secret Realm will open shortly, and you must prepare for it as this time I will be bringing you with me into it."

After Master Xuan Bei had said those words, his image began to flicker before disappearing altogether.

Yang Meiji found herself without a choice on the matter. She could look at Bu Fang in apology.

"I intended to come to the store to help in... but, it seems that I can't. That person was my respected teacher." Yang Meiji smiled as she introduced him.

Bu Fang nodded. That old man was quite powerful, and although he had only seen his image which had been condensed by the spirit talisman, Bu Fang could still feel the terrifying aura emanating from the old man's body.

It could be said that the old man was the most terrifying person Bu Fang had met so far.

"My teacher is an expert who has broken through three Supreme-Being shackles, and he is a Three Clouds Alchemist. He also has a lofty status in the Heavenly Mist City," Yang Meiji said cheerfully, then gave Bu Fang an apologetic gaze for the last time.

"I will now go back to the Pill Tower... Oh! Right. Since my teacher said that the Heavenly Mist City is going to change, then some major matter will surely occur, so you should be careful."

Bu Fang nodded before yawning lazily and going back into the kitchen to continue practicing culinary arts.

Yang Meiji chuckled lightly before she turned around and left the Cloud Mist Restaurant, walking toward the Pill Tower. She was feeling quite anxious because she could clearly remember what Nangong Wuque had said to her. "Let's compare our alchemy techniques after you broke through into the Two Clouds Alchemist level."

Oh!... How embarrassing!

As Yang Meiji thought of this matter, she couldn't help but bashfully clench her hands into fists and cover her face as she ran forward.

There were many people on the road who had seen her, and they all felt their hairs stand on end as they watched her. Is this guy a... retard?

....

Within the Heavenly Mist City's teleportation array, rays of light flickered, and their radiance grew more intense as time passed.

Countless strangers walked out of the teleportation array. Every one of these people emitted extremely powerful auras, which seemed capable of shattering space apart. The gazes of these people were ice-cold, and there seemed to be a bit of lightning flickering within their pupils.

"Is this the Pill Palace's Heavenly Mist City? This city is truly lucky; there is a teleportation node of the secret realm situated on it," said a person who took their lead, which emitted an extremely terrifying aura.

This person wore an extremely magnificent robe, sporting both white and blue colors. This man had white bangs on his forehead, which was a sharp contrast to his pitch-black hair.

"Since my Wind and Thunder Pavilion arrived here, then one of the quotas of this period's secret realm will surely be obtained by me, Xiao Changyun."

The man curled up the corners of his mouth and grinned.

The Wind and Thunder Pavilion was one of the Hidden Dragon Continent's first-rate factions. It was a faction no weaker than the Pill Palace and the Grand Barren Sect.

After this group of people left the teleportation array, they walked toward the city in an imposing manner.

After a short while, the teleportation array flickered again, and an extremely eerie aura, which caused everyone to loathe it, burst out of the array. Then, a group of people stepped out of it.

These people wore pitch-black robes that made them seem as though they had been wrapped and engulfed by darkness. Their expressions were fuzzy and couldn't be clearly seen. These people each carried a giant chest on their back. These chests were filled with countless abstruse and profound array patterns which emitted peculiar fluctuations.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

They did not utter a single word, but there were scarlet rays of light emanating from their faces; these were the glints in their eyes.

An eerie and gloomy aura capable of making anyone feel stifled clouded the area around the teleportation array.

The Puppet Sect's experts... had arrived.

This group of people, who were clad in black robes, strode forward, each emitting a pitch-black aura which darkened the surrounding. The scarlet eyes of the Puppet Sect's experts looked around, and as soon as their gazes fell on a towering building in the Heavenly Mist City, they chuckled hoarsely.

Their chuckles sounded like something being scrubbed thoroughly, and it was enough to cause one's hair to stand on end from fright.

A short while after the Puppet Sect's experts left, the teleportation array flickered again, and another group of people appeared in it. This group of people had extremely muscular and sturdy bodies, and they all emitted powerful auras.

The Grand Barren Sect's experts had also arrived.

The one who led the Grand Barren Sect's experts was a man carrying a giant stone sword on his back. The stone sword did not have an edge, but one could still feel powerful sword intent emanating from it, which seemed like it was capable of sweeping through everything.

.....

The experts from the Lin Family and Zhang Family had already been standing at the entrance to the Heavenly Mist City for a while. The expressions on the faces of these experts slightly changed when they saw the new groups of people who were rushing over to the entrance.

These were all experts of first-rate factions. Although the experts in these groups were not the top-notch experts of their respective factions, these experts were still people who possessed prominent statuses.

The Lin Family warmly and respectfully welcomed the Wind and Thunder Pavilion's experts because this faction's prestige was well-known all over the continent.

Moreover, one of these experts was a genius from the Wind and Thunder Pavilion. This young genius, Xiao Changyun, had already broken through two Supreme-Being shackles.

As for the Zhang Family, it welcomed the Puppet Sect.

The Zhang Family was quite afraid of the sinister and terrifying Puppet Sect whose experts were fond of making and using puppets.

It was rumored that the Puppet Sect's experts could make extremely powerful puppets out of the corpses of other experts. The rumor went on to state that in order to make these powerful puppets, the Puppet Sect's experts dug out the graves of almost every expert on the continent. These corpses were then pulled out from the earth and refined into puppets.

They were extremely cruel and vicious.

Although the Pill Palace did not have a good relationship with the experts of the Grand Barren Sect, some of Heavenly Mist City's big families still went to warmly welcome and received them.

The newly arrived experts, who had come from one of this continent's first-rate factions, settled down in a corner of the Heavenly Mist City.

The Heavenly Mist City's ambiance had become quite austere and tense. The other two Pill Cities, Heavenly Pill City and Heavenly Shine City, had also sent some experts over; this was, after all, a major event related to a secret realm.

They were obliged to send some people over because the secret realm contained countless treasures, unparalleled spirit pills, crystal mines, heavenly materials, earthly treasures, and probably even a... Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame.

Hence, there wasn't anyone who wouldn't be tempted; after all, almost anything could exist within a secret realm.

The teleportation array flickered once again with resplendent lights.

This time, which was unlike the others, the teleportation array flickered with ice-cold and eerie lights, which were blood-red in color. Two people appeared within the teleportation array. These two were clad in blood-red robes. A heavy scent of blood reeked out of them and permeated the surroundings.

"Misha... are you sure that the Shura Tower's aura appeared inside this secret realm?" The red-robed person on the left side asked his partner.

In reply, the other person only smiled faintly and said, "My senses won't make a mistake. After that traitor, Duan Ling, stole the Shura Tower, he hid its aura. However, before long, its aura eventually leaked out one time. I wasn't able to sense any traces of it afterward."

"But, several days ago, when I was in the Ancient Shura City, I sensed an extremely intense fluctuation from the Shura Tower, indicating that the Shura Tower was in this secret realm."

Misha raised his head, and his pitch-black hair fluttered slightly.

...

In the Nangong Family's dark and moist dungeon, a person was bound to a metallic cross. The cross had an ice-cold chain which pierced through the person's body, causing blood to drip down.

Nangong Wuque's head hung weakly, and his ice-cold scarlet hair was sticking to his skin. He was feebly gasping for breath, and his eyes were only half-opened. Nangong Wuque could feel how weak his aura currently was, and his true energy was chaotically rampaging inside his meridians, causing him intense pain; it felt as though his entire body was being stabbed by countless needles.

His body was bound by the metallic cross, and its chain had pierced through his body and stripped him of all of his power.

As his Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames, the "Nine Hell King Flame" which was inside his energy core, had been forcefully extracted from him by Nangong Xuanhe, his cultivation was almost crippled.

The current Nangong Wuque didn't have a shred of his past glory and radiance.

Suddenly, the dungeon's gate was opened with a creak. As light poured into the dungeon and shone on Nangong Wuque, it irritated his eyes, making him groan. Many people came in through the gate.

Nangong Wan felt like she had been struck by lightning when she saw the current state of the Nangong Family. At that moment, her heart felt like it was dripping blood from pain. Was this person still her dissolute and wanton clown of a brother? How could they treat him like this?

At that moment, Nangong Wan was so angry that she almost flared out.

However, Nangong Xuanying, who was beside her, wasn't someone she could defeat.

She felt so dejected and sad, but could only look at Nangong Wuque with bloodshot eyes.

Nangong Wuque seemed to sense her gaze; he raised his head and looked at Nangong Wan's extremely beautiful face, after which he couldn't help but feel relaxed inwardly.

His blood-soaked pale face revealed a forced smile.

It seemed as though he was still trying to inform Nangong Wan that he was still her clown of a brother.

However, at this moment, none of them was sure whether this was truly the case.

"Second Elder, can you let me speak with him alone?" Nangong Wan coldly asked Nangong Xuanying coldly, as she reined in her sadness and grief.

Nangong Xuanying furrowed his brows and intended to reject her request.

"Hehe... he's already like this, so what are you afraid of?" Nangong Wan said, watching Nangong Xuanying in disdain.

"She is right. The entire Nangong Family is now controlled by us three brothers, so what do we still need to fear?"

Nangong Xuanying curled up the corners of his mouth and left without saying a word. After he walked out of the dungeon, he sighed lightly. Weariness emanated from him as he clasped his hands behind his back and stood there.

After a long while, the dungeon's gate was opened, and Nangong Wan walked out of it.

"Let's go," she said, expressionlessly.

Nangong Xuanying looked at her deeply before walking away from the dungeon. After the guards entered the dungeon and saw that Nangong Wuque was still bound by the metallic cross, they relaxed and went back to their job.

Nangong Wuque raised his head slightly, and the corners of his mouth curled upwards.

"That lassie... her alchemy skill really has advanced by much."

Crunch...

He bit a pill already in his mouth. After he bit it, an array within the pill burst out and became bigger, and a terrifying tearing force transmitted from it, mutilating Nangong Wuque's body even more.

Teleportation arrays that could be concealed within pills contained an extremely massive and tyrannical energy.

This action was an extremely dangerous one. However, Nangong Wan only chose to do this because she had no other choice.

No one knew whether Nangong Wuque would end up torn apart by the energy during teleportation or survive after using it.

Inside that teleportation array engulfed by light, Nangong Wuque kept coughing blood, but he was laughing heartily, sporting a gaze filled with madness.

With a loud "swoosh" sound, the radiance disappeared, and Nangong Wuque and the ice-cold metallic cross disappeared along with it.

For a moment, the dungeon's guards looked in shock at the scene before raising an uproar.

Nangong Wuque... had escaped!

...

In the Cloud Mist Restaurant, after Bu Fang finished practicing culinary arts, he stretched his body before leaving the kitchen. Suddenly, an intense fluctuation rippled through the store.

Bu Fang was taken aback by the sudden development. He raised his head and looked in the direction of the fluctuation.

He saw an array taking shape there, and a badly mangled person fell out of it, slamming hard against the ground.

Bu Fang was dumbfounded. What the hell was happening?

The person budged slightly, and a feeble voice emanated from him.

"Old Bu... I'm truly happy that I was able to live to see you once more."

Chapter 440: Searching The Whole City

Nangong Wuque had not expected Nangong Wan to set the array teleportation coordination within Owner Bu's store.

He was badly mangled, and his entire body was soaked in blood. His previous elegant and graceful look had already disappeared, leaving him in an extremely sorry state. He gasped for breath loudly, and his chest heaved up and down like a bellows. He also coughed out several mouthfuls of blood.

Bu Fang's eyebrows rose. What was going on? Why did Nangong Wuque become this... wretched?

"Old Bu... do you have some food? I almost starved to death..."

Nangong Wuque tried to crawl up from the floor whilst trembling, but he failed and fell back down. Wearing a gloomy expression, he chuckled and gave up his attempt to stand up, so he raised his head and spoke to Bu Fang.

His situation was really too miserable. His true energy was in a complete mess, and he had countless internal injuries. The metallic cross had bound him, penetrated his body and sealed his cultivation.

"Who did you offend? Why was he this ruthless?" asked Bu Fang.

He came over to him and supported Nangong Wuque up.

Bu Fang stirred his true energy and tried to pull out the ice-cold chain, but he discovered that he was completely incapable of moving it.

Bu Fang's brows scrunched upward in astonishment. The chain was really too firm.

"Don't waste your strength on it. This chain was made from a thousand-year-old mysterious iron, and it is specifically used to seal the cultivation of Divine Physique Echelon experts. It's extremely firm, making it impossible for you—someone who hasn't even reached the Divine Physique Echelon—to break it," Nangong Wuque said, with a weak smile.

Bu Fang gave up and looked at him. Green smoke curled around his hand as he summoned the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife into it. There was nothing that the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife couldn't cut or break.

As soon as he attempted to break the chain with the knife, Shrimpy—who had been lying on his shoulder, waved its sickles and cut the chain apart easily as though it had only been tofu.

Bu Fang was stunned, and so was Nangong Wuque.

Shrimpy snorted and waved its sickles at Bu Fang, showing off its achievement.

Nangong Wuque's eyes lit up. This small creature was unexpectedly this amazing?

If it was capable of cutting even this mysterious iron, then it was truly similar to a divine lockpicking tool that everyone should get before they traveled.

Shrimpy returned to Bu Fang's shoulder and lay there peacefully.

Bu Fang stroked its shell lightly, and Shrimpy squinted its compound eyes in comfort.

Since the chain had already been snapped apart, Bu Fang helped Nangong Wuque to pull out all of its parts from his body.

The intense pain Nangong Wuque felt in the process caused him to suck in a breath of cold air.

"It's painful... painful, ah!!"

Thump! Finally, the metallic cross was completely pulled out of Nangong Wuque's body.

Nangong Wuque felt his body become lighter.

He squinted his eyes and sat cross-legged on the floor. He took out a bottle of pills from his Spatial Spirit Tool and tossed all of the pills into his mouth.

Crunch! Crunch!

A rich spiritual energy surged out from the elixirs.

"Old Bu, serve me a jar of the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall soup," mumbled Nangong Wuque.

"All the servings of Buddha Jumps Over The Wall soup for today have been sold," Bu Fang calmly replied.

"Don't be like this... your Buddha Jumps Over The Wall soup can help me recover from my injuries quickly. Don't you see how pitiful I am?" A pitiful look appeared on Nangong Wuque's bloodied face.

Unmoved, Bu Fang only looked at him and replied, "I already told you: all the servings of Buddha Jumps Over The Wall soup for today have been sold; you don't need to trouble yourself by asking again."

As soon as he had said that, Bu Fang turned around and went to the kitchen.

"I will make for you a dish that will help you recover from your injuries quickly, but you will still need to pay for it."

After a short while, Bu Fang's voice rang out from the kitchen.

As soon as Nangong Wuque heard him, he grinned. In order to eat Bu Fang's dishes, Nangong Wuque didn't bring with him anything other than a big stack of crystals, so he complied directly.

....

The prison went into a thorough uproar after Nangong Wuque's escape. The guards were unable to comprehend how Nangong Wuque managed to run away, and since they didn't understand it, then they could only go and report it. They went out of the prison and reported the matter to the Great Elder Nangong Xuanhe.

"Nangong Wuque escaped?" Nangong Xuanying raised his brows slightly after he had heard the guards' report.

As expected, that lassie really was somewhat skilled.

When he realized that fact, Nangong Xuanying's complexion turned even more ice-cold.

"Big brother, I will go and catch that kid," said Nangong Xuanying, seeing as Nangong Wuque's escape occurred primarily because he neglected his responsibly.

Nangong Xuanhe looked at him and nodded.

"You can go. If you are not able to catch him, then you can just kill him directly," Nangong Xuanhe added.

Nangong Xuanying nodded, turned around and left. When he reached the entrance, Nangong Xuanying raised his head. Squinting his eyes, he looked at two people who were clad in blood red robes.

Who were they?

Nangong Xuanying became solemn when he felt an extremely terrifying aura surge from the bodies of those two.

He found it somewhat difficult to withstand.

These two...

As if sensing Nangong Xuanying's gaze, one of the two raised his head, and his ice-cold gaze met with Nangong Xuanying's.

Immediately, Nangong Xuanying's heart lurched as he felt all the blood in his body start to boil uncontrollably.

He was too terrifying!

Too terrifying!

Nangong Xuanying took a deep breath and nodded at him before turning around and leaving the Nangong Family's place.

Nangong Xuanhe, who donned a warm smile, went out of the room and welcomed those two people.

.....

"Search the entire city, and don't let off even a single corner of it. You must find Nangong Wuque,"

Nangong Xuanying ordered his subordinates in an ice-cold voice. They heeded and immediately scattered within the Heavenly Mist City, starting to search it.

With a gloomy expression on his face, Nangong Xuanying slowly began to walk around the main streets of the Heavenly Mist City.

...

In the Lin Family's multistorey building.

The Lin Family high-ranking members stood alongside the Wind and Thunder Pavilion's experts. They all looked at the crowd of the Nangong Family members, who were scattered all around the city, and started laughing.

"Young Master Xiao, the current Nangong Family is already a mess... And, they will surely suffer a miserable defeat in the competition over the secret realm's quota, which will happen in some days' time," said the Lin Family's patriarch, Lin Kai, with a laugh.

As Xiao Changyun gazed down at the Heavenly Mist City below with indifference, he warmly nodded towards the Lin Family's patriarch's comment.

"It's only natural. If there is no one to help the Nangong Family, then this time, they will obtain only a few quotas, and in the future, your Lin Family will lead the Heavenly Mist City."

"Indeed, this outcome will be to everyone's delight and satisfaction. You will be able to enter the secret realm and seek the object you desire from it, and my Lin Family can suppress and inhibit the Nangong Family. It is profitable to both of us."

Lin Kai started laughing heartily.

Xiao Changyun took a cup of wine and sipped a mouthful of it before he nodded at the Lin Family's patriarch warmly.

...

In the Zhang Family's multistorey building, the same scene occurred.

However, compared with the warm and temperate Xiao Changyun, the Puppet Sect's experts were extremely cold and indifferent, making it difficult to get along with them.

Still, they were still quite friendly to each other because their objectives were the same.

....

Bu Fang twirled the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in his hand swiftly and used it to pat the meat of the giant Supreme Mantis Prawn, which was on the table, before cutting it apart. He cut it into countless transparent pieces of meat that were as thin as a cicada's wing. The veins in each piece of meat were quite distinct, and they resembled mesmerizing and beautiful patterns.

When he finished cutting up the meat, he arranged them on a plate in the shape of a lustrous flower.

He placed it onto a steamer basket and started cooking it. Bu Fang raised a hand above the steamer basket and began to observe the flow of spiritual energy within it.

At the same time, he started preparing a sauce with his other hand. He took out the Abyssal Chilli Sauce, filled half of a spoon with it and poured it into a porcelain bowl. He also poured a cup filled with Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine into the bowl and began to mix them until a faint fragrance surged out from the mixture.

Bu Fang opened his mouth and spouted out a small ball of golden flame. The Ten Thousand Bestial Flames burned above his palm. He hurled the ball of flames into the porcelain bowl, and upon contact with the mixture, it flared, and a loud rumble erupted, followed by a rising steam.

An intense spicy odor and a rich fragrance filled the air.

He poured some seasoning into it, and immediately afterward, he cut a small piece off the Blood Crown and put it into the bowl; upon contact, it immediately turned into spirit essence which proceeded to seep into the sauce.

A bowl of the Secret Chili Sauce was finally completed.

This sauce had a sour and spicy flavor.

Rumble!

A dense cloud steam and spiritual energy rose from the steamer basket. That meat it contained had an extremely rich spiritual energy because it was the meat of a supreme beast. Moreover, because it was the meat of a Supreme Prawn, it also had an extremely excellent effect of replenishing one's essence and vitality.

Bu Fang preserved almost all of the spiritual energy in the mantis prawn's meat. Thus, after he steamed it the way he did, the meat became extremely beautiful, translucent, and glittery.

When he proceeded to pour that bowl of sour and spicy sauce above that meat, which had been arranged in the shape of a blossoming flower atop the plate, the special dish was finally completed.

When Bu Fang exited the kitchen, carrying the shrimp meat in hand, Nangong Wuque, who was still sitting cross-legged, couldn't help but twitch his nose. He opened his eyes and looked at the prawn meat in Bu Fang's hand, and his eyes immediately glittered.

After a brief recuperation, he had already gotten control of the chaotic true energy in his body. However, this didn't mean that the state of his injuries improved. He only prevented them from worsening.

"What's the name of this dish? It isn't on the menu?" Nangong Wuque curiously asked.

"There are countless dishes which aren't displayed in the menu," Bu Fang replied calmly.

He pulled a chair and sat opposite to Nangong Wuque.

Nangong Wuque was already quite impatient, so he quickly picked a piece of translucent shrimp meat with his chopsticks. As the meat had already been smeared in the sauce, it became somewhat ruddy.

A mesmerizing steam surged up from the ruddy shrimp meat and wafted outwards.

Nangong Wuque stuffed the piece of prawn meat in his mouth.

"Oh..."

Nangong Wuque's eyes widened, and he heaved in a deep breath while chewing the meat. The prawn meat was quite soft, and it had a devious taste. This was especially the case for that sour and spicy sauce. Its spicy taste caused all the pores on his body to open up involuntarily, and the blood in his body began to flow better.

He started sweating after eating just one piece of prawn meat.

A rich spirit essence flowed down into his stomach alongside the piece of prawn meat, and it was immediately absorbed by him.

It was too pleasurable.

Nangong Wuque felt his strength swiftly recovering.

This dish was brimming with spirit essence, and this was exactly what he needed now.

Although the dish's effect was lacking slightly because it had been made with the meat of a supreme beast, Nangong Wuque was still satisfied.

If he could get his hand on that Qian old man's Eight Treasure Chicken and let Owner Bu cook it with his special methods, then its taste would be extremely delicious.

Bu Fang looked at Nangong Wuque, who was eating contently, and the corners of his lips curled upwards slightly. As a chef, he would obviously be delighted if his customers were satisfied with his dishes.

Suddenly, while Nangong Wuque was still contentedly eating that dish, the sound of someone knocking the store's bronze gate rang out.

"Thud! Thud! Thud! Open the gate. Quickly open the gate. The Nangong Family is tracking down a criminal."