

Gourmet 441

Chapter 441: Nangong Wuque's Slaughter

"Quickly open the door. The Nangong Family is tracking down a criminal." A loud rumble reverberated within the restaurant as someone knocked heavily at its door.

Bu Fang was displeased. He furrowed his brows and looked at Nangong Wuque in doubt.

Nangong Wuque didn't care about them at all. He was still picking the steaming hot pieces of prawn meat, which had already been dipped into the spicy sauce, and stuffing them into his mouth, eating them in comfort and content.

"That's right, the criminal they are tracking down is me," Nangong Wuque mumbled while chewing the prawn meat.

The person the Nangong Family sought to arrest was its young master?

When he associated the ongoing manhunt with Nangong Wuque's bloodied body, Bu Fang's brows scrunched upwards; he had figured something, and the corners of his mouth curled up slightly.

When Nangong Wuque picked up another piece of prawn meat, he seemed to sense Bu Fang's playful gaze and couldn't help but sigh. He ate the prawn meat while recounting everything that had happened to Bu Fang.

Bu Fang leaned on the chair and listened calmly, and the more he heard, the more furrowed his brows became. He had not expected all of this to be a result of the betrayal of some members of the Nangong Family.

Bu Fang's heart became ice-cold as he thought of Nangong Wuque's miserable state. As expected, the most ruthless actions were always done by the people close to someone.

"You can take your time and enjoy it. Don't care about them."

Bu Fang didn't open the door; he was disinclined to do so. He just spoke to Nangong Wuque indifferently and allowed him to continue eating the prawn meat. The prawn meat could help him recover his strength and vitality quickly. The people outside the restaurant realized that something was amiss when its door remained closed.

Initially, a feasible explanation would be that the restaurant's owner was still asleep.

However, seeing as they had made a huge racket, shouted out loud, and knocked on the door until it was almost broken, how was it possible that the owner was still asleep?

It was obvious that something was fishy.

Was the owner afraid?

Afraid? Why would he be afraid? Was it because Nangong Wuque was in here?

That should be the case.

When the people of the Nangong Family arrived at that conclusion, they became quite excited and knocked even harder.

When Nangong Wuque stuffed the last piece of the prawn meat into his mouth, chewed it, and swallowed it down, he couldn't help but let out a long breath comfortably. After he had eaten the dish, Nangong Wuque's superficial wounds were almost completely healed, and his true energy became exuberant.

However, he was still suffering from grave damage because his Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames were forcibly extracted from him.

However, at the very least, he had survived it.

"Have you finish eating?" Bu Fang asked him.

Nangong Wuque leaned back on his own chair and nodded.

Bu Fang stood up and walked toward the door.

The knocking sound was gradually becoming louder.

"If you still don't open the door, we will break it!" The people of the Nangong Family who were outside began to shout out threats. It was obvious that there was a high possibility that Nangong Wuque was inside this store.

Bang! Bang!

A particularly loud knock resounded. It was as if someone outside had stirred his true energy before charging at the door.

Creak...

The bronze door was slowly opened by Bu Fang.

There were two Supreme-Being experts outside stirring their true energies, for they intended to charge at the door again. These two Supreme-Beings were slightly embarrassed when the door was suddenly opened.

However, they quickly stood in line.

They had already suspected this store for a while.

"Why didn't you open the door until now?"

A Supreme-Being widened his eyes and glared at Bu Fang coldly.

Bu Fang only gave him a single look before expressionlessly turning around and returning inside his restaurant.

The Supreme-Being was angered by Bu Fang's blatant disregard, but just afterward, his pupils suddenly dilated when he saw someone inside the restaurant leaning on a chair. The person had a smile on his face and was looking at the Supreme-Being with a playful gaze.

"Nangong Wuque?"

When the Supreme-Being called out in alarm, everyone there was struck dumb.

They had finally found him! He really was inside this store!

After he had exclaimed in alarm, the Supreme-Being became overjoyed. When he saw Nangong Wuque's mangled appearance, he felt like he had struck gold. As long as he arrested Nangong Wuque, he would obtain a reward from the Nangong Family. The reward might let him break through into the Divine Physique Echelon.

As for whether he could arrest Nangong Wuque or not? He didn't worry about that matter.

The current Nangong Wuque had gotten his Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames stripped from him, and he was already no longer the past aloof and respected Nangong Wuque.

He was now badly mangled, and his cultivation had already crumbled, so how could he confront a Supreme-Being? Thus, the Supreme-Being expert was extremely confident.

As for the store's owner, he was just an eighth grade War-God. Only an ant. He could easily crush it to death, so it wasn't worth dreading. It was impossible for the store's owner to obstruct or hinder him.

The other people of the Nangong Family in the area also had the same thoughts as the Supreme-Being. They all looked at Nangong Wuque with gazes filled with greed.

Buzz...

A violet ray flickered as Whitey strode out of the kitchen slowly and came to stand at Bu Fang's side.

"Hey, Grandpa White. You don't need to take care of them. These people... just leave them to me," Nangong Wuque looked at Whitey and said with a smile.

He stood up and stretched himself slightly, emitting cracking sounds caused by the collision of his bones and muscles. It was quite resounding. Nangong Wuque combed his red hair and looked at the people of the Nangong Family with an ice-cold gaze. He recognized many faces among them. Some of those had also tortured him.

It was time to... pay them back.

"All of you, charge at him, capture him, and don't let him escape," a Supreme-Being took the lead immediately and shouted.

As they glared at Nangong Wuque, their combined auras surged immediately.

Nangong Wuque lightly stepped on the floor with the tip of his toes, and his body swiftly rushed forward.

A sonic boom reverberated, causing strong squalls.

Nangong Wuque instantly appeared before the Supreme-Being experts.

He raised his head and his ice-cold eyes locked onto those of the two Supreme-Beings. His gaze, which was brimming with killing intent, caused the hearts of the two Supreme-Beings to shudder. Nangong Wuque raised his head, gripped the collar of the two Supreme-Beings and rushed out of the store without slowing down.

Bang! Bang!

Two resounding rumbles reverberated as the two Supreme-Beings were flung away by Nangong Wuque, and both of them crashed into two elixir stores heavily, completely destroying them.

"You all are... truly unforgivable," said Nangong Wuque in an ice-cold voice.

The aura surging out from him gradually became colder.

The other Nangong family members rushed out of the store and looked at Nangong Wuque in terror.

The two Supreme-Beings crawled up from the ground, coughing blood while laughing crazily.

"Hahaha! You are no longer the Nangong Wuque of the past... You are now quite weak." A crazy roar resounded out.

One of the Supreme-Being, who was brimming killing intent, stirred his true energy and employed a set of fist technique which he charged at Nangong Wuque with.

This was the Nangong Family's set of fist techniques; its might was extremely formidable.

Nangong Wuque laughed coldly. They weren't mistaken. After he lost his Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, the "Nine Hell King Flame", his strength dropped by a large margin, and because he was gravely injured, his strength had dropped even further.

However, he was still a Divine Physique Echelon expert, after all, but after undergoing the nourishing of the Owner Bu's prawn meat, he had already recovered a great part of his cultivation.

Dealing with two Supreme-Beings was still extremely easy for him.

Rumble!

His aura swept the surrounding, and it seemed like there was an invisible ice-cold chain fluttering behind him.

Nangong Wuque shot out once again, and this time, his speed surpassed the speed of sound, causing two sonic booms to erupt loudly.

Bang!

A loud explosion erupted, and the expression of the Supreme-Being who had attacked Nangong Wuque with fist techniques turned unsightly as Nangong Wuque pounded him heavily into the ground. Nangong Wuque's true energy turned into a shell-like form before it exploded.

That Supreme-Being wailed miserably before his body burst open.

Nangong Wuque stamped his foot onto the ground heavily and shot out toward the other Supreme-Being.

His true energy turned into a blade as thin as a cicada's wing, and he instantly chopped the other Supreme-Being with it. Instantly, his head soared into the sky, closely followed by a column of splattering blood. Whenever the clown, Nangong Wuque, became indifferent, his killing intent would turn ice-cold.

After he had killed the two Supreme-Beings, Nangong Wuque's gaze instantly fell upon the others.

These people had betrayed the Nangong Family; they all deserved to die.

As Nangong Wuque's hair fluttered in the wind, his face which had blood all over it seemed even more frightening.

Bang!

The true energy under his foot erupted as he swiftly shot out.

The disciples of the Nangong Family were all extremely frightened.

Didn't someone say that Nangong Wuque had been heavily injured, so he did not possess even a tenth of his past power?

That person really had deceived them. The current Nangong Wuque didn't seem like he had suffered any serious injuries at all.

Splash! Splash!

Blood dyed the ground surrounding the store. The ground was riddled with puddles of blood that gradually flowed around.

Nangong Wuque was like a wolf who had charged into a flock of sheep, and his killing intent pervaded the air.

Suddenly, an explosion sound echoed from somewhere distant, and a wave of world pressure was quickly approaching Nangong Wuque.

A person rushed over there, and it seemed like he had ripped through the sky in his way. The man had an imposing appearance, and a powerful aura surged out from his body. There was a chain behind him which shook constantly.

After Nangong Wuque killed the last disciple, he raised his bloodied face and looked at the man.

"Nangong Cheng... Did you also come here to kill me?"

Nangong Wuque's voice became somewhat hoarse.

"You are currently a criminal wanted by the Nangong Family. If I don't kill even you... then who is still worth killing?"

The men donned a faint smile and looked at Nangong Wuque with a playful gaze.

His eyes were filled with excitement. Nangong Wuque, the Heir of Heaven Nangong Wuque... even a person like him would still have such a day.

Nangong Wuque tossed the corpse in his hand away. He stood up and took a deep breath.

Pitter-patter!

Black clouds covered the sky, and light pattering sounds rang out as the rain fell.

In only a short while, the rain became heavy and intense.

Nangong Cheng hovered in the sky proudly. His body was covered by a light barrier that kept the rain off. He looked quite confident and at ease.

As for Nangong Wuque, he was disinclined to keep the rain off, letting the ice-cold rain fall on his body. He felt a slight chill as the ice-cold rain battered him. His bloodstains had been washed away by the rain, revealing his handsome face again. His clothes were somewhat torn, and many parts of his skin were revealed. There were countless horrifying scars on him which had yet to heal.

Nangong Wuque would never have thought that one day, his Nangong Family would inflict such scars on him.

The rain washed away his bloodstains, along with remaining attachment and care he had for the Nangong Family. His killing intent gradually condensed and converged in his eyes. It was directed at Nangong Cheng who was standing in the sky.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk... such a frightening gaze, Nangong Wuque. Elder Xuanying already knows that you are here, so he's on his way; why don't you obediently surrender?" Nangong Cheng said with a smile.

Bu Fang and Whitey walked to the entrance, and when Bu Fang looked at the surroundings enshrouded in a bloody air, his brows rose up slightly.

A crazy Nangong Wuque was truly scary.

"Nangong Xuanying... One day, I will surely kill those three old fogies. However, before that, I will kill you first." Nangong Wuque looked at Nangong Cheng and grinned.

Chapter 442: Show off! Continue Showing off!

Ice and cold rain descended from the sky onto the ground, shattering the former upon contact.

Nangong Xuanying clasped his hands behind his back as he slowly walked in the Heavenly Mist City's main streets.

The rain, which was falling in his immediate vicinity, was incapable of even slightly approaching his body.

With every step he took, he crossed a long distance.

Suddenly, he stopped and took out a talisman. As soon as he listened to the information it transmitted, the corners of his mouth couldn't help but curl up.

"They finally found... Nangong Wuque. I will see where you can run to this time."

He was embarrassed and annoyed that his negligence led to Nangong Wuque's escape. Nangong Xuanying had assumed that he had everything under control, however, that kid still managed to escape from his grasp.

This caused him to be disgraced before his big brother. Thus, he badly wished to find Nangong Wuque quickly and take him back to the prison; and this time, he would ensure that he was deprived of any opportunities to escape.

He stepped on the ground lightly with the tip of his toe. As the surrounding rain was dispersed by a squall caused by him, Nangong Xuanying's body shot out as if he was truly an eagle. He rushed towards the Cloud Mist Restaurant.

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Nangong Cheng was an extremely talented member of the Nangong Family's younger generation. Not only was his cultivation extremely strong, but his talent in alchemy was also only second only to Nangong Wuque's.

Nangong Cheng had always envied Nangong Wuque because the latter was always the Heavenly Mist City's Heir of Heaven. Furthermore, whenever people mentioned the Nangong Family, they would only talk about Nangong Wuque — not Nangong Cheng.

Nangong Cheng did not get any opportunities to display his talent because Nangong Wuque was always above him.

Now, the time had finally arrived.

When Nangong Wuque fell, his name would quickly become known to all. Moreover, if he was able to kill Nangong Wuque, then he could use the reputation to become famous immediately. Thus, he was quite tempted.

Contrary to Nangong Wuque's bone-chilling killing intent, Nangong Cheng just laughed. The current Nangong Wuque was not his match. Nangong Wuque currently did not have the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, neither did he have even an alchemic fire, so how was the current Nangong Wuque supposed to confront him?

Like a dragon, an ice-cold chain coiled around Nangong Cheng, emitting a tremendous pressure. This was the world pressure that Divine Physique Echelon experts possessed. This ability was capable of crushing Supreme-Beings.

Rumble!

A clap of thunder suddenly reverberated through the sky.

The radiance of lightning was resplendent, and it seemed like it would tear the sky apart.

After the clap of thunder resounded, Nangong Cheng's warm expression turned twisted and malevolent.

"Nangong Wuque... drop dead!"

A long and loud cry echoed all around.

He seemed to control the innumerable drops of rain and turned them into countless sharp needles which he sent after Nangong Wuque.

Nangong Wuque stood straight, and a pressure was gradually being emitted from his body.

The needle-like drops of rains came to a halt in mid-air.

Nangong Wuque casually waved his hand, and the needle-like drops of rain burst, and at that moment, they were akin to a blossoming Night-blooming cereus which would only display its beauty for a moment before withering.

Swoosh!

Nangong Wuque's body instantly became blurry, and sonic booms erupted. The speed of a Divine Physique Echelon expert who had broken through one shackle could rival the speed of sound, easily causing sonic booms.

The speed at which they thrust their fists was also extremely fast, and because their bodies were stronger, their fighting prowess was even better.

Nangong Wuque trod in the air and suddenly appeared before Nangong Cheng.

"Do you want to step on me and rise higher? It isn't easy to step on me."

Nangong Wuque laughed in an imposing manner and thrust his fist at Nangong Cheng. His speed was extremely astonishing.

Nangong Cheng raised his hand and blocked the attack.

"The current you is weak..." Nangong Cheng said with a faint smile, and spiritual energy erupted from his immediate surrounding as a scarlet flame appeared. That was an alchemic fire. Although it was many times weaker than a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, it was still an extremely excellent fire. With the help of his alchemic fire, Nangong Cheng battle prowess grew even further.

A loud rumble erupted as Nangong Wuque was pounded into the ground by Nangong Cheng.

His alchemic fire surged, and it evaporated all the raindrops dropping from the sky. Its might was extremely formidable.

Sizzle!

The speedy evaporation caused steam to rise, and the surroundings ended up getting enveloped in a layer of fog.

The red flame soared into the sky and turned into a giant palm which swatted downward. Its power even caused the air to emit cracking sounds as it crumbled in its wake.

Bang!

That palm's might was so terrifying that it looked like it would directly slap Nangong Wuque to death.

Bu Fang, who wasn't far from them, squinted his eyes as he watched Nangong Wuque dodge continuously.

Although eating the prawn meat had enabled Nangong Wuque to recover a large margin of his vitality and strength, it wasn't capable of letting him recover to his peak state.

Nangong Wuque's heavy injuries were caused by the forceful extraction of his Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, so being able to recover to the degree that he had was already quite excellent.

However, if he ate the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup, then he might recover even further.

Rumble!

Nangong Cheng, who remained floating in mid-air, laughed heartily. His laugh resounded through the air, and his hair fluttered continuously in the wind.

He waved his palm, controlling the palm of alchemic fire, and constantly tried to swat Wuque with the huge flaming palm. The attempts shattered the ground immensely.

Nangong Cheng was extremely excited as he watched Nangong Wuque dodge time and time again, and this made his blood begin to flow even faster.

"Die! Die!"

He felt an indescribable comfort and pleasure by watching Nangong Wuque, who had always been aloof and respected, dodge his attacks in distress.

His flame turned into a fire dragon which closed in Nangong Wuque and forced the latter into a dead end.

He would burn Nangong Wuque, killing him shortly.

Nangong Cheng's eyes widened with excitement, and his complexion grew hideous as he laughed heartily.

"Your laughter is... truly sickening."

After Nangong Wuque was forced into a dead end, he stood straight and let out a long breath. A jade bottle suddenly appeared in his hand. Nangong Wuque crushed the bottle, and a resplendent, cyan-colored pill flew out of it.

There were some mark and stripes faintly visible on the pill. It was a one mark pill that Nangong Wuque had refined using a secret recipe.

Crunch!

Nangong Wuque chewed the pill immediately and swallowed it down. A cyan radiance formed in Nangong Wuque's immediate vicinity, and his aura gradually rose. His skin suddenly became translucent, making it resemble a beautiful white jade. His gaze became more profound. He raised his hand, and the scarlet fire dragon halted in mid-air immediately.

Nangong Cheng's expression stiffened, and even his smile stiffened.

What had happened?

How had such a powerful and imposing manner suddenly erupted out of Nangong Wuque?

In the next moment, Nangong Cheng watched his fire dragon get torn apart by some tyrannical power.

A handsome and elegant Nangong Wuque, who was emitting a resplendent light, suddenly appeared before him.

His alchemic fire had crumbled already.

Nangong Wuque raised his white hand and slapped Nangong Cheng's face ruthlessly.

An explosion reverberated as Nangong Cheng fell from mid-air.

After Nangong Wuque consumed the pill, he became more cold and indifferent. His speed became faster, and his fighting prowess and aura became stronger.

Nangong Cheng felt like he was confronting Nangong Wuque in his peak state.

This Nangong Wuque wasn't someone he could rival, so he immediately felt frightened. Nangong Cheng couldn't even use his full strength, so he just ended up as Nangong Wuque's punching bag. Countless punches descended on him, and he was beaten until he wished for death.

He coughed blood continuously, and he was in a very sorry state.

Bang!

Nangong Wuque's last punch maliciously stuck the position of his energy core. The strike caused an airwave to sweep through the surrounding.

Nangong Cheng had a blank look on his face as he fell down on the ground weakly. His aura was faint, and foams of blood dripped down his mouth.

When the effect of the pill wore off, Nangong Wuque felt an intense pain. It was as though all his muscles were getting punctured by needles, and countless drops of blood seeped out of his sparkling skin. His body became soaked in blood once again.

However, when the rain fell on him and washed away his blood, he now looked to be in an even more sorry state.

He raised Nangong Cheng up by the collar.

Nangong Wuque looked up at Nangong Cheng, who had blood dripping down his mouth, and began to laugh crazily.

"Weren't you just showing off? Why don't you continue showing off?"

Nangong Wuque struck Nangong Cheng's head repeatedly, and the latter was incapable of putting up any resistance.

"Didn't you want to step on me and rise higher? Come and try."

Plop!

Nangong Cheng was extremely annoyed, and he couldn't help but spout a mouthful of blood.

Nangong Wuque thrust his fist and pounded Nangong Cheng's face, and this caused the latter to fall to the ground weakly.

Nangong Wuque covered his palm with true energy and placed it above the position of Nangong Cheng's energy core. A scarlet flame immediately rushed out of the energy core and entered Nangong Wuque's body.

Although he had been stripped of his Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames, Nangong Wuque still had a trace of its aura in his body; thus, suppressing an alchemic fire was quite easy for him, so he didn't experience any difficulty while trying to swallow the alchemic fire.

"Ahh! you mustn't do it... You mustn't." Nangong Cheng began to struggle wildly.

However, he could only watch helplessly as he was stripped of his alchemic fire. He became crestfallen, feeling as if it was his heart which had just been fished out of his body.

"Nangong Wuque... You dare!"

A resounding roar erupted from somewhere in the distance, and it quickly reached him. The roar even seemed to disperse the raindrops in its way.

Nangong Xuanying had finally arrived. There were two pitch-black chains fluttering around him, which emitted an extremely stifling and terrifying aura.

Nangong Wuque gazed at Nangong Xuanying coldly. He raised Nangong Cheng, who looked as lifeless as a dead dog, off the ground.

"Stop!!" Nangong Xuanying was extremely annoyed. Nangong Cheng was his descendant, so how could he let him die like this?

"Stop? Do you think I will stop just because you said so? Who do you think you are?"

Nangong Wuque coughed out a mouthful of blood, and his complexion became paler as that pill side effect tormented him. He exerted his strength and crushed Nangong Cheng's head directly.

Bu Fang, who remained in the distance, only watched with indifference.

Nangong Xuanying was so angry.

An angry roar accompanied by a terrifying pressure ripped through the surrounding, and he intended to turn Nangong Wuque into a meat paste directly with his strike.

This strike contained Nangong Xuanying's boundless anger.

Nangong Wuque's body was currently weak and feeble, so he dropped to a knee. The ice-cold rain fell upon his face and dripped down it.

Buzz...

A violet ray flickered as Whitey's body suddenly appeared before Nangong Wuque. It unfurled the metallic wings on its back, emitting a sonorous jingling sound.

Rumble!

The stripes on its armor flickered as Whitey raised its fan-like fist and pounded it against Nangong Xuanying's.

"A puppet? Get lost!" Nangong Xuanying roared.

Green smoke curled around Bu Fang's hand as he summoned the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

He poured the dissolved water of the Extreme Glacial Domain, and ramen noodles, which fluttered in the wind wildly, followed the water into the wok.

Bu Fang opened his mouth and spouted a golden flame, and the might of the golden flame, his Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, erupted immediately.

Nangong Wuque sensed it. He turned his head and looked at Bu Fang in disbelief.

A Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame? Owner Bu had a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame?

Chapter 443: Your Injuries Seemed Quite Grave, So I Put More Of An Ingredient On It

The golden flame shone with a mesmerizing and resplendent glow.

The glowing flame, which looked like a small sun, attracted Nangong Wuque's gaze. He was completely flabbergasted.

"Is... is this a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame? Is it truly a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame?"

The golden Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame's might was no weaker than his Nine Hell King Flame, and it emitted a frightening fluctuation.

He would never have imagined that Bu Fang possessed a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame. Owner Bu hadn't even reached the Divine Physique Echelon, yet he unexpectedly had a flame which even Divine Physique Echelon experts found difficult and strenuous to control; this reality seemed more like a fantasy story.

Bu Fang was not in the Divine Physique Echelon, so how was it possible for him to absorb the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame? Moreover, since he wasn't an alchemist, absorbing it should have been even more difficult for him.

Were the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames now just worthless objects that even an eight grade War-God like Bu Fang could get ahold of?

"Wait, Old Bu, what are you up to?"

Nangong Wuque was still marveling at the discovery in shock when he suddenly noticed Bu Fang moving. When he saw the golden flame fly to the bottom of the black wok, Nangong Wuque's faced donned an odd expression.

"This... does Old Bu intend to cook using the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame?"

Nangong Wuque was completely stunned, and even his pale complexion became somewhat flushed. This really was extremely wasteful! How could he waste it like this?! How could he use a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame to cook? Such a flame should at least be used for refining elixirs. It should definitely be used for refining elixirs.

Cooking with a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame was akin to cutting a radish with a dragon slayer sword; it was extremely extravagant and wasteful.

This Old Bu really... was committing a sin.

Nangong Wuque didn't expect that despite being acquainted with Bu Fang for such a long time, he didn't know that Bu Fang had a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame.

Sigh! He let out a long breath.

Nangong Xuanying also sensed that Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame's aura, and he couldn't help turning his head around in shock.

"A Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame? An eighth grade ant unexpectedly possesses a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame?"

Nangong Wuque's reaction wasn't much different from Nangong Xuanying's. The latter was so shocked that he almost began to doubt his own existence.

Even his own big brother didn't hesitate to betray the Nangong Family and strip that flame from Nangong Wuque's body forcefully, ruining the latter's gift in alchemy, just so that he could obtain the Nine Hell King Flame.

After Nangong Wuque lost his Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, his gift in alchemy dropped drastically. Afterward, Nangong Wuque, who was the pride of the Heavenly Mist City, quickly became a part of the past.

All of that happened just for a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame.

However, what did he just witness?

An unknown eighth grade War-God, who was akin to an ant in his eyes, had just taken out a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame. Nangong Xuanying was truly incapable of accepting such a reality. What he found even more unbelievable was that this fellow actually used the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame for cooking. Cooking... aren't you just trying to show off?

Bang!

The enraged Nangong Xuanying swung a fist at Whitey and sent it flying.

The metallic wings behind Whitey flapped slightly, emitting a sonorous clanking sound.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Countless flying daggers shot out of Whitey's body; their speed was so fast that they seemed capable of ripping the sky apart.

A whistling noise pierced the air as the flying daggers streaked toward Nangong Xuanying.

The flying daggers were innumerable—shrouding the entire sky on their descent—and extremely fast. Anyone who saw them would be overwhelmed with shock.

After Bu Fang's promotion, Whitey's flying daggers became faster.

However, Nangong Xuanying was, after all, an expert who had broken free of two of the Supreme-Being shackles.

His true energy erupted, causing the two chains behind him to sway wildly in the wind. They emitted loud clanking sounds and began to glow.

A mighty pressure enveloped the surroundings, causing the rocks littered about to disintegrate.

Nangong Xuanying shifted his gaze from Bu Fang and raised his palm, from which his true energy erupted out.

Swirling like a whirlwind, Nangong Xuanying's true energy blocked the flying daggers, knocking them all away.

The flying daggers that had been knocked backward froze in mid-air before returning into Whitey's back.

They continued on like this in an unending loop.

"This puppet really is not easy?" Nangong Xuanying's pupils dilated.

Whitey's prowess had somewhat exceeded his expectation. This was a puppet at the Divine Realm. Why would a Divine Realm puppet appear here? Wasn't such a puppet an object that only the Puppet Sect could control?

Oh! Right. The Puppet Sect's experts were currently in the Heavenly Mist City. Was this kid in front of him related to them?

Nangong Xuanying squinted his eyes; he had become apprehensive. If Bu Fang truly was someone from the Puppet Sect, then he had to properly consider if he should kill Bu Fang or just spare him.

The Puppet Sect was a terrifying sect, after all.

However, before all of that, he had to dispose of Nangong Wuque first... in order to end any potential for trouble in the future.

Although Nangong Wuque's gift in alchemy had been ruined, he still had his shocking gift in cultivation; if he wasn't for the fact that he was too lazy, Nangong Wuque would have already broken through his second Supreme-Being shackle.

And now, it was only because Nangong Wuque was too lazy that they gained such an opportunity to deal with him.

Sizzle!

Right after the ramen had boiled in the hot soup, it began to emit a faint fragrance which permeated the surrounding. The fragrance wasn't rich or strong, but it still clearly transmitted to each person's nose.

Bu Fang whipped out the Abyssal Chilli Sauce and filled a big ladle with it. Then, he poured the sauce on the ladle into the hot soup, causing it to take a scarlet luster immediately.

A spicy aroma surged out of the wok.

Bu Fang's actions were extremely skilled and refined.

He casually swatted the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, and the ramen within it soared into the sky immediately, then it all fell into a porcelain bowl that he had already prepared.

As soon as Bu Fang poured the scarlet soup into the bowl of ramen, a spicy odor surged out of it.

A bowl of Rampage Ramen had been completed.

However, at this moment, Nangong Wuque was still lamenting the fact that Bu Fang would really use a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame to cook.

The sight was truly painful for him to behold. When his thoughts shifted to his Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame which was forcefully stripped from him, he lamented even more. It was truly infuriating...

Why did you take out a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame just when my heart is wounded and grieving? Old Bu must, you surely must be doing this on purpose.

"Take the noodles."

After Bu Fang finished cooking the Rampage Ramen, he looked at the grieving Nangong Wuque, and the corners of his mouth curled up as he spoke indifferently. He waved his hand casually, and the Rampage Ramen soared into the air, streaking toward Nangong Wuque.

What was that object?

A bowl of noodles?

What use is serving me noodles at such a moment?

Nangong Wuque was taken aback, and he subconsciously caught the Rampage Ramen that Bu Fang had thrown at him.

"Hold on! This noodles were cooked using a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame. Did Old Bu make them so that I could feel the aura of a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame aura, which will heal my wounded heart?" Nangong Wuque's hands trembled as he held the bowl of Rampage Ramen, and his eyes began to burn with hot tears.

Old Bu was truly too thoughtful and caring. Nangong Wuque was so moved that he almost wept.

On the other hand, Nangong Xuanying looked at the steaming bowl of ramen in disdain.

Eating noodles? Do you take them for some marvelous elixir? That is really ridiculous!

Bang!

He roared angrily and thrust his fist out, sending the last flying dagger flying away.

Swoosh!

The flying dagger returned into Whitey's wings, and a violet glow began to flicker in its eyes.

Buzz...

A peculiar fluctuation spread outwards as Whitey's armor began to emit a resplendent radiance. That armor's arrays had been activated. A white circular array appeared in front of Whitey's belly.

Bang!

An explosion erupted as a blast of energy burst forth from the array in front of Whitey's belly. The speed of the energy wave was so swift that it caused a loud rumble as it tore through the air.

Nangong Xuanying was taken aback once more and he took a deep breath.

This puppet was extraordinary.

A cannon array?

A cannon array had been carved on that puppet? Who made and designed such a puppet?

Suddenly, a true energy barrier appeared in front of Nangong Xuanying, and when the cannon array's blast struck the barrier, the impact caused Nangong Xuanying to take several steps backward.

He was a Divine Physique Echelon expert who had broken free of two Supreme-Being shackles; his cultivation was extremely powerful. Thus, in an imposing manner, he had been able to block the blast head-on.

Dust and smoke rose up into the air as Nangong Xuanying dispersed his barrier and let out a long breath. However, at that moment, his pupils suddenly dilated as he sensed a fearful fluctuation from within the smoke ahead of him.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Several explosions resounded consecutively as several blasts from the cannon array tore through the smoke as they streaked toward him.

Every hair on Nangong Xuanying body stood on end.

Even though he was a Divine Physique Echelon expert who had broken through two Supreme-Being shackles, he still didn't dare attempt to block the cannon array's blasts with just his fleshly body.

Thus, he condensed his true energy barrier once more.

The cannon's energy blasts bombarded his true energy barrier without stopping, causing Nangong Xuanying's to constantly retreat backward.

Nangong Wuque was stunned by the scene. He had raised the porcelain bowl to his mouth, but he was distracted from it. He was looking at Whitey, who turned into a humanoid-shaped destruction machine, in shock.

A cannon array...

A cannon array, which was used to attack cities, had casually been taken out by Whitey and was being used nonchalantly.

It turned out that Lord White was actually this awesome and fierce.

Nangong Wuque swallowed his saliva, and he couldn't help but cough another mouthful of blood. He gasped for breath for a while before he stuffed that ramen into his mouth.

"Old Bu asked me to eat these noodles, yet he didn't even give me a pair of chopsticks."

He stuffed his mouth with ramen, poured the steaming hot soup into his mouth and began to chew.

Suddenly, his pupils dilated and became bloodshot. His pale complexion instantly turned scarlet, and it seemed that flames were about to burst out from him.

"What the hell is this dish? Why is it this spicy?"

Tears began streaming down Nangong Wuque's face, and as he chewed, he wept.

Bu Fang dispersed the Ten Thousand Bestial Flame, put back the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and directed an expressionless gaze at Nangong Wuque.

"Your injuries looked quite grave, so I increased the portion of each ingredient that I put into it so that its effects would become more outstanding," said Bu Fang.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In the next moment, a wave of true energy surged out from Nangong's Wuque's body, and he felt like his body was about to combust.

"Ahhhh... spicy!"

Nangong Wuque jumped up high, ripped the torn clothes off his body and roared. A surge of true energy burst forth from him. Nangong Wuque, who still had tears streaming down his face, stuffed what remained of the ramen into his mouth and roared again.

His bloodshot eyes glared at Nangong Xuanying.

"F*ck! Lord White, get out of my way; leave that old dog to me."

Chapter 444: I Want To Extract That Heaven And Earth Obsidian Flame From Your Body

"Lord White, get out of my way; leave that old dog to me."

Nangong Wuque, whose eyes were now bloodshot, straightened his back and shouted loudly.

His aura was imposing and astonishing, and his shout was resounding, almost angering Nangong Xuanying to death.

Who are you calling an old dog?

His status was noble and respected, yet this punk was cursing at him like this; it truly was unforgivable.

Whitey violet eyes flickered for a while, and suddenly, smoke surged out from its array, which stopped revolving. Then, it stopped shooting the array cannon.

Nangong Xuanying's body was already drenched in sweat. He had not expected that a solemn Divine Physique Echelon expert like himself, who had broken through two shackles, would be this distressed while facing a puppet.

Nangong Xuanying's aura became more stifling as he coldly glared at Whitey.

Nangong Wuque cried out as he fell from the sky, landing right in front of Nangong Xuanying.

Sizzle!

The ice-cold raindrops that fell on Nangong Wuque's skin evaporated on contact, causing steam to rise up around him. Nangong Wuque felt his skin burning. The burning hot sensation was extremely

uncomfortable. However, the true energy in his energy core was surging; this was also the case for the alchemic fire which he had just absorbed, and it was unceasingly snarling.

His strength had undergone a tremendous change at that moment.

Why did his strength experience such a major upheaval? What had caused it?

When Nangong Wuque felt how scalding hot his body was—and how the spiciness in his mouth caused tears to stream down his cheeks—his shock was not light.

"Was it because of that bowl of ramen?"

He felt really bitter when he remembered the bowl of extremely spicy ramen that Bu Fang had thrown at him.

"Your injuries looked quite grave, so I increased the portion of each ingredient that I put into it..." was what Bu Fang had said. Was this really just adding an increased portion of the ingredients into it?

This was adding poison into it!

Nangong Wuque roared loudly. His bare upper body was bright red, and his true energy was boiling. His bloodstains were washed away by the rain as steam rose up from him. Although the current Nangong Wuque was still in a sorry state, when he squeezed his hand into a fist, he felt his body brimming with power.

Nangong Xuanying was stunned by the sight. Why did this punk become this frightening?

Sizzle...

Steam gushed out of Nangong Wuque's nostrils, and he glared at Nangong Xuanying as intensely as a horny bull glared at a cow.

"Old dog... drop dead!"

Nangong Wuque roared as he shot out. His speed was extremely fast; he moved so fast that it would have been extremely difficult for one to catch a glimpse of him.

The rain in his path was blown away as he charged forward.

Bang...

He swung a fist with a momentum that seemed like it would tear the air apart.

Faced with Nangong Wuque's fist, Nangong Xuanying's pupils dilated, and he raised his palm.

There was a loud explosion, and both opponents took several steps backward after the collision.

Nangong Xuanying was so shocked that his heart shuddered.

How was this possible? Why did this kid suddenly become this powerful?

"Ahh!"

After Nangong Wuque was repelled backward, he stopped after taking several steps backward and roared once again before charging at Nangong Xuanying.

Nangong Xuanying repressed his shock and true energy surged out from his body. The two chains in front of him swayed wildly in the wind, emitting a loud clanking sound.

Bang!

A terrifying wave firmly crashed into Nangong Wuque's body. However, Nangong Wuque's true energy only shook slightly, and he, unexpectedly, managed to resist the force head-on. He coughed out a mouthful of blood and charged at Nangong Xuanying again. As Nangong Wuque streaked over, his neck was straightened, and his wide eyes had a sinister look in them, causing Nangong Xuanying's heart to lurch involuntarily.

"Bastard..."

"Old dog!"

Blood dripped down from the corners of Nangong Wuque's mouth as he glared at Nangong Xuanying. The ramen's spiciness had caused his mouth to swell.

However, Nangong Wuque didn't care about that now; instead, he felt quite carefree because of the drastic increase in his strength.

Nangong Wuque grabbed Nangong Xuanying's shoulder with one hand and swung a fist, which had been formed with the other hand, at Nangong Xuanying's head.

Bang!

Nangong Xuanying's complexion gravely changed, and he raised his hand and blocked it. When his arm collided against Nangong Wuque's fist, waves caused by their collision swept the surroundings.

Nangong Xuanying slightly groaned, and he seemed to become more angered. He wanted to shake off Nangong Wuque, but he discovered that this kid firmly held onto his shoulder, and prevented him from throwing him off.

Nangong Xuanying groaned once again as he suffered a ruthless strike from Nangong Wuque's elbow.

At this moment, Nangong Wuque was extremely excited.

Who let you show off in front of me? I will beat you until not even your father could recognize you.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A fist after fist, a palm strike after another was thrust at him...

He unceasingly hit him with his elbow while he roared out.

"Ahh! bastard, you dare to bite me."

"I'm biting you, old dog, so what?"

.....

Bu Fang stood in a distant place and speechlessly looked at those two people who were wrestling and grappling.

Nangong Wuque fought until he became crazy, and he even used his mouth and bit Nangong Xuanying's arm, which caused him to start angrily roaring out.

The Rampage Ramen could at the very least increase once strength by one fold, and it all depended on one's foundation. With Nangong Wuque's foundation, the increase which he would get wouldn't be just a simple one fold increase. If it wasn't because his body was extremely feeble now, he should have been able to defeat Nangong Xuanying.

Unfortunately, Nangong Wuque's injuries were too grave.

Even the Rampage Ramen wouldn't change the fact that he was gravely injured, and moreover, the Rampage Ramen's effect didn't last for a long while.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The ground seemed like it was unceasingly shaking. The cultivation of both of them was at the Divine Physique Echelon and their battle prowess was preeminent, so their fight unceasingly shattered the ground apart.

However, the Heavenly Mist City's protective arrays were automatically repairing the destroyed ground, but such repair didn't include the surrounding elixir stores so their situation was quite miserable.

They were unceasingly wrecked apart.

After a long while, Nangong Wuque crawled up from the ground with blood unceasingly flowing down from him.

As for Nangong Xuanying, he was bombarded until he fell down on the ground, and he wasn't even slightly budging.

Nangong Wuque was loudly gasping for breath, and his chest was intensely heaving up and down as if it was a bellows. He was too exhausted, and after the Rampage Ramen's effects disappeared, his exhaustion instantly overwhelmed him like a tide. He felt like his body was filled with glue and he found every step he took extremely strenuous.

Nangong Wuque squinted his eyes and curled up his swollen lips, then looked at Bu Fang and heartily laughed.

"You... bastard... must truly die."

Nangong Wuque's body suddenly stiffened, and he slowly turned his body around and looked at Nangong Xuanying who crawled up from the ground.

A black pill was swallowed by him. That pill had a faintly visible mark and stripe on it.

After he swallowed that pill, Nangong Xuanying's aura started gradually recovering and rising, and it unexpectedly reached its former peak state.

However, compared to when he just arrived here, he still seemed in an even more sorry state.

"Damn! Ahh!"

Nangong Xuanying angrily roared and trod on the ground before he shot and ruthlessly pounded Nangong Wuque's waist with his leg.

The current Nangong Wuque was extremely weak so how could he block such strike?

He was directly sent flying away, and he fell upon an elixir store and was thoroughly buried in its rubbles.

Even after a long while, Nangong Wuque still didn't come out of it.

Nangong Xuanying's hair sprang out and hung loosely over his shoulder, and his clothes were filled with tears along with countless hideous and horrifying bite marks.

Nangong Xuanying slightly rubbed his body before he directed his gaze at Bu Fang.

"It's you... It's you who gave that bastard a bowl of noodles which let his strength drastically rise?"

He pointedly said every one of those words as the killing intent overflowing from his body became even denser.

Bu Fang calmly stood in the store's entrance and expressionlessly looked at Nangong Xuanying.

"That's right, you guessed it correctly, it's pity that there isn't any reward prepared for you," said Bu Fang.

"Reward? It's me who will reward you, I will reward you with death," Nangong Xuanying coldly said.

While he spoke, a trace of greed and excitement appeared within his eyes.

A Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame... this kid had a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame. He intended to spare him because he was from the Puppet Sect, but now that he knew that he had a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame...

Would he still spare him? That's something which only a retard would do.

If he could obtain a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, then his position would surely rise up, and his skill in alchemy would gradually become better, and he might break through the One Cloud Alchemist Realm.

The benefits which he could get by obtaining a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame were too great.

"I will slowly extract that Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame from your body like how my big brother extracted the Nine Hell King Flame from Nangong Wuque."

He slowly strode forward and walked toward Bu Fang.

Bu Fang let out a long breath and opened his eyes, and in the next moment, Whitey's body appeared before him.

Whitey's eyes violet glow suddenly became gray. Indifference and coldness as well as killing intent were emitted from them. All of the arrays in Whitey's body started glowing.

"Your puppet is truly strong, but it's still incapable of stopping me," said Nangong Xuanying as he sneered and looked at Whitey.

He immediately shot out, and his body broke through the sound speed as he instantly appeared in front of Whitey.

Whitey was swatted and sent flying by Nangong Xuanying before it managed to activate its cannon array. A bolt of true energy went after Whitey and thrashed it, sending it flying farther away. It was completely incapable of keeping up with Nangong Xuanying.

There was a great difference in their speed.

Bu Fang's pupils contracted as he looked at such sight.

Whitey struggled up, and unceasingly charged at Nangong Xuanying, however, the two of them weren't in the same realm.

Each time, Whitey would be bombarded by him and forced down into the ground.

"Did you see it? Your puppet will be quickly broken by me, so what other means do you have?"

Nangong Xuanying started sneering as he coldly looked at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang squinted his eyes, and Shrimpy, who lay on his shoulder, was waving its sickles, and it seemed quite unsatisfied with Nangong Xuanying's arrogant manner.

The gray eyes of Whitey who lay on the ground flickered for a while before they started alternating between a violet and white glow, and a fearful aura was gradually rising up from its body.

However, when Whitey's aura was just about to erupt out.

Squeak!

Shrimpy, who was on Bu Fang's shoulder, shouted out and turned into a golden light beam as it flew out. Its speed was so quick that it seemed like a golden ray of light which would tear space apart. It was so fast that it would be extremely difficult for someone to catch a glimpse of it.

Nangong Xuanying was taken aback, and he felt his heart slightly palpitating in fear.

He raised his palm and firmly waved it at Shrimpy, who was flying toward him.

"A puppet and a shrimp, is this all you got?"

Nangong Xuanying roared out, and his aura gradually rose as the glow of the two chains behind him reached its peak.

However, all of a sudden, his pupils contracted until they were the size of a sesame seed.

He discovered that the golden light ray which shot and flew at him unexpectedly disappeared.

Where was that shrimp?

Nangong Xuanying's eyes, which were brimming with killing intent, discovered that the golden ray thoroughly disappeared.

It was like that golden ray never appeared in the first place.

All of a sudden, Nangong Xuanying's whole body shuddered as he felt an extremely giant shadow covering him, that shadow had an extremely tyrannical aura.

What happened?

Nangong Xuanying became solemn, and he raised his head and saw in the sky an extremely tremendous golden beast who covered the whole sky.

Water splashed all around as the rain fell upon that giant golden beast.

Roar!

A deafening roar resounded.

That tiny shrimp unexpectedly and suddenly became extremely tremendous, and its stifling aura caused even Nangong Xuanying's eyes to tremble along with his body.

Bu Fang dumbfoundedly looked at the mantis shrimp who suddenly became quite tremendous. He never once imagined that Shrimpy, who always peacefully lay on his shoulder, could unexpectedly... transform.

This fellow was also slightly marvelous. Its sharp sickles were quite massive, and as it waved them, it seemed like they would cut the ground apart.

Nangong Xuanying felt an ice-cold breeze swept his body, and his body suddenly flickered as he shot into a distant place.

Bang! Bang!

Whitey was also slightly dumbfounded, and the glows which unceasingly fluctuated on its eyes disappeared, returning them to a stable gray color. Whitey swatted the ground with its palm and shot out into the sky.

Shrimpy's body, which seemed like a giant golden dragon, moved as the parts of its whole body shell collided against each other and emitted resounding clanking sounds. Shrimpy turned around and let Whitey, who floated in mid-air, land on its back.

Then, Shrimpy revolved its compound eyes and waved its sickles before it roared out.

Buzz....

A hazy golden light was emitted from Shrimpy's body, covering Whitey's body and letting it be enveloped by a noble golden light.

Whitey's gray eyes started flickering as the arrays on its body started glowing.

"What's this? A sideshow?"

After Nangong Xuanying steadily stood on his place and saw that giant golden shrimp being ridden by that puppet, an odd look appeared on his face. He was utterly baffled and dumbfounded by such sight.

As for Bu Fang, his eyes slightly lit up as he looked at Whitey and Shrimpy.

Unexpectedly, those two fellows still could combine, and he once more had no knowledge about it. He all along assumed that Shrimpy didn't have any use apart from improving the flavor and texture of a dish by taking a swim in the wok.

It turned out that he was mistaken.

Shrimpy was unexpectedly still capable of transforming.

"It's useless... All of you are too weak."

Nangong Xuanying didn't care about them. He loudly cried out as the true energy on his body surged out and took the form of a goshawk who spread its wings and soared in the sky. That goshawk's body was bound by two ice-cold chains.

Bang!

Surging airwaves burst out from Nangong Xuanying's body and swept the surrounding.

"Is this your last card? I will tear it to shreds and let you feel what is... despair."

As his voice resounded out, Nangong Xuanying shot out in an extremely swift speed, his speed surpassed the sound's and it caused countless sonic booms to resound.

Nangong Xuanying instantly appeared before the giant Shrimpy.

Shrimpy, who carried Whitey, widened its eyes and glared at him. It swayed its innumerable small legs in mid-air as its body shot out in an inconceivable speed.

Its speed wasn't any slower to Nangong Xuanying's.

Nangong Xuanying's eyes contracted, and he thrust out an imposing fist which seemed like it turned into the phantom image of a roaring beast which shot at Shrimpy. It emitted a terrifying fluctuation and seemed capable of tearing Shrimpy apart.

An intense fluctuation burst out as a golden light shot out from Shrimpy's back which seemed like it would tear the air apart.

Rip!

That was an energy blast sent by the array cannon.

Whitey, who stood on Shrimpy's back was covered by hazy golden light membranes, and the arrays on its body were also emitting a golden light, and even the energy blast sent by it was also covered in a golden light membrane.

Nangong Xuanying's punch power was directly torn and scattered by that shot before it continued on as it emitted a deafening sound, and swiftly approached Nangong Xuanying.

"It's extremely fast, why did this array cannon's blast become quicker than before?"

The hair of Nangong Xuanying's whole body stood on end. If before, he only found Whitey's array cannon quite thorny, then now, he found its might quite frightening. He wasn't even able of dodging it and could only create a barrier with his energy to try to block it head-on.

Bang!!!!

All of the people in Heavenly Mist City couldn't help but raise their heads and look at the place from which that intense explosion transmitted. A golden light soared into the sky in there, along with terrifying waves which swept the surroundings.

Even Bu Fang was somewhat shocked as he looked at that dazzling light before him, and he couldn't help but inwardly suck in a breath of cold air.

After the smoke and dust dispersed, a surging mist engulfed the surroundings as the wrecked terrain of the place was revealed. The whole ground deeply caved in and countless broken rocks flew all around as they burst open.

This destructive power was truly frightening.

Why had the array cannon's might suddenly become this powerful?

Bu Fang's suddenly thought of something, and his eyes couldn't help but widen.

Did Shrimpy have an ability to increase one's prowess in addition to its ability to improve a dish's texture and taste?

That golden light membrane was probably capable of increasing one's battle prowess.

As he thought of it, the gaze in which Bu Fang looked at Shrimpy became somewhat full of amazement. What was the origin of this creature? what kind of freak came out of that crystal source which he cut open?

After the mist scattered, a person was revealed.

Nangong Xuanying's current state was extremely miserable. He would never have expected that the might of that array cannon would become this powerful. The clothes on his body were all torn apart by that explosion, and his skin was utterly scorched, looking quite horrifying.

His true energy barrier directly broke apart when it came in contact with that blast, and it was incapable of withstanding it for even a moment.

It was truly terrifying.

Nangong Xuanying raised his head as blood slowly oozed out of his nostrils.

Whitey proudly stood atop Shrimpy's back. The armor which covered its whole body was flickering in a resplendent golden light, and the metallic wings on its back were unfolded.

A sonorous sound resounded as another blast started being condensed on the array cannon before its belly.

Rip!

An extremely swift energy blast shot out.

Its speed utterly frightened Nangong Xuanying.

Dodge it? No, he wouldn't manage to dodge it on time.

He once again created a true energy barrier and intended to withstand it head-on once again.

An explosion sound resounded out. Its light was dazzling bright, and its fluctuations and waves were intense and acute.

Nangong Xuanying's body was directly sent flying by it.

Bang!!!!

At this moment, Whitey had already turned into a humanoid cannon, and the array cannon in front of its belly sent a blast after another. Each of those blasts seemed like they would tear the air apart.

At this moment, Nangong Xuanying already started despairing.

How shameless!

He was incapable of withstanding that array cannon's shots. Each of those blasts was equivalent to an attack from a Divine Physique Echelon expert who broke through two of Supreme-Being's shackles.

How could he block them?

He wanted to block them, and he tried to, however, he failed.

A dense smoke started being emitted from the array cannon before Whitey's belly after it consecutively shot dozens of blasts. It seemed like this array reached its limit, and it directly scattered.

The golden lights emitted from Shrimpy's body started dimming before they also disappeared. Shrimpy's giant body which resembled a giant golden dragon started shrinking down until it turned back into its previous tiny form, and it lay atop Whitey's round head.

An entire layer was razed from the ground, and all of the surrounding stores were utterly wrecked.

Splatter!

Nangong Xuanying slowly crawled up from the ground and spouted a mouthful of blood as his aura became quite weak and feeble.

Unexpectedly, he still hadn't died... As expected of an expert who broke through two of Supreme-Being's shackles. Nangong Xuanying, whose whole body was soaked in blood, raised his head while coughing blood, but his aura was extremely weak and feeble.

"Hahahaha... you don't have any more move or card! Why don't you continue shotting me? Come on, continue."

Nangong Xuanying slightly staggered before he stood properly. He widened his eyes and started heartily laughing.

Bu Fang leaned upon the store's gate and indifferently looked at him.

The golden light emitted from the body of Whitey, who was in the sky, already became quite dim, however, it was still enveloped by that membrane.

It was obvious that after Shrimpy shrank down, its amplification ability effect weakened.

However, it was still enough.

Whitey shock the metallic wings on its back and caused a sonic boom as it shot out and appeared before Nangong Xuanying.

The human's pupils contracted as he raised his hand and started defending against Whitey.

The two of them started wrestling and grappling.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

While facing Whitey's explosive attacks, Nangong Xuanying was unceasingly forced back down. He was injured, heavily injured, so he found it quite difficult to defend against it. However, even if he was incapable of blocking it, he still must try as he didn't want to die.

He angrily roared and thrust another fist which collided against Whitey's own, and their collision caused surging waves to sweep through the surroundings.

Whitey's eyes slightly flickered, and after it deflected that punch, it swiftly moved its hand and held Nangong Xuanyin's neck, then directly and heavily pounded him against the ground.

Broken rocks flew all around as a punch after another rained down on him, and they caused the whole ground to start shaking.

Rumble!

A loud rumbling sound resounded as the ground caved in because of Whitey's attacks. The Heavenly Mist City's arrays didn't have enough time to be able to repair it.

Nangong Xuanying weakly lay down on the ground like a dead dog, and he wasn't able to even slightly budge.

Whitey stood up and folded its wings, its imposing manner was truly shocking.

"You can't kill me... You can't kill me! Cough, Cough!"

Nangong Xuanying quickly crawled up from the ground once again while coughing blood, and he once again consumed an elixir. It was a cyan colored elixir. His body's aura unexpectedly started recovering once again.

He started excitedly laughing as he looked at Whitey, Shrimpy, and Bu Fang in madness.

"Hahaha, with this Two-Mark Elixir in my hand... you are incapable of killing me."

He was slightly pained by the fact that he had to consume such precious elixir.

As waves swept the surrounding, Nangong Xuanying's imposing manner started quickly rising up, and it was gradually becoming even more fearful.

Whitey's eyes flickered as it condensed its whole body aura.

Shrimpy, who was lying on Whitey's head, stood up and revolved its eyes as it stared at Nangong Xuanying.

In the next moment, a squeaking sound resounded as a golden light flickered and penetrated Nangong Xuanying's body, causing his laughter to suddenly stop.

Shrimpy, who was in mid-air, waved its sicles and moved its innumerable legs, and it seemed like it turned into countless light rays as it swiftly flew back and forth through Nangong Xuanying's body.

Nangong Xuanying was penetrated countless times until he became like a sieve.

Chapter 446: The Death Of Nangong Xuanying

When the golden rays of light disappeared, a thick mist of blood rose up and pervaded the surrounding.

Shrimpy's body swayed in mid-air as it slowly floated back onto Whitey's head. Lying on Whitey's head, Shrimpy didn't move any longer.

Nangong Xuanying opened his eyes wide. His sluggish eyes were wide open and they were filled with disbelief. He slowly shifted his gaze downwards and looked at his body which was filled with countless holes. After looking at his body, Nangong Xuanying became extremely depressed and he spouted a mouthful of blood.

His aura instantly weakened and every single trace of vitality left him.

'Why... Why did this happen to me?'

He was actually killed by a shrimp...

His body was penetrated before the elixir managed to show its effects. Blood oozed out from all the holes on his body and even his heart had been penetrated by Shrimpy. It was impossible for him to survive.

There was no way he could keep his life after his heart was pierced.

Splatter!

He coughed out several mouthfuls of blood and his whole body started to shiver intensely.

As blood oozed from the holes in his body, he dropped down on his knees. Before long, Nangong Xuanying fell to the ground. He lay there without moving. His aura was quickly fading from his body.

The rain which had been falling for the entire night finally stopped and the dark clouds in the sky disappeared all of a sudden. It was as though those dark clouds didn't exist in the first place.

Whitey raised its hand and scratched its round head. When it was scratching its head, it accidentally touched Shrimpy who was lying on its head. Grabbing Shrimpy, Whitey placed it on its shoulder before turning around. Whitey walked back into the restaurant and its eyes slowly turned purple.

When it felt as though Whitey shifted its position, Shrimpy crawled back up and made its way back onto Whitey's head. It looked for a cozy location before lying down on Whitey's head again. It fell back asleep in a few moments.

It seemed as though this matter ended like this...

Almost everyone who was sent by the Nangong Family was killed. They were killed before they were able to capture their target, Nangong Wuque.

This was an outcome which nobody expected.

Since Nangong Wuque was already heavily injured, the members of the Nangong Family thought that his capture would be certain after sending so many experts after him. There would be no way for accidents to occur...

With a Divine Physique Echelon expert who broke through two of the Supreme-Being's shackles like Nangong Xuanying, it would be a piece of cake for him to catch Nangong Wuque.

However, an accident occurred and the results shocked everyone.

A restaurant which wasn't taken seriously by the Nangong Family killed everyone sent by them.

It could be imagined how great the disturbance was when the news of the accident was heard by the Nangong Family.

Bu Fang looked at the corpse of Nangong Xuanying. The latter's aura had completely disappeared, and he was already dead.

After Bu Fang waked out of the store, he headed toward a pile of rubble. Kicking away a piece of stone, Bu Fang revealed a person who was lying underneath the rubble.

It was Nangong Wuque, whose upper body was bare. His entire body was filled with countless scars and the aura emitted from his body was quite feeble. He was lying there with his lips swollen and he was sleeping soundly. He was too tired and exhausted. No matter what happened, he didn't want to move at all.

The corner of Bu Fang's mouth couldn't help but twitch as he looked at Nangong Wuque who was snoring loudly. He assumed that this guy had already been killed by Nangong Xuanying's kick. However, he discovered that he was just sleeping. He wasn't just sleeping, he was in fact in deep sleep. This fellow was truly tenacious and he was just like a cockroach who couldn't be killed.

Lifting him up, Bu Fang carried him back into his store.

After a light "Bang" sound was heard, Bu Fang closed the bronze gate in front of the store.

...

The surroundings of the store became calm and peaceful. The dark clouds which engulfed the sky started dispersing the moment the rain stopped. An ice-cold wind picked up and it started blowing through the area.

Nangong Xuanying's body laid on the road and it didn't have the slightest trace of life left inside it. It was quite a miserable sight.

Pieces of stone filled the ground in the surroundings of the store. There wasn't a single piece of stone which wasn't broken or shattered. However, as Heavenly Mist City's arrays started to slowly recover, the ground gradually repaired itself.

Nangong Xuanying's corpse was left lying on the ground and there wasn't anyone who came to bring him away.

Crunch!

The sound of someone stepping on the rubble resounded as a person walked out from the darkness. He was clad in a black robe and his face couldn't be seen clearly. The only thing which could be seen was the giant bronze chest which the figure carried on his back.

A scarlet and fearful glow was emitted from under his black robe.

"That puppet is quite amazing... It's not made by my Puppet Sect... However, it's quite strong. I'm pretty curious about it." A husky voice came from the man who was clad in black. His voice resounded in the surroundings.

A light chuckle escaped his lips and his voice filled the area. The sound which came out of his mouth seemed less like a chuckle and more like something being scrubbed. It was horrifying and appalling.

"Although I can't accept something like that, I'll leave him alone for now. After all, he left me the corpse of a Divine Physique Echelon expert. This is actually the Nangong Family's second elder... I wonder how the Nangong Family would react if they saw a puppet made from his body."

That person was standing next to Nangong Xuanying's corpse.

After shrugging his shoulders slightly, the bronze chest on his back fell to the ground. When it landed, the ground shook slightly.

Creak...

A creaking sound came from the chest and it seemed as though the lid of the bronze chest was opened. An eerie aura came from within. That person extended both his hand and held onto Nangong Xuanying's legs as he pulled the corpse into the chest.

Distorted roars and aggrieved wails resounded from Nangong Xuanying's corpse as he was pulled into the chest. It seemed as though there was a twisted face which wanted to rush out from the chest.

However, the expert from the Puppet Sect chuckled in his hoarse voice and he extended one of his fingers toward the chest. He lightly tapped on Nangong Xuanying's head.

Bang!

Nangong Xuanying's corpse was pulled into the chest and the lid of the chest closed.

Crunch! Crunch!

A crisp sound of bones being chewed on came from inside the chest. The sound of bones breaking was also heard.

That person, who had scarlet eyes, turned around and looked at the restaurant. As he stared at the tightly closed doors of the restaurant, he had a profound look in his eyes. After quite some time, he grabbed his bronze chest and left the place.

His body gradually disappeared into the darkness.

A light breeze blew over and swept up the broken rocks on the ground. Crashing sounds resounded as the rocks were swept up by the wind.

...

Heavenly Mist City, Pill Tower.

Yang Meiji's muscular body knelt on a yellow mat. She was extremely cautious and her mood was solemn. She didn't even dare to breathe loudly.

There was an old man who stood before her. His hair was all white, including his beard and eyebrows. That old man's eyes were closed and he breathed lightly. Every time he exhaled, his beard would flutter slightly.

"Teac... Teacher... How long do I need to stay in the Pill Tower?" Yang Meiji bashfully twisted her body and she asked the old man with a timid expression on her face.

In the next moment, the eyes of the old man snapped open and he looked at her.

"The Heavenly Mist City is currently facing a huge upheaval. The secret realm will be opened soon and this time will be different from the past. I will take you to the secret realm along with me. We must seize the lucky chance this time and you can only leave this place after the secret realm is opened."

The opening of the secret realm?

Yang Meiji's complexion instantly changed. A grave expression hung on her face and her thoughts started to run wild. Wasn't there still a day or two before the opening of the secret realm?

"Are you too bored? You can go and refine a One-Mark Spirit Pill. Alchemy depends on constant practice. Your cultivation isn't in the Divine Physique Echelon yet and you are only relying on the spiritual force which is stronger than that of an average person. You have to practice diligently."

Yang Meiji grunted to acknowledge what he said and she listlessly lowered her head. She felt as though the situation she was in took a turn for the worse. She didn't know what was in the secret realm. She had no idea what was the object valued by her teacher.

.....

In the Nangong Family, Nangong Xuanhe was just chatting eagerly with the two experts from the Ancient Shura City. He didn't expect that the Ancient Shura City's experts would appear in Heavenly Mist City.

The Ancient Shura City was a first-rate faction like the Pill Palace. Moreover, it was the most mysterious faction among all the first-rate factions.

There was no one who knew the Ancient Shura City's precise location. They only knew that there was a faction called the Ancient Shura City. This faction was even more mysterious than the Hidden Dragon Royal Court.

Due to how secretive the faction was, countless other factions feared and revered the Ancient Shura City. All of the experts which it sent were extremely powerful and no one dared to casually offend the Ancient Shura City.

Those two experts from the Ancient Shura City's were both clad in a blood-red robe. They put in a solemn face as they spoke to Nangong Xuanhe about some trivial matters.

All of a sudden, a person rushed into the room with a panicked expression on his face. There was also a look of fright and alarm as he looked at Nangong Xuanhe who was sitting in the room.

"Great.... Great elder... There is bad news!"

The mind of this Divine Physique Echelon expert, who broke through one of the Supreme-Being's shackles, was in a thorough mess when he rushed into the room.

"Why are you so flustered? Calm down!"

Nangong Xuanhe put on a solemn face and scolded the person who rushed into the room.

The experts from the Ancient Shura City were sitting in front of him. As such, he wanted to maintain his dignity before them. He didn't want them to laugh at him.

However, when he heard what that guard said, his complexion drastically changed. He became serious in an instant.

"Great elder, everyone the second elder took to catch Nangong Wuque... died. As for the second elder, he's still missing. I'm afraid that he might have suffered the same fate as them."

This Divine Physique Echelon expert blurted out everything and his body trembled.

"What?"

Along with a rumbling sound, the chair in which Nangong Xuanhe sat on crumbled. He widened his eyes as he stood up and his aura surged out of his body.

"What did you say? Everyone who was sent to catch Nangong Wuque died?"

Chapter 447: I Want One Of The Secret Realm's Quotas

"Xuanying died? How it's possible for him to die? How could that bastard Nangong Wuque kill the second elder?"

Nangong Xuanhe emitted his aura without restraining himself. A terrifying fluctuation filled the whole hall and a whistling wind swept through it.

The Ancient Shura City's experts looked at Nangong Xuanhe with indifference. The corners of their mouth curled upwards as they revealed faint smiles. Their smiles seemed to have a hint of mockery in it...

However, the current Nangong Xuanhe didn't have the mood to pay attention to those experts. His mind was already in enough of a mess. Xuanying died? Xuanying was his little brother...

How could he just die like that?

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became. In the end, Nangong Xuanhe almost unleashed a roar in order to vent his anger.

"Tell me, who did it?" Nangong Xuanhe, whose eyes were bloodshot, roared out as he ruthlessly glared at the guard who delivered the news. The guard was an expert who broke through one of the Supreme-Being's shackles.

The guard's body was slightly trembling and shaking after hearing Nangong Xuanhe shout at him. It was obvious how terrifying Nangong Xuanhe was.

The whole Nangong Family was stolen by him. From just this point, it could be seen how fearsome he was.

The guard really didn't want to be the one to face the enraged Nangong Xuanhe, but...

"It's a small restaurant... The second elder, Xuanying, disappeared in that restaurant. Other than the second elder, we found the corpses of everyone else."

That guard spoke as he trembled.

A small restaurant?

Nangong Xuanhe controlled and suppressed his anger as he glared at that guard.

What the hell did he mean by a small restaurant?

Heavenly Mist City actually still had something like a restaurant?

It was impossible. Even if there truly was a restaurant in Heavenly Mist City, it should be one which was barely surviving. How could a restaurant still exist in Heavenly Mist City which had the Multi-Taste Fasting Pill invented by the Nangong Family?

Moreover, that restaurant still had the guts to protect a criminal who was being hunted by his Nangong Family.

This was truly an unforgivable matter.

Flames of anger surged out of Nangong Xuanhe's body as a stifling aura filled the area. World's pressure was emitted from Nangong Xuanhe's body and it spread across the room.

Nangong Xuanhe was an expert who broke through two of the Supreme-Being's shackles. He was someone who had almost broken through the third shackle and his cultivation was extremely powerful. The aura which he emitted was terrifying. There were countless people who trembled with fear when he released his aura.

However, the Ancient Shura City's experts were still alright. After all, their cultivation was quite powerful. When facing Nangong Xuanhe's aura, they only slightly furrowed their brows.

"Great elder Xuanhe, it seems like your excellency is occupied right now. We shall take our leave first. Please remember what you promised us... Let's meet again tomorrow."

Misha, who wore a blood-red robe, stood up and calmly spoke to Nangong Xuanhe. After he spoke, he left the hall along with his companion. When he left the hall, the corners of his mouth curled upwards and he looked at the raging Nangong Xuanhe. He lightly chuckled to himself and continued to walk forward.

....

On the following day, in the Cloud Mist Restaurant.

The sky quickly lit up. Countless sun rays penetrated the cracks on the wall of the restaurant. The rays of light shone upon Nangong Wuque, whose face was soaked in blood. It caused his face muscles to spasm involuntarily.

He slowly opened his eyes and the sight before him gradually became clearer in his eyes.

"Where am I? Didn't I die?"

He suddenly felt an acute pain coming from his waist. He couldn't help but suck in a breath of cold air. That old dog, Nangong Xuanying's attack were really too ruthless.

He was actually kicked heavily in the waist by a man like that. Looks like Nangong Xuanying really wanted his life.

"Um? Where am I?"

Nangong Wuque finally got a clear look of his surroundings. He couldn't help but squint his eyes in confusion.

He was in a neat and clean boudoir which still had the lingering fragrance of a young maiden.

Nangong Wuque got up and sat on the bed. The injuries on his body had already mostly recovered. Despite that, Nangong Wuque still took out an elixir from his Spatial Spirit Tool and consumed it.

Quietly revolving his true energy, he started to digest the elixir. He started to size up his surroundings in earnest.

His complexion became extremely grave and solemn.

This should be the boudoir of a woman.

Moreover, from the pink coverings which filled the room along with the mesmerizing fragrance which filled the boudoir, Nangong Wuque could guess that this boudoir belonged to an extremely beautiful and intelligent woman.

However, he had no idea whose boudoir this was.

Nangong Wuque clearly remembered that when he fainted, he was outside Owner Bu's restaurant.

Was this... Was this Owner Bu's boudoir?

Hiss! Hiss!

Nangong Wuque sucked in a breath of cold air and his eyes widened in disbelief.

Did this Owner Bu possess the heart of a young maiden? Nangong Wuque felt as though he shouldn't judge people by their appearance any longer.

An image of Bu Fang wearing a solemn face sitting on this pink bed appeared in Nangong Wuque's mind...

This weird scene appeared in his mind. The strange atmosphere cause Nangong Wuque's body to shudder involuntarily.

When Nangong Wuque was letting his imagination run wild, the door of the boudoir suddenly opened.

A person slowly walked into the boudoir... It was precisely Bu Fang. Right now, in Nangong Wuque's mind, Bu Fang seemed quite weird.

"Did you wake up?" Bu Fang calmly asked him.

Nangong Wuque widened his eyes and repeatedly nodded at Bu Fang. However, he quietly took a step back.

Bu Fang was somewhat confused by Nangong Wuque's actions. He felt as though there was something wrong with Nangong Wuque. Did his brain suffer some shock when Nangong Xuanying kicked his waist? Was his brain spoilt right now?

However, Bu Fang still felt as though something was amiss...

"Who cares. Since you are awake now, hurry up and go down... I have something I need to discuss with you." Bu Fang spoke as he looked at Nangong Wuque.

After he was done speaking, Bu Fang turned around and left the boudoir.

Nangong Wuque who was leaning against the corner of the boudoir, let out a long breath after he saw Bu Fang leave. He felt extremely stifled. He would never have imagined that Owner Bu was such a person.

After looking for some water in the boudoir, Nangong Wuque used it to clean his body. After he was finished, he walked out of the boudoir with his upper body still stark naked. It was slightly awkward for him as he didn't prepare any clothing in his Spatial Spirit Tool.

However, the moment he left the boudoir, Bu Fang threw a set of clothes at him.

The clothes were loosely fitted and after Nangong Wuque put them on, a huge portion of his chest was exposed. His fair and white skin was revealed to Bu Fang.

Nangong Wuque held his breath as he carefully and cautiously looked at Bu Fang. He was extremely vigilant and on guard.

Bu Fang had an odd look on his face and it seemed as though he found Nangong Wuque's gaze to be quite weird.

"What's up?" Bu Fang calmly asked.

"Noth... Nothing." Nangong Wuque straightened his neck in an instant as he replied Bu Fang. His eyes were open wide as he stared at Bu Fang's face.

"If it's nothing, let's go down." Bu Fang didn't bother with Nangong Wuque any longer. He stopped paying attention to him and directly went to the kitchen.

In a flash, Bu Fang's body disappeared.

Nangong Wuque took a deep breath. He was still wearing the gown which Bu Fang had thrown to him. His chest was exposed to the rest of the world as he went downstairs.

The moment he reached downstairs, a fragrance came out of the kitchen.

The fragrance which was emitted from the kitchen was extremely rich. When the smell entered Nangong Wuque's nose, his heart slightly shuddered. Was this the fragrance of the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup?

Just like what he expected, when Nangong Wuque walked into the dining room, he found a bowl of Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup sitting on a table.

"Eat it. This Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup should be able to allow you to recover quickly. All of your injuries would be healed in no time. However, you have to pay for this bowl of Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup," Bu Fang said.

Nangong Wuque hurriedly nodded and went over to the table. Sitting down, he quickly started eating the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup with big mouthfuls.

As a rich aroma filled the store, Nangong Wuque wolfed down the whole bowl of Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup. Oil continuously dripped down the side of his mouth.

Bu Fang pulled a chair and sat beside Nangong Wuque as he fixed his gaze on Nangong Wuque's face.

That gaze....

Nangong Wuque's body stiffened his head quickly turned around to look at Bu Fang. He took a deep breath and his gaze became extremely vigilant.

"Owner Bu... Why are you looking at me like this?"

Nangong Wuque swallowed a chicken wing which was in his mouth as he questioned Bu Fang.

"Doesn't your Nangong Family have a quota for entering that secret realm?" Bu Fang asked with a serious expression on his face.

Nangong Wuque was taken aback by Bu Fang's question. He didn't expect that Bu Fang would ask such a question. It was completely different from what he had expected.

"We obviously have it... The Nangong Family is one of the big and respected families in Heavenly Mist City. We have control over the teleportation array to the secret realm. Thus, of course we have a quota for entering the secret realm. However, we only have two quotas and both of the quotas belongs to the family's patriarch. He is the one who manages the two quotas." Nangong Wuque sighed and replied Bu Fang.

A feeling of grief welled up in his heart when he talked about the Nangong Family.

"I need a quota to enter the secret realm," Bu Fang earnestly said.

Pff!

Nangong Wuque who was still overwhelmed by grief almost spat out the chicken meat in his mouth when he heard what Bu Fang said.

"Owner Bu... Don't go looking for trouble, your cultivation is too weak." Nangong Wuque was dumbfounded and he quickly advised Bu Fang.

The people who were able to enter the secret realm were at the very least experts who had reached the Divine Realm. They were experts who broke through at least one of the Supreme-Being's shackles.

An eighth grade War-God like Bu Fang didn't have the qualifications to enter the secret realm. With his cultivation, what could Bu Fang possibly accomplish even if he entered the secret realm?

"Aren't you the successor of the Nangong Family? Since your family has two quotas, take me in with you," Bu Fang said.

Nangong Wuque drank a mouthful of the broth before taking in a deep breath. He firmly shook his head.

"That is out of the question. I won't let you throw your life away. Since you saved my life, that old dog, Nangong Xuanhe, probably has a grudge against you. If you enter the secret realm along with me... That old dog will surely not let you off. Moreover, your cultivation is truly too weak."

Bu Fang slightly furrowed his brows. He was surprised when he saw Nangong Wuque's extremely firm stand when he refused to bring him into the secret realm.

If it wasn't because the system issued a mission, Bu Fang wouldn't want to go into that secret realm at all.

With his lazy disposition, Bu Fang would much rather pull a chair and sit in front of the store as he basked in the sun. That would be much more comfortable than entering the secret realm.

"Temporary Mission: Enter the Cloud Sea Secret Realm and pick the Heaven Grade Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup's ingredient. Pick the spirit herb, 'Dragonification Bone Grass'. Mission reward: Twenty percent increase in your vitality conversion ratio."

This was the mission issued by the system the day before. The system issued the mission the moment Bu Fang threw Nangong Wuque into Yang Meiji's boudoir.

"Is there a strength requirement for entering the secret realm?" Bu Fang furrowed his brows.

"Of course there is no such thing. I'm just afraid that you will meet with a mishap when you enter the secret realm." At this point, Nangong Wuque had already calmed down. He replied Bu Fang helplessly.

He would definitely go to the secret realm. However, he did not have to bring Owner Bu with him.

After most of his injuries were recovered, he would go and retrieve the quotas which belonged to him.

Since the Nangong Family's patriarch was already dead, as the successor of the Nangong Family, the quota for entering the secret realm naturally belonged to him.

Those were things which belonged to him.

"So, everything will be fine as long as I am strong enough?" Bu Fang expressionlessly looked at Nangong Wuque. The latter was slightly afraid when he looked at Bu Fang.

When Bu Fang saw Nangong Wuque nod his head, the corners of Bu Fang's mouth curled upwards.

"Pay for this Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup," Bu Fang stood up and said.

Nangong Wuque was shocked. Was Owner Bu going to fall out with him?

He wasn't done eating yet...

However, Nangong Wuque wasn't bothered by Bu Fang's request. Nangong Wuque didn't have much, but he had lots of crystals. Most of what he brought with him were crystals. He brought a large stack of them in order to eat Bu Fang's dishes. As such, he was able to directly pay Bu Fang ten thousand crystals for the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup.

After Bu Fang took those ten thousand crystals, the system's voice resounded in his mind.

"Congratulation. The Host has reached the set amount of turnover. The promotion will start now."

Chapter 448: The Supreme-Being Owner Bu

Host: Bu Fang

True Energy Cultivation Level: Ninth Grade

Cooking Talent: Four Star

Skills: Level Two Meteor Knife Technique (100/100), Level Two Big Dipper Carving Technique (100/100), Gourmet Arrays (1/6)

Tools: Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife (God of Cooking set), Black Turtle Constellation Wok (God of Cooking set)

God of Cooking Overall Rating: Intermediate Chef (Your culinary arts have advanced to a higher tier and your cooking techniques are becoming more refined. A more expansive world of culinary arts has opened up to you. You can start cooking utility dishes.

System Level: Nine Stars (Conversion ratio is at a hundred percent.)

System Reward: The Overlord Thirteen Blades, Utility dish, Vigorous Beef Meatball.

After he heard the system promotion notification, Bu Fang subconsciously opened the system panel. Then, he observed and checked his information. He could faintly feel a burst of energy surging into his body. After the energy entered his body, it instantly transformed into dense true energy and it went into his energy core.

This time, the quantity of the energy transformed was extremely huge. Bu Fang couldn't help but slightly raise his brows as he sensed the formidable might of the energy entering his energy core

The influx of that true energy into his energy core caused the vortex inside the core to rotate faster and faster. It seemed as though specks of light were emitted by his energy core.

A ninth grade Supreme-Being...

Bu Fang inwardly sighed. When Nangong Wuque bought his last Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup, his business turnover reached the threshold set by the system. He was finally able to advance in his cultivation level.

The system was also promoted to nine stars when his true energy cultivation reached the ninth grade Supreme-Being realm.

In the past, Supreme-Beings were aloof and remote existences in his eyes. Now, he had turned into one of them. Even Bu Fang, who had a calm and steady mind, couldn't help but become slightly excited.

Moreover, it seemed as though he had obtained some new techniques after the promotion.

The Overlord Thirteen Blades... Just from its name, it seemed like it was an extremely domineering technique.

Bu Fang was slightly looking forward to it as this had to be a knife technique. His knife skill which has been stagnant for a long time could finally make some progress.

Bu Fang had already practiced the Meteor Knife Technique to the pinnacle. It was extremely difficult for him to make any improvements to the technique, even slightly.

Bu Fang felt a sense of novelty when he saw the appearance of that Overlord Thirteen Blades.

"The Overlord Thirteen Blades, a high-grade knife technique which can be used in fights. The technique has thirteen moves altogether and the moves can overlap with each other. The might of the moves enhances each other and if those thirteen moves are used together, its power will be earth-shattering. If you want to practice this move, you must first practice your imposing manner."

The system's solemn and earnest voice resounded in Bu Fang's ears.

Bu Fang squinted his eyes and started to think about something. This Overlord Thirteen Blades technique wasn't merely just a knife technique. Along with the promotion of Bu Fang's cultivation, he would have to fight stronger beasts. In order to obtain ingredients, Bu Fang might have to fight against extremely powerful beasts. Some overlord degree spirit beasts wouldn't be thoroughly suppressed by the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife's aura.

If Bu Fang were to meet those extremely powerful spirit beasts, the use of the Overlord Thirteen Blades technique would become quite prominent. If he used the technique with Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, he would be able to obtain the ingredients with less difficulty.

He slightly squinted his eyes as he started reflecting on the images related to the Overlord Thirteen Blades technique which the system had just sent into his mind.

Nangong Wuque, whose clothes were too huge, had his upper body revealed. The fair skin on his chest could be seen and he chewed on a chicken bone in his mouth and looked at Bu Fang. He suddenly discovered that the aura which Bu Fang emitted drastically changed. The change happened in an instant. Nangong Wuque realized that he didn't have a proper understanding of Bu Fang.

From the imposing aura coming from Bu Fang, Nangong Wuque knew that Bu Fang's cultivation wasn't at the eighth grade War-God realm which he was formally at.

A ninth grade Supreme-Being?

Was it possible for someone to become a Supreme-Being instantly?

Was it that easy for people to break through to the Supreme-Being realm these days?

Are you here to make fun of me?

Nangong Wuque felt as though his mind became sluggish. he had just told Bu Fang that his cultivation was lacking and he instantly broke through to the Supreme-Being realm.

Would he start breaking through one of the Supreme-Being's shackles next? Would he become a Divine Realm expert in the next moment?

Fortunately, such a thing didn't happen. Nothing else happened to Bu Fang after he broke through to the Supreme-Being realm.

However, that breakthrough was still enough to cause Nangong Wuque's heart to beat wildly.

"Now... is my strength enough to enter the secret realm?"

Bu Fang slowly opened his eyes and stared at Nangong Wuque. He had a faint smile on his face as he calmly asked Nangong Wuque his question.

Nangong Wuque would never have expected that Bu Fang would instantly break through to a ninth grade Supreme-Being in front of him. He spat out the bone in his mouth and he stared at Bu Fang as if he was some freak. He clicked his tongue continuously as he was amazed by what Bu Fang just did.

Nangong Wuque was already starting to suspect if Bu Fang had been suppressing his cultivation all along in order to make fun of him.

After thinking about it, Nangong Wuque felt as though Bu Fang wouldn't be bored to the point where he had to do such things in order to entertain himself.

"A ninth grade Supreme-Being? How can a ninth grade Supreme-Being be enough? If you want to enter the secret realm, your cultivation has to reach the point where you are about to break through one of the Supreme-Being's shackles. It's not enough for someone who has just broken through Supreme-Being to enter the secret realm. If you meet a Divine Realm expert inside the secret realm, you'll surely die." Nangong Wuque earnestly advised Bu Fang.

"You really like to talk nonsense... You just have to bring me in. As for whether I live or die, it's all decided by the heavens," Bu Fang furrowed his brows and said.

"It's out of question... Old Bu, I really don't want to harm you. So I..."

Nangong Wuque still intended to patiently persuade Bu Fang from going to the secret realm. However, he suddenly felt a chill spread through his entire body.

Nangong Wuque saw Bu Fang pat the golden shrimp on his shoulder. All of a sudden, the golden shrimp shot out and pointed its pair of sickles toward Nangong Wuque. An ice-cold aura came from the pair of sickles and assaulted Nangong Wuque.

Shrimpy rolled its compound eyes as it waved its sickles at Nangong Wuque. It seemed as though it was threatening Nangong Wuque.

"Don't make a scene..."

Nangong Wuque waved his hand at Bu Fang in dismissal. He was smiling as he thought that Bu Fang was joking around with him.

Bu Fang didn't smile back at him. Shrimpy wasn't able to smile and it just looked at Nangong Wuque.

"Don't you want to know how Nangong Xuanying died? He was killed by this little fellow here." Bu Fang's voice was indifferent when he revealed Nangong Xuanying's cause of death to Nangong Wuque.

Um?

"This small creature killed Nangong Xuanying? Even Old Bu learned how to crack jokes... Such a tiny creature... I could kill ten of them with a single palm."

Nangong Wuque curled up the corners of his mouth and stared at Shrimpy as a weird chuckle escaped his lips.

It seemed as though Shrimpy could feel that Nangong Wuque was mocking it. All the hair on Shrimpy's body stood on end and it waved its sickles at Nangong Wuque. A tearing sound could be heard as countless sonic booms resounded in everyone's ears.

Shrimpy's sickle streaked across Nangong Wuque's nose and it cut off a thread of hair.

Nangong Wuque's pupils immediately contracted and a chill ran down his spine.

The speed of this tiny creature was extremely fast. He was almost unable to catch a glimpse of Shrimpy when it attacked him.

"I'm serious. I will help you recover from your injuries and you will bring me into the secret realm." Bu Fang was serious when he told Nangong Wuque to bring him into the secret realm.

Now, Nangong Wuque felt as though Bu Fang was serious. He deeply furrowed his brows and he revealed a bitter smile on his face.

"Frankly speaking, it's not that I don't want to bring you into the secret realm with me. You should have heard about it... My current status in the clan is very different from what it was. I don't have any assurance of bringing you along with me." Nangong Wuque revealed everything to Bu Fang.

He truly didn't have any assurance that he was able to bring Bu Fang in the secret realm, but he would still try. It was because that was something which belonged to him. He had to take it back.

"I believe that you can achieve it. Try harder." Bu Fang expressionlessly raised his hand and clenched it before lowering them.

Nangong Wuque was dumbfounded when he heard what Bu Fang said.

Thereafter, Bu Fang felt that it was confirmed that Nangong Wuque would bring him into the secret realm with him. As such, he turned around and opened the store. He started his daily business.

...

In the center of Heavenly Mist City, there were countless people in the heavenly mist plaza, that bustling with noise and excitement. It seemed as though there wasn't a single empty seat left in the seats surrounding the plaza as there was someone sitting in every seat.

Their faces were filled with excitement as they looked at the giant array at the center of the plaza. The shadows of countless people were flickering on the giant array and terrifying true energy fluctuations were coming from it.

All of the factions were competing over the remaining quota of people who could enter the secret realm. The battles had already reached the climax.

The Lin, Zhang, and Nangong Families were the three strongest families in Heavenly Mist City. Even the city lord didn't dare to offend all three of them at the same time.

Those three families were, after all, deeply-rooted in Heavenly Mist City. All three of them had a stable foundation in Heavenly Mist City.

Nangong Xuanhe, whose face was gloomy, sat in a seat situated on an elevated platform. Nangong Wuque was expelled by him and the Nangong Family's former patriarch was already dead. He was the current patriarch of the Nangong Family.

His complexion was gloomy due to two reasons. One of them was the death of Nangong Xuanying. The other reason was that his Nangong Family's disciples hadn't won a single fight.

It was truly too disgraceful.

It was fortunate that his Nangong Family still had two quotas. Otherwise, if he had to depend on those disciples to obtain the quota in order to enter the secret realm, they would be doomed. They might not even get a single quota.

"Sirs from the Ancient Shura City, I will leave the remaining fights to you. There are only five more quotas and we must get them." Nangong Xuanhe let out a long breath before he turned his head around and looked at two experts clad in blood-red robes. They were sitting quite a distance away from him.

"That's easy, but you must remember to give us the two quotas owned by your family to us. As for the remaining five quotas, we'll definitely get them for you."

Misha, who was clad in a blood-red robe, had quite a devilish appearance. He smiled as he spoke to Nangong Xuanhe. His fiery and ruddy lips seemed to curl upwards like they just had their fill of blood.

Nangong Xuanhe was finally able to let out a long breath and he relaxed after obtaining Misha's affirmation.

If those two experts weren't willing to make a move, it would be impossible for his Nangong Family to get even one of the remaining five quotas.

As such, they would be left with just their own two quotas. Such a situation would really seem quite embarrassing.

However, with the assistance from the Ancient Shura City's experts, they would altogether have seven quotas. They wouldn't be suffering a loss by agreeing to their terms.

When they entered the Cloud Sea Secret Realm, they would quickly proceed according to their plan. They had obtained secret information regarding the Cloud Sea Secret Realm. If they were successful, the Nangong Family would be able to quickly rise up the ranks.

This trip to the secret realm would definitely be different from the ones in the past.

In a distant place, the Pill Tower's members could be seen approaching.

Yang Meiji, who had a majestic and muscular body, walked behind a hunched-back old man. Everybody's expression was one of respect when they looked at the hunched-back old man. This was because he was the Heavenly Mist City's Pill Tower elder. He was the Three Clouds Alchemist, great master Xuan Bei.

Such a person had an aloof and preeminent status within Heavenly Mist City.

This time, he had also chosen to enter the Cloud Sea Secret Realm. It would be his first time entering it.

There wasn't anyone who had an objection to him entering the secret realm. After all, he was a person of virtue and prestige. It was a given that he should get some special privileges.

Moreover, even if there was someone who had an objection to great master Xuan Bei entering the secret realm, they were few in number.

A gust of wind blew at them.

The fight in the arena was becoming even more intense and exciting as there were more and more experts making a move.

Two people were slowly making their way to the plaza's entrance.

Nangong Wuque looked at Bu Fang speechlessly. Bu Fang was walking behind him at the moment and Nangong Wuque felt as though he was having a headache because of Bu Fang.

This Old Bu was really following behind him.

"Old Bu, after a while, you should follow closely behind me. Don't mess around." Nangong Wuque earnestly reminded him.

"Ok." Bu Fang nodded in agreement.

After he saw Bu Fang nodding his head, Nangong Wuque took a deep breath and pushed open the bronze gate at the entrance.

As a creaking sound resounded in the surroundings, a wind swept through the place. Nangong Wuque's gaze became extremely cold.

There were some debts he had to pay back.

Chapter 449: Who Do You Think You Are?

"Are they the experts from Ancient Shura City?"

Xiao Changyun, who was sitting among the Lin Family members, looked at the two experts clad in blood-red robes. They were slowly walking up onto the stage and Xiao Changyun's voice was filled with doubt.

Almost everyone knew about the distinctive features of the experts from the Ancient Shura City. They all wore blood-red robes and emitted a shocking baleful aura.

A Puppet Sect's expert, a treacherous-looking man clad in a black robe whose complexion couldn't be seen clearly, had a pair of scarlet eyes which emitted an eerie glow. He stared at those two experts from Ancient Shura City who were in the middle of the arena.

Misha curled up the corners of his mouth into a slightly exaggerated curve. His hair fluttered in the wind which blew at their robes and caused them to flutter unceasingly.

"Who wants to fight us?" Misha challenged.

His voice, which was slightly hoarse, reverberated through the entire Heavenly Mist Plaza.

"Damn! Did the Nangong Family invite experts from the Ancient Shura City? They are being unreasonable!"

The complexion of the members of the Lin and Zhang Families became ashen. They would never have expected that experts from the Ancient Shura City would appear in the middle of the competition. The Lin and Zhang families were confident that they would win the event at first. However, they were no longer certain that they would win when the experts from the Ancient Shura City appeared.

It seemed like their Lin and Zhang Families wouldn't get the remaining five quotas...

Even though they would not be able to obtain the remaining five quotas, it was still acceptable for them. They had already obtained countless quotas and not getting the last five was still tolerable. They only felt as though it was a pity that after dividing up their quotas with the experts from the Wind and Thunder Pavillion and also the Puppet Sect, there wouldn't be many quotas left for them.

The Nangong Family still had two quotas which belonged to them so they would have seven quotas altogether.

Damn!

Even this time, it seemed as though they allowed the Nangong Family to obtain the upper hand.

The Lin and Zhang Families' experts were unwilling to accept such an outcome. They couldn't help but pound their fist against the table in anger.

The Ancient Shura City's experts went down the stage and returned to the Nangong Family's position. The following battles were fought and the ownership of the remaining quotas was quickly decided.

After all the quotas were allocated, the Heavenly Mist City's City Lord went to the center of the arena and started to announce the final ownership of the quotas.

The Cloud Sea Secret Realm was the Heavenly Mist City's most treasured object. This was the reason the quotas were extremely important and significant.

Everyone in the plaza went into an uproar when the Heavenly Mist City's Lord announced the ownership of the quotas.

Creak...

A heavy and stifling sound resounded as two distinct sound of footsteps gradually echoed through the Heavenly Mist Plaza.

The sound of the footsteps was not loud. However, when everyone heard the footsteps, the noisy plaza instantly became silent. The entire plaza became peaceful and quiet.

The gazes of the people in the plaza turned to the two figures who were walking toward them.

"Nangong Wuque?"

"Hiss... Didn't they say that he was already dead?"

"Isn't he the successor of the Nangong Family? Why would he appear here?"

Everyone in the plaza took a moment to calm themselves down. In the next second, all of them started clamoring among themselves. Discussions broke out the moment they saw Nangong Wuque's figure.

The Nangong Family had already announced to the outside world that Nangong Wuque died due to serious injuries. As the successor of the Nangong family died, the ownership of the two fixed quotas which belonged to the Nangong Family was left to Nangong Xuanhe. Nangong Xuanhe was allowed to decide what to do with the two quotas.

With the appearance of the true successor, Nangong Wuque, the ownership of the two quotas would be decided by him rather than Nangong Xuanhe. Nangong Xuanhe wasn't the true successor of the Nangong Family in the first place.

The noisy surrounding didn't cause Bu Fang and Nangong Wuque to cower down.

Bu Fang was calm and unperturbed and Nangong Wuque had the complete opposite expression from Bu Fang. He was staring at Nangong Xuanhe and killing intent overflowed from his body.

"Old dog! You didn't expect me to appear here, did you? I came here to make you pay back your debts." Nangong Wuque said in an ice-cold voice.

His voice wasn't engulfed by the noisy surroundings and it was clearly transmitted into Nangong Xuanhe's ears.

Everyone in the plaza wore an extremely odd look when they looked at him.

Nangong Xuanhe's complexion gravely changed. Standing up from his seat, he coldly rebuked Nangong Wuque and restrained his aura, "The allocation of the Nangong Family's quotas are already done. The remaining matters are our family's private affairs. Let's discuss everything after returning home, don't disgrace us in front of everybody."

The allocation was already done?

Everyone laughed at Nangong Xuanhe inwardly. They truly admired Nangong Xuanhe's shamelessness... His skin was really too thick.

Bu Fang's calm and indifferent gaze swept through the whole plaza.

Nangong Wuque raised his finger and pointed it at Nangong Xuanhe. The corners of his mouth curled upwards and he said in disdain, "Who do you think you are? What qualifications do you have to allocate those two fixed quotas?"

What qualifications did Nangong Xuanhe have? What qualifications did an old dog like you who betrayed the Nangong Family have?

Family matters? Who the hell would discuss family matters with you?

"Bastard..." Nangong Xuanhe was so angered that his beard started to flutter around unceasingly. He widened his eyes and glared at Nangong Wuque in anger.

He extended one of his fingers which was trembling as he pointed at Nangong Wuque.

"Don't point your finger at me. I didn't come here today to reason with you. I didn't come here to talk about family matters with you either. I'm here today to take those two quotas," Nangong Wuque said.

He was the successor of the Nangong Family. The person who was supposed to allocate the two quotas was obviously Nangong Wuque.

No one was allowed to question such right to allocate the two quotas. Especially the old dog, Nangong Xuanhe.

"I already allocated those two quotas for you..." Nangong Xuanhe said.

"Who do you think you are? Get lost! I will allocate them myself... The quotas of my Nangong Family aren't something which can be left to some nobody to allocate." Nangong Wuque raised his chin and said in a cold voice. He had a proud expression on his face when he addressed Nangong Xuanhe.

"You..." Nangong Xuanhe was extremely enraged.

However, before he could utter anything, the members of the Lin and Zhang Families stood and laughed at him. They were truly amused by the scene in front of them. They were also quite happy when they saw Nangong Wuque shouting at Nangong Xuanhe.

They didn't expect that the old fogie, Nangong Xuanhe, still hadn't killed Nangong Wuque... Wasn't this the same as digging a pit and jumping into it himself? Moreover, he conveniently filled the hole after burying himself.

With such an illegitimately conferred status, he still dreamed about becoming the master of the Nangong Family.

He was actually retarded...

None of them would let off such a good opportunity to step on him.

"Nangong Xuanhe, since the young master Wuque is still alive, then the Nangong Family's quotas cannot be decided by you," said the Lin Family's patriarch.

The Zhang Family's patriarch also went along with him and agreed that Nangong Xuanhe should not be allowed to decide on the allocation of the quotas.

Nangong Xuanhe was so angered that his whole body started trembling, however, he was truly speechless at this moment. He was assuming that since his second brother was already dead, this Nangong Wuque who went through a bitter battle to injure his second brother should be heavily injured. It should be impossible for Nangong Wuque to show up there.

To be honest, his wishful thinking wasn't wrong. Nangong Wuque was indeed heavily injured after the battle against Nangong Xuanying. However, Nangong Xuanhe overlooked one thing and it was Nangong Wuque's recuperation speed.

"Elder Xuanhe? What's the meaning of all of this? Aren't you the one to assume the position of the patriarch of the Nangong Family?" Misha squinted his eyes and looked at Nangong Xuanhe. His voice was cold when he spoke to Nangong Xuanhe.

"I..."

"Just shut up. In any case, we have to get the two quotas. We have already reached a deal and we completed our end of it. If you don't give us the two quotas, your Nangong Family will have to bear the anger of the Ancient Shura City." Misha looked at Nangong Xuanhe and slightly chuckled.

"Who cares about your identity? These two quotas are mine. I will give them to whoever I want. What are you bickering about?" Nangong Wuque said to Misha.

After he finished talking, he pulled over Bu Fang, who was standing beside him.

"I will announce now that out of the Nangong Family's two quotas, one of them belongs to me. The other one will be given to this guy."

Bu Fang expressionlessly looked at everyone in the plaza in front of him and slightly nodded.

"That's right, it's mine."

Everyone was dumbfounded. They almost coughed blood when they heard what Bu Fang said.

That's right my ass, who the hell are you?

The scene which played out in front of everyone after Nangong Wuque arrived was too sudden and confused everyone.

Which corner did this youth come out from? How could he take away one of the quotas?

"Are you cracking a joke?" Misha, who was clad in a blood-red robe, coldly looked at Nangong Wuque.

Nangong Wuque wasn't intimidated by him and widened his eyes as he glared back at Misha.

"Why would I crack a joke? Those two quotas can only be allocated by me. Do you have any objections? On what basis do you object to my decision?" Nangong Wuque rampantly spoke like a hoodlum.

Everyone became dumbfounded again when they witnessed Nangong Wuque speaking to Misha.

The eyes of Yang Meiji, who was sitting beside the great master Xuan Bei all along, lit up with resplendent lights. She clenched her fist and her eyes became filled with countless stars.

"He's too handsome and graceful! Young master Wuque is truly... truly too cool!"

It seemed as though there was someone who recognized Bu Fang in the crowd and he loudly cried out.

"I recognize him! That youth was the one who sold excrement in the Nangong Family district where the Multi-Taste Fasting Pills were sold. I couldn't even approach the area because of the stench coming from the excrement."

"That owner? The owner of that restaurant?"

"That restaurant's owner had some shady deals with the Nangong Family... Could he really be Nangong Wan's husband? Oh my god!"

.....

Countless cries of alarm and surprise resounded in the plaza as they all felt that the quota contest this time was too exciting.

The Heavenly Mist City's Lord, who stood above the arena, announced the ownership of the Nangong Family's personal quotas. They were naturally owned by Nangong Wuque as he was the rightful successor of the Nangong Family.

Nangong Xuanhe was extremely unwilling to accept such an outcome. A roar almost escaped his lips as he wanted to object to the allocation of the quotas.

One of the Ancient Shura City's expert coldly swept his gaze across Nangong Xuanhe's body and he said, "Our Ancient Shura City want two of the remaining quotas... If you don't comply, we will directly kill you."

After he spoke, they directly turned around and left. Neither of them cared about Nangong Xuanhe's feelings.

Nangong Xuanhe was truly pained by such a loss and it caused his hatred of Nangong Wuque to grow even deeper.

He also hated Bu Fang as he was the one who healed Nangong Wuque's injuries. Nangong Xuanhe hated Bu Fang even more compared to Nangong Wuque as his second brother was likely killed by someone from that restaurant.

Nangong Wuque's quick recovery was definitely related to that restaurant.

Damn! What the hell was all of that?

Everyone left the plaza as the teleportation to the Secret Realm would be carried out in the evening. Those people who managed to obtain one of the quotas went back home in order to prepare themselves before they entered the secret realm.

Everyone wanted to enter the secret realm and stumble upon some treasures. If they could stumble across some treasures while they were exploring it, their strength would be able to grow even further. In the secret realm, opportunity and danger coexisted together.

"Ohh, Nangong Wuque, you were truly too imposing. I heard that your Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame was forcefully extracted from you. Can you still refine elixirs? Ah... It's fine even if you can't as you are my future brother-in-law. If you need any elixirs, you can just come and look for me. I won't be stingy. If I were to drink some soup, I'd definitely leave some leftovers for you."

A man who was wearing a white coat had a face which was filled with cosmetic powder. He slowly walked over toward Nangong Wuque and chuckled.

"Mu Chenfeng, you are still as nauseating as before. With your alchemy level... the elixirs refined by you will be no different from excrement. If I eat the elixirs you make, I may turn into a retard.

Who dares to eat elixirs refined by you?" Nangong Wuque looked at that man whose face was filled with cosmetic powder and replied in disgust.

"Moreover... An effeminate person like you dreams about marrying my sister? Don't you know that my true brother-in-law is just standing beside me?" Nangong Wuque raised his head and pulled over the dumbfounded Bu Fang who was standing beside him.

Mu Chenfeng squinted his eyes as he looked at Bu Fang. He covered his mouth with his palm as he chuckled to himself.

After laughing for quite some time, Mu Chenfeng turned around and left.

Nangong Wuque couldn't help but look at Bu Fang who was blinking his eyes.

"Old Bu... Was he looking down on you?"

Bu Fang stared back at Nangong Wuque with an expressionless face.

"Oh... You can take it however you want."

Chapter 450: The Vigorous Beef Meatball

Bu Fang and Nangong Wuque returned to the store. Nangong Wuque had already been expelled from the Nangong Family and he was currently homeless. Even his place in the Pill Tower was canceled by that old dog, Nangong Xuanhe.

Since he couldn't go to the Pill Tower, then he could only follow behind Bu Fang.

"Let's try to prepare ourselves to enter the Secret Realm. The teleportation array will be activated tonight when our two moons intersect. When the teleportation array is activated, we will enter the Cloud Sea Secret Realm." After returning to the store, Nangong Wuque directly sat on a chair and crossed one leg over the other as he spoke.

Bu Fang simply fixed his gaze at Nangong Wuque with an indifferent look in response. Nangong Wuque felt somewhat uneasy when Bu Fang looked at him and he quickly lowered his leg.

"Old Bu, are you really going to enter the Secret Realm?" Nangong Wuque solemnly asked.

"Of course I am." Bu Fang pulled a chair and curled up on it. His reply to Nangong Wuque was simple.

This was a system's mission related to the Heaven Grade Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup, so he was obliged to go. However, even if it was just for the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup, Bu Fang would still be willing to go in.

The Mortal Grade Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup which cost ten thousand crystals was already extremely expensive.

Bu Fang still seemed to be slightly unsatisfied with it. After doing business for several days in Heavenly Mist City, he realized that the Heavenly Mist City's citizens consumption was higher by a whole grade compared to the citizens from the Light Wind Imperial Capital.

There were always people who wanted to buy the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall. However, Bu Fang only made two portions each day.

The main reason why they were willing to buy it was obviously because the dish was too mesmerizing.

However, the fact that Heavenly Mist City's citizens consumption was quite high couldn't be denied.

If he wanted to quickly advance in his cultivation, he must invent some new and expensive dishes. The Mortal Grade Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup was not enough to satisfy his needs.

As such, Bu Fang directed his gaze over to the Heaven Grade Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup. He believed that the Heaven Grade Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup would definitely not disappoint him.

"Oh.... But, you will be putting yourself in grave danger by entering the Cloud Sea Secret Realm." Nangong Wuque sighed as he spoke.

"You will be in more danger than me." Bu Fang earnestly looked at Nangong Wuque and advised him.

Nangong Wuque was taken aback. What Bu Fang said wasn't wrong at all as there were countless people in Heavenly Mist City who wanted him dead.

Without even mentioning that old dog Nangong Xuanhe, just the Lin and Zhang Families... No one should be deceived by the fact that they helped him once in the plaza. The moment Nangong Wuque entered the Secret Realm, they would definitely assault and dispose of him.

Nangong Wuque's talent was, after all, more fearful than Nangong Xuanhe's. The moment he grew up, he would be a nightmare to the Lin and Zhang Families.

The best time to get rid of Nangong Wuque would be after they entered the Cloud Sea Secret Realm. If they missed this opportunity, they would need to properly consider it the next time they wanted to get rid of him.

"Fine..." Nangong Wuque felt that he would only be wasting his breath if he tried to persuade Bu Fang.

The Old Bu was more farsighted and had more acute senses than him.

All of a sudden, Nangong Wuque seemed to have thought of something and his eyes lit up. He looked at Bu Fang and said, "Old Bu, do you still have some of that ramen which you made last time? That ramen can actually increase one's battle prowess. It's truly marvelous... Its effects are even better than the One-Mark Spirit Pills refined by me. Not to mention the fact that your ramen doesn't contain any detrimental side effects after being consumed."

Although that ramen was extremely spicy, the fact that his power rose drastically after eating that bowl of ramen couldn't be denied or disregarded.

The most important point was the fact that there were no detrimental side effects after eating the bowl of ramen. If the swelling of his lips could be considered as a detrimental side effect, Nangong Wuque was willing to walk around with his lips swollen every day.

"There is some good stuff for you this time. Wait outside while I go and make a new dish for our trip to the Secret Realm." Bu Fang shot a look at Nangong Wuque before turning around. He walked towards the kitchen and quickly disappeared from Nangong Wuque's sight.

A new dish?

Nangong Wuque's eyes immediately lit up in excitement.

"The Vigorous Beef Meatball, Utility Dish. It can be used to increase one's fleshly body strength and explosive strength by three folds... It can be used to set up a Gourmet Array and it can also be consumed along with the Rampage Ramen. There are no side effects if the meatballs are consumed alone. However, if consumed along with the Rampage Ramen, the consumer will be in a weakened state for six hours."

Bu Fang calmly stood before the kitchen stove. He was checking in his mind the information of the new Utility Dish, the Vigorous Beef Meatball. Bu Fang wanted nothing more than to ridicule and criticize the system's trashy naming sense. Vigorous Beef Meatball... Anyone would lose their appetite after hearing the name of the dish.

Could vigor create miracles and marvels... This was truly a ridiculous name.

The way to cook the Vigorous Beef Meatball wasn't different from that of ordinary beef meatball. The only difference lay in the ingredients used to cook them. This time, the ingredients were provided by the system. This spared Bu Fang from a lot of troubles.

He took the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife and checked how to wield the Overlord Thirteen Blades in his head. As matter of fact, if one wanted to use the Overlord Thirteen Blades, one must first practice the Meteor Knife Technique to its peak. Only after reaching the peak of the Meteor Knife Technique, one would be able to start learning and comprehending the Overlord Thirteen Blades.

It was because the Overlord Thirteen Blades wasn't just some simple knife technique. It was a type of knife technique which relied upon one's imposing manner.

What was an imposing manner?

Bu Fang wasn't able to understand it completely. That was why he had to earnestly study and try to comprehend the meaning of an imposing manner. Each expert had his own imposing manner. The imposing manner coming from each person was unique. It was completely different from pressure.

That so-called pressure was just created when someone used their true energy. It had an absolute suppression effect toward the people who had lower cultivation than the person emitting the pressure. However, the pressure would be completely useless toward those who had a higher cultivation than the user.

An imposing manner was completely different from pressure.

If a person had his own imposing manner, his true energy, essence, and soul would all be completely different.

The swordsmen were called as such because they were trying to comprehend their own imposing manner. They were people who were skilled in utilizing their imposing manner.

The sword intent was just a type of imposing manner... An imposing manner only swordsmen possessed. Once a swordsman developed his sword intent, there would be a sharp and relentless air emanating from him. Everyone around the swordsman would be able to feel his imposing aura.

What Bu Fang intended to condense now was the Overlord Thirteen Blades' imposing manner. That was an extremely difficult task.

He pulled Shrimpy down from his shoulder and placed it on the kitchen stove.

Bu Fang held the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in his hand and squinted his eyes as he looked at Shrimpy.

"Shrimpy, I will now unleash my own imposing manner. Don't be afraid. If you become too scared, you can go back on my shoulder..." said Bu Fang earnestly.

"Your tone is truly too arrogant." Shrimpy slightly groaned as it excitedly waved its sickles at Bu Fang.

The Overlord Thirteen Blades, an overlord's imposing manner, the first move. He swiftly waved the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in his hand and caused countless bright rays to flicker around him.

If ordinary people were to see how Bu Fang waved his knife, they would be utterly dazzled.

Bang!

He displayed that dazzling knife technique for a while before stopping all of a sudden. He was still holding on firmly to the knife handle when he stopped.

Shrimpy lay on the table as it raised its upper body. Blinking its compound eyes, it waved its sickles at Bu Fang, demonstrating how calm it was when facing Bu Fang's "imposing manner".

"Um?" Bu Fang squinted his eyes and looked at Shrimpy.

"Was the effect too weak? Let's try it again... Shrimpy, please be scared. Don't force yourself and put up a strong front."

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Bang!

He was strongly holding onto the handle and he felt like he seemed quite cool and awesome after waving the knife around. The knife technique was displayed close to perfection by him. Bu Fang seemed to have fused with his knife and he became a single entity with it.

He waved it around till strong wind swept through the kitchen.

However, Shrimpy was still as calm and indifferent as before. It simply waved its sickles to indicate how calm it was.

Bu Fang took back the kitchen knife and expressionlessly looked at the untactful and inconsiderate Shrimpy. Grabbing it, Bu Fang placed it back on his shoulder before he started to process the beef meat. It was time for him to start making the Vigorous Beef Meatball.

As for that overlord's imposing manner, it was better for him to try learning at his own pace.

Rumble!

Surging heat was emitted from the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. After the Heaven Alps Spirit Lake Water was boiled, it emitted a sweet and refreshing steam which intoxicated Bu Fang.

He threw countless pieces of fresh beef meatballs which he prepared into the wok.

A 'plop' sound could be heard every time a beef meatball was thrown into the wok and they started to roll around in the boiling water inside the wok.

Their bright red luster quickly turned brown and in a short while, they started to emit a pure fragrance which was distinctive of beef.

Bu Fang was enjoyed smelling such a fragrance.

He scooped them out and filled several bowls with beef meatballs. Those meatballs seemed as though they were alive and they were glowing with bright and vibrant, eye-catching colors. The aroma of the meatballs permeated out from them along with a wave of spiritual energy.

Bu Fang didn't add any secondary ingredients to the meatballs and simply cooked them. He slightly nodded in satisfaction when he looked at the bowls of meatballs in front of him.

No one should look down on the meatballs just because they looked sloppy and ordinary. Only Bu Fang himself knew the incredible amount of effort he put in and wasted in order to make these meatballs.

He used his true energy to control their overflowing spiritual energy and made the spiritual energy perfectly fuse with the meat. He also prevented the spiritual energy from dissipating into the surroundings.

Such a task was extremely difficult.

He took a deep breath and the aroma filled his nose. Bu Fang carried a bowl which was filled with several beef meatballs as he left the kitchen and walked into the dining room.

"You are finally back..."

Nangong Wuque waited and waited until he became quite anxious. In the end, Bu Fang finally came out of the kitchen carrying a bowl in his hand.

Nangong Wuque was slightly looking forward to tasting the new dish in Bu Fang's hand. He was extremely curious about the new dish Bu Fang cooked.

Old Bu's new dish... would not disappoint him, would it?

Just as he thought about it, Bu Fang placed the bowl in front of him. That bowl was filled with countless beef meatballs which emitted a distinct fragrance along with spiritual energy. Although those meatballs seemed quite beautiful... Weren't they just ordinary meatballs?

How could this be considered a dish?