

## Gourmet 491

### Chapter 491 For Fairness

The moment the jar was opened, the stench erupted and assaulted the judge's face. The smell drilled into his nostrils and caused the judge's face, which was filled with curiosity, to stiffen.

The color of his face changed, turning from yellow to purple in an instant. It eventually turned black and he felt as though he was about to throw up.

What the hell was this odor? The mouth of that judge, whose face was filled with despair, swelled up. His eyes widened and he retreated back by several steps before falling down on his butt.

Bu Fang curled up the corners of his mouth as he looked at that judge. He casually retrieved several pieces of Stinky Tofu from inside the jar.

An intense stench was released from the Stinky Tofu as the pitch black marinade dripped out from them. The stench started to diffuse in the air and went further and further.

The judge finally understood why Bu Fang asked him such a question... Why didn't he distance himself from Bu Fang? How was I supposed to know that the earthen jar was filled with such a damnable object?

What the hell was the object in the jar? Excrement?

There were several people outside the arena whose eyes widened at this moment. It happened when they noticed the earthen jar which was in Bu Fang's hand.

It was precisely that jar... That was the jar which was filled with the strong stench and it caused them to fail the selections. Everything was this guy's fault!

They would never have expected that Bu Fang would dare to take out such a stinky object in the arena. Wasn't he afraid of causing public indignation? Was he not afraid to face everyone's rage?

Bu Fang waved his hand and covered those Stinky Tofu with his true energy before processing them.

Since Bu Fang wanted to attract the crowd's attention, he had to use the Stinky Tofu. After all, the stench of the Stinky Tofu had an extremely great power of attraction.

People were curious by nature. The moment the stench assaulted them, all of them would want to know where the smell came from. The moment he had their attention, wouldn't he have a good opportunity to promote his Cloud Mist Restaurant?

Bu Fang decided to use the Stinky Tofu due to all these reasons.

He believed in his own skill and he would make a name for himself with the Stinky Tofu's stench.

A piece of Stinky Tofu would be enough for him to pass this round of competition. It was also capable of attracting the crowd's attention. Not to mention the fact that he could make the Cloud Mist Restaurant's name more famous while doing so... Why wouldn't he use it?

The stench gradually started to spread around the arena and all of his competitors caught a whiff of the smell. The odor caused the hair on their entire bodies to stand on end.

"What kind of smell is this? Why is it so stinky?"

The expression of everyone on the arena sharply changed in an instant. All of the alchemists' complexion became filled with fright and panic.

While refining elixirs, they needed to connect with their alchemic flame with their mental force. They were not able to lose focus for even a moment. The appearance of that stench affected their mind and caused their mental force to become unstable.

However, they were alchemists and they were many times more powerful than the doctors who participated in the selection along with Bu Fang.

As such, even though they were affected by the smell, their furnaces didn't explode. However, they were all extremely angered by the smell as it had disrupted their concentration. All of them felt as though the sudden appearance of the stinky odor was unbearable. Especially when they were concentrating on refining an elixir.

They all turned their heads around angrily to look at the source of the stench.

At such a time, Bu Fang had a relaxed expression on his face as he continued to cook his Stinky Tofu. He intended to use the Sweet Spicy Stinky Tofu once again.

"This madman is actually boiling excrement in the arena!"

Everyone who was around Bu Fang widened their eyes and all of them had an angry expression on their face.

What angered them even more was that Bu Fang was actually using a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame to boil excrement... How could such a wasteful person exist in this world? That Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame was truly wasted in his hands.

They were so angered that their complexion and expression became somewhat distorted.

Bang! Bang!

The sound of medicine furnaces exploding filled the arena. Several doctors were not able to endure it anymore and their hands trembled. Their minds shook and their medicine furnaces exploded. Their medicinal paste splattered all around.

The alchemists were faring much better than the doctors and although their alchemic flames were flickering chaotically in their pill furnaces, they were able to keep it under control.

That judge, whose complexion was black, crawled up from the ground.

He was the one who was closest to Bu Fang when he opened the jar. He was obviously the one who smelled the worst part of the odor. The smell was truly... unbearable.

"What are you doing?" The judge was so angry that his lips were shivering.

He felt as though Bu Fang definitely took part in this competition in order to create trouble. How could such a stinky object have the same effect as an elixir??

Bu Fang looked at that judge calmly without uttering a word. He turned back to his wok and continued to cook his Stinky Tofu. After it was completely fried in the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, the black Stinky Tofu had a light yellow luster around it.

Taking it out of the wok, Bu Fang placed it on a porcelain tray and sprinkled some bright juice on it. He also added some sweet and sour seasonings. After he was done, a tray of Sweet Spicy Stinky Tofu which had quite a beautiful appearance was completed.

"I have prepared my product."

Bu Fang took a towel and wiped his hand before looking at the judge. He was calm when he spoke to the judge.

That judge, who was still enraged, was taken aback by Bu Fang's words.

You're done? Wasn't it too quick? Not even half an hour passed...

That judge restrained his anger and looked at the Sweet Spicy Stinky Tofu which Bu Fang prepared. Was this lad depending on this dish when he joined the Magical Hand Conference?

That judge took a deep breath. The moment he took a piece of the Stinky Tofu, the stench drilled into his nostrils once again. He couldn't help but cough several times... "It's really too stinky!"

"Fine... Since you are done making it, I will properly appraise and examine your product."

There was a slight trace of malice in the judge's eyes when he spoke about appraising Bu Fang's dish.

He took out a jade talisman from his bosom. The jade talisman was thoroughly yellow and there were many patterns inscribed on it. The moment the judge poured true energy into the talisman, it started glowing.

An array, the size of a basin, appeared above that talisman and started revolving above his hand.

"This is an array used to detect the quantity of spiritual energy contained within a product. The higher the quantity of spiritual energy in the product, the better and stronger the effects of the product on the human body. Moreover, this array can also determine a product's effects and its amplification of a human body's abilities. No one has been able to cheat when facing this array."

The judge said those words while clenching his teeth. His gaze was fixed on Bu Fang's face as he wanted to see through his thoughts.

However, he failed. Bu Fang's face was completely emotionless and there were no changes in his expression.

"Examine it." Bu Fang was quite calm. However, he was somewhat astonished by the existence of such a peculiar array.

That judge coldly snorted and pinched his nose as he approached the Sweet Spicy Stinky Tofu. The stinky odor which assaulted him still had a light sweet fragrance. The mixture of the two weird smells would stupefy anyone.

The forehead of the alchemists in the surrounding was filled with sweat and none of them dared to look at Bu Fang. They simply focused all of their attention on refining their elixir in their pill furnace.

Buzz...

The judge controlled the array and made it envelop the dish. Rays and dot of lights, which seemed like the stars in the sky, unceasingly rotated around in the array. It seemed as though it was scanning the dish.

As the array spun, the radiance which was emitted by it became brighter.

"How's this possible?"

That judge's eyes became wide and his face was filled with disbelief. How could the radiance of the array be so intense? It was unreasonable and illogical.

Was that tray of that excrement-like object truly akin to a ninth grade elixir?

There was no way the judge believed the result. However, he knew that it was impossible for the array to make a mistake.

At this moment, he stopped caring about the stench coming from the Stinky Tofu. He leaned his head closer and looked at the rays of light which was flowing around in the array and his expression changed multiple times.

"It's impossible... This is definitely fake."

"You can try it and you will know whether or not the result is fake," Bu Fang said expressionlessly.

"How can I try such an excrement-like object?" The judge was angered by Bu Fang's suggestion and he glared at the latter with indignation.

Bu Fang was still calm and unperturbed while facing his gaze. He calmly stared at the judge.

"Then... Can I be considered to have passed the test?" Bu Fang asked.

That judge found himself at a loss for words. If he judged Bu Fang based on the response of the array, then he would have passed the preliminary round without a doubt...

However, the judge didn't believe that such a stinky object was comparable to a ninth grade elixir.

"Judge, how can you let such a person pass the test? For the sake of fairness, you have to eat the dish and expose him."



"Judge, you should eat it. He must have made such a stinky dish because he was sure that you would not dare to try it."

"You'll only be able to expose him if you eat it. His stinky dish caused us to be eliminated... You can't let him off just like this. If you allow him to pass, we will file a complaint to the masters responsible for the Magical Hand Conference."

...

The face of all of the competitors who were eliminated because of that stench was filled with anger and indignation.

The complexion of that judge became even darker when he heard their words. What the hell... It's easy for all of you to talk since you would not be the ones to eat his dish...

The commotion at the eighth arena already attracted the attention of many people. Many spectators, whose gaze were wandering between the arenas, curiously looked toward the eighth arena. They managed to catch an extremely interesting and funny scene.

Those spectators watched the eighth arena eagerly despite the overwhelming stench which was coming from it.

There was a competitor who boiled excrement in the arena and all the other competitors who were affected by him were unconvinced with his result. They were forcing the judge to try his dish...  
"What the f\*ck, this is truly exciting and interesting."

"Eat it! As a judge, you should be fair and just. Eat it!"

"Quickly eat it, don't let such opportunist prevail and get away with it."

"Judge, we are cheering for you... Eat it!"

...

The spectators were hoping that this matter would get blown bigger and started shouting from the stand. Their shouts caused the judge's face to turn blacker and blacker.

"It's easy for all of you to say... If you were in my place... would you eat it? All of you are horrible people who only know how to seek pleasure in others' misfortune..." The judge really wanted to cry after hearing the cheers for him to eat the dish.

The judge's heart suddenly skipped a beat as he felt as though a gaze was directed toward him. That was a gaze from some of the major characters overseeing the Magical Hand Conference. They were located at a distant place... However, they were looking at him.

He straightened his neck in an instant. Even though his expression was gloomy, he said, "Don't cause a scene. I'll eat it for the sake of fairness."

Chapter 492 The Stinky Tofu Is Too Terrifying!

Despite how much he was not willing to, the judge was forced to eat the Stinky Tofu.

No matter how pretty Bu Fang presented the dish, it would be impossible to whet anyone's appetite.

In front of the gazes of everyone, the judge picked up a piece of Stinky Tofu and stuffed it into his mouth. The delicious and sweet taste exploded in his mouth and all of the pores on his body opened up. He felt extremely comfortable all of a sudden.

The taste of this dish which was overwhelmingly stinky was unexpectedly delicious.

The moment his teeth sank into the piece of Stinky Tofu, a sweet taste and the rich spiritual energy inside the tofu burst out. He became unable to stop chewing on the piece of Stinky Tofu.

That judge widened his eyes and looked at Bu Fang. His gaze was filled with disbelief and shock. He was truly shocked... He was utterly dumbfounded. He was shocked that the dish actually had the effect of an elixir.

Moreover, the effects of this Stinky Tofu were exceptionally good. It seemed as though there was no mistake with the result shown by the array. The only thing was that the dish was quite unusual.

As for the doctors who had been eliminated, they stared at the judge who was motionless after he tasted the dish. It seemed as though they were unable to look at the judge any longer.

The taste of such a smelly dish should have been extremely horrifying.

They all started to sympathize with the judge. No matter what, all of them knew that the one responsible for everything was Bu Fang. That kid would definitely be kicked out of the conference. Since he had the guts to create such a scene in a serious and solemn conference, he had to be severely punished.

Many doctors in the arena looked at Bu Fang with a gaze filled with joy and delight as they took pleasure in his misfortune.

Since they were not able to pass this round, Bu Fang, who was the cause of their troubles, shouldn't dream of passing it as well.

Bu Fang became dumbfounded when he realized the intentions of everyone looking at him. "All of you don't know the truth..."

Even the spectators were no longer able to bear the sight of the judge who was stuck in place with his mouth wide open. They wanted him to give up.

However, in the next moment, a scene which shocked all of them occurred.

The judge who had stuffed a piece of Stinky Tofu in his mouth moved...

Everyone was assuming that the judge would throw up but his next action was completely outside of their expectations.

He didn't throw up. Instead, he moved his chopsticks and took another piece of Stinky Tofu. He brought the piece of tofu up to his mouth.

"Did he go crazy?"

"He actually likes it? Did he go crazy because of its stench?"

"He's done for... That judge became a retard. That dish is poisonous!"

...

Everyone exclaimed in surprise and looked at the judge in disbelief. He was continuously taking pieces of the Stinky Tofu and stuffing them in his mouth. His eager appearance was like a hungry ghost who had been starving for several months.

Squish! Squish!

The arena became extremely quiet and peaceful for a moment as everyone was dumbstruck. The only sound that could be heard was the noise coming from the judge's mouth as he chewed on the Stinky Tofu.

The noise caused the hair on their body to stand on end. All of them couldn't help but swallow their saliva as they watched the way the judge ate.

At this moment, that judge's face was filled with excitement. His eyes were glowing and he was rapidly taking pieces of Stinky Tofu and stuffing them into his mouth. He was making sure that the sauce on the tofu didn't drip as he placed everything into his mouth.

The sauce smeared the corners of his mouth and it made him look somewhat comical.

The judge stuck out his tongue and licked off all the sauce around his mouth.

Everyone look at the scene in shock as they saw how the judge ate a piece of Stinky Tofu after another. He only stopped when there was no more Stinky Tofu in front of Bu Fang.

"Burp!"

After he finished the last piece of Stinky Tofu, the judge licked the tray. His face was filled with happiness and he couldn't help but let out a satisfying burp. His burp had a somewhat fragrant and stinky odor.

The complexion of everyone sharply changed when they looked at the judge. Did this judge really become crazy?

"How's it? I should have passed the first round." Bu Fang calmly asked the judge.

Bu Fang seemed quite confident as he curled up the corners of his mouth. He stared at the judge who had just cleaned the tray with his tongue.

His confident look displeased the doctors in the arena. This lad was far too arrogant.

The judge smacked his lips and exclaimed in surprise as he looked at Bu Fang:

"I would never have expected..... that such a stinky dish would be so delicious!"

Delicious?

The judge's words stunned many people. Their faces were filled with shock as they looked at the judge. "Do you think our noses are fake and deficient? That thing you ate was obviously extremely stinky."

However, as they thought of the judge's appearance when he ate the dish, they felt as though he was someone who was eating a delicacy.

Was that Stinky Tofu really so delicious?

All of their thoughts started wavering as they hesitated at this moment.

"What is the name of this dish?" The judge's voice was full of curiosity as he asked Bu Fang.

"The Sweet Spicy Stinky Tofu." Bu Fang looked at the judge and replied. At the same time, he raised his board which was beside his bronze platform in front of the judge's confused gaze. He placed his board above his bronze platform for all to see.

"The Sweet Spicy Stinky Tofu is one of the dishes made by the Cloud Mist Restaurant. This dish is cooked by the Cloud Mist Restaurant's main chef, Bu Fang. It is extremely delicious and I welcome all of you to come over and try it."

Bu Fang pointed at the three big words inscribed in his board and expressionlessly made an advertisement.

Pff...

Everyone was stunned and bewildered.

What the hell was that? Was such a bland promotion going to work?

The judge was also taken aback for a moment before he heartily laughed. He revealed a playful smile and he said, "I'm suddenly curious about this restaurant. If I have some free time, I will surely come over to support it... The taste of the Stinky Tofu is truly exceptional."

After he spoke, he licked his lips.

"Did I pass through the preliminary competition?" Bu Fang asked the judge again.

"Of course. You passed through the first round of the preliminary competition. There will still be another two more elimination rounds. If you manage to pass through them, you will be considered to have passed. Good luck to you."

The judge stored his array and replied to Bu Fang with a smile.

Bu Fang was taken aback by his words. There were still two more rounds of elimination? As expected of a conference held by the Pill Palace. The structure of the competition was really complex.



However, Bu Fang could understand the meaning behind holding so many elimination rounds. There were many people who wanted to participate in the Magical Hand Conference. These elimination rounds were used to get rid of the people who were here to fish in troubled waters.

"The remaining two elimination rounds will be held tomorrow. I hope that you will come back to participate in them. However, you must not cook such a stinky dish once again as it will affect the other competitors," the judge said solemnly.

The cheeks of the doctors in the surrounding streamed with tears when they heard the words coming out from the judge's mouth. The stench didn't simply affect them... It thoroughly devastated them.

"Okay, I won't make the Stinky Tofu tomorrow." Bu Fang curled up the corners of his mouth and nodded.

He collected and stored the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, Dragon Bone Kitchen knife, and the rest of his equipment before taking his giant board, then walked off the stage.

All of the spectators around the arena subconsciously made a path for Bu Fang and looked at that youngster who gradually disappeared from their line of sight.

"Judge, how can you let him leave just like this?" There were some people who were still not convinced. They angrily shouted at the judge.

That judge was also headstrong and willful. He simply shot a cold glance at the doctor who was making a fuss and said, "What? Are you not convinced by my judgment? Are you the judge? Or am I the judge?"

All of those doctors were taken aback by his words for a moment. However, they didn't back down and continued to scold the judge.

"We will sue you and denounce you to the appraisers' master."

They didn't believe that a dish could have the effects of an elixir. They came to the conclusion that it was definitely the judge who was secretly helping that punk. The judge and the kid definitely had some kind of hidden connection which was not made known to the public.

When the judge heard their words, he was thoroughly angered.

"All of you are just a crowd of men with frail will. You are all looking for an excuse to justify being eliminated. Just go ahead and make your complaints. I will simply stand here and wait for you to go and report me. I'm still a One Cloud Alchemist of the Pill Tower. Would I be afraid of any of you?"

This judge didn't have a good temper and angrily glared at those doctors as he spoke.

A One Cloud Alchemist of the Pill Tower... His status shocked most of them and many of them became scared. They hesitated for a while before they flung their sleeves and left.

"Snort... What's this?"

As that judge looked at those people who were leaving, he coldly snorted and smacked his lips. He was enjoying the aftertaste of the Stinky Tofu.

After those doctors left, the alchemists in the arena finally managed to finish their refinement.

All of their faces were filled with sweat.

The judge took that jade talisman again and passed through each alchemist as he started examining their products.

"The product quality is too inferior, it's a failure."

"The effects are not at the level of a ninth grade elixir, it's a failure."

"Um? What the hell did you refine? It's a failure."

...

As he examined the products, the judge's calm and composed expression changed. His forehead was filled with sweat.

Out of so many alchemists, only some of them managed to refine an elixir whose effects reached the ninth grade. This was something unimaginable.

According to his judgment, at least half of the alchemists on this arena would manage to pass this round.

After he was done with the examination, the judge almost cried.

Out of more than fifty competitors, there were only three people who passed other than Bu Fang. That Stinky Tofu's impact was truly too horrifying. The faces of those three alchemists who passed through this round were filled with fright. They were close to failure and the only reason they succeeded was because their pill furnaces were amazing.

The spectators under the stage wore varied expressions at this moment.

The scene was truly hilarious... Only four people out of fifty managed to pass the first round. Wasn't this the most brutal and cruel elimination round in history?

That judge's expression was gloomy, however, he had no other way to deal with the results. He could only brace himself and report the results. After the eighth arena was tidied up, a new match was held.

There were many participants and there would be at the very least seven or eight matches held in each arena. Just the first round would probably take up a whole day.

In the following matches, the results in the eighth arena were becoming more normal. There were at least ten people who passed through the first round.

Just from this, everyone knew that everything which happened in the previous match was because of that extremely stinky dish.

Those competitors who competed along Bu Fang were so depressed that they almost vomited a mouthful of blood.

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"Did all of you hear about it? In the first match of the eighth arena, out of fifty people, only four of them passed."

"Was the difficulty of the first stage too high? Could it be that all of those people were trash?"

"No, no, no... All of you are mistaken. I heard that it was all because of a chef..."

In just a short amount of time after the end of the first round, the matter started to spread. How could the occurrence of such an interesting matter in the preliminary competition not spread?

Bu Fang's reputation started rising up after his first match despite the fact that most people didn't know what his name was. Everyone simply referred to him as the youth who was carrying a board.

There would be many people who would be paying attention to him in his next match.

Nangong Wuque and Nangong Wan also managed to pass their first match. Both of them couldn't help but laugh when they heard about such a matter.

After all, he was Owner Bu!

They couldn't help but observe a moment of silence in tribute to those who participated in the conference beside Bu Fang. Who knew how many people would be out of luck tomorrow? However, it seemed as though the judge forbade him from cooking dishes which were extremely stinky in the competition.

This conference would probably be the most hilarious and funny Magical Hand Conference to be held ever.

Chapter 493 The Elimination Round's Dish

Creak!

Bu Fang pushed open the bronze gate in front of the Cloud Mist Restaurant.

After returning to the store and opening the gate, Bu Fang was greeted by the sight of two pitch-black eyes. Nethery was sitting in the store as she looked at him with an eager expression on her face.

Lord Dog was lying beside the Path-Understanding Fruit Tree as he slept soundly. This plump dog was fond of sleeping when it had nothing to do and it wasn't out of Bu Fang's expectation that it was still sleeping when he returned.

Nethery's eyes lit up the moment she saw Bu Fang at the entrance of the store.

"Bu Fang, I'm hungry." Nethery opened her mouth and spoke in a cold and aloof voice.

Bu Fang was taken aback by her words for a moment. Nodding at her with an expressionless face, he turned his body and walked toward the kitchen. In just a short while, a sweet aroma permeated out of the kitchen.

As he cooked, Bu Fang was thinking about the dish he should use in the elimination round the next day. What should he use?

He was somewhat regretful that he couldn't continue to use his Stinking Tofu as he had planned to use it throughout the competition. Although it was stinky, it tasted extremely delicious. Due to the contrast in smell and taste, Bu Fang wanted to use the dish in all of the rounds. It was exactly the contrast and disparity between the extremely stinky odor and its sweet taste which would captivate more people. The principle behind it was just like how people would feel as though everything was delicious as long as they were hungry.

The reason Bu Fang wanted to use the Stinky Tofu was exactly this.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

The flames soared up as he stir-fried the ingredients in the wok. A sweet aroma and waves of spiritual energy came from the dish. With a flick of his wrist, he shook the wok. The Dragon Blood Rice inside the wok rolled over and after Bu Fang lowered the intensity of the flames, a steaming hot portion of Dragon Blood Rice was completed.

Shrimpy, who was lying on Bu Fang's shoulder, had been quite well-behaved recently. It was asleep most of the time. Occasionally, it would open its eyes to observe its surroundings.

All of this should be because it ate the Crystal Source Purple Essence.

After he cooked the Dragon Blood Rice, Bu Fang started making the Sweet 'n' Sour Meat Ribs for Lord Dog. If anyone were to ask Bu Fang which dishes he was the most familiar with, apart from Egg-Fried Rice, it would be the Sweet 'n' Sour Meat Ribs.

That was because he had a black dog who loved to eat the Sweet 'n' Sour Meat Ribs in his store.

After placing the two dishes on one of the tables in the store, he completely ignored the woman and dog duo who were eating happily. He returned to the kitchen and thought about the dish he should prepare for the next round of the competition.

What should he make tomorrow?

Bu Fang played with the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in his hand and unceasingly waved it around.

The purple eyes of Whitey, who stood before the door, were occasionally flickering. As it looked at Bu Fang, it would sometimes raise its hand and scratch its round head.

All of a sudden, Bu Fang's eyes lit up as he thought of something.

"Since I'm not allowed to make a stinky dish, then why don't I make a fragrant one?" Bu Fang curled up the corners of his mouth and he settled on such an idea.

If he was forbidden from using the extremely stinky Stinky Tofu, why shouldn't he cook an extremely fragrant dish? This way he could easily attract people's attention and spread the name of his Cloud Mist Restaurant.



The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife twirled around Bu Fang's fingers before it fell into his palm. He firmly grasped the knife in his palm.

After thinking about the dish he would make, he became much more relaxed.

He practiced the Overlord Thirteen Blades technique for a while and cooked a portion of Red Braised Meat before returning to the dining room. He started eating it beside Nethery and Lord Dog.

After Nethery and Lord Dog ate and drank to their fill, both of them went to sleep.

Returning to his room, Bu Fang took a bath. As the dense mist which shrouded the bathroom blew into his eyes, he couldn't help but let out a breath.

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In the morning of the next day, Bu Fang got up early from his bed and went to prepare Nethery and Lord Dog's breakfast. After he was done preparing the food, he opened the bronze gate of the store and started his business.

As the owner of a store, Bu Fang would never waste any time he had without making money. Anyway, all of the crystals earned by him would be converted into his cultivation. Although it was early in the morning, there were still many customers who came over.

All of those customers knew that Bu Fang was participating in the Magical Hand Conference. Despite the fact that they were not optimistic about his performance, all of them encouraged him.

After all, Owner Bu was trying to challenge alchemists as a chef...

It should have been already quite difficult for him to enter into the elimination rounds. None of them hoped that he would be able to go further.

Nangong Wan and Nangong Wuque didn't come over today and after Bu Fang sold some dishes, he closed the gate to the store.

He clasped his hands behind his back and left the restaurant to participate in the rest of the elimination rounds.

That lassie, Nethery, who was barefooted and had no expression on her face, silently followed beside Bu Fang when he left the store.

Bu Fang turned his head around and silently looked at her. He really had no idea what to say to her.

This woman should have been too bored after staying in the store for such a long time.

It was Nethery's first time seeing the prosperous Heavenly Mist City's scenery. Mighty waves rose in her gaze which used to be expressionless. She was quite curious about those tall and high bronze buildings. She was also curious about those carriages pulled by spirit beasts and other things of the like.

"After a while, closely follow behind me and don't run around. After passing this round of the competition, I will take you home."

Bu Fang felt as though he had to warn Nethery. If he didn't remind her, there was a high chance she would be lost in the city.

Nethery simply looked at Bu Fang with a calm expression even after his solemn and serious warning. She didn't do anything else or say anything.

The two of them went to the Heavenly Mist City's central plaza.

The central plaza was as bustling as usual and there was a vast crowd in it. It seemed as though there were more spectators than the first day as the preliminary round ended and the elimination rounds were starting.

Nethery was extremely beautiful, and beautiful women would always become the focal point wherever there were people.

Bu Fang had such a feeling as he thought about how low-key he was yesterday and how he ended up being the focus of everyone's attention. Now, he was just one of the attractions.

The gaze of everyone rested on the body of Nethery, who had long and black hair. She was extremely beautiful and had a pair of long jade-like legs. Just her legs alone attracted countless gazes.

Nangong Wan and Nangong Wuque easily spotted Bu Fang.

The moment Nangong Wuque caught sight of Nethery, his entire body shuddered. He turned around and intended to run away. However, the moment Nethery's gaze fell upon his body, he froze in place.

He was extremely afraid of her as he was extremely clear about how terrifying Nethery was.

Nangong Wan smiled sweetly as she looked at Nethery. Although Nethery was beautiful, it wasn't as though Nangong Wan was ugly... She had her own confidence as a pretty woman.

The appearance of two beautiful women caused the crowd to erupt. They went into an uproar.

Bu Fang wasn't accustomed to the feeling of being in the limelight. He couldn't help but furrow his brows.

"Old Bu, the elimination rounds aren't like the preliminary round. After all, they are used to eliminate the competitors and they are both brutal and difficult. Everyone would display their true skills in the elimination rounds... You can't be careless."

Nangong Wuque pulled Bu Fang to the side and gave him some advice in a serious voice.

"I'm looking forward to seeing the expression on the faces of those old fellows when a chef like you makes it to the top fifty spots of the Magical Hand Conference."

Bu Fang nodded at him. This conference was related to his temporary mission. There was no way he was going to screw it up.

There were more and more people who were streaming into the plaza and there were even some warships which were floating in the sky. Those warships were emitting a tyrannical and stifling aura as spiritual energy radiated from them.

Those warships stopped above the plaza and many people jumped out from them.

Those were experts from the Heavenly Pill City and Heavenly Shine City.

After checking his arena for this round of the competition, Bu Fang found out that it was still the eighth arena. It was coincidental that he managed to participate in the same arena.

After going through the preliminary match held on the previous day, more than half the competitors were eliminated. After the elimination rounds held today, the top hundred would be determined. The top hundred would participate in the semifinals.

After he entered the eighth arena, Bu Fang saw the judge who was standing in the middle of the arena. It was the same judge as the day before. The moment the judge saw Bu Fang, his expression turned gloomy.

Just the day before, he had been scolded by the people in charge of the competition as he was the one responsible for a match where only four people passed.

He assumed that he wouldn't run into Bu Fang today, however, Bu Fang entered the eighth arena again. He was dispirited by the fact that he had to be in charge of the arena Bu Fang was in again.

"It's all right, all right... This cook won't cook the smelly dish again. He won't affect other people this round..." The judge started to comfort and console himself.

Bu Fang nodded at this judge before he ascended into the arena. He directly walked to his bronze platform.

After arriving at the elimination rounds, the average level of his competitors had a considerable increase.

Those elimination rounds were made in order to remove those people who were participating to fish in troubled waters.

When the judge saw the competitors in this match, he became more confident and at ease.

One of them was a disciple of the Heavenly Pill City and he was a genius alchemist. Another one of them was the disciple of a great master alchemist from the Heavenly Shine City. He had excellent skills.

The more he observed them, the more confident he became. All of them were people who were somewhat famous in the alchemists' world. They should all have strong mental force and would not be easily affected by other things. Even if that kid made some new moves, it wouldn't be too disastrous. The situation which happened yesterday should not happen again.

Although he became more confident, he still had some worries in his heart when he looked at the expressionless Bu Fang who was standing near him.

His instincts as a man told him that this lad was going to create a scene again.

Green smoke curled around Bu Fang's hand, who stood before his bronze platform, as the Black Turtle Constellation Wok appeared above it. It slammed against the platform and caused it to sink down slightly. Bu Fang took out all of his equipment like the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, green porcelain bowls and other items.

That judge was staring fixedly at Bu Fang. When he saw everything on Bu Fang's platform, he sucked in a breath of cold air.

As expected... He was going to make another dish.

The moment the judge saw the earthen jar in Bu Fang's hand, his nostrils flared and his pupils contracted.

"Where did the trust between people go? Didn't you promise not to make Stinky Tofu anymore? Why does this earthen jar look so familiar to me?"

That judge became quite anxious and he went up to Bu Fang.

"Competitor, didn't we come into agreement that you wouldn't cook that Stinky Tofu in this competition again?" The judge took a deep breath as he spoke.

Bu Fang was taken aback by his words. He had an odd look on his face as he looked at the judge.

"I understand. I'm not planning to cook the Stinky Tofu this time." Bu Fang looked in confusion at that judge as he replied. With a wave of his hand, he opened up the earthen jar. There wasn't any stench coming out of that jar.

That judge slightly twitched his nose as he sniffed the air. After making sure that there wasn't any stench in the air, he calmed down.

In the next moment, he saw Bu Fang pouring the contents of the jar into his Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Golden oil came out of the jar and filled the wok...

"He filled the entire wok with oil... Is he planning to deep fry something?" The judge thought to himself inwardly.

Since he wasn't allowed to make the extremely stinky Stinky Tofu... Bu Fang chose to make the extremely fragrant, improved version of the Oyster Pancake.

Chapter 494 The Continuous Explosion Sounds

That was right!

What Bu Fang intended to make this time was the Oyster Pancake, the one whose fragrance would permeate for ten miles.

If the Stinky Tofu was the most stinky dish, then the most fragrant dish would be none other than the Oyster Pancake. All deep-fried dishes were extremely fragrant and it was especially the case for a dish such as the Oyster Pancake.



This was a decision which he came to after he pondered for a long while. It would be difficult for an ordinary Oyster Pancake to amaze the crowd, so Bu Fang changed its ingredients and chose better ones to let the effects of the Oyster Pancake reach an extremely astonishing degree.

"Fine, it's fine as long as you don't make such overwhelmingly stinky dishes. Even though it was delicious, the stench it emitted was truly too unbearable." After observing him for a long while, the judge didn't discover anything amiss about the dish Bu Fang was about to cook.

The dish this time should be a more ordinary one. As long as it wasn't stinky, it shouldn't cause much trouble.

The competitors in the surrounding ascended the stage and stood before their own platforms as they started to prepare for the match.

All of them curiously looked at Bu Fang.

In the elimination rounds, doctors, poison masters, and people who were not alchemists had mostly been eliminated. After all, they were at too much of a disadvantage when compared to alchemists.

However, Bu Fang was a chef and he was unexpectedly still in this round of the competition. Such a fact amazed many people.

"Hurry up and look! It's the chef who took part in the competition yesterday!"

"This is already the elimination round! I'm looking forward to the dish he will cook this time. The stench from the dish he made yesterday was really too smelly..."

"I'm suddenly looking forward to him passing these rounds. Don't all of you think that it would be quite a funny scene if a chef makes it into the top fifty?"

...

Probably because of the presence of Bu Fang, many spectators crowded around the eighth arena. They were all spectators who had seen Bu Fang's performance the day before. They probably heard about it from someone that Bu Fang was in eighth arena again and they came over to watch him.

Almost everyone heard that a chef participated in the Magical Hand Conference. How could they not come over to watch him in action?

The competitors in the arena were all astonished by the great number of spectators. They were only in the elimination rounds... Why were there so many people surrounding the arena?

These participants had heard of what Bu Fang did before and they knew that he was a chef. Many of them laughed at him for joining the Magical Hands Conference... A chef who joined the Magical Hands Conference, was he looking down on them alchemists?

How could truly excellent alchemists be affected while refining elixirs?

With them there, it would be impossible for that chef to pass those rounds.

Many of the competitors in the arena started getting ready for the match and they shot Bu Fang a vicious gaze.

"Snort... He's just a cook. He's just a clown who is trying to amuse the crowd." A man, who wore a cyan long robe coldly snorted as he looked at Bu Fang in disdain. He had a reason for being this proud as he was an alchemist from the Heavenly Pill City's Pill Tower. If an alchemist couldn't even defeat a chef, wouldn't he be just trash?

In this Magical Hands Conference, there were many genius alchemists who were standing on the bronze platforms. This man who was wearing a green robe was one of those geniuses.

A mere chef wanted to challenge alchemists in their specialized field... None of the alchemists treated him as an opponent. After all, the difference in standard between chefs and alchemists was too large, there was no way for them to compete with each other.

In front of the disdainful gazes of the alchemists, Bu Fang paid them no heed. He was inspecting his Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife at the moment and he blew a breath of air toward the blade of the knife. A sharp air emerged from it.

After a while, the judge walked to the arena's center and started announcing the rules of the first elimination round.

"This is the first round of elimination after the preliminary round. Compared to the preliminary round, the competition in the elimination round is more stringent. The requirement on the participant's abilities is also very high!" The judge looked at them and took a deep breath as he spoke.

He knew that there were many talented alchemists there. However, there were some words which he still needed to say regardless of their status.

"In this elimination round, every participant will have half an hour to produce an elixir which is at least of the ninth grade. Moreover, the quality of the elixir has to reach the mid-rank. If your elixir does not reach the standard, it will be considered as a failure. At the end of the half-hour mark, we will use a special detection array to evaluate your product. It's necessary for all of you to show your abilities in order to pass this round."

Refining a ninth grade elixir in half an hour was truly somewhat difficult.

Many people couldn't help but suck in a breath of cold air when they heard him. They knew that the elimination rounds were difficult, but they didn't expect that it would be this difficult.

It would be strenuous for even some One-Mark Alchemist to refine a ninth grade elixir in half an hour. Not to mention the fact that there were many competitors who were not at the level of a One-Mark Alchemist.

"The half-hour countdown will start now."

The ambiance of the whole plaza changed as an extremely deafening bell sound resounded.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Everyone tightened their nerves in an instant and began to show their abilities. A myriad of flames appeared the moment the competition started. Alchemic flames, spirit flames, and all sorts of flames rose into the sky.

When Bu Fang spouted a mouthful of his Ten Thousand Bestial Flame, all of the flames in the eighth arena trembled. Although everyone knew that Bu Fang was a chef who used a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame to cook, when the scene of him cooking with the flame in front of them appeared, their hearts still ached.

They were all jealous and envious of him.

The requirements for a good flame was extremely high when practicing alchemy. If an alchemist could obtain a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, their strength would experience and indescribable growth.

"Such a waste of a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame..." There were many people who muttered in their heart when they saw that Bu Fang was cooking with a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame. They secretly hated Bu Fang in their hearts.

The golden Ten Thousand Bestial Flame, which was like a blazing sun, flickered for a while before it went into the bottom of the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and started burning in it.

The oil inside the wok quickly became scalding and started boiling.

While the oil was being heated, Bu Fang displayed his extremely magnificent cutting technique. With a slight flick of his wrist, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife started dancing on his palm. As it spun around, whistling sounds were emitted. It seemed as though the knife was ripping space apart which dazzled and stunned many people.

Bu Fang took out an eighth-grade spirit herb and as the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife spun around in his hand, the carrot-like spirit herb was shredded. The long strips seemed as though they were dancing in the air as Bu Fang controlled them with his true energy. They fell orderly on a porcelain tray which was on the platform.

The spectators couldn't help but exclaim in alarm when they saw such a scene.

In Heavenly Mist City, they rarely saw a restaurant. There was no need to mention that they hadn't seen a chef cook. Such a magnificent sight truly stunned all of them.

Bu Fang's knife work was too quick and they were not able to follow his movements with their eyes. They were only able to hear the rhythmic slashes before the ingredients were neatly sliced. Moreover, every single slice seemed identical to each other.

The spectators unceasingly exclaimed in alarm and surprise as Bu Fang displayed his cutting technique.

The alchemists in the surrounding were displeased by such a sight, "What the hell... He's just cutting ingredients, what are all of you shouting for? Can't you be quieter?"

Even though they had grievances in their heart, they were unable to pour them out as they had already started to refine their elixir.

Alchemy was different from cooking. The alchemists had to extract the spiritual essence in the medicinal ingredients before fusing them according to various procedures to form a pill.

Each step was extremely strenuous and difficult. They had to keep their mental force at its peak state in order to complete all the steps.

It was also the first time that the judge witnessed Bu Fang's knife skills. When he saw Bu Fang's exceptional skill, he couldn't control himself as he exclaimed in surprise.

However, he was, after all, a judge. Besides supervising the competitors, he still needed to maintain the order of the arena. After shouting once, he waved his hands at the spectators and tried to keep them under control.

After the crowd settled down, all of them looked at Bu Fang fervently.

This was the first time they had seen a chef at work and it was a fresh feeling for all of them.

As the match went on, more and more people appeared around the eighth arena.

Placing his palm above the oil in the wok, Bu Fang felt as though the heat was mildly scalding. He knew that the oil had been heated up enough and he slightly nodded his head.

He threw that Oyster Pancake which had been smeared in rice milk into the wok.

Sizzle! Sizzle!

A continuous sizzling sound immediately resounded as the oil inside the wok started rolling around while white steam rose up from inside the wok.

Bu Fang revolved his body's true energy and poured it into the wok. The oil in it started to swirl and it seemed as though it turned into a whirlpool.

At this moment, the Oyster Pancake in the wok experienced some changes. It seemed as if it bloomed as the spirit energy around it charged to the sky. It looked like tentacles shooting into the sky, like a blooming epiphyllum. Blinding rays of light shot out in all directions.

"Wow! It's too beautiful."

"So this is what cooking looks like... It's too cool!"

"It's so fragrant... Do any of you smell the aroma in the air?"

...

The spectators who were below the arena went into an uproar once again.

A burst of fragrance was emitted from the Oyster Pancake in the wok and the smell was really strong. As steam rose up into the sky, a fragrant smell filled the area.

Almost all of the spectators managed to catch a whiff of the fragrance and the expression on their faces changed. It became one of intoxication and saliva formed inside their mouths. They smacked their lips.

That was an indescribable fragrance. As it drilled into their nostrils, it felt like a mass of silk as it aroused their taste buds. All of the hair on their bodies stood on end.



They had never smelled something so fragrant before in their lives.

Was this a pill's fragrance?

No! Not even the fragrance of a Spirit Pill was able to smell so good.

What in the world was that?

Since the spectators had already smelt the fragrance coming from the Oyster Pancake, how could the judge not smell it?

The judge was very gratified. Indeed, this kid didn't cook the same smelly dish he made the day before. The fragrance coming from this dish was much better.

Smelling the aroma coming from the Oyster Pancake, the judge became unable to help himself. He smacked his lips and saliva filled his mouth. He turned his gaze and fixed it on Bu Fang's bronze platform.

This aroma was... It was extremely fragrant!

All of a sudden, the judge's body stiffened as his expression gravely changed, and his body shook like a leaf as he looked at Bu Fang.

Bang!

The sound of an explosion filled the arena. The explosion came from a medicine furnace somewhere in the back of the arena. A doctor had a face full of regret as he pulled the hair on his head. His eyes were bloodshot and he seemed extremely angry.

Fragrance? That damned fragrance! Why did it have to smell so good?

The moment he smelled the aroma coming from the Oyster Pancake, the doctor felt as though his spirit got thrown into a whirlpool. He became distracted and his medicine furnace instantly exploded. All of his efforts were wasted.

How infuriating!

This doctor wasn't the only one who was affected. As the fragrance filled the area, the atmosphere on the arena changed.

The judge's pupils constricted as he looked at the scene around him in panic and alarm.

Indeed... There was an ugly expression on the face of a majority of the participants at this moment.

As the aroma of the Oyster Pancake drilled into their nostrils, it stirred up their feelings and made them crave delicacies. Moreover, it wasn't often for the participants to smell such a nice aroma. How were they supposed to resist the temptation from such a fragrant smell?

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The sounds of medicine furnaces and pill furnaces exploding reverberated throughout the arena.

The moment the furnaces exploded, the judge was not the only person who was stunned. The spectators who were standing below the arena were also shocked. They were brought back to their senses by the sound of explosions.

Bu Fang was calm as usual and he focused all of his attention on the Oyster Pancake in his wok. With a flick of his wrist, the Oyster Pancake which was fried till it was golden brown flew out of the wok and landed on a porcelain plate.

As his Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife flashed, he lightly made a cut in the middle of the Oyster Pancake.

As the outer layer of the Oyster Pancake was sliced open, the white and tender ingredients inside were exposed. Huge and fat oysters popped out and a burst of fragrance was released.

"My product, the enhanced version of the Oyster Pancake... is complete." Waving his knife a few times in the air, he firmly gripped his Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, then said with an expressionless face after raising his head.

The moment the words left his mouth, there were sounds of explosions which came from the back.

Chapter 495 A Marvelous Feeling Like The First Night In The Bridal Room

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Sounds of consecutive explosions resounded through the whole stage.

It wasn't just the judge who was stunned. It was also the case for all the spectators who were below the arena, watching the elimination round.

A furnace exploded! The spectators saw the explosion of another one.

Was the eighth arena the heaven for furnace explosions? There were many furnaces which exploded the day before. Today, there were also many people who made their furnace explode. It was truly too... Too exciting!

Everyone went into an uproar when they looked at the furnaces of the doctors and alchemists which exploded.

Medicinal paster splattered all around the eighth arena and a burnt smell filled the area. There were some unlucky people who bore the brunt of the furnace explosions. Those people turned into black cats. Their faces became extremely black and dark. There was even smoke which came out from their mouth.

The eyes of all those people who suffered from the explosion glittered. They were filled with grief and sadness. Turning to look at Bu Fang, they wished that they could ruthlessly beat him up as they were truly enraged by his actions.

At this moment, that judge was dumbfounded. He finally understood why there was a nagging feeling in his heart that something was amiss.

That lad really caused a scene on the eighth arena again!

When he demanded that Bu Fang should not cook the extremely Stinky Tofu like he did on the day before, he was afraid that it would affect the other competitors today. Seeing as Bu Fang had obediently agreed without making a fuss, he felt as though Bu Fang was a sensible guy. What was the result of that... In the end, that brat made a mess on the eighth arena again.

If he was so amazing, why didn't he try ascending to the heavens instead?

He really didn't make the extremely smelly Stinky Tofu. Indeed, the dish he made didn't emit an intense stench...

However... What the hell was with this extremely fragrant aroma? This fragrance could cause one to involuntarily become infatuated by it. They would want to continue to smell the fragrance coming from Bu Fang's dish.

Likewise, the smell coming from Bu Fang's dish affected the other competitors. Moreover, the judge discovered that the effects and impact of the aroma were even more terrifying than the Stinky Tofu he cooked on the previous day.

After all, when Bu Fang cooked the Stinky Tofu, there weren't so many people who blew up their furnaces.

Those continuous and consecutive explosion sounds even formed a rhythmic tune.

Only the true genius alchemists from the Heavenly Pill City and Heavenly Shine City managed to persevere.

However, the current state of those genius alchemists wasn't looking too good. Their foreheads were filled with beads of sweat. Those participants were quite annoyed and vexed. Their eyes almost popped out from their sockets from how much they were concentrating.

The fragrance which lingered around their noses seemed like it was arousing their most primitive desire. The feeling and sensation was something which they had never experienced in their life. It was like torture to them.

Their bellies couldn't help but growl and their faces became flushed. Their faces were crimson as they pressed on to refine their elixirs. They were truly humiliated by him.

They discovered that the chef, who they had looked down upon, was quite a treacherous and sinister person.

The aroma emitted by that dish was like a poison which shook their minds. It disturbed and harassed all of them.

Damn!

The person who was the most dejected and devastated at this moment was none other than the judge. He almost wept as he looked at the competitors whose furnaces had exploded. They were eliminated from the competition immediately.

He knew that he was going to suffer another scolding today.

The number of people in the arena was gradually decreasing as one competitor after another was eliminated. Only five people remained in the arena and the expressionless Bu Fang was one of them.

Oh my god!

"Was this chef sent by the heavens to punish me?" The judge thought as he wept inwardly.

There were still four people who managed to pass the match on the previous stage.

As for this one... it would be already quite excellent if three of them managed to pass the round.

Bang!

Just as he thought about it, the sound of another furnace exploding resounded.

"Judge, what's the meaning of this? We are going to file a complaint."

The last alchemist whose furnace exploded was extremely angered. He picked up pieces of the exploded furnace and threw them on the ground in anger. He was so enraged that his expression was distorted.

The other alchemists also angrily condemned Bu Fang.

The spectators around the eighth arena were extremely excited. They were clamoring as that was a fun show to watch again. None of them minded or cared about the matter that escalated quickly as long as they could watch a funny show.

It couldn't be denied that Bu Fang's dish was really too fragrant.

"Judge, I finished making my product... Please examine it." Bu Fang was unfazed while facing their condemnations. He turned his gaze to the judge who wanted to cry but couldn't.

The judge took a deep breath and walked toward Bu Fang's bronze platform. The closer he approached the platform, the more intense and richer the fragrance became.

There was a dish which looked like a golden steamed bun resting on the tray. There was a cut in the middle of the dish from where dense steam and spiritual energy rose. It seemed as though there was light flickering on it and all of it caused the dish to seem extremely beautiful.

The Oyster Pancake was displayed like the Sweet Spicy Stinky Tofu of the day before. Although it was just a single piece of Oyster Pancake which was on a tray, it seemed quite beautiful.

Because of the Oyster Pancake's beauty as well as its sweet aroma, it seemed that the judge's grief and sadness were somewhat appeased.

"What did you cook today?" The judge asked.

"It's called the Oyster Pancake, fragrance-drifting-ten-miles Oyster Pancake." Bu Fang earnestly replied.



The judge looked at him with a deep gaze. Fragrance drifting for ten miles? It should instead be called furnaces-exploding-ten-miles Oyster Pancake. This was a dish which made countless alchemists blow up their furnaces.

Although the judge was ridiculing the dish in his heart, he still took out that golden jade talisman and poured his true energy into it. In an instant, the talisman formed an array which covered and engulfed the Oyster Pancake. Star-like dots shone on the surroundings of the Oyster Pancake. The radiance coming from the array became brighter and brighter.

"This... Such an intense spiritual energy concentration! It's even more intense than the Stinky Tofu you cooked yesterday!" The judge took a deep breath as an expression of shock and alarm appeared on his face.

Just the concentration of spiritual energy coming from the Oyster Pancake was no weaker than that of any ninth grade elixir. Moreover, it seemed to have reached the degree of a middle-rank ninth-grade elixir.

Just a deep-fried stuffed bun could be this amazing?

The judge took out his chopsticks without saying a word and stuffed a piece of Oyster Pancake into his mouth.

"Ah..."

All of the spectators were unable to control themselves. They stared wide-mouthed as the judge placed a piece of the Oyster Pancake into his mouth. They stared straight at the judge as drool overflowed from the corners of their mouth.

Crunch!

A crisp sound echoed as the judge bit into the Oyster Pancake. The sound seemed as though it possessed some mystical power as it lingered in the air. The crunch echoed in the ears of everyone present and they involuntarily swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

"It seems extremely... Delicious..."

"What the f\*ck... Look at all the saliva overflowing from my mouth!"

"I lived for so long, yet I haven't eaten a real dish in my life. I have only eaten Fasting Pills before... I really want to eat that Oyster Pancake."

...

Saliva flowed out of the spectators' mouths as they looked at the judge with envy and jealousy with their wide eyes.

Squish! Squish!

After biting into that luxuriant seafood which was inside the Oyster Pancake, the flavor of an oyster exploded in his mouth. The unique and distinctive taste of seafood overwhelmed his entire body.

"Ah..."

The judge's face instantly became flushed. A groan escaped his lips.

It was too crisp and delicious!

At that moment, the judge was so moved that he almost cried. The delicious dish really captivated him. He already forgot everything about the Oyster Pancake's effect. He simply immersed himself in its taste. The taste was so pleasing and he felt as much pleasure as he did on the first night he passed in the bridal room.

In just a few moments, the Oyster Pancake on Bu Fang's tray was completely devoured by the judge. After he ate the Oyster Pancake, the judge even bit and licked his chopsticks.

His current appearance disgusted all of the spectators.

What the f\*ck! We all must go report such a disgusting and sick judge later.

"Your dish is truly delicious. It also can't be denied that along with its delicious taste, it has an effect equivalent to that of a ninth-grade elixir... If I'm not mistaken, the Oyster Pancake has the effect of allowing one to quickly recover true energy, am I right? The only reason I can't feel the effects is because I have not spent any true energy... However, I can still feel that my true energy is revolving five times faster than usual. This also means that it can allow one's true energy recovery speed to be faster by five folds."

The judge, whose face was flushed, opened his misty eyes and looked at Bu Fang.

What? Fivefold amplification?

How could that dish be so amazing?

The alchemists who were in the arena had been ready to mock Bu Fang. However, they were dumbfounded at the moment. It wasn't just the alchemists who were shocked; the spectators around the eighth arena were also stunned.

Even the ninth-grade Qi Gathering Pill couldn't reach up to a fivefold amplification of true energy recuperation speed.

The effect of the Oyster Pancake was too terrifying.

What was the concept of a fivefold recovery? It meant that if a Supreme-Being expert only had thirty percent of his true energy left, he would be able to recover all his true energy in the time it would take for him to make a cup of tea if he ate an Oyster Pancake.

Such an effect had already surpassed and exceeded the effects of a ninth-grade elixir.

While everyone was stunned and the judge was exclaiming in surprise, Bu Fang, who was expressionless, took out a giant board from his system's dimensional storage.

A "thump" sound echoed as it fell on his bronze platform.

"The fragrance-drifting-ten-miles Oyster Pancake is the newest dish of the Cloud Mist Restaurant. It can be taken out of the restaurant and each person can only buy two servings of it. The effects of the Oyster Pancake can be duplicated. First come, first served."

Bu Fang made a bland advertisement with an expressionless face. It seemed quite hilarious when he advertised his restaurant.

However, the spectators couldn't laugh when they heard what Bu Fang said. This time, they were truly attracted by his advertisement.

The Cloud Mist Restaurant? Was it the restaurant ran by this chef? Was the Heavenly Mist City's Cloud Mist Restaurant selling these Oyster Pancakes?

It seemed like they had to go there in order to find out.

The judge didn't know whether to laugh or cry at this moment... This lad brought out his board and made an advertisement in the middle of the competition again.

"Cough, Cough... I declare that the competitor Bu Fang has passed the first elimination round. Go and prepare for the second elimination round which will start in four hours."

Bu Fang was taken aback by his words. After collecting his board, he realized that there was still another elimination round. However, how could another round trouble Bu Fang? With the Oyster Pancake in his hand, it wouldn't be difficult for him to pass the second round as well.

Bu Fang was extremely confident in the Oyster Pancake. Even if it wasn't enough, he would just make Shrimpy swim around in the oil in the wok in order to boost the effects of the Oyster Pancake.

All of the alchemists were angered. They all surrounded the judge as they were quite displeased by the fact that Bu Fang passed the first round. However, after the experience on the day before, the judge became even more like a hoodlum.

"There are no issues with the array. The effect of the product has nothing wrong as well. The dish simply smells nicer... It's your fault that you are unable to resist the temptation of the dish. The fragrance of a true Elixir Pill is no weaker than Bu Fang's dish... When that time came, what excuses would all of you use?" The judge spoke overbearingly and left all the eliminated alchemists speechless.

Finally, the remaining three alchemists completed the refining process of their elixirs.

The judge immediately wore a smile on his face. As expected of the geniuses alchemists from the Heavenly Pill City and Heavenly Shine City. They didn't let him down...

It seemed as though the results today wouldn't be worse than yesterday's as there were still four people who managed to pass.

If he didn't compare himself to the judges from the other arena, he wouldn't feel the pain. The judge had already become slightly apathetic to the fact that there were only four contestants who managed to pass. He was actually even somewhat overjoyed and satisfied when he saw that four people passed. It seemed as though the judge had truly gone insane.

However, when he examined their elixirs with the array... the judge felt as though he was really about to go nuts.

#### Chapter 496: The Public Enemy of Alchemists

When the judge saw the array inspection results, his expression stiffened, and his delight from a moment ago disappeared.

All the surrounding spectators were dumbfounded; they found it really incredible.

The pupils of the alchemists from the Heavenly Pill City and Heavenly Shine City dilated, and their bodies shuddered.

They had failed!

They all failed... The elixirs they had refined did not reach the stipulated requirement, causing them to get eliminated in this elimination round.

Despite all that, Bu Fang remained indifferent. He grabbed the Cloud Mist Restaurant's board with one hand, he exerted some strength and hoisted it onto his shoulder before slowly walking down from the arena.

The spectators looked on at him in shock as they made a path for him.

Only one person had passed the eighth arena's round, and that person was the only chef in the Magical Hand Conference.

Hiss!!

They all couldn't help sucking in mouthfuls of cold air. The events that had just occurred, to them, were incredulous and extraordinary. Such a result was too outrageous.

At that moment, the alchemists from the Heavenly Pill City and Heavenly Shine City slipped into a reverie, albeit not a pleasant one. They were highly talented geniuses and had garnered some fame in the world of alchemists. However, they still couldn't pass this elimination round and were eliminated. This was a grave blow to them.

"If not for the disturbance caused by the fragrance, then how would I have ended up refining such a thrashy elixir..." An alchemist from Heavenly Shine City was so angry that his expression became somewhat distorted, and he almost flew into a rage. His entire body could not stop trembling with rage.

Unlike him, the alchemist from the Heavenly Pill City just shook his head and sighed. He was more open-minded than his counterpart from the Heavenly Shine City, however, it would be a lie if he said that he didn't resent Bu Fang. If it were not for the alluring fragrance that was emitted while Bu Fang was cooking, he would not have been eliminated in this round. After all, he was a genius who had the possibility of reaching the top fifty.

However, there was no such thing as "only if" in this world.

"We failed... and we can only blame ourselves since our skills weren't good enough. We must continue to strive hard in the alchemy path."



All the alchemists sighed, and then they turned around, walked down from the stage, and left.

Out of all of them, the judge suffered the most. As he took back his jade talisman, he felt as though a torrential storm of curses were rushing at him from the chief judge.

The day before, four people had passed, at least; but now, only one person passed. This was something that had never happened in any Magical Hand Conference.

As the judge clutched his head, he suddenly felt fear at the thought of running into Bu Fang again. As long as that guy climbed up the stage, nothing good would occur.

“F\*ck! If I run into him again, I’ll quit being a judge, else he really will cause me to have a cardiac arrest.”

At that moment, the judge had tears streaming down his cheeks, while the spectators clamored in excitement.

An extremely exciting piece of news had spread out of the eighth arena once again.

From out of the group of fifty-one competitors, including genius alchemists from the Heavenly Pill City and Heavenly Shine City, who had just competed in the arena, almost all of them were eliminated. Only one person had managed to pass the round.

Furthermore, the competitor that passed the round wasn’t an alchemist, a doctor or a poison master.

He was just a... chef.

A chef had participated in the Magical Hand Conference and managed to stand out in the elimination round by passing it.

Were the alchemists with him all morons?

When the news spread, the spectators became excited and exclaimed in surprise. People were usually attracted by the appearance of such dark horses in the competition.

Unlike the spectators, the alchemists stood in solidarity against Bu Fang. They were alchemists, after all, so they had to protect the dignity of alchemists on their own. The chef, to them... was a common enemy of all alchemists.

Although the alchemists who were defeated by Bu Fang in that round were angry, the person who had suffered the most was the judge.

As the judge had expected, he got scolded by the chief judge, leaving him feeling so aggrieved that he almost choked.

This was especially true after he was suspended from his duty as a judge because countless complaints about him were received.

How pitiful was that?

The judge was quite aggrieved at that moment because he really was innocent and free of guilt.

However, as he mulled over his ordeal some more, he calmed down and relaxed; after all, if he hadn't been relieved of his position as a judge, he would once again run into that chef who carried a board, Bu Fang.

.....

“Was our senior brother Liu... eliminated?”

Duan Yun's pupils dilated when he heard the news.

A genius who had placed among the top fifty of the Heavenly Pill City's Pill Tower's ranking was actually eliminated in the elimination round. That piece of news thoroughly shocked Duan Yun.

Senior brother Liu sat dejectedly in the Heavenly Pill City's warship; he seemed dazed and beside himself.

The Magical Hand Conference was an event for alchemists to prove themselves. It was an extremely important stage for all alchemists. They had made countless preparations in order to showcase their skills and amaze everyone. However, senior brother Liu got eliminated before he had managed to display his true skill. This was an extremely grave blow to him.

“It's said that out of the fifty people who had participated alongside our senior brother Liu, only one managed to pass the round, and furthermore, that person wasn't even an alchemist...” One of the alchemists from Heavenly Pill City's alchemists said while sighing in regret.

Duan Yun was taken aback by the alchemist's words. Had the round been that brutal and difficult? Out of fifty-one contestants, only one person had managed to pass? How did such a matter occur?

From the fifty participants in his arena, around fifteen people had managed to pass that round and head to the second elimination round.

"That's just the way it is... Do you know how shocked I was to learn that the guy who defeated our senior brother Liu was a chef?"

"A chef?" Duan Yun was taken aback once again by his words. Even chefs could participate in the conference?

"That's right, a chef. The chef cooked an extremely fragrant dish that prevented the others from concentrating while they refined their elixirs. It was said that more than forty people blew up their furnaces. That chef was really demented," said the alchemist from the Heavenly Pill City in a tone of surprise.

When Duan Yun heard that, he breathed in deeply because he found it somewhat hard to believe.

Was that chef trying to challenge every alchemist? If he wasn't, why would he dare to be that rampant?

"Junior brother Duan Yun, I still must tell you the most important part: every dish the chef made was equivalent to a ninth grade elixir, and they let him pass the matches. This was the most incredible aspect. Can't you see that the emergence of such dishes is a bare provocation to the prestige of alchemists?"

Hold on... Duan Yun heaved in another deep breath, and his body shivered when he heard that. A dish that had the same effects as an elixir?

Why did he find that really familiar?

Suddenly, the image of a small restaurant within a small empire in the Land of Southern Border appeared in Duan Yun's mind.

That small restaurant was located in a really remote area, but it was still very prosperous...

All the dishes at that restaurant were similar to elixirs, and the effects one would gain from eating them weren't any weaker than what one would gain from an elixir.

Was the person participating here one of the Owner Bu's junior or senior brothers?

F\*ck!

If it was the case, then there would be a tough and bitter fight awaiting him.

Duan Yun's body shivered involuntarily, while his hair fluttered in the wind. He deeply understood how formidable Owner Bu's skill was.

“Senior brother, do you know when that chef’s next match will be held? I want to go and watch it,” Duan Yun asked.

That alchemist was taken aback by the question, but he shook his head in affirmation, nevertheless. “All the matches that the chef participated in had been lively and bustling. This... no... the next elimination round will be held in the fifth arena, and the chef will be participating, as well. Another piece of news which I got through my own information network reveals that the next elimination round will be personally supervised by the chief judge.”

The fifth arena? When Duan Yun heard that, he was so surprised that his expression turned ugly.

“Senior brother Zhang... won’t you also compete in the fifth arena?” Duan Yun said, with a small voice, to the youth in front of him.

“Eh? I’m competing in the fifth arena? What the f\*ck... I was only concerned with that chef’s match location, and I ended up forgetting to check my own...” The youth’s complexion turned pale, and he turned around and sprinted toward the outside.

After a while, Duan Yun heard the loud and miserable wails of someone.

“What the f\*ck!!”

.....

The second elimination round in the fifth arena.

Four hours quickly passed. Bu Fang arrived in front of the fifth arena, and he was carrying his Cloud Mist Restaurant's board. He was somewhat surprised when he saw the large number of people that surrounded the arena, sealing it.

What happened?

Nethery, who followed beside him, coldly looked at the spectators surrounding the arena.

She seemed to have understood Bu Fang's current predicament because, as her hair fluttered in the wind, she strode forward and stood in front of Bu Fang; after which, she raised her fair and thin arm.

"Make way." An indifferent voice echoed as black true energy surged out of Nethery's arm. A rumble resounded, and a path was forcefully created within the sea of people. Two large masses of people fell onto both sides of the path.

Bu Fang was taken aback by the development, and the corners of his mouth couldn't help twitching. Nethery was truly domineering. She looked at him and proudly flung her black long hair around.

The spectators were somewhat stupefied, but they could only look on as Bu Fang slowly strode forward and ascended to the arena.

The cold and aloof Nethery stood beside the arena, and no one dared to step within several meters of her because she was emitting an extremely terrifying and stifling aura.

Bu Fang walked to his bronze platform and placed down the board he had been carrying. He proceeded to take out his Black Turtle Constellation Wok as usual; as the heavy wok fell onto the bronze platform, a sonorous rumble resounded, and the platform trembled slightly.

All the other competitors proceeded to ascend into the arena.

Bu Fang's current fame wasn't the same as before; he wasn't as unknown and obscure as he was when he just arrived.

When the alchemists discovered that Bu Fang would be competing in the same round, their hearts lurched as though ten thousand black dogs were galloping within them.

As for Heavenly Pill City's senior brother Zhang, his complexion grew paler, and his face brimmed with despair.

"It will soon start. I wonder how many people will be eliminated this time."

"Competing with this chef is the most tragic and pitiful situation that someone can encounter in this Magical Hand Conference."

"I'm really looking forward to the chef's entry into the top fifty and for him to compete against the truly talented alchemists. Don't you all think that it will be quite interesting?"

...



The spectators chatted amongst themselves in excitement, while the nerves of the alchemists in the arena tightened; however, they didn't dare loosen up.

At this time, the chief judge came over. He was a dignified-looking man who was one of Heavenly Mist City's Pill Tower's Three Clouds alchemists.

The man arrived wearing a solemn expression at this moment. When he stepped into the arena, with his hands clasped behind him, his gaze, which seemed as sharp as a sword, immediately fixated on Bu Fang.

Was this guy the chef who caused two great elimination of competitors?

He really wanted to see what kind of trick the chef would use now. There was no one who dared to use cheap tricks in front of him.

Bu Fang seemed to have sensed the chief judge's gaze, and he raised his head to meet the sharp gaze headlong. Bu Fang curled up the corners of his mouth and rolled his eyes at the chief judge, then began to twirl his Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife before hacking his cutting board with it.

Just after that, in front of countless shock-filled gazes, he took a giant crab from his system's dimensional storage. It was a giant crab that was tied up with ropes. There was still foam coming out of its mouth.

Everyone present was shocked.

What the f\*ck! Will this chef make a new dish?

Chapter 497: Terror Caused by the Chef

A Crab?

A huge crab?

The chief judge was a bit shocked; if he wasn't wrong, then that crab should be an eighth-grade water spirit beast. This water spirit beast was from the Boundless Ocean. It was rare to spot such a spirit beast on land.

As an alchemist, he had naturally seen this beast before, but in some ancient books and records. The roes from this crab could be used for alchemy, and it could also be used by female cultivators to keep their skin shiny and smooth.

What did Bu Fang plan to do with such a huge crab? Did he plan to cook it?

The alchemists on stage acted as if they were facing their mortal enemy. They did not know what Bu Fang was going to do next. Know your enemy and yourself in a hundred battles, and so they had learned from Bu Fang's past activities.

In his first match, the guy made a dish that was so stinky that it caused a number of alchemists to fail, with a dozen people exhausted; however, Bu Fang himself had passed that round.

In his second match, the guy did not make any stinky dishes. However, that time, he did the complete opposite and made a sweet-scented Oyster Pancake, but somehow, this dish also caused a

lot of alchemists to fail. All the talented alchemists in that round of Heavenly Pill City have fallen through. However, the chef himself made it through that round.

And only God knew what he was up to now.

The chief judge turned his sharp gaze toward Bu Fang, trying to figure out why the chef was always making trouble. However, he was soon disappointed because Bu Fang did not even raise his head, neither did he return the chief judge's gaze.

"This is the second round of elimination; the difficulty will be the same as the first round. In half an hour, you will all need to make a ninth-grade elixir or something similar. This time, we have limited slots; only the first ten people to finish will pass; the others will be eliminated," the chief judge announced, with a tone of voice that was just as cold as the rules of the round.

However, contrary to his expectation, after he made the announcement, the audience began to laugh and whisper amongst each other.

"What if less than 10 people are able to finish?"

"I think the judge will go crazy."

"The referee will soon know how it feels to be dominated by that chef..."

...

When the chief judge heard what the audience was discussing amongst themselves, his face darkened, and he began to wonder why the audience was taking pleasure in the misfortune of others. They should know that this was a serious match!

“Quiet! Remember that I stated that the second round of elimination has started!” The chief judge coldly said.

Within the audience, the judge who had been temporarily dismissed by the chief judge was watching the ensuing events with wide eyes. Although he had been temporarily relieved of his previous position, the judge did not feel sad; instead, he looked forward to Bu Fang’s match.

What was Bu Fang going to whip out this time? A crab? Was he really going to cook that crab?

If he really was just going to cook the crab, then it should not affect the other competitors, right?

After the chief judge signaled the start of the round, everyone on the stage began to move, and soon, flames of different colors emerged. The people all gathered up.

After all, Bu Fang now had a high reputation, so all his matches garnered a lot of attention.

Hong hong hong!

Various flames burned brightly, and heat from the stage increased. Almost all the contestants were alchemists. Doctors and Poison masters were rarely seen at this point in the contest.

Bu Fang was the only one on stage who was not an alchemist. However, not everyone was as good as he was. He had already become the biggest dark horse in this Magical Hand Conference.

Not many people in the audience thought that Bu Fang had a huge chance of advancing to the semifinals, least making it into the top hundred.

Bu Fang chose not to bring out the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames. Instead, he just stared at the crab.

This was a crab he had caught back in the Grand Serpentine City, at the time when the Oceanic Species sieged the city. Back then, all manner of Oceanic Species had emerged from the seas. They were a nightmare to the serpent-people and Grand Serpentine City, but to Bu Fang, these Oceanic Species were all rare ingredients. Like that huge Supreme-Being Mantis Prawn which was still in his system panel.

Bu Fang had his plan for choosing this crab. Before, he had selected the dish Oyster Pancake, which smells good to the extreme. This started the road to the popularity of Cloud Mist Restaurant. It made Bu Fang delighted, so he planned to focus on fragrance for this round.

Do crabs smell good after they are cooked?

Of course, they certainly do. The Pan-Fried Flower Crab was extremely fragrant. If a dish like that was already this fragrant, how fragrant would a dish made with an eighth-grade ingredient be? After all, an eighth-grade crab was a much better ingredient than a normal crab.

Green smoke curled around his hand, and the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in his grip. Bu Fang twirled the knife in the air, and then he swung downwards, cutting off the ropes binding the enormous crab.

Si la~

As soon as the ropes were cut, the enormous crab, who had long since been tired of foaming at the mouth, suddenly moved; its eight legs and two large pincers suddenly perked up as it tried to right itself.

Ding dong ding dong!

The sounds of the crab's legs hitting the bronze platform attracted the attention of the audience.

The people from the Heavenly Mist City had never seen a ferocious Ocean Species' crab before. They all exclaimed in surprise and excitedly watched the incessant crab wave its pincers around. The contesting alchemists were all shocked, and they involuntarily looked over. They let out long breathes of cold air when they saw the enormous crab.

“Is this guy here to jest?”

“How does one eat this shell creature?”

“That is terribly disgusting! I would rather die than eat something made from that crab!”

...

The audience was also shocked by the sudden and terrifying appearance of the crab.

Bu Fang, however, was very calm; he had expected the crab to react this violently for a moment.

The chief judge's face darkened. The match had only just started, but Bu Fang was already making such big things happen...

However, he could not blame Bu Fang for anything; after all, the chef was just handling his ingredients; this was the same way any alchemist would handle their medicinal materials, and he was in no place to stop the contestants from handling their materials. Therefore, he had no choice but to stand and watch.

The alchemists on stage took in deep breaths, turned their heads, and began to concentrate on the elixirs they were making.

Ka ca! Ka ca!

The enormous crab howled and glared at Bu Fang with its compound eyes. It waved its pincers wildly, and every time its pincers cut through the air, they made a sonorous sound which terrified the spectators.

Senior Brother Zhang took a deep breath and relaxed. Ok... this time there was nothing for him to worry about. At his level, he should be able to advance.

Suddenly, a muffled sound rang out.

Senior Brother Zhang's pupils dilated, and the flames in his pill furnace increased. Not only had his mind just trembled, but also the spirit that strained tight almost collapsed!

What the hell had happened?

The other alchemists on the stage had also looked over at Bu Fang as well. There were dumbfounded.

Bu Fang, on the other hand, already had a way to deal with the ferocious crab. He looked up at the enormous crab, which was waving its pincers threateningly, and the corners of his mouth curled up. He picked up the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and hurled it at the crab.

Dong!

How heavy was the Black Turtle Constellation Wok?

Bu Fang did not know exactly, but he knew it was heavy and packed a punch. The crab could not dodge on time and was sent flying onto the bronze platform.

When the crab landed, the bronze platform trembled, which, in turn, caused the entire stage to tremble.

Everyone, including the chief judge, looked over at Bu Fang's platform.



The crab did not seem to have passed out after being struck once; it shivered and began trying to get up again.

Bu Fang frowned and waved the Black Turtle Constellation Wok in the air before smashing it downward.

Dong! Dong! Dong!

He smashed the enormous crab three times, in succession, and even the sturdy bronze platform couldn't help but sink down into the stage.

Each time the wok smashed the crab, everyone's mind would tremble, and their hearts would palpitate.

Poof... However, it was the alchemists on the stage who wanted to cough out blood the most. Each time Bu Fang swung his wok, their alchemic flames would follow the beat, and their minds would tremble uncontrollably.

For some alchemists with poor focus, this would cause their furnaces to explode directly. However, luckily, only one guy's furnace exploded this time. As all the others strengthened their minds, they were eager to cry without tears.

Could they really continue to refine their elixirs under these conditions? All the racket, which was no different from earthquakes, was just an effort to stun a crab. The chief judge took a deep breath, and his face darkened even more.

No wonder the previous judges clamored for this chef's dismissal. Things would get really awkward whenever one came across this kind of competitor.

After the strikes, the crab was stunned, and Bu Fang could finally start the next step of his cooking. He proceeded to twirl the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in his hand, and the sharp glint that reflected off it was blinding.

Bu Fang placed one hand on the crab's shell but he had no plans to pry open the crab's shell; instead, he swung the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife heavily and repeatedly, instantly cutting off each leg of the crab with each swing.

He grabbed a crab leg and placed the tip of his kitchen knife on it, then he sliced downwards, stripping the shell of the crab leg. When the shell was split open, the white and translucent crab meat was scooped out by Bu Fang.

As the movements were smooth, it made the audience exclaim in great surprise.

After removing the meat from all the crab legs, Bu Fang placed them in a porcelain bowl he had just taken out. He poured some oil into the wok, then opened his mouth and spewed out his Ten Thousand Bestial Flame, which seemed like a miniature sun; when the audience saw it, they exclaimed collectively in great surprise.

Sure enough, that was a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame!

The chief judge's face darkened even more. This chef actually used a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame to cook? Why had he not met this chef earlier so that he could beat the heck out of him...

When the oil in wok began to splatter about, Bu Fang tipped all the crab meat into the wok.

Chi chi chi!

As soon as the crab meat was poured into the wok, the crab fat was cooked and burst out of the fragrance, surging up straight into the sky. This fragrance was even better than the Oyster Pancake's fragrance.

The chief judge's face froze.

The audience was shocked.

The alchemists seemed distracted again.

However, the fragrances did not linger in the air for long. Bu Fang took out a steamer and scooped out all the meat from the wok, along with its broth. Then, he poured some Heaven Alps Spirit Lake water into it and placed the huge oceanic crab into the steamer, covering it.

As soon as he did that, the lingering fragrance vanished completely, and the alchemists, whose hearts had been distracted, let out sighs of relief.

The chief judge looked at Bu Fang, who seemed relaxed and at ease, and an ominous feeling suddenly welled up in his heart.

Chapter 498 With The Appearance Of The Aroma From The Crab, Every Furnace Will Explode

Why did the fragrance suddenly become thinner? It was almost gone!

Such an ending surprised everyone. Initially, the dense fragrance aroused the appetite of many spectators. However, the aroma disappeared in an instant, what caused many of them to feel uncomfortable.

The judge was full of tears as he stood below the stage. He felt as though Bu Fang was jealous of his handsome face... Why else would Bu Fang mess with him?

Why did things like this happen when he was the judge? First, it was the smelly odor. Next, it was the fragrance...

When the head judge went up on the stage, this brat suddenly became terrified?

Why were you afraid now? Hurry up and keep causing trouble!

The head judge felt as though something was wrong in his heart. However, when he sniffed the fragrance in the air, the tight feeling in his heart loosened.

As long as this brat didn't cause any trouble, everything would be fine.

The alchemists also let out long breaths. Seeing as everything was quiet, they watched Bu Fang as he placed his hand on the steamer to wait for his dish to cook. All of them were finally able to relax.

This time, they would finally be able to refine their elixirs in peace.

When they saw that there was nothing exciting going on, the audience felt disappointed in their heart. Everyone who was there to watch a good show wanted nothing more than to watch another round where all the furnaces exploded.

It was too bad for them that Bu Fang was intimidated by the head judge.

After all, it was the head judge... The head judge was someone who was pretty awesome.

Without Bu Fang causing a disturbance, all of the alchemists fully focused as they started to refine their elixirs.

In an instant, the entire stage was filled with fragrance coming from the various elixirs which were in the process of refinement. From that moment on, it would be their turn to shine!

Boom! Boom!

A pill fire swept through the area and it resembled a fire snake which was swallowing and spitting pill energy. As it swept around the stage, a heat wave filled the area. It seemed extremely cool.

It was a technique which was displayed by an alchemist from Heavenly Shine City. It caused the audience to burst out in shock and they were alarmed when he displayed his technique.

Senior Brother Zhang, who was from Heavenly Pill City, couldn't sit still either. His heart was agitated and with a loud shout, his pill fire seemed as though it turned into thunderbolts which fell from the vaults of heaven. It fell down from the sky and crashed into his furnace which seemed to be constantly fusing with the void.

Sizzle!

Arcs of lightning flashed in the medicinal liquid and it seemed as though they were little snakes slithering around. It looked extremely cool!

"Wow! It's the Heavenly Pill City's Pill Tower's Lightning Quenching technique!"

"The Fire Snake technique from Heavenly Shine City is really cool as well!"

"They really live up to their name of genius alchemists. This is real alchemy... It's really too awesome!"

....

The people watching below the stage were attracted by the amazing and dazzling alchemy skills above. All of them shouted out in excitement.

However, because they saw that Bu Fang wasn't going to cause trouble today, many of them felt that it was going to be a boring match. Several left as they went toward the other arenas.

There were some audience members who left the fifth arena as they went toward other arenas in order to watch the competition. All of them went to show some support to their alchemy idols.

Well, this was supposed to happen in the first place. How could a chef be compared to an alchemist? They were on completely different levels...

As long as an alchemist pulled out all the stops, a chef could only be crushed under their feet.

In the previous rounds, the alchemists were simply not accustomed to Bu Fang's way of doing things. They were surprised by the aroma and odor of his dishes which caused them to lose their focus. That was the only reason why their furnaces exploded.

Today, seeing as Bu Fang wasn't going to do anything like the previous few rounds, many people left.

Even though that was the case, there were still many people who harbored hope in their heart. They were waiting for Bu Fang to do something explosive.

For example, the judge who had been screwed twice by Bu Fang was waiting for him to do something during the competition. At this moment, he was eagerly crouching beneath the platform as he stared at Bu Fang, who was on stage.

He felt as though Bu Fang would definitely surprise him. All of a sudden, the judge got excited and all of the pores on his body opened.

Bu Fang finally moved! He, who had his eyes closed as he stood motionless, finally moved!

Nobody knew when, but Bu Fang had already opened his eyes. The palm which was resting on the steamer released a huge amount of true energy which quickly entered it. It was as though a whirlpool of true energy was formed as it swirled around inside the steamer

"He moved! He finally moved!"

"Is he actually planning to do something? I'm really looking forward to it!"

"It's time to witness a miracle again. Will there be any explosions this time?"

...

At the moment Bu Fang made his move, the audience started to burst out with excitement. Many of them stretched out their necks as their gaze shifted to where Bu Fang was standing. There was a nagging feeling in their heart as they felt as though Bu Fang was about to do something.

There was definitely going to be a good show to watch!

At the same time, the alchemists who were on stage had already reached the last stage of their refinement. They were getting ready to congeal their elixir.

The medicinal liquid in the interior of the furnaces was rolling around and it seemed as though it was controlled by spirit power which came from the alchemists. Seeing as it was time to form the elixir, all of the alchemists focused their attention into the interior of their furnaces. The medicinal liquid constantly clumped together.

Pill which didn't seem to be completely formed gradually appeared in the furnaces. The alchemists' elixirs were about to be completed.



Of course, the head judge naturally noticed Bu Fang's movements but his heart was infinitely calm. The alchemists were about to form their elixirs... What else could this brat do to screw up the competition?

Even though he had been cooking his dish for such a long time, there wasn't any fragrance which was emitted from the dish. There wasn't any stench coming from it either... There should be no other way he would be able to affect the other participants...

Well, there were other ways this brat could use to affect the other competitors. However, he could only use them if he was prepared to go to heaven.

Otherwise, everything was going to end peacefully.

The head judge coldly laughed in his heart. If there were at least ten people who were qualified to pass this round, no matter how awesome Bu Fang's dish was, the head judge would never allow him to go on to the next round.

The earlier he made this brat leave the competition, the safer he would feel in his heart.

Other people joined the competition to take part in a contest of skill. As for this brat... he was there to play with their hearts!

Bu Fang finally took the steamer out from his Black Turtle Constellation Wok. By this time, all the water which filled the wok to the brim had changed into steam and was gone.

The water which had the smell of crab meat was steamed dry, and the bottom of the wok was reddish in color.

At this time, Bu Fang's hand lightly pulled as he opened the lid of the steamer.

Was his dish finally going to be revealed?

Everyone became excited as they stared at the steamer which had just been opened by Bu Fang.

Although the head judge was calm on the surface, his heart jumped when he saw that Bu Fang was about to present his dish. After swallowing a mouthful of saliva, he looked at the steamer which was in Bu Fang's hand.

Whoosh!

The sound of something bursting filled the area when Bu Fang opened the lid of the steamer. In an instant, white billows of steam filled the skies. It surrounded Bu Fang and clouded the view of the audience.

The audience below the stage fiercely sniffed the air but they were unable to smell anything even after sniffing for half a day.

What in the world was going on?

Why was there no smell?

The audience members were shocked in their hearts. Could it be that... the dish Bu Fang made this time was actually an ordinary dish? Without a strong smell, how was he going to achieve victory over the alchemists?

Bu Fang placed the lid over to one side as the steam gradually cleared. The dish which was in the steamer was finally revealed.

A huge crab sat in the steamer and it was completely red in color.

Although the crab no longer had legs, the two huge claws were still intact.

On top of the shell of the crab which was red in color, glistening droplets of water could be seen. The droplets of water were small and exquisite which made it seem really charming and cute.

The smell which was emitted by the crab wasn't strong at all. However, when everyone looked at the crab in the steamer, all of them started to feel hungry.

It looked like it would taste really good!

"It seems as though this brat isn't going to cause trouble this time..." When the head judge saw the crab, he was shocked as well. However, when he thought about how Bu Fang was not going to cause a disturbance there today, he became a little happier.

Buzz!

Above the platform, strange fluctuations started to spread out. It was a phenomenon which happened when someone was about to successfully congeal an elixir.

Since it was strong enough to cause even space to tremble, this elixir was definitely not going to be an ordinary one. Could it be that someone was refining a spirit pill?

The attention of the audience was immediately captured by the alchemists.

After all, it was a rare occurrence for the audience members to watch the successful creation of a spirit pill. This was an extremely attractive scene for many people.

The alchemists who were able to refine spirit pills were definitely people who were Cloud level alchemists verified by the Pill Tower.

A One Cloud Alchemist was able to refine a one mark spirit pill. A Two Cloud alchemist could refine two marks or three marks spirit pills. As for Three Cloud alchemists, they could refine four marks or five marks spirit pills... The list went on.

A Cloud level alchemist refining a spirit pill... That was a scene which could stir up everyone.

The fluctuations in the air became more and more intense which was a sign where more than one alchemist was refining a spirit pill. The competition was becoming more and more exciting!

"What the f\*ck! It's the genius alchemist of the Heavenly Pill City! Pill energy condensing into a cloud... He is the one refining a spirit pill!"

"Are you blind? Can't you see that the alchemist from Heavenly Shine City is refining a spirit pill as well?"

"Now, we have no idea who will be able to successfully congeal their elixir... It seems like this is a challenge for all of them as well!"

...

The audience were exclaiming and cheering without end. It seemed as though they were full of praise for the alchemists who were on stage.

Competition between alchemists was commonly seen. The most exciting part was seeing who successfully completed the refinement process first. Next would be crushing the opponent's product with an elixir of superior quality.

At this moment, it seemed as though all of the attention was on the formation of the spirit pill.

There was no one who bothered with Bu Fang any longer.

However, there was an exception. It was the judge who had been screwed over twice by Bu Fang. He stared at Bu Fang intently... It seemed as though he held quite a strong grudge against him.

All of a sudden, the judge was shocked!

He was shocked as Bu Fang started to cook again. As he stimulated the Ten Thousand Beastial Flames, Bu Fang directed it toward the ingredients and crab meat which was in the wok.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

As Bu Fang stir-fried everything, an aroma filled the arena.

It was extremely fragrant... However, when compared to the Oyster Pancake, the fragrance was somewhat lacking. It wasn't able to affect the alchemists.

Sniffing the fragrance which was lingering in the air, the audience members became certain that Bu Fang was already at his wit's end. He was no longer able to display his might.

Many alchemists smelled the aroma in the air and their heart didn't move in the slightest. They sneered at Bu Fang.

After all, he was just a chef who did stuff a little irregularly.

There was only one person who knew what Bu Fang was doing... It was the judge who got screwed over twice.

In a few moments, the wok jerked and waves of hot air rolled outwards. The red, stir-fried crab meat seemed as though it was still shivering when Bu Fang took it out of the wok. He poured it over the red crab which came out from the steamer.

Whoosh!

Hot air filled the area along with some popping sounds.

Bu Fang was extremely calm. With a flick of his finger, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife fell into his hand. With a few light slashes, the knife seemed like a dazzling flower as Bu Fang showed off his awesome cutting skills.

Bu Fang focused all of his attention on the crab as his eyes never left it. With two fingers, he pressed on the shell of the crab. With a slide of the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, the mouth of the shell was opened.

The sound of something breaking could be heard all of a sudden.

The crisp and melodious sound didn't attract any attention from the people in the surrounding.

However, when Bu Fang separated the shell of the crab from its body, steaming hot air emerged. The hot air started to spread out along with a strong aroma.

The fragrance took over the entire arena by storm.

The head judge was stunned and the rest of the audience was shocked as well.

A resplendent light shot toward the sky from Bu Fang's bronze platform. In an instant, the eyes of everyone landed on that platform.

That dish... What in the world was it? How was it able to emit such a blinding light?

Boom!

Boom! Boom!

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The head judge's heart shook all of a sudden. His entire body was covered in cold sweat in the next instant.

On the stage, in a few moments, earth-shattering sounds of explosions filled the area. Angry voices could be heard following the explosions.

The audience was completely shocked.

Everyone was shocked as they sucked in a breath of cold air.



Who the f\*ck said that Bu Fang was not going to cause trouble today?

The fragrance which had been stored in the dish for such a long time emerged suddenly... In the instant it appeared, all of the furnaces exploded!

Chapter 499 The Scheming Chef

The chief judge was shocked and could not help but stand still, looking dumbstruck and somewhat sluggish.

The audience below was also startled and unsure of what was happening. They were all stupefied.

What had happened just then?

How did the furnaces of every alchemist explode simultaneously? Didn't they say that they wanted to refine perfect elixirs?

What the hell happened?

One alchemist let out a breath of cold air. He seemed to think of something and turned to look in Bu Fang's direction. As he had expected, he spotted some dishes which were exuding dazzling radiances atop Bu Fang's bronze platform.

A dish that could glow?

Wasn't that miraculous?

And as expected, it just had to come from Bu Fang! Everyone was surprised. They had all expected Bu Fang to get knocked out in this round, but unexpectedly, he was able to persevere to the final moments and complete a dish that emitted an exhilarating aroma!

The aroma permeated every cranny of the arena like a hazy cloud. The spectators could not help narrowing their eyes as they sniffed in deeply. They all looked to have been captivated by the aroma.

The aroma was really fragrant. It was a lot richer than the Oyster Pancake's fragrance from the previous day. Furthermore, the aroma also brought with it the natural fragrance of the ocean.

The aroma was exhilarating enough to captivate just about anyone. The people living in the inland cities found the smell of the ocean really enticing.

The chief judge snapped out from his reverie, and his body began to tremble; his anger had reached the zenith.

It really happened! Such an unimaginable development had happened right in front of his eyes!

Unforgivable!

It was not emitting any aroma just a moment ago, right? Why had it suddenly brought forth such an intense fragrance? This guy... definitely did that on purpose!

This chef's thoughts are, unexpectedly, so deep. When everyone was filled with anticipation, this guy's dish did not release any aroma. But, as soon as everyone relaxed and forwent their

anticipation, he chose to unleash his dish's fragrant aroma, causing the competition alchemists to involuntarily blow up their furnaces!

What a scheming chef!

Bang Bang Bang!

Explosions rocked the arena, and flames shot into the sky. The magnificent scene made many members of the audience gasp in admiration. They could not contain their excitement. Being able to watch such the magnificent scene of multiple alchemy furnaces exploding was really rare!

At that moment, the entire central plaza was engrossed in the scene. Explosions and flames kept rocking the entire arena, making for a really cool scene. How could such a scene not attract the gazes of everyone present?

Senior Brother Zhang's face was beet red. The thunder-like alchemic flames kept bombarding his elixirs, which was just about to take form.

However, at that moment, a pleasant aroma drifted over and drifted into his nostrils, quickly traveling down his nasal cavity.

What aroma is this? Why is it so fragrant?

Is this the smell of the ocean? Wave after wave... Senior Brother Zhang could not help narrowing his eyes immersed himself in the misperception. He felt as though he was in the ocean, with gentle waves caressing his skin.

Such a feeling was too splendid... splendid your balls!

Senior Brother Zhang's mind trembled. He suddenly opened his eyes wide, and they had turned bloodshot!

The scene of the ocean and its waves vanished, and it was replaced by the view of violent explosions going off on the stage. The resounding rumbles caused his heart to shudder. It was just too terrifying! Simply too terrifying!

No wonder Junior Brother Liu was eliminated. The effects of the aroma were practically fatal to alchemists.

It caused their minds to wonder, and this made it difficult for them to control their alchemic flames. When their alchemic flames became irascible, it caused their furnaces to explode!

Puchi!

In another remote location, the alchemists from Heavenly Shine City were trying to persevere. They stubbornly coughed out a bit of essence blood onto the alchemic flame, and this caused the alchemic flame to stabilize.

"Ah! My furnace has exploded! My furnace had also exploded!"

"I knew it. I knew the furnace would certainly explode! Why did I have to compete against such a person?!"

"Arghhh... Why is it so fragrant?! Why is it so fragrant?!"

...

The alchemists whose furnaces exploded all wailed in anguish atop the stage. Some alchemists grabbed their hair and pulled as their eyes turned bloodshot. Some other alchemists flew into a rage and vented their anger on their exploded furnace, trampling its pieces as hard as they could.

They all reacted differently to the situation.

Bu Fang, on the other hand, seemed indifferent to everything that was happening around him. He heaved in a deep breath, and the aroma from the sea crab was pulled into his nostril, making his body and mind relaxed.

It really deserved to be eight grade ingredient; after cooking it, it's aroma was simply too fragrant.

The audience below the stage were so excited, they had difficulty breathing. This was especially so for the temporarily dismissed judge, who had been swindled by Bu Fang twice. He was so excited, he felt like leaping onto the stage and rushing forward to give Bu Fang a kiss.

When the temporarily dismissed judge spotted the unsightly expression on the chief judges face, he felt as though he had finally released a fart that had been stuck in his chrysanthemum for half a day. It was truly satisfying.

"Back then, I said that the blame can't be placed on me! This chef is a freak! Whoever encounters him is out of luck!"

The judge laughed happily in his heart.

"Did you see those furnaces explode? The explosions were loud, and flames soared up into the sky; it was just too magnificent!"

"This is the first time I have seen such a spectacular sight. In a split second, the alchemists' furnaces all blew up!

"Could that chef be the nemesis of every alchemist? No wonder there are no longer any chefs in the Heavenly Pill City; it seems like they have been eradicated."

...

The audiences whispered to each other.

At that moment, the chief judge's heart was dripping blood. He swept his gaze across the arena, and the scene that met his eyes left him downcast.

The furnaces of almost every alchemist on stage had blown up at the very last minute. Only two alchemists were still refining their elixirs.

One was the genius of Heavenly Pill City, and the other was the genius of Heavenly Shine City.

This was within his expectation. If these two alchemists were to fail, he would vomit blood.

Buzz...

A fluctuation sweep across the entire arena.

Senior Brother Zhang uttered a loud cry. He had finally finish refining his elixir. A line moved around his elixir, forming a fuzzy patter. It was very obvious that he had refined a one mark spirit pill.

Although the pattern was fuzzy, it was complete.

The alchemist from the Heavenly Shine City had also finished refining his elixir. His countenance was dispirited, and his eyes were dark. They were signs of overexertion.

The chief judge was finally able to relax. Two one mark spirit pills... It seemed there were now three people who could advance from this elimination round.

This time, he did not taste Bu Fang's dish first. Instead, he walked over to Senior Brother Zhang and the alchemist from Heavenly Shine City Alchemy. The chief judge wanted to test their elixirs first, so as to prevent undue delays.

The final result did not disappoint him.

Although the aroma of Bu Fang stage had plagued these alchemists at the final stage of their elixir refinement, the coagulating stage, almost causing their furnaces to explode, they were able to persevere and completely refine their elixirs. They were genius alchemists, after all.

Moreover, there was no need to elucidate the quality of a one mark spirit pill.

Thus, both alchemists really had advanced.

The chief judge heaved a sigh of relief. He turned his gaze towards Bu Fang, or rather, his gaze focused on the dish atop Bu Fang's bronze platform.

A big steamed red crab. The crab had been deshelled and filled with a piping hot fragrant broth. It appeared extremely enticing. The white crab meat and tangerine yellow crab egg were so distinct as they released rich fragrances.

It was so enticing...

The chief judge could not help admitting that the dish was visually captivating, and with the fragrant aroma wafting out of it, he just could not contain himself.

He walked up to Bu Fang and looked at him profoundly.

"This is the dish you made for this round? What is it called?"



"Steamed Ocean Crab," Bu Fang replied nonchalantly.

Steamed crab?

The chief judge sucked in a mouthful of air. The fragrance of the crab stimulated his nasal cavity, causing him to gulp a mouth of saliva.

The aroma is just too fragrant... Can a steamed dish really be this aromatic?

As if he had noticed himself losing his self-control, the head judge coughed lightly. Subsequently, he took out a golden talisman. The moment the talisman was activated, a magic array appeared and enveloped the Steamed Ocean Crab.

Buzz...

A slight fluctuation spread out. The magic array instantly began to emit a bright radiance. Thereafter, the bright light began to rotate, and with each rotation, it glowed brighter!

"As expected... the spirit energy contained in this dish is so rich, it has exceeded a ninth grade elixir! It is simply unfathomable!"

When he saw the response from the magic array, the chief judge narrowed his eyes. It seemed that everything the previous judge had told him was actually the truth!

This chef... was no ordinary chef. His culinary skills were simply too abnormal!

Senior Brother Zhang and the alchemist from Heavenly Shine City also narrowed their eyes and involuntarily exhaled breathes of cold air.

The spirit energy in this dish was not any inferior to the spirit energies in their one mark spirit pills? Was this a joke?

"You can try it. You will only know its effects after you've tried it," Bu Fang indifferently said to the astonished chief judge.

The head judge finally made a move. He took a quick glance at Bu Fang and grabbed a pair of chopsticks. The hand holding the chopsticks was visibly trembling.

How many years had it been since he tasted such a dish...

From the moment the Multi-Taste Fasting Pill Fasting Pill emerged, he had stopped eating food. However, he had gotten the opportunity to taste such an aromatic dish.

This had faintly stirred his emotions!

The crab meat was being irrigated by a piping hot broth, and a few crab legs were floating atop the broth, making the dish look rather adorable.

The chief judge inserted his chopstick into the dish and prod the crab meat. During the cooking process, Bu Fang had controlled the fire so well, the crab meat ended up extremely soft. One did not need much strength to peel the shell off the meat.

He pulled the shell off the meat, and the heat from within burst out. Within the white crab meat, there seemed to be translucent water vapor condensing. The vapor went on to form a misty ball that made the dish look captivating.

The chief judge used his chopsticks to pick up a piece of fair crab meat, which he proceeded to dip into the broth that Bu Fang had poured atop the crab. The fragrance was so rich, the spectators could not help gulping down mouthfuls of saliva.

The members of the audience below stretched their necks higher, impatiently watching the chief judge move that bit of fair crab meat into his mouth.

"Ah..."

Some members of the audience were licking their lips, while others were drooling.

Do you have to make it so enticing?!

The audiences grumbled. They could look at the dish, but they could not taste it. This kind of sorrow was hard to describe.

Nethery's gaze was fixated at the dish. Her black hair fluttered in the wind, and she tapped her exquisite foot on the ground. Instantly, she floated over to the stage, landing right beside Bu Fang.

"You can't eat this...This dish is for the competition," Bu Fang said. However, he was taken aback by her sudden appearance. Why did this woman run over here?

The chief judge was completely captivated by the flavor of the dish. The delicate crab meat easily crumbled in his oral cavity, and its fragrance burst forth like a dragon, assaulting every part of his oral cavity. With his taste buds being assaulted, his breathing intensified.

The rich ocean flavor that had burst forth from just this mouthful of crab meat made the chief judge feel like he had been submerged in the ocean; the waves rushed at him, and their hazy moisture cleansed his body.

At that moment, he felt his corporeal body become extremely sturdy, and its muscles bulge. Only a mouthful of this crab meat was enough to strengthen his corporeal body by leaps and bounds!

The dish's overwhelmingly delicious taste aside, its effect alone was extraordinary!

It was simply... godlike!

Too delicious!

Taking advantage of the fact that the chief judge was still immersed in tasting his dish, Bu Fang whipped out the horizontal signboard and ruthlessly smashed it onto his bronze platform and his advertisement for the day.

While Bu Fang was advertising, no one knew when Nethery, who had been standing beside him, grabbed the huge steamed crab and began to eat it.

That scene, coupled with Bu Fang's advertisement, caused the enticement to increase dramatically!

Chapter 500 The Owner Bu Who Had A Simple Goal

Advertisement! It was another advertisement!

The audience below was completely speechless. Every time this chef was done cooking, he would begin to advertise that Cloud Mist Restaurant.

They had begun to get suspicious of Bu Fang. Was his true purpose in entering the Magical Hands Conference to advertise his shop?

Nethery was extremely delighted, and her mouth was smeared with oil. Upon seeing someone as beautiful as Nethery having no care for her image, the audience below went wild with shock.

Her beauty was a feast for their eyes. Even the way she ate was magnificent in their opinion.

The chief judge returned to his senses, and his eyes opened as wide as saucers. He glared at Nethery with an expression filled with discontent.

"When did this woman come on stage? We are having a competition right now! How can random people just come on stage when the competition is on?"

The chief judge coldly said. He let out a mouthful of air and stared at Nethery as she ate large mouthfuls of crab meat. The scene gave him a slight heartache.

When the guards at the bottom of the stage heard the chief judge's angry yell, they immediately rushed up onto the stage and surrounded Nethery.

The chief judge was very angry. He had only managed to eat a mouthful of the delicious steamed crab when this woman unceremoniously snatched it away from him. He had never seen such a shameless woman before in his life!

Suddenly, he spotted a broken crab shell still on the plate. The shell was completely red and contained some white crab meat, which was exuding a pleasant aroma.

The chief judge picked up the crab shell and used his chopsticks to pick out the remaining meat within the shell. He stuffed it into his mouth and savored the taste.

"This woman is an employee of my Cloud Mist Restaurant..." Bu Fang elucidated.

Although this woman's sudden appearance was a little troublesome, Bu Fang still explained everything he needed to. He wasn't afraid that they would hurt Nethery; in fact, he was more worried about what would befall them should they try to do anything to her.

Nethery was the Netherworld Woman! Even Bu Fang himself had no idea what her abilities were. All he knew was that she was extremely powerful.

Furthermore, he had entered the Magical Hands Conference to promote his Cloud Mist Restaurant, not to cause any trouble. His goal was simple and innocent.

If the alchemists learned of Bu Fang's intentions, they would spit at him so much that he would drown in a sea of saliva. Ever since he joined the competition, he had caused an endless amount of trouble. What did he now mean he did not wish to cause any trouble?

What did he mean by a simple and innocent goal?

Bu Fang was certainly the most interesting chef in the world.

"Err... Chief judge, what do we do?"

When one guard heard Bu Fang's explanation, he had no idea what to do. He turned to look at the chief judge, with confusion in his eyes.

However, the chief judge was eating happily at the moment. The tangerine crab paste had smeared the corners of his lips, leaving him looking like a glutton. The guard was speechless.

"Forget it... Leave. We are going to leave." The guard muttered, with a heartbroken expression. He was so close to the fragrant aroma that it was almost unable to control himself.

What the f\*ck... Was the chief judge especially messing with me?

The audience quietly watched the guards, who had rushed up the stage with great momentum, disperse with drooped shoulders.

The chief judge licked the shell from which he had just eaten, and the delicious taste of crab meat left him craving for more.

"It's really delicious..."

The chief judge sighed. This was the first time he had tasted something this delicious, and the feeling was indescribable.

Why was the Multi-taste Fasting Pill compared to this dish? They were on different levels!

If he really compared them both, he would say that the Condensed Grain Elixir tasted like shit when compared to this dish.

As the chief judge raised his head, his heart began to ache. This was because Nethery had eaten most of the dish before he could react. In fact, she was currently gnawing on a huge red pincer right in front of him.

The way this woman ate was extremely terrifying. Whenever she bit into the shell, loud crunches would resound. She did not even spit out the shell and just swallowed everything.

Was her stomach made out of f\*cking iron?

"Chief judge, did I qualify for the next round?" Bu Fang looked at the chief judge, who was glaring at Nethery with a hateful expression. His appearance made it seem as though he had suffered bitterly because of her.



Another loud crunch resounded as Nethery bit into the pincer again, causing everyone's heart to tremble.

Swallowing a mouthful of saliva, the chief judge looked at Bu Fang and nodded his head. "Passed. You passed... There will be a third round of eliminations later on. As long as you pass that round, you will qualify for the semi-finals..."

"There is another elimination round?" Bu Fang furrowed his brows. However, he soon regained his calm. Was it not just another elimination round? What was the big deal? He could just cook another steamed crab.

Bu Fang nodded and began to pack everything that was on his bronze platform. When he was done, he grabbed his enormous signboard and slowly walked off the stage.

Nethery bit down again, producing yet another audible crunch. As she chewed with fainter crunches, she raised her long and beautiful legs and followed after Bu Fang.

...

"There was another explosion in the fifth arena!"

"The chef wiped out almost all the alchemists participating in the same arena he was. Only the genius alchemists from Heavenly Pill City and Heavenly Shine City managed to pass."

"The enemy of all alchemists strikes again! He has crushed the competition and entered the last round of eliminations!"

The crowd went wild. The news began to spread like wildfire; it caused the entire plaza to boil with excitement.

Since he had qualified for the next round, Duan Yun picked up his alchemic furnace. In his heart, he cheered; this was because he was one step closer to his goal.

He had only just left the stage when the explosive news of Bu Fang, which was sweeping through the entire plaza, reached him. Duan Yun was shocked when he heard the news.

That chef showed off his skills and prowess?

"Did Senior Brother Zhang pass this elimination round? This terrifying chef... He really gives one a sense of familiarity," Duan Yun muttered in his heart. He had once met a chef who was ferocious and terrifying as this one. That chef was someone he met in the Southern Border, Owner Bu!

And now, another terrifying chef had appeared in the Heavenly Mist City's Magical Hands Conference.

He felt that both chefs had the same origin.

Could there be... Could there be a hidden power in the Hidden Dragon Continent that only consisted of chefs? A chef who was just as good as alchemists... That was something difficult to imagine!

When Duan Yun returned to the Heavenly Pill City's battleship, he instantly realized that atmosphere aboard the ship was very tense.

Senior Brother Zhang was sitting at the side, with a serious expression on his face. He sighed continuously.

"Senior Brother Zhang, did you advance to the next round?" Duan Yun hurriedly asked.

"Well, I advanced to the next round, however... my heart just does not want to calm down. The impact that the chef had on me was just too great," Senior Brother Zhang said, with a dispirited expression on his face.

Strictly speaking, he should have lost. Suffering defeat at the hands of a chef was something the usually arrogant Senior Brother Zhang found hard to accept.

"I really don't know what that guy will cook in the final elimination round tomorrow. None of you saw how multiple furnaces exploded simultaneously on stage today! My little heart nearly jumped out of my chest," Senior Brother Zhang murmured, feeling a little frightened.

A little further from them was Senior Brother. He was leaning against the railing on the deck, looking dispirited and filled with despair.

Duan Yun squinted his eyes. He felt that something was different about this Magical Hands Conference, and it was probably because of that chef.

...

Bu Fang's actions were not only discussed aboard the Heavenly Pill City's battleship. Almost every force from the three Pill Cities was talking about Bu Fang today.

A chef who had advanced all this way using an unreasonable method that caused the furnaces of alchemists to exploded. He fiercely barged into their field of vision.

This was a provocation to all alchemists!

For the arrogant alchemists, this was something that was not allowed to happen anymore.

Thus, almost every alchemist banded together and took Bu Fang as their common enemy. They wanted to crush him completely!

When Nangong Wuque and Nangong Wan heard the news, they were so shocked that they couldn't close their mouths.

What the f\*ck... Owner Bu really is awesome! We thought that he was going to be eliminated. We never believed that this guy would actually force his way into the third elimination round!

Was this Bu Fang's counterattack? Did he plan to force his way into the top 100?

Although Nangong Wan had been eliminated already, she did not care too much about it. After all, she already knew the extent of her own abilities before she partook in the Magical Hands Conference.

Nangong Wuque, on the other hand, had advanced into the third elimination round. Although he no longer possessed his Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, which slightly affected his alchemy prowess, he was Nangong Wuque, after all; it was too easy for him to pass the elimination rounds.

When Yang Meiji learned that a chef had managed to charge into the third elimination round, she was momentarily stunned. Was Bu Fang the chef that had advanced into the third elimination round?

There was only one chef in Heavenly Mist City, so who else could it be other than Bu Fang?

Was this guy trying to pierce through the heavens? He had actually forced his way into the third elimination round!

Thinking up to this point, Yang Meiji suddenly had the urge to return to the Cloud Mist Restaurant. She wanted to question Bu Fang thoroughly.

She had not even taken a step forward when she noticed her master, Master Xuan Bei, glaring at her. Thus, she could only stay in the Pill Tower obediently and prepare the formula for the elixir she would be making for the third round of elimination, which was to be held the next day.

...

The sky was already dark when Bu Fang returned to the store.

Two bright moons hung in the sky and covered the land with a soft glow, making the earth look as though it had been covered in fine gauze.

As Bu Fang was closing the restaurant's bronze gates, a look of shocked appeared on his face, and he stared into the distance, with an expression of doubt.

There seemed to be a shadow passing by.

The corners of his lips briefly curled upwards, and Bu Fang no longer paid any attention to it. With a loud bang, he slammed the bronze gates shut and went into the kitchen.

From the darkness, Misha's figure slowly emerged. He looked at the restaurant with a gloomy expression and sighed deeply.

With that woman in the shop, it would be almost impossible for him to steal the Shura Tower!

Was the artifact of the Ancient Shura City fated to remain in the hands of others?

This could not remain the case. He knew that he would have to report this to Lord Tong He. After Lord Tong He communicated with the Ancient Shura City, they would dispatch some else experts to settle this problem.

Otherwise, he would only be able to look at the Shura Tower from afar!

After pondering for a while, Misha slowly slipped back into the darkness and disappeared.

...

When Bu Fang arrived at his kitchen, he prepared a bowl of Sweet 'n' Sour Dragon Meat Ribs for Blacky, but he did not prepare any Dragon Blood Rice for Nethery.

After all, this woman actually rushed up onto the stage, snatched the dish he had prepared for the competition away from the judge and ate it. After all that, would she still crave Dragon Blood Rice now?

If this went on, Nethery would become fat, just like Blacky.

Because of this, despite how hard Nethery stared at Bu Fang, he did not cook any Dragon Blood Rice for her.

Blacky lay on the table and looked at Nethery, whose face had become as black as coal. The plump dog could not help itself and giggled non-stop.

Nethery expressionlessly gazed at Blacky. When she saw the fat on the plump dog's face jiggling as it chuckled, she narrowed her eyes.

"Hey, girl, don't snatch Lord Dog's meat ribs! Woof!"

Bu Fang was in the kitchen practicing his Overlord Thirteen Blades when he suddenly heard Blacky's enraged barking.

He tilted his head and glanced at the two of them before returning to his practice.

As he practiced his knife skills, he pondered about the dish he would be making the next day for the third round of eliminations.

Since the third round was important, Bu Fang knew that the competition would be intense. A lot of spectators would also be present to watch the round. As such, Bu Fang felt that he ought to prepare a dish that would shock everyone.

What kind of dish would be able to shock the crowd?

This was a serious question.

With the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in hand, Bu Fang seemed to space out.

"I have already made a dish with a fragrant aroma and a dish with a smelly odor. Let me make something spicy tomorrow..."