

Gourmet 501

Chapter 501 What Is the Dish This Time?

A spicy dish...

While holding the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, Bu Fang unconsciously began to play with it.

Spiciness was actually a flavor that could not be replaced. There were many famous delicacies that could not exist without their spicy flavor. Since the theme of the next day's dish was spiciness, Bu Fang began to nurse a headache as he considered what dish he could make.

To start with, whatever dish he made would have to be visually captivating, and the aroma produced during the cooking process would have to be thick. This was the only way to give his dish a lasting captivating effect, making it unforgettable.

Only such dishes would better spread Cloud Mist Restaurant's fame and increase its reputation.

After all, the impromptu mission the system had given him was to increase the fame of the Cloud Mist Restaurant, and the Magical Hand Conference seemed like the best way to achieve that. However, what place in this conference would the system require him to take in order to complete the mission? Or would he have to come in first place and win the conference?

Bu Fang stopped for a moment, then he shook his head sideways. He would just go with the flow; whenever the impromptu mission was completed, the system would naturally let him know.

With a twirl of the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, Bu Fang's aura instantly changed. He seemed to have become an overlord, which was evident from the chilling, sharp glint in his eyes.

Shrimpy was lying on top of the counter when the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife proceeded to hover over it. It looked up at the knife and blinked its compound eyes at Bu Fang in confusion.

"Nevermind..." Bu Fang moved his mouth. He stored the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. It was not the time to panic over what was the Overlord thirteen blades.

Bu Fang picked Shrimpy up and placed it back on his shoulders, then he began to pace around the kitchen, thinking about the dish he'd prepare the next day.

Suddenly, his eyes lit up, and he thumped his fists in the air; he had finally figured out what to cook.

...

The next morning.

Bu Fang woke up early and went to the kitchen. He made Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs for Blacky and Dragon Blood Rice for Nethery. Even after they had eaten, the fragrances of both dishes lingered in the restaurant.

Bu Fang opened his store for business and worked for a while. Cheering erupted from the customers as he closed up the restaurant later on. Then, he left for the Heavenly Mist City's central plaza.

The last elimination round would be held on that day, and from the results of the round, the top hundred in the Magical Hand Conference would be chosen; it was they who would take part in the semi-finals.

The semi-finals and the elimination rounds were totally different.

For the semi-finals, various Pill tower powerhouses from Pill Palace's three biggest cities would put together a Projection Array, which would broadcast the competition to all corners of various big cities. That would allow the competition to be transmitted throughout the Pill Palace.

This was the reason why the Magical Hand Conference was such an important activity.

Rumors had it that the most powerful people in the Hidden Dragon Continent were coming to the Pill Palace to watch the competition. They were said to be interested in only the top 50 alchemists in the Magical Hand Conference. Only these alchemists could be considered the real geniuses, who had unlimited potentials. These alchemists were all sort after by every big power.

Therefore, the Magical Hand Conference was the event for alchemists to get famous.

Bu Fang carried the Cloud Mist Restaurant's sign with him as he slowly made his way to the central plaza. On the way there, many people recognized him. He was the only chef that had managed to enter the third round of eliminations; his fame was not something to be looked down on.

He was also the public enemy of every alchemist.

As long as there were rounds which he would be participating in, it was bound to be explosions. The instant many alchemists heard Bu Fang's name, they shivered in fright. They were all scared that in the third round, they would encounter the disaster that was Bu Fang.

However, none of that affected Bu Fang at all.

When he arrived at the central plaza, he learned that this time he was to compete in the first arena.

The first arena? Really?

Did that mean there would be more people watching than in other arenas?

The system had tasked him with spreading the fame of the Cloud Mist Restaurant, so if he was to compete in an arena that had a larger audience, it would benefit him greatly, shortening the time needed to complete the system's impromptu mission.

However, he was soon to be disappointed. The position of an arena did not influence the number of people watching it; in this regard, the first arena was no different from the other arenas.

Although that was a pity, Bu Fang didn't really care about it too much.

As more time passed, more people ventured into the central plaza, and it became more crowded. There was a large number of people concerned about the third round of the elimination section. Hence, a large crowd of people gathered in front of every arena's stage.

Bu Fang was the first one to walk onto the stage. He was easily recognizable because of the huge sign that he carried with him.

When word got out that he was to compete in the first arena, many people rushed over to watch.

They found Bu Fang, the chef who had appeared out of nowhere, really interesting. They also believed that as long as Bu Fang was on stage, something interesting was bound to happen, unlike other stages that only had alchemists competing.

For example... collective furnace explosions.

After taking part in so many competitions, Bu Fang was already famous; at this stage of the Magical Hand Conference, he was widely recognized by the competition alchemists and the audience.

Although he had not attracted the attention of top genius alchemists, he was, however, a terrifying existence to the normal alchemists participating in the elimination rounds. To them, he was menacing and not someone they could underestimate.

The judge to oversee the first arena was the chief judge from the previous day. He gazed at Bu Fang and licked his lips. The steamed crab from the previous day was unforgettable.

He suddenly felt that being Bu Fang's judge was not such a bad thing; at least, he would get to eat a lot of delicacies.

What would he be cooking this time?

How curious!

Thump!

Bu Fang placed the heavy sign onto the bronze platform, and the alchemists looked over at him with caution.

It's him; it's definitely him!

That was the chef that had made other alchemists blow up their furnaces.

The surrounding alchemists watched him with cold gazes, which were brimming with killing intent! In this round, they would definitely cause the chef to fail and get knocked out of the Magical Hand Conference!

The chief judge looked on with interest at Bu Fang, who had become the focus of the audience. Although he had enjoyed Bu Fang's dishes, he did not mind if the chef was knocked out of the conference in this round; that would not be a bad thing.

After all, the Magical Hand Conference was a stage for alchemists. A chef had no place there; his presence would only make people feel weird.

If this chef managed to enter into the top fifty, the Pill Palace would become the laughing stock of the entire Hidden Dragon Continent. In a competition for professional alchemists, a chef was able to make it into the top fifty... Wouldn't this be the same as saying that the alchemists were no match for a chef?

"This is the third round of the elimination section. It is also the key to deciding whether you make it to the semifinals. The fact that you made it to this round means that your alchemy skills are very good. Nevertheless, competitions need to produce results, no matter what. Hence, some of you will qualify, and others will fail to advance. Therefore, I hope you all will display your true level of skill in this round...

"Competition rules: those who manage to produce a top ninth-grade elixir, in an hour, will qualify. However, keep in mind that there are only ten spots; first come, first serve," the chief judge reminded them.

The alchemists became serious. After all, the third round of the elimination section was obviously different from the previous rounds. Those who had made it to this round were not to be underestimated, so none of them dared to belittle each other.

Bu Fang also nodded seriously. The dish he would be making, this time around, was no easy feat; thus, it was time for him to get serious.

The moment the chief judge finished the announcement, the competition began.

Bu Fang began to move as well.

Fwsssh!

The sound of rain was heard, and moments later, everyone looked at Bu Fang's bronze platform in shock. A mountain of red chilies had appeared atop it. These chilies were slightly curved and shiny.

It did not end there, however. The sound of heavy downpour reverberated around again, and this time, a mountain of green chilies could also be seen on the bronze platform.

Everyone was surprised. What was the chef going to cook this time?

Bu Fang, however, ignored the gazes. With a wave of his hand, the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife began to spin. As it moved on its trajectory, it twinkled. The knife was like a shooting star streaking through the pitch-dark night sky.

The audience below the stage exclaimed in awe!

What was he doing?

So many chilies... Was he planning to pierce through the sky?!

When the alchemists on stage saw the mountains of chilies, their faces instantly turned black, and they suddenly had bad premonitions!

The chief judge was also shocked.

Chilli? Could today's dish have something to do with chili...? Even if that was so, wasn't that amount of chilies a bit too much? Was he really going for the sky?

Chop chop chop chop chop!

However, Bu Fang did not pay any heed to their curiosity. The rhythmic sound of a kitchen knife hitting a cutting board was clearly audible to everyone present. The Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife was barely visible; the speed at which it chopped shocked everyone.

That speed... was unreasonable!

That knife skill... could be a godly skill itself!

Chop chop chop chop chop!

Soon, the mountains of chilies were completely chopped into smaller pieces by Bu Fang, and they were loaded onto the plate.

The chopped red chili and green chili were separated into two stacks.

It was at this moment that the alchemists looked away and carefully began to refine their elixirs.

Many alchemists had already gained some experience from watching previous rounds. They sealed their nostrils, and used only their mouths to breathe, taking small breaths at a time. By doing so, they would not be affected by any aroma.

This was a strategy that the alchemists had jointly developed, in order to counter their common enemy.

Today, Bu Fang was their enemy.

They were very confident in this strategy. The nose was very sensitive to smells, and this was especially so for alchemists. Because of this sensitivity, alchemists had severe reactions to fragrances. This left them easily affected and vulnerable.

Using their mouths to breath, instead of their noses, would mitigate the effect that fragrance had on them to its lowest. This way, they would not be affected by any fragrances, which would have resulted in them blowing up their furnaces.

This time around, they had come to cause trouble; they would definitely cause Bu Fang to fail this round.

Boom!!

Alchemic fires were lit, and the entire stage became hot in an instant.

All kinds of spirit herbs were taken out. Their smell lingered as the herbs themselves were tossed into furnaces, and were eventually scorched into various liquids, all the while suspended in mid-air.

Bu Fang had no idea what these alchemists had planned. After chopping the chilies finely, he first placed them into separate bowls. He added some seasoning into each bowl, mixed them, and left them to marinate for a while.

While waiting, Bu Fang took out a huge item from the system's storage space.

Thump!

It was a fish the size of a human being. When he took it out, he tossed it onto the bronze platform, causing the entire arena to tremble.

The chief judge and the audience members were surprised.

This chef... What did he intend to do?

On the previous day, he cooked crabs; today, would he be cooking fish? Did he plan to make all those dishes again, along with the fish, making a seafood buffet?

Look at that fat and plump fish; it must have a lot of meat. It could definitely be used to make a delicacy.

However, Bu Fang's next move shocked them.

Bu Fang raised the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife and infused his true energy into it. This caused the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife to emit out a bright light and expand in size, becoming huge.

Fwoosh!

With a slash, Bu Fang instantly separated the fish's head from its body.

To the continued shock of everyone, Bu Fang put away the fish's body, which was rich in plump fish meat, leaving the enormous fish head behind.

Why leave behind the fish's head, which only had a little meat, and not its body? What was he doing?

Everyone felt lost.

Chapter 502 Touched by my Culinary Skills?

The audience watched on in shock. They felt speechless and somewhat confused.

All because Bu Fang's actions seemed dumb.

Throwing away the delicious flesh of the fish, but keeping a hideous fish head... What was there to eat in a fish head? It did not even look pleasant.

Would a fish's head ever appear more appealing than white, tender flesh of a fish? That would just be putting the cart before the horse. Could this chef have become dumb because he had cooked so much?

The chief judge was also confused, but he chose to keep quiet about it. All he did was watch Bu Fang and think. Since he earnestly wished that Bu Fang make a mistake, why would he share any of his concerns with the chef? To him, it would be best that this chef failed this round. When that happened, nothing untoward would happen in the later rounds.

All the alchemists on stage sneered. They all felt that Bu Fang had begun to lose steam; after all, with the wrong ingredient that he was planning to use, what were the chances of him actually making a delicacy this time around?

However, despite this development, they did not drop their guards. Therefore, they kept their noses sealed, to prevent themselves from perceiving anything.

This way, they would not be distracted by any fragrances.

Bu Fang, on the other hand, did not know that he had invoked various thoughts from the onlookers just by keeping the fish's head. However, even if he knew this, he would not care a whit about it.

The Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife suddenly became captivating; it was as though it was goldplated. There was even a wisp of dragon's might emanating from it.

It was at this moment that the audience finally noticed the kitchen knife in Bu Fang's grip.

So, that kitchen knife wasn't a normal kitchen knife... The pressure and might it exuded was much more powerful than that of a semi-divine tool!

Using a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame to heat his wok and a semi-divine tool as a kitchen knife... This cook was ready to soar into the sky!

Such a luxurious guy!

With a turn of the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, Bu Fang scraped off all the scales on the giant fish head. After that, he chopped the head in half, but not all the way. This caused the fish head to lay flat.

After washing it with Heaven Alps Spirit Spring Water, Bu Fang carefully dealt with the fish head.

He then proceeded to take out lots of spirit herbs from the system's dimensional storage. He ground the herbs and squeezed out their juices, which he smeared on the fish head. In order to ensure that the fish head fully absorbed the juices, Bu Fang used a special technique to rub the fish head.

Afterward, he sprinkled in some spices into a huge basin he had previously prepared. The fish head was marinating inside this basin.

While waiting for the fish head to marinate, Bu Fang took the chopped chilies and began to stir them. An aromatic, spicy fragrance of chilli wafted outwards.

When the spicy fragrance reached Bu Fang, he wrinkled his nose and narrowed his eyes.

The alchemists around him were all tensed up. This was the last round of the elimination stage, after all; none of them had dared to relax. Everyone was putting in their best to produce the best elixir.

Thus, they no longer had any time to spare a thought for Bu Fang's cooking.

Bu Fang took out the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and smashed it onto the bronze platform. He spouted the golden Ten Thousand Bestial Flames below the wok. Rolling up, the flames emitted the hot breath of fire, burning bright but looking cool.

Using such a cool-looking Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame to cook was really a waste.

When the chief judge witnessed the scene, he became so enraged that he almost spat out blood.

He had the urge to go up to Bu Fang, the wasteful brat, and slap the hell out of him.

"If the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame was given to an alchemist... then there will be hope for the emergence of a Four Clouds Alchemist!" The chief judge looked on at the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames with bloodshot eyes.

Bu Fang poured Heaven Alps Spirit Spring Water into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok before adding in the essences of spirit herbs. Although the spirit herbs were not of a very high level—mostly fifth-grade and sixth-grade herbs—what was being used was the essences of these spirit herbs. The moment the essences entered the wok, there was an immense surge of spirit energy.

The sauce in the wok began to boil, so Bu Fang proceeded to begin the next step.

He took out an enormous steamer that would contain the fish head just nicely.

After putting the marinated fish head into the steamer, he laid the bits of chopped chilies onto the fish head. The beautiful color contrast between the green and red chilies was very eye-catching.

"Is he really going to cook that fish head?"

"A fish head... can it really be eaten? Furthermore, isn't that too much chili?"

"Could this be a dark dish? It looks very scary... I would rather die than eat that!"

...

Below the stage, the audience was discussing amongst themselves loudly. They found the dish Bu Fang was making weird.

Forget about cooking a fish head... Why was so much chili placed on the fish head? The entire fish head had now been covered in chili; could it still be eaten?

Wouldn't it be too spicy?

However, what Bu Fang needed was spiciness. After all, the theme of his dish was "spicy".

The moment the chief judge saw Bu Fang take out the steamer, he felt absolutely unwilling. He had now come to fear the steamer. The previous day, Bu Fang used the steamer to make the steam crab; however, the dish had no aroma before it was steamed.

Was the same thing going to happen this day? Was there to be another captivating fragrance explosion later on?

Plop Plop...

Inside the wok, the steamer was covered by the rising hot air, and a steady stream of water vapor escaped out of the bottom.

Bu Fang raised his hand above the steamer and began to guide the spirit energy that had emerged at the bottom of the wok into the steamer.

Such a unique technique.

The chief judge's eyes lit up; he was marveled. He could sense that Bu Fang's mental force movements were very fast. It seemed like it was not easy to cook a dish that almost defied logic, after all.

As most time passed, the audience got more bored. Although Bu Fang's actions were visually captivating, they were not exciting at all. They wanted to see furnaces explode! Where were the explosions?!

If the alchemists on stage were to know what the audience was yearning for, they would have the urge to vomit blood.

After a long time, the audience below finally grew excited.

This was because Bu Fang had finally moved.

He withdrew his hand and heaved a small sigh. He took the steamer out from the wok and placed it on the bronze platform.

Was it time for the reveal?

It was time for the much-anticipated reveal! They wanted to witness for themselves, a fish head... What kind of dish would the chef produce?

However, to their surprise, Bu Fang didn't open the lid.

Instead, he took a humongous crystal stone container out from the system's dimensional storage.

After cleaning out the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, Bu Fang poured some oil into it.

When Bu Fang opened the lid of the Abyssal Chili Sauce's container, a very spicy smell burst forth from within. This caused Bu Fang to cringe.

Bu Fang scooped out half a spoon of the chili sauce and tipped it into the wok. Then, after giving it some thought, he scooped out another half a spoon of chilli sauce and tipped it into the wok, making the total amount of chili a spoonful. Since the theme of the dish was "spicy" his decision was not out of place. Besides, we would not be the one to eat the dish, so why not make it spicier?

Sizzle!!

When the Abyssal Chilli Sauce entered the wok, it began to sizzle.

Bu Fang began to stir the chili sauce, and almost immediately, an overwhelming spicy fragrance surged out of the wok.

Even the smoke surging from the wok had a slight red tint.

When the breeze blew by, the spicy smell quickly began to spread across the stage.

Spreading...

The chief judge immediately saw the red smoke and was awed by it. This chef was literally God; he could even make smoke have a color!

Could this be another kind of fragrance?

When the spicy fragrance spread closer to him, the chief judge took a deep breath, trusting Bu Fang's skills.

This fragrance...

The chief judge was flabbergasted.

The moment the fragrance pervaded his nostrils, his eyes widened, for his nostrils had begun to burn. In an instant, his entire nose turned red.

"Ah! What is this smell!! "

The chief judge raised his head, and his bloodshot eyes widened. His skin became red at a speed visible to the naked eye!

Thud thud thud!

While holding his nose and howling continuously, the chief judge retreated several steps back. He felt as though his nose no longer belonged to him. It burned as though a fire had been stoked within it, and the scalding feeling was just too painful!

Sizzle!

Bu Fang calmly stir-fried the chili sauce for a while; although its aroma was very thick, he was not affected. This was because he had made the necessary preparations beforehand.

What's wrong with that person? Bu Fang looked shocked as he watched the chief judge about to rip his own clothes apart.

The spicy aroma continued to spread...

Many in the audience were confused. When the aroma was blown their way, they all widened their nostrils, preparing to take a good whiff of it. What the heck was with this aroma that appeared out of nowhere?

Moreover, why was the aroma so strong?

The moment they perceived it, the nostrils of the audience clenched instantly. Their faces turned red, and their eyes became bloodshot.

They finally understood why the chief judge had been howling maniacally...

This felt so bad!

So bad that they wanted to cry.

"Cough cough cough. This smell... This chef intends to commit murder!"

"Hot! So hot! This smell... can kill!"

"I trusted him so much, and yet he made me smell this! I want to pummel his chest!"

...

The members of the audience were furious. Because of the thick spicy aroma, everyone was coughing non-stop, and their eyes had turned bloodshot.

Some even began to shed tears.

Soon, they were sobbing.

First, the aroma caused a burning feeling, and now it was making them choke. This was just too painful.

Could this be their comeuppance for being busybodies?

The chief judge burst into tears... Feeling as though all hope had been lost, he just sat there bawling. Tears cascaded from his eyes like a waterfall.

However, the ones who were suffering the most were not the chief judge, nor the audience members. It was actually the alchemists on stage, who were trying to brew their elixirs.

They had sealed their nostrils at the start of the round, so they were using their mouths to breathe.

Therefore, when the spicy aroma was blown their way, it entered their mouths. Immediately, their eyes widened, for their mouths felt like they had been set on fire. Their mental forces began to wave, and they began coughing, all the while trying to make their elixir. Furthermore, they had to maintain control over their furnaces to prevent them from exploding.

Bang bang...

Unfortunately for them, explosions soon began to rock the stage. It was a fiery sight to behold.

This time, no one in the audience had the time to watch.

They now understood why the alchemists held so much resentment for the chef. They themselves were tempted to tear the chef into pieces!

Bu Fang gave the spatula a jolt and scooped up a scoopful of the melted Abyssal Chilli Sauce. He glanced at the sobbing audience and chief judge, feeling confused.

Could it be that these people are touched by my culinary skills and prowess?

Continue crying then!

He held the spatula with one hand and opened the steamer with the other.

Fwoosh...

White steam quickly surged out. In the next moment, heat waves surged out of the steamer and into the air, looking like a mushroom cloud.

Bu Fang immediately brought over the spatula, without raising an eyebrow. In an instant, the boiling hot Abyssal Chilli Sauce was poured over the fish head, which already had the chopped chilies spread over it.

Buzz...

An invisible wave seemed to spread out.

At that moment, the luster inside the steamer became brighter. An even stronger and thicker spicy fragrance overwhelmed the place like a storm!

Guru...

On the porcelain plate, the giant fish head was covered by chopped green and red chilies. When that scalding hot Abyssal Chilli Sauce was poured over it, the fish meat quivered slightly, and a fragrant spicy aroma instantly began to permeate the surroundings.

Like a flower blooming, showing off its luster to the world.

Bu Fang placed the spatula back into the wok. He heaved a sigh and squinted his eyes in satisfaction.

"Chopped Pepper Fish Head. Complete."

Chapter 503 Hot Spicy with No Friends

Spicy and fragrant fish head with chopped spicy peppers...

A thick aroma which was spicy and fragrant floated around the entire place. With a thick layer of chili laid on top of the fish head, the contrast of the red and green with the gravy on top of the fish gave it a unique look.

There was a hint of smoothness in the aroma which was in the air. The spicy flavor continued to spread into the surroundings.

Bu Fang was very satisfied with this dish. The fish meat was glistening with luster and there was spirit energy floating about in the dish. All of these were signs that he had controlled the fire exquisitely. All of the essence in the medical herbs had been successfully absorbed into the meat of the fish.

However, the alchemists on the stage completely hated Bu Fang's dish.

When the Chopped Pepper Fish Head was completed, there was a thick aroma which lingered in the air. In the midst of the aroma, there was a hint of an eerie spicy flavor.

The spicy flavor continued to float about, covering the surrounding alchemists.

Since the alchemists had already sealed their sense of smell, they were not able to smell the fragrance coming from the Chopped Pepper Fish Head. However, they didn't seal their mouths as they still had to breathe through it.

In the split second that they opened their mouths to breathe, the spicy flavor entered them and went down their throat.

The alchemists were determined to not allow their furnaces to explode. However, they were afraid of the spicy flavor from the bottom of their hearts.

What the f**k? What in the world that dude cook?

In an instant, all of them felt as though their tongue became numb. They felt as though they were thrown into a pit of fire as a burning feeling engulfed their body.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

At that moment, the sound of furnaces exploding could be heard again. This time, the sound was even more thoroughout. Along with the first explosion sound, it was as though a domino effect was unleashed. Almost all of the alchemists caused their furnaces to explode with the slightest error.

In fact, none of them wanted to cause their furnaces to explode. However, they were unable to concentrate with the burning sensation in their mouths.

Their eyes became red and huge droplet of tears rolled out from them. It was as though a downpour was occurring on their faces. The tears landed onto the ground with a loud plop.

The sadness in their heart was so painful that it became difficult for them to breathe.

Failed... They really failed!

The enemy of the alchemist guild! Indeed, he deserved his name. It wasn't just a joke.

The spicy flavor was basically sending them to heaven.

The head judge cried as though he was a little kid. When the smell of the Chopped Pepper Fish Head started to spread out and enter his nose, he cried even more. He hated this spicy flavor from the bottom of his heart. Like those alchemists, he sealed up his sense of smell. However, the spiciness had seeped into his mouth and drifted into his eyes.

His tears began to fall like raindrops during a thunderstorm.

Why was life so difficult? He didn't want to cry, however, he was unable to stop his tears from falling.

In an instant, the scene on top of the first arena caused the surrounding spectators to drop their jaws in shock. The audience below the arena were blinking their eyes in shock. Bean-sized tears were rolling down their faces.

The alchemists on stage were crying and exploding their furnaces at the same time.

The head judge was sprawled on the ground, crying. He cried to the point where he couldn't breathe properly.

What in the world was going on there?

Such a huge scene attracted the attention of many other people. The audience who were gathered at the other arena looked over as all of them were curious about what had happened. When they all saw such a scene on the first arena, an odd look appeared on their faces.

Not only were the alchemists crying, but the audience below the arena was also crying as well... Even the usually serious judge was crying. Could it be that something devastating happened on the first arena?

All of the curious audience members went toward the first arena in order to take a look at the situation.

There were some members of the audience who left, however, many of them took their place.

When the new members arrived at the bottom of the first arena, they started to cry as well.

In the instant they were assaulted by the spicy aroma, they felt as though their noses got separated from their bodies. It was as though a heavy punch landed on their faces and an unbearable burning sensation covered them. They were unable to stop the tears rolling out from their eyes when the stinging aroma of the chili entered their eyes.

All of them finally realized why there were so many people crying! Everything was because of that chef in the first arena! The chef was said to be the enemy of the entire alchemist guild!

The spicy fragrance... was simply too scary!

They had never smelt anything like that before. It was a smell which would cause some people to die.

After quite some time, the head judge finally got up from the ground. His eyes were swollen and bloodshot from crying. His nose was completely red and it appeared as though he was drunk. His lips were red, swollen, and hot. After he wiped the tear stains off his face, he was extremely tempted to strangle Bu Fang.

This dude actually dared to release poison in public!

The main point was whether he actually gave them a warning before releasing his poison.

He trusted this kid too much... He was sure that whatever Bu Fang cooked would be fragrant... However, what in the world did he make?

It was seriously too spicy!

What kind of chili did he use? How was it so spicy?

After they were assaulted by the spicy aroma from the Chopped Pepper Fish Head, all of the furnaces had exploded. This time, there wasn't a single surviving alchemist.

All of the alchemists on stage were crying non-stop. They had swollen red lips on their faces as tears dripped down them.

As the luster slowly dissipated, the meat on the Chopped Pepper Fish Head quivered under the fierce movement of the steam around it.

The head judge shot a look of hatred toward Bu Fang as he slowly walked to where Bu Fang was standing.

He knew that this elimination round was completely f**ked. On top of that, it was even worse than the day before. There were at least three people who passed the elimination round the day before... However, there was only a single one today.

On top of that, the only person who was qualified was the culprit... He was not even an alchemist, he was just a chef.

A group of alchemists was wiped out by a single chef.

It was a huge embarrassment.

"Duo yu noe wot yu've dune?!" * With his mouth swollen, the head judge furiously shouted with some messed up sounds coming from his mouth. He felt mentally tired after saying a few words.

(TLN: Do you know what you've done?!)

He regretted his actions. Why did he not guard against Bu Fang's trick?

"What did you say? Can you speak clearly?" Bu Fang furrowed his eyebrows as he was confused. He asked for the head judge to repeat himself.

With his eyes wide open and bloodshot, the head judge repeated himself in an unclear voice.

Bu Fang moved his mouth, "You should speak clearly! If you don't speak clearly, how would I understand the words coming out from your mouth?"

Looking at Bu Fang's confused appearance, the head judge wanted to spit blood. Due to his intense breathing, not only was his mouth swollen, but his tongue also became numb. He couldn't talk properly.

"Just start judging my dish." After thinking about it, Bu Fang said.

The head judge wanted to cry. He was extremely tired in his heart.

Giving up on speaking to Bu Fang, the head judge took out a Talisman. As his true energy surged into the Talisman, a light flashed. A huge magic array appeared and covered that Chopped Pepper Fish Head.

The audience who were below the arena finally stopped crying. Some blew their nose and all of them watched as the test on the stage was carried out.

The audience members became depressed. They were just passing by... Why were they affected by the dish?

However, their interest was piqued at this dish which emitted a thick and extremely spicy aroma. Could that thing actually be qualified to pass this stage?

This was the exact same thought in many alchemists' mind.

Something with such a thick and spicy aroma... The spiciness was so strong that it burned their eyes. Could it actually pass this round?

However, those people who were skeptical were soon disappointed.

The radiance from the magic array was so bright that it nearly blinded them. Looking at the light emitted from the magic array, it could only mean that the dish contained an extraordinary amount of spirit energy. The spirit energy in the dish was many times more than that of an elixir.

A dish with way more spirit energy than elixirs!

Was he really a cook? It was too terrifying.

The head judge was unable to believe the results shown by the magic array. He didn't think that the dish Bu Fang cooked would be so rich in spirit energy.

"Give it a taste... It should taste pretty good... The effects of the dish wouldn't be bad either," Bu Fang said gently.

The head judge blanked out for a moment and his heart jerked.

Raising his head, he glanced at Bu Fang. He noticed Bu Fang's gaze which was filled with encouragement.

Encouragement? Screw your encouragement!

This thing... Would he even dare to eat it?

Just the aroma coming from the dish caused him to lose hope. As for the taste... Wouldn't it be so spicy that he would start to question the purpose of his own life?

"Eat it! Head judge, we believe in you!"

"Sob sob sob... It's too spicy! Head judge, just give it a taste! You can't let us suffer for nothing!"

"It's such a huge pile of chili... My mouth feels numb just by looking at it!"

...

Even though the audience had red and puffy eyes, they didn't forget to kick up a fuss. Every one of them was hyped as if they were injected with chicken blood.

They were all there in order to join in on the fun. In order to watch a good show, they had to go through so much... How could they leave before the real show started?

Even the smell of the dish was spicy enough to make them shed tears. If someone ate it, would they turn into an idiot?

"Try it." Bu Fang coaxed the head judge. He knew that after the head judge ate his dish, he would be able to give Bu Fang's store a free advertisement. After the advertisement, Bu Fang could easily continue to do business in his store.

The head judge swallowed his saliva. In his heart, he was really rejecting Bu Fang's idea.

Why did he have to volunteer himself to be the judge for this round of elimination? Was he retarded?

Right now, he really regretted his decision.

However, there was no medicine for regret. He wasn't able to go back in time to change his decision. He could only pick up the pair of chopstick on the table with shaky hands.

Shooting a glance at Bu Fang, he looked at the audience below the arena. His heart was shivering as he thought about what he was about to do.

Did he really have to eat it?

He slowly reached out and scraped off the chili on the fish head. The red hot chili oil instantly flowed out of the chili when he pushed them away. The spicy fragrance rushed out and drilled into the head judge's nose again. In an instant, his eyes lit up. The red gravy immediately flowed out of the chilies. The fragrance began to rush out. This caused the head judge's eyes to light up.

Even though there was a spicy flavor coming from the smell of the dish, it wasn't too scary when he was so close to the dish.

With a slight force, he stabbed the chopsticks into the fish meat. He lightly picked up the meat, which was still emitting steam, and could see that the meat of the fish was extremely soft and tender. It was as though the meat was quivering as he held it in between his chopsticks.

The meat was shining like a crystal. There was still spirit energy churning around the dish and it appeared as though it was a piece of white jade.

It seemed as though it was going to taste pretty good...

The head judge was surprised and looked at the piece of fish meat in awe. Looking at the white and tender meat, it was as though the meat wasn't affected by the chili at all.

In the instant he stuffed the fish meat into his mouth, a warm sensation started to spread out. The meat was extremely tender. It seemed as though it was going to break apart with a slight movement from the head judge. He had the feeling that the fish meat was sliding into his stomach without much resistance.

In his mouth, the fragrance exploded along with an extremely thick spicy aroma. Within his mouth, the spicy flavor wasn't choking and there was no irritating smell either. However, the burning hot sensation caused the pores on his body to open up in a very comfortable way.

"This... This is delicious!" The head judge's eyes glittered and it seemed as though his eyes lit up. It was completely out of his expectations. The dish Bu Fang made was extremely delicious! The spicy aroma which came from the dish suddenly became not that hard to accept.

He picked up another piece of fish meat and stuffed it into his mouth.

The fish meat contained both fragrant and spicy flavor. The spiciness seeped into the fish meat and became quite gentle. It wasn't too strong which made it seem just right for consumption.

The audience watched the head judge with a shocked expression as they saw that he became more excited the more he ate. The script wasn't supposed to be like this...

Shouldn't the dish be extremely spicy? Why did the judge become more and more excited the more he ate?

Looking at the way he ate, it didn't even seem as though the dish was spicy at all!

Thump!

As the head judge continued to eat the Chopped Pepper Fish Head excitedly, Bu Fang took out his giant board and smashed it onto the bronze platform. With a serious face, he began to advertise his store to the audience below.

By this time, the audience members were already familiar with Bu Fang's advertisement.

This dude would definitely make an advertisement every round. As of today, many people had already known about the existence of the Cloud Mist Restaurant.

After this round of competition, the Cloud Mist Restaurant would definitely become famous in Heavenly Mist City.

The third round of eliminations was over.

Bu Fang was the only qualified competitor from the first arena...

Although it seemed somewhat surprising to everyone that only one person passed this round, it was still within expectations that something like that would happen.

However, when the elimination round was over, the atmosphere of the plaza changed. In the skies, a huge warship which blocked out the sun appeared out of nowhere. It gave out an oppressive aura as it hovered above the plaza.

A few human figures slowly walked out from inside the battleship.

Chapter 504 The Chief Judge Who Was In Despair

High up in the skies, a vast aura surged outward as a huge metal warship appeared. It traveled through the clouds, looking extremely cool.

A few figures emerged from within the warship. They donned robes that were different from the robes of a normal alchemist; their robes were nobler, and the materials used to make them were quite extraordinary. Little white clouds had been embroidered on the robes, and they seemed to be floating in the air.

They were the judicators to review the contest, and every single one of them was a Four Cloud alchemist. Not only did they all have lofty statuses within the Pill Palace, but they were also the alchemist powerhouses in charge of the Magical Hands Conference. They had arrived to maintain law and order in the contest.

Each of them was a powerhouse from a different Pill City. Heavenly Pill City, Heavenly Shine City, and even Heavenly Mist City... Powerhouses from these cities were present in this group.

They were all sage-like and resembled banished immortals.

One of these Four Cloud alchemists came from Heavenly Mist City. He was the strongest alchemist in Heavenly Mist City, the Four Cloud alchemist Grand Master Xuan Ming.

As the elimination rounds had ended, and the names of the top 100 alchemists were revealed. They were all going to compete in the semi-final.

After they were organized by the various judges, the top 100 all made their way to the main stage.

The crowd went wild and cheered loudly. They all looked up at the grand alchemists who were suspended in the void, with expressions of excitement they were not able to control. This was because the grand masters were their idols!

In the Pill Palace, the stronger one's alchemy skills were, the higher the position they would have.

Five Cloud alchemists were rare in the Pill Palace, and every single one of them was famous.

They were rarely seen in the outside world because their appearance always caused a huge commotion.

"Squelch..."

After the chief judge announced Bu Fang's advancement to the semi-final, the former lowered his head and continued to devour the Chopped Pepper Fish Head. Although beads of sweat dripped down his forehead, his face was red, and his lips were swollen and felt like burning charcoal, he was unable to stop himself. The amazing taste of the dish was like an addictive drug he was completely hooked on.

"Delicious!"

The chief judge seemed unable to control himself, and the corners of his mouth were smeared with red oil. He heaved in a deep breath of air in excitement.

A spicy aroma filled the air.

The audience below all had stunned expressions on their faces. The spicy aroma had now filled the arena completely, but it no longer caused them any adverse reactions.

As they watched the chief judge hastily devour the Chopped Pepper Fish Head, they found it more difficult to control themselves and licked their lips.

It seemed as though... It seemed as though the dish was really delicious!

"Chief judge, what are you doing? The judicators already asked the people who advanced to gather at the main stage!"

A judge hurriedly yelled at the chief judge when he saw the latter still engrossed in the spicy dish.

When the chief judge heard that, he was stunned for a moment and raised his head. When he saw the Four Cloud alchemists hovering the sky, his expression gravely changed.

"Hurry up! Follow me; head over to the main stage!"

Without waiting for Bu Fang to speak, the chief judge hurriedly wiped his mouth and attempted to drag Bu Fang off the first arena's stage.

In disgust, Bu Fang slapped away the chief judge's oily hands. He turned around, grabbed his giant signboard, and walked off the stage.

The chief judge simply smiled at that and followed Bu Fang off the stage.

As for the alchemists left behind in the first arena, most of them cried out in frustration.

After Bu Fang's departure, the crowd began to disperse. They left the first arena and went towards the main stage.

The main stage was located at the center of the plaza. It was so extremely huge that it took up a huge part of the plaza.

There was a crowd of people began to gather at the bottom of the main stage. They were soon packed like sardines and completely filled the space around the main stage.

After the elimination rounds, more people began to pay attention to the Magical Hands Conference.

A warship hovered in the air.

Several Four Cloud alchemists floated out of the warship and gracefully landed on the main stage, and as soon as their feet touched the ground, the main stage was instantly surrounded by magic arrays. The arrays began to emit a thick radiance which shrouded the entire main stage. The scene above it became the focus.

The arrays resembled slowly rotating wheels of light, and they made the main stage look dream-like.

This was the projection array. It was able to capture the image within the array and transmit it to the various Pill Cities, via a mysterious method.

Hence, those in other Pill Cities who could not make it to Heavenly Mist City would still be able to watch the Magical Hands Conference.

With warm expressions on their faces, the Four Cloud alchemists sat down on prestigious seats, slightly nodded their heads at the spectators, and began to chat amongst themselves. No one knew what they were talking about.

Their gazes occasionally shifted to the young alchemists who were slowly ascending the stage, and when it did, the Four Cloud alchemists would nod their heads and begin chatting amongst themselves again, with smiles on their faces.

Suddenly, a Four Cloud alchemist froze in mid-speech. He looked into the distance with an expression of doubt.

There was a figure in the distance slowly approaching the main stage; it was this figure that had attracted his attention. The person seemed to be holding a giant board.

"Which city is this alchemist from? Why has he brought a giant board with him to the stage?" The Four Cloud alchemist furrowed his brows and asked in confusion.

This caused the other Four Cloud alchemists to look over at the approaching figure as well. When they looked at the young man's face, neither of them could recognize him.

"He cannot be an alchemist from my Heavenly Shine City... This old man knows every single alchemist from my Heavenly Shine City who made it to the semi-final," said a Four Cloud alchemist, Grand Master Yao Guang, who was from Heavenly Shine City.

"Hey, hey... He isn't an alchemist from my Heavenly Pill City as well. Could he be an alchemist from Xuan Ming's Heavenly Mist City? Anyway, what is this kid trying to pull by bringing that giant board with him to the main stage?" Grand Master Gu He laughed.

Grand Master Xuan Ming deeply stared at the youth with the giant board, and then he shook his head sideways. "Impossible... This person is definitely not an alchemist from my Heavenly Mist City."

He wasn't from the Heavenly Pill City; he wasn't from the Heavenly Shine City, and he wasn't from the Heavenly Mist City.

Where in the world had that alchemist come from then?

The Four Cloud alchemists were stunned and exchanged identical gazes of confusion with each other.

"Could it be... Could it be that this young man is someone with a strange talent? Someone else with a strange talent was able to enter the top 100 in this competition?"

The Four Cloud alchemists exhaled long breaths as they looked at Bu Fang with curiosity. For someone with a strange talent to crush the alchemists of the three Pill Cities and advance into the top 100... showed that this youth wasn't simple.

A sense of appreciation emerged in the hearts of the Four Cloud alchemists.

However, if they were to learn how Bu Fang was able to charge into the top 100, they would no longer be able to appreciate his talents; instead, they may be tempted to strangle him to death!

This was because Bu Fang had blown away many alchemists on his journey into the top 100. And some of the alchemists Bu Fang had embarrassed were the disciples of grandmasters.

...

The chief judge felt extremely awkward.

The people that had emerged from other arenas were magnificent alchemists. However, the person beside him was someone carrying a giant signboard... Worse, he wasn't even an alchemist; he was a chef.

The difference was too vast. The other arenas had produced groups of competitors while he had brought along only one person.

Strange gazes were directed toward the chief judge, and his face, which was already red, became even redder.

Ahem...

The chief judge could only cough dryly to hide his helplessness and embarrassment.

Bu Fang, on the other hand, remained composed. He stood amongst the crowd with his giant board, and his face was expressionless.

The people around him were all alchemists, and Bu Fang was able to recognize many of them.

Nangong Wuque winked and gestured wildly at Bu Fang from far away, but Bu Fang ignored him.

Yang Meiji, who stood on another side, turned around, and her eyes widened. She looked at Bu Fang with shock. Now that she realized that the famous chef was actually Bu Fang, she was in a state of disarray.

Bu Fang had actually charged into the top 100? That was really terrifying! He was the terrifying chef who had caused all the commotion! He was the public enemy of the alchemists!

However, the person who had been the most shocked when they learned of this was not Nangong Wuque or Yang Meiji; it was someone else who was standing in the distance. As this person gazed at Bu Fang's back, his entire body shivered uncontrollably.

It was Duan Yun...

He was terrified. No matter how much he thought about it, he remained at a loss. He never thought that he would actually meet Bu Fang there.

"Bu... Owner Bu?"

Duan Yun's movements were sluggish; it was as though he had seen a ghost.

Wasn't Bu Fang supposed to be in the Southern Border? Wasn't he supposed to be protecting that small store in a secluded corner? Why had he suddenly appeared there?

Bu Fang was naturally unaware that someone behind him was looking at him with a fright-filled gaze. He held his giant board as he stood there impatiently.

He didn't know that the competitors who had advanced had to gather right after the elimination rounds. He had been preparing to return his shop and resume business.

"Ahem... First, congratulations to everyone for passing the elimination rounds. You were able to reach the top 100, out of tens of thousands of alchemists who participated in the contest..." The Four Cloud alchemist from Heavenly Mist City, Grand Master Xuan Ming, stood up and waved his hand as he looked at the participants with a solemn gaze.

Suddenly, his voice faltered. He had just realized that there were only 91 people on the main stage, instead of 100.

What was going on? Did something go wrong?

The audience noticed the grand master's confused gaze as well, and they all looked in Bu Fang's direction. When their eyes landed on Bu Fang, they realized that he was the only one standing in the place allocated to the contestants of the first arena. He stood there with a huge signboard and an expressionless face. They instantly raised an uproar. The other competitors were unable to keep quiet as well, and everyone started to clamor.

There was only one person there... Could it be that only one person from the first arena advanced into the semi-final?

This wasn't a funny joke at all!

Senior Brother Zhang, who was in the crowd, watched the chaos, and his heart shuddered. He felt heartache for the alchemists who were eliminated.

How in the world did you guys meet such a monster?

The chief judge's face became even redder, and at that point, it was almost blue.

It was really embarrassing... As the chief judge, in the arena he was responsible for, only one person had advanced into the semi-final. He had wanted more people to qualify, but all their furnaces exploded! How were they supposed to qualify?

The most tragic thing in life was when one left a backdoor open for people to pass, but no one managed to crawl through it.

The stifling feeling in the chief judge's heart was unbearable.

When Grand Master Xuan Ming looked at him coldly, the chief judge's grief grew so intense that he almost lost his mind. However, Grand Master Xuan Ming did not pursue the matter; instead, he began to explain the rules of the upcoming competition.

"The elimination round preceded the semi-final. The semi-final is also known as the competition of the top 100. The semi-final consists of several rounds. You all will be randomly matched with different opponents, and you can only rely on luck to draw your opponents... Furthermore, the only way to advance to the next round of the competition is by defeating your opponent. Victors will be able to enter the competition of the top 50!" Grand Master Xuan Ming lightly said.

"Considering the fact that every competitor here endured several days of intense competition during the elimination rounds, I'm sure you all are tensed, and for that, you will all be given three days of rest. The three days are for you to rest and prepare for the competition. You all should take this time to properly prepare for the upcoming semi-final... After three days, the semi-final will officially commence. Right now, however, you will be matched against your opponents!"

Saying so, Grand Master Xuan Ming took out an orange-yellow jade symbol from his bosom. There were intricate and mysterious lines painted on the jade symbol.

Every competitor on the main stage was handed a jade symbol by a judge.

Grand Master Xuan Ming's true energy entered the orange-yellow jade symbol, and the jade symbols in the hands of the competitors began to glow with blinding lights.

Buzz!

All manner of mysterious fluctuations appeared on the main stage.

Bu Fang looked at the jade symbol in his hand with curiosity. After a long time, a name appeared on his jade symbol.

"An Sheng? Is this my opponent in the next round?" Bu Fang softly muttered to himself.

As for the chief judge standing behind, he looked over Bu Fang's shoulder curiously. When he saw the name on Bu Fang's jade symbol, he immediately became terrified.

"What?! Your next opponent is the sorceress from Heavenly Pill City... An Sheng?"

Chapter 505 Sorceress An Sheng

"Sorceress An Sheng? Who is she? Is she really that awesome?"

Bu Fang seemed to have heard a surprised yell from the head judge. He turned his head and asked in doubt.

The head judge looked at Bu Fang, speechless. How could he not know Sorceress An Sheng?

She was the top-ranked genius alchemist in Heavenly Pill City... She already had the abilities of a Two Cloud alchemist. She was one of the top ten competitors in this Magical Hand Conference.

Of course, that wasn't the main point. The main point was that as someone who lived in Heavenly Mist City, Bu Fang actually didn't know who Sorceress An Sheng was.

"Sorceress An Sheng... She is both beautiful and capable. She is the idol of everyone in Heavenly Pill City and also the person every single alchemist hopes to marry. In the previous Magical Hand Conference, she managed to reach the 27th position. This time, she is definitely going to aim for the top ten." The head judge sighed and said. When he talked about Sorceress Ah Sheng, the look in his eyes changed.

"What about it?" Bu Fang held his giant board in one hand and the jade symbol in the other. He looked at the judge and calmly asked.

What about it? You're f**king dead!

Initially, he felt as though this chef was going to be a black horse in this year's Magical Hand Conference. However, as things were playing out, it seemed as though this black horse wasn't going to run far.

It was over for him the moment he met Sorceress An Sheng!

"Sorceress Ah Sheng isn't like those alchemists you met in the previous rounds. She cannot be compared to them at all. Her mental strength is extremely strong. You won't be able to affect her with the smell of your dishes. If you think that you can achieve victory by causing her to explode her furnace, you can keep dreaming."

The head judge sighed.

As the rest of the competitors looked at the jade symbol in Bu Fang's hand, they started to break out into discussion. Amongst them, there were those who were excited. There were also those who were sighing in regret.

All of the contestants had different emotions.

As for Nangong Wuque, his feelings were in disarray. His face was flushed red. After shooting a strange glance at Nangong Wuque, Bu Fang retracted his gaze.

"Wahaha! I've finally met that little b*tch, Lin Sanpao! If I don't thoroughly abuse him, I'll change my surname!" Nangong Wuque shouted excitedly and everyone around him looked at him as though he was a retard.

Black lines filled Lin Sanpao's face. He wanted nothing more than to slap that cheeky Nangong Wuque to death.

Who's the little b*tch? Your whole family is made up of little b*tches!

Even though he was scolding Nangong Wuque in his heart, Lin Sanpao felt that his head was aching. After all, Nangong Wuque was still extremely strong. Even though he lost his Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, he was still an extremely strong opponent.

"Enough... Since all of you have seen your opponents, you can leave. In three days, we will begin the grand ceremony of the Magical Hand Conference at this very place. For the battle for the top hundred, I hope that everyone can arrive on time. Display your skills for everyone to see!" Grand Master Xuan Ming said in earnest.

The contestants who were standing below him nodded their head in order to show their agreement.

After he spoke, Grand Master Xuan Ming and several other Grand Masters started to float into the air. They charged toward the warship which was hovering in the air.

The audience at the bottom started to clamor. They watched on as several Grand Masters left.

After the Grand Masters left, the audience members under the main stage started to leave the place.

Bu Fang held onto his giant board as he walked out of the main stage under the sympathetic gaze of the head judge. He was hurrying back in order to do business at his restaurant.

"Old Bu, wait for me!"

Nangong Wuque excitedly rushed toward Bu Fang and his face was completely red. He had a delighted expression on his face as he hopped beside Bu Fang.

In the distance, Duan Yun looked at Bu Fang's back and opened his mouth. However, after thinking about it, he didn't say anything. Instead, he made a decision in his heart. He decided to slowly understand it after he got back.

Based on Owner Bu's shitty personality, he wouldn't be a random nobody in Heavenly Mist City.

...

"Old Bu, you are really awesome! I never thought that you would actually bash your way through into the top hundred! This is really... Really too cool! You're the first chef in history to enter the top hundred of the Magical Hand Conference! Hahaha. I'm excited whenever I think about it!" Nangong Wuque chirped about around Bu Fang like a little bird.

Bu Fang had an expressionless face as he walked straight ahead. He was lazy to entertain Nangong Wuque.

"Right, who is your opponent in the competition of the top hundred? Tell me... I can help you to make some plans." Nangong Wuque seemed to have thought of something and suddenly asked.

Bu Fang was shocked for a moment. "I think she was called Ah Sheng or something like that. Sorceress An Sheng."

The words which came out of Bu Fang's mouth stunned Nangong Wuque.

In the next moment, this fellow shouted out with an exaggerated expression on his face.

"Sorceress An Sheng? What the f*ck... How is your luck so good? You actually got Sorceress An Sheng!"

Good luck? Why was it different from what the head judge said?

Bu Fang became a little suspicious.

"Sorceress An Sheng is so pretty and she has huge rabbits. You can compete with her on the same stage and look at her breasts in close proximity. Even if you lose, it's worth it. I'm so envious of you!" Nangong Wuque sighed with a serious expression on his face.

Pretty girl with huge breasts... Was that what you took note of? Bu Fang was somewhat speechless. Shouldn't Nangong Wuque be talking about the other party's abilities?

In fact, Bu Fang was too lazy to talk to this fellow with low moral standards. He sped up his footsteps and he quickly disappeared into the crowd.

...

In the warship which belonged to Heavenly Pill City.

Duan Yun returned to the warship in a trance. His opponent this time was some no-name alchemist. He was extremely confident that he would be able to achieve victory. The reason he was in a trance was because of Bu Fang.

He didn't think that Bu Fang would actually appear in Heavenly Mist City. Let alone take part in the Magical Hands Conference...

He really couldn't get his head around it.

In the distance, a woman with an extremely hot figure leisurely walked over. She wore a long red skirt with a split at the bottom. Her white and long legs were revealed, exuding a kind of special charm.

The thing which stood out the most was her towering breasts... They nearly broke out from her clothes.

"Little Duanduan, what are you thinking about?"

She looked at Duan Yun and her eyes lit up. She softly cried out to him.

Duan Yun who was in a daze felt as though he shivered in terror when he heard her voice.

In the distance, Senior Brother Zhang and the rest who were about to arrive seemed as though they had seen a ghost. They turned around and they quickly ran away. They prayed for Duan Yun in their heart.

Duan Yun was stunned and he raised his head. He saw a face which was pretty and full of charm staring at him.

This woman had a head full of purple hair. When paired with her red long skirt, she looked extremely beautiful.

"An... Senior Sister An!" When he saw the woman standing in front of him, Duan Yun greeted her with a sour face.

"What's wrong? Are you feeling uncomfortable? Do you need big sister to rub your body?" This woman arrived at Duan Yun's side and said enchantingly.

All the hair on Duan Yun's body stood erect. He continuously retreated a few steps as he looked at this woman in terror. "No... It's nothing! I was just thinking of something which caused me to be in a daze."

Rub? How would he allow this woman to rub his body?

The last man who was rubbed by her was still lying in bed today. This was an extremely terrifying woman!

"Aiya, Little Duanduan, why are you standing so far away? Am I so scary? Come... Come here. Come here and talk to big sister."

"An... Senior Sister An... We still have to prepare for the competition for the top hundred. Lets... Let us chat in the future!" Duan Yun felt as though all the gray hair on his head were shriveled and sticking to his forehead.

Turning around, he decided to run far away from this woman.

Only, the slim and tender, seemingly boneless, hand of the woman firmly pressed on his shoulder. Duan Yun's body turned stiff in an instant.

"Try running away... Just try it." Sorceress An Sheng lightly laughed.

When he heard her, Duan Yun lost all thoughts of running away. He stood in place and he helplessly turned his head.

"That's right... Little Duanduan, who is your opponent in the next round? Do you need senior sister to help you to deal with him?"

As she pulled Duan Yun's hand, Sorceress An Sheng snickered to herself.

"No... There is no need for that. I'm not afraid of my next opponent at all." Duan Yun said awkwardly. He quickly thought of shifting the topic and he said, "Senior Sister An... Who is your opponent?"

"My opponent? I have no idea. He should be some random alchemist... He shouldn't pose a threat to me at all. I think that his name is called... Bu Fang, or something. I'm somewhat worried in my heart."

"Bu Fang? Owner Bu?" Duan Yun was shocked when he heard Bu Fang's name. He exclaimed loudly, in front of Sorceress An Sheng.

"Hm? Little Duanduan, you know him?"

When Sorceress An Sheng heard that Duan Yun knew her opponent, she was stunned for a moment. She asked him with a surprised expression on her face.

"Of course I know him... Senior Sister An, I'm afraid you're in trouble." Breathing out a long breath, Duan Yun's expression became serious.

"Oh... Why are you so serious? Could this Bu Fang be a disciple of some Grand Master?" An Sheng laughed.

"No... Bu Fang is a chef! He's an amazing chef!"

Light seemed to flash past Duan Yun's eyes as he seriously introduced Bu Fang to An Sheng.

...

Bu Fang was shocked when he approached the store as he carried his giant board on his shoulders.

There was a huge crowd standing in front of the entrance to his store and the atmosphere was extremely lively.

All of them were customers who were there for a meal. Among them, there were some who seemed familiar to Bu Fang. Of course, there were new faces as well...

"Aiya! Owner Bu is back!"

"Owner Bu! That's great! You actually reached the top hundred!"

"After hearing Owner Bu's advertisement in the elimination round, I came here immediately!"

...

When the customers saw that Owner Bu had returned, all of them started to clamor. Their enthusiasm caused Bu Fang to become a little afraid.

After squeezing past the crowd, Bu Fang opened the huge bronze gate as he entered the store.

"Please line up in an orderly manner... Place your order with Nethery."

Bu Fang stood in front of the door and informed the customers who were about to enter the restaurant. After saying a single sentence, he turned around and walked into the kitchen.

Nethery swept her gaze across the crowd who was about to enter the store. In an instant, they felt as though their bodies were submerged into a tub of ice-cold water. The rowdy crowd calmed down in a split second.

This woman... Her gaze was really sharp!

As the customers placed their orders in an orderly fashion, Bu Fang started to get busy in the kitchen. He started doing his business for the day.

As they ate, there were many people in the store who asked about Bu Fang's opponent in the competition for the top hundred. Without hiding anything, Bu Fang revealed the name of his opponent, Sorceress An Sheng.

When Bu Fang announced the name of his opponent, it was as though an explosion happened in his store. All of his customers erupted into a heated discussion which shocked Bu Fang.

"Sorceress An Sheng? Is she the Sorceress An Sheng from Heavenly Pill City?"

"Oh my god! She is my goddess! Owner Bu... You're finished!"

"Owner Bu, don't be afraid! You can always take part in the next Magical Hands Conference! Losing to Sorceress An Sheng is not disgraceful at all!"

...

None of the customers were optimistic about Bu Fang's chances of advancing further in the competition. Sorceress An Sheng's reputation was too huge.

Bu Fang was completely unaffected by whatever the customers said. He only felt a slight vibration in his heart.

It seemed as though this woman was going to be a tough opponent! There was no one who was optimistic about his chances of winning at all... This was awkward.

Bu Fang thought to himself as he played with the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in his hand. He didn't say a single word.

The head judge wasn't confident in Bu Fang's abilities, even Nangong Wuque didn't think that he would win. Now, even his customers thought that he would lose for sure.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows.

Placing the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife on the cutting board, Bu Fang sank into his thoughts.

Facing such a powerful opponent... What should he cook?

He immediately decided that ordinary dishes would not be able to win him the competition. It seemed as though he had to pull out all the stops to create an awesome dish!

Sighing deeply, Bu Fang thought in his heart.

Chapter 506 You Should Have Died Too

Heavenly Pill City Warship.

In the ancient-looking hall, there were several tables. An Sheng was sitting comfortably in a chair, with her beautiful long legs crossed, and she was holding a jade green elixir. As she played with it, she narrowed her eyes, thinking of something.

"Bu Fang... a chef? The only chef in the Magical Hand Competition, and the public enemy of every alchemist..." She was mumbling, and each time she mumbled, her eyes seemed to light up even more.

Yesterday, when Duan Yun was told that her enemy was someone named Bu Fang, he seemed out of it for a moment. Then, he told her in all seriousness that she would be going up against someone dangerous.

This made her slightly surprised. Because of her relationship with Duan Yun, he clearly knew the level of her powers. With her level, she could easily enter the top ten in Heavenly Pill City. However, Duan Yun was actually not optimistic about her chances of winning.

Was the chef really that powerful?

After parting ways with Duan Yun, An Sheng sent people out to gather information on the chef.

Crack.

The fingers holding the elixir were raised to the side of her rosy lips. Her pearly white teeth parted, and with a little bite, the elixir was broken into pieces.

After swallowing the elixir, the fair face of the sorceress, An Sheng, became rosy, making her look even more attractive.

Many alchemists nearby, who were secretly paying attention to her, could not help licking their lips.

As expected of the Sorceress An Sheng... She was astonishingly beautiful.

Just by eating a Multi-Taste Fasting Pill, she could create such a heart-thumping scene.

"Cloud Mist Restaurant... how interesting. There was an advertisement about it made in every match. I want to see if there is anything extraordinary about this restaurant." An Sheng laughed. That laugh left those who were watching her utterly stunned.

...

Cloud Mist Restaurant.

In front of the restaurant, Nangong Wuque had just pulled a chair over. Then, he copied Bu Fang and lay down in it and began to sunbathe in total relaxation.

Since it was still working hours, Bu Fang was cooking in the kitchen.

...

The customers, who were still around, all gave him weird looks. Nangong Wuque... This name was extremely famous in Heavenly Mist City, and it belonged to the head of the current Nangong family. Who would have thought that he would come to this small restaurant and sunbathe...

Wasn't that really weird?

Nethery wrote down the customers' orders with an indifferent expression on her face. Then, she passed the orders to Bu Fang. As of today, she had already gotten accustomed to this mission.

However, she did all this just so that she could get to eat Bu Fang's dishes. She had a feeling that if she didn't do this, Bu Fang would cease to make Dragon Blood Rice for her every day.

This guy... would definitely do that!

These days, Nangong Wuque was no longer as scared of Nethery as he was in the past. He could even sit in front of the restaurant and relax.

Nangong Wan was seated and eating a jar of Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup.

Today, the dish was Nangong Wuque's treat, for Nangong Wan was sad that she was knocked out of the Magical Hand Competition. So, Nangong Wuque had promised to treat her.

So far, Bu Fang had placed many advertisements in the Magical Hand Competition, and as a result of that, Cloud Mist Restaurant had grown more famous.

There were more people rushing over to the restaurant, just to eat a meal. This was because they wanted to witness the strength of the chef that had defeated so many alchemists.

Back then, they were only able to watch Bu Fang cook those fragrant dishes from beneath the stage, yet they were still itching to try them. However, they never got the chance to. But now that the chance to taste his dishes was there, they rushed over just to give them a try.

Although many of the dishes that Bu Fang had cooked in the competition were not available in the restaurant, they gave the dishes available a try and were totally captivated by them.

The temptation to taste these delicacies was not something that these denizens from the Pill Palace, who only ate dry, tasteless Multi-Taste Fasting Pill, could withstand.

The Multi-Taste Fasting Pill was convenient. However, in Bu Fang's eyes, eating food every day was something that could not be foregone.

If there was no food in life... then there would be less fun to be had.

Sizzle!

After stir-frying for a little while, Bu Fang shook the wok, and a fragrant aroma began to waft outwards.

Bu Fang used the spatula to scoop out the glossy Red Braised Meat, then placed it into a porcelain bowl. Streams of steam rose from the bowl, and under the bright light, the Red Braised Meat resembled rubies.

Bu Fang placed the porcelain bowl on the kitchen window and asked Nethery to serve it.

Today, Nethery did not steal any bites. In fact, she had stopped eating the food meant for customers. This was probably because she had already stolen bites off these dishes, so she no longer found them interesting.

After serving the dish to the customer who ordered it, Nethery suddenly frowned. She raised her beautiful face and looked outside.

A silhouette, who was garbed in a black robe, slowly approached from afar. Emanating from it was an insidious and malicious aura, and with every step it took, the aura thickened.

The customers, who had formed a queue, were all wary of the frightening aura emanating from the approaching figure.

The person carried a bronze coffin, making him seem even more mysterious.

"Cloud Mist Restaurant..." The person murmured in a hoarse voice. A ray of scarlet light glowed from underneath the black robes.

Nangong Wuque was still lying in the chair, enjoying his sunbath when he suddenly felt a chill that made him shiver.

He opened his eyes and saw the black-robed figure.

The moment Nangong Wuque laid his eyes on the figure, the figure also turned to look at him.

"Mate, queue up! Old Bu here doesn't allow anyone to jump the queue..." Nangong Wuque said with a frown.

The black-robed figure's cold scarlet gaze swept past Nangong Wuque, and he coldly said, "Queue... there are no such words in my dictionary."

"Don't... I am just informing you kindly; I am afraid you'll regret it later!" Nangong Wuque quickly replied.

However, the black-robed figure's breaths quickened, and he took another step forward. In an instant, a wave of true energy surged forward. He lifted the bronze coffin off his back and aimed it at Nangong Wuque.

"WTF?! Looking for a fight just because of a slight disagreement? Do you really think your gramps Nangong is here to crack jokes?"

Nangong Wuque narrowed his eyes. After the incident that happened at the Nangong Family, he may have still retained his idiotic appearance, but he had changed a lot.

Bonk!

The bronze coffin forcefully hit the ground. Nangong Wuque's figure immediately shot backward, as he retreated a few steps.

"Hmm? Interesting... could it be that the ground has a magic array protecting it? It didn't even budge..." the black-robed figure murmured again in a hoarse voice.

The customers in the vicinity were shocked.

A man garbed in a black robe, who carried a bronze coffin...

Nangong Wuque looked at the bronze coffin and seemed to recall something, then he took a deep breath.

"You are that strong person from Puppet Sect... Bronze Coffin An Gu!"

Bronze Coffin An Gu was one of the top powers of the Puppet Sect. He had managed to break through three Supreme-Being shackles. When controlling his ancient corpse puppet, his combat power rises close to the level of those who had broken through four Supreme-Being shackles!

In the Puppet Sect, An Gu was said to be the best amongst the younger generation!

He was an existence on the same level as those genius alchemists from the Pill Palace and the top three of the Ten Grand Heirs of Heaven of the Grand Barren Sect.

Why would this kind of existence appear in this small restaurant? He had even brought down his bronze coffin. Could he... be there to look for trouble?

"Nangong Wuque... and the owner of this restaurant, why are you still alive?"

An Gu's raspy voice was audible to all. He seemed to be asking and answering it himself.

His breathing was becoming even more rapid, and his black robe fluttered wildly in the wind, as though a blower was right beside him, blowing at his robes.

"What do you mean? Is the fact we are still alive something weird?" Nangong Wuque was speechless. Was that dude an idiot? He, Nangong Wuque, had yet to do anything that was deserving of punishment by the heavens, so why was he being alive something weird?

Buzz...

However, the moment those words left Nangong Wuque's mouth, the scarlet light emanating from An Gu became brighter. He looked at Nangong Wuque and coldly said, "Two students from my Puppet Sect died in that secret realm. Why are you still alive? Why don't you go and die?!"

Creak! A scraping sound, which made everyone cringe, resounded. The Bronze Coffin was scraping the floor as it slid toward Nangong Wuque. It was so heavy, it almost caused the air in its way to rush away.

The surrounding customers all moved out of the way. Naturally, they all heard of An Gu's.

A powerhouse of the Puppet Sect... They were vengeful and very protective. Since they did not have many students, and because training people was not easy, they, the Puppet Sect, considered each and every one of their student precious.

In the Secret Realm of the Heavenly Mist City, two excellent students from the Puppet Sect had died. How could this not anger An Gu!

Nangong Wuque's feet touched the ground, and he instantly dodged the incoming coffin.

Bu Fang strolled out of the kitchen.

He wiped the water on his hands, then expressionlessly glanced at the black-robed figure, who had retrieved his bronze coffin, and said, "You are not allowed to cause trouble in the store."

An Gu hoisted the bronze coffin with one arm and slowly turned around. That scarlet light emanating from underneath the black robe instantly focused on Bu Fang.

"You... are the boss of this restaurant?" He murmured in a raspy voice once again, and this time, it was laced with some frightening killing intent.

"Yes," Bu Fang replied calmly.

"You... also entered that Secret Realm and made it out alive?" An Gu murmured in an increasingly threatening voice, and the bronze coffin creaked.

"Yes," Bu Fang replied calmly once more.

Thump...

The Bronze Coffin crashed into the ground with force. "Then, you should've died, too," An Gu said coldly, with threatening words.

Rumble!

He raised his hand, and the heavy bronze coffin flew toward Bu Fang.

Everyone gasped in shock!

Nangong Wan's face became as white as a sheet of paper.

Bronze Coffin An Gu! He was the among the strongest people in the younger generation! He actually wanted Owner Bu dead, by his hands!

Swoosh!

It was as if the air in the coffin's way was being ground into pieces. The bronze coffin spun rapidly as it approached Bu Fang.

Without raising an eyebrow, Bu Fang calmly rubbed his slender fingers together.

The bronze coffin brought with it a very strong wind, which tore Bu Fang's hair tie, causing his hair to flutter wildly.

"I said... no disturbance in the store. Did you not understand?"

Just as the bronze coffin was about to strike Bu Fang, he opened his mouth and said those words. What he had said shocked everyone.

As usual, Owner Bu was still so confident!

In the face of death, he was still so calm! Epic!

Buzz...

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

A mechanical voice and buzzing sound reverberated in the store. Something metallic shot out from the kitchen. Its eyes glowed a brilliant purple, which caused an oppressive aura to spread.

...

Outside, there were two people strolling over. One of them was a handsome guy carrying a huge heavy sword, which was as dark as ink, while the other was a graceful-looking guy in blue robes.

The two stopped close to the restaurant and looked in surprise at the somewhat noisy store.

"Bro Xi Meng, it looks like we're late for the party. Someone arrived before us," said the graceful guy wearing blue robes, with a laugh.

The one carrying the heavy sword narrowed his eyes, frowning.

Suddenly, they were taken aback and stared in the direction of the restaurant.

They heard a scream and a huge bang!

Someone was thrown out of the restaurant!

Chapter 507 Troublemakers Will Be Stripped And Displayed To The Public

"An... Senior An, don't! Don't act this way!!"

Duan Yun's face was red and there were traces of grief and indignation which flashed through his eyes. The funny and strange looks from the people surrounding him made him feel as though he was set on fire.

In fact, Duan Yun was extremely depressed.

Early in the morning, Duan Yun was planning to head over to the alchemy room in the warship in order to practice his fire-controlling skills. However, who would have expected that he would run into the Sorceress, An Sheng, who was casually leaning against the wall, the moment he left his room.

The eyes of An Sheng sparkled and she didn't say a single word before she grabbed him and flew out of the warship.

He was a man who was standing tall at seven foot... and was actually carried away by a woman?

It was really embarrassing for him to be treated this way, was it not?

Why did it have to be like this? How was he going to look for a wife in the future? Duan Yun felt sadness welling up in his heart.

The cultivation of Sorceress An Sheng was extremely high and as such, the speed at which she moved was really fast. Duan Yun, who was carried by An Sheng, had a face full of sadness and anger as his gray hair scattered about in the howling wind. Strands of his hair battered against his face.

"Keep your volume down, big sister has to hurry on her way. I'm very curious about that Owner Bu you spoke of. Today, I'm going to take a look. Anyway, aren't you two old acquaintances? That's just right... Big sister will reunite the both of you."

Sorceress An Sheng's long legs stretched out and, in an instant, it seemed as though she managed to shrink a huge distance into an inch.

Her ample and curvy figure trembled slightly due to her rapid speed. Her towering chest rose and fell which caused Duan Yun to feel pain and happiness at the same time.

However, he was still stunned at the words spoken by Sorceress An Sheng

Were they going to look for Owner Bu?

He... He wasn't ready for it!

...

Boom!

A huge explosion could be heard.

The hearts of everyone in the store jumped. They raised their head and widened their eyes as they looked at the scene in front of them.

The bronze coffin which was smashed by An Gu was blocked as a huge figure grabbed it. All of the pieces were suspended in mid-air.

That huge figure was a puppet, a puppet who wore iron armor. The purple eyes in the eye sockets of the puppet flashed continuously and a tyrannical aura was emitted from its body.

Nangong Wan and Nangong Wuque both sucked in a deep breath and they were finally able to relax.

They could be considered regular customers of the store and were familiar with Whitey. They knew that Bu Fang had a terrifyingly strong puppet.

However, the customers who were new to the store were shocked. They were shocked at the fact that Owner Bu actually had a hidden trump card which was this puppet!

Merely... When most of the spectators looked at Whitey, the expression on their faces became somewhat weird.

"Owner Bu... This doesn't seem right. You are playing with puppets in front of the Puppet Sect!"

"Why do I feel like this is extremely exciting? We don't know if the Puppet Sect's puppet is stronger than Owner Bu's puppet!"

"There seems to be another puppet in the bronze coffin smashed by An Gu!"

...

When the surrounding customers saw that Bu Fang was fine, they breathed out a sigh of relief. They started to clamor without end. They were both curious and excited!

Bu Fang moved the hair which was on his face and his gaze landed on An Gu's body. The look in his eyes gradually became ice-cold.

"I've said it before... No one is allowed to cause a disturbance in the store. It seems like you really don't understand my words."

An Gu shot a glance at Bu Fang before he rolled his red-colored eyes. He turned his gaze to Whitey and a trace of astonishment flashed in his eyes.

This puppet... What a special puppet!

This puppet was completely different from the ones created in the Puppet Sect.

"Things are getting interesting... A puppet? You dare to play with puppets in front of me who is from the Puppet Sect. You are the first person who dares to do such a thing..."

An Gu laughed in his husky voice and he raised his hand. The sleeves which were covering his hands fell off, revealing a hand which had nails completely black in color. The palm of his hand was as warm as jade and there were many strange lines covering it.

Buzz!

A wave swept through the area.

In the next moment, the bronze coffin which was in Whitey's hand started to vibrate.

A creaking sound resounded throughout the store. It seemed as though the sound came from ancient times and the bronze coffin started to shake more violently. The lid of the bronze coffin slowly opened...

An Gu, who was wrapped in a black robe, had scarlet eyes which turned redder and redder. It seemed as though a burst of faint laughter came from the surroundings.

In the next instant, everyone felt as though their hearts shuddered.

Even Nangong Wuque felt his heart shake and narrowed his eyes.

A figure could be seen getting up from inside the bronze coffin.

The scene in front of them seemed to be somewhat weird.

Whitey was holding the bronze coffin while a figure crawled out from inside it.

An eerie and cold aura was emitted from the figure who was crawling out from the coffin.

When everyone saw the figure who crawled out of the coffin, they sucked in a breath of cold air.

A puppet which was completely black in color stood in it. The only reason it was called a puppet was because no one was able to see the similarities between the figure and a human being.

Was this An Gu's ancient corpse?

The corpse puppet which was considered his treasure was so black that no one was able to see the face of the figure. The head of the corpse puppet was completely bald and there were lines on its head. The skin on the body of the puppet was metallic which made it seem as though the puppet was made from metal.

The puppet had dead eyes which were scarlet in color. When the scarlet eyes of the corpse puppet met Whitey's purple eyes, it was as though an explosion occurred.

Roar!

The corpse puppet opened its mouth and a roar which seemed like it came from a wild beast was released.

Whitey's purple eyes flashed and turned completely white. It seemed as though Whitey became undefeatable.

"Troublemakers... Will be stripped and displayed in public!"

Boom!

Rushing out from inside the bronze coffin, the corpse puppet disappeared in an instant. When it reappeared, it was beside Whitey and swept its leg toward the latter's head. The terrifyingly strong wind which was swept up with one kick seemed like it would tear the air apart.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Using great force, Whitey pushed the bronze coffin away. Raising its huge fist, it punched the leg of the corpse puppet.

The sound of metal colliding against each other resounded in the air. Whitey retreated several steps after the collision and the puppet flipped backward, landing beside Angu.

With a loud bang, the bronze coffin fell to the ground. A dark true energy was continuously being emitted from it.

"Interesting... Really interesting! It can actually resist an attack from my corpse puppet! This is an interesting puppet!" The scarlet light in the eyes of the black-robed An Gu started shining and he exclaimed loudly.

Whitey released a fierce aura around its body as it started to move. It became a streak of light as it shot toward the corpse puppet.

With a loud clang, the corpse puppet twisted its body. It was ready to fight Whitey.

In the distance, under the Path-Understanding Fruit Tree, Blacky opened its eyes. It directed its lazy gaze toward the corpse puppet which was completely black in color before letting out a yawn. After returning back to a comfortable position, Blacky didn't bother with the fight as it went back to sleep.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Whitey clashed with that corpse puppet and deafening blasts echoed through the area.

The surrounding customers were endlessly shocked by the scene in front of them.

An Gu was so excited that his entire body started shivering.

"This is actually really surprising! If I'm able to bring back this puppet and do some research on it... My abilities will definitely increase to the next level!"

An Gu roared in his hoarse voice and he became more and more excited. His breathing became heavier and the true energy in his body started to circulate around his body. Three chains of true energy appeared behind him.

Bu Fang looked at everything which was happening with an expressionless gaze. Seeing as Angu was about to take action, he furrowed his brows.

Turning his head, Bu Fang looked at the expressionless Nethery who was standing in the distance. With a wave of his hand, he beckoned for her. Seeing his actions, Nethery was stunned for a moment, however, she snapped out of it in a moment and walked toward Bu Fang with her long jade legs. Her long black hair was scattered behind her head as she made her way toward him.

"Nethery, throw the fellow who is causing trouble out of the store. I'll increase the portion of your Dragon Blood Rice tonight." Bu Fang whispered into Nethery's ear in his flat voice.

Increase the portion of the Dragon Blood Rice tonight?

Nethery's deadpan face finally changed and she puckered her lips together. Her face was filled with excitement as she looked at Bu Fang.

"Double the portion!"

"Not a problem." Bu Fang nodded his head.

After obtaining Bu Fang's confirmation, Nethery's eyes started to shine.

With a swoosh, Bu Fang felt as though a gust of wind blew past him. Nethery, who had been standing beside him, was gone since an unknown time.

Whitey and the corpse puppet were still fighting against each other.

All of a sudden, the corpse puppet's movement stagnated and Whitey was stunned for a moment as well.

They stopped fighting as a beautiful figure stood between the both of them. Her long black hair fluttered about in the wind...

Nethery glared at the corpse puppet which was fighting against Whitey.

What was with her glare?

The corpse puppet opened its mouth as it roared at Nethery.

However, in the next moment, Nethery took a step and she appeared above the head of the corpse puppet. Her white palm grabbed the head of the corpse puppet and no matter how it struggled, it was unable to shake Nethery off.

One, two, three... Get out!

After shaking the corpse puppet several times, Nethery flicked her wrist and threw the corpse puppet out of the store. It seemed as though it was an artillery shell which was shot out as it flew into the streets. When the corpse puppet landed on the ground, the earth below it was shattered.

A green-clothed man and a man carrying a heavy sword were rushing to Bu Fang's store. Just as they were approaching the store, they saw a figure flying out of the store, which shocked them.

Indeed, the man who was carrying the heavy sword was Ximen Xuan. He was precisely the genius placed third out of the top ten geniuses in the Grand Barren Sect. He was in charge of the investigations of the fall of Ye Cheng, one of the Ten Grand Heirs of Heaven.

The green-clothed man was none other than Xiao He, an expert from the Wind and Thunder Pavillion.

Neither of them would have thought that they would see something so interesting and intense the moment they arrived in front of the restaurant.

It seemed as though there was someone who arrived before them.

Inside the restaurant, everyone had their jaws agape as they were completely shocked.

An Gu's breathing stagnated and he was somewhat confused... What in the world just happened?

Whitey simply stood where it was and it seemed to be in a daze. Raising its fan-shaped palms, it scratched its round head. Whitey looked at Nethery, who was floating in the air, with a shocked expression.

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth stretched outwards and formed a thin smile... He was at a loss for words.

He only had one thing to say to Nethery... Sister... You threw the wrong person.

Bu Fang wanted Nethery to throw An Gu, who was acting cool in his store, out. However, he never expected that she would throw his puppet out instead.

Did Nethery actually turn stupid from the allure of the food?

It was a mistake she made unintentionally. However, it was a good thing she made that mistake.

After throwing out the corpse puppet, Nethery turned her head and her black pupils landed on An Gu, who was wrapped in his black robes.

Her long black hair shook and it shot out toward An Gu like a waterfall.

An Gu was shocked in his heart. With a loud shout, his true energy started circulating around his body and he wanted to block Nethery's attack.

However, it wasn't long before he fell into despair. He realized that he was actually unable to block Nethery's attack.

In an instant, his hands and legs were bound together and the chains of true energy behind him were shattered.

He became unable to move in the slightest.

Nethery took small steps as she walked toward An Gu... When she arrived in front of him, her dark pupils locked onto him and it seemed as though dense death energy was emitted from her eyes.

The death energy caused An Gu's body to tremble.

It was scary! It was too scary!

Who in the world was that woman?

Buzz!

"Troublemakers will be stripped and displayed to the public!"

All of a sudden, a mechanical voice sounded out. No one knew when, but Whitey's head poked out from behind Nethery's body.

Nethery was momentarily shocked... An Gu was stunned as well.

Stripped and displayed to the public?

Strip... Strip your sister!

"You broken puppet... Don't come over! Don't come over here!"

An Gu saw the twinkling light in Whitey's eyes and his heart lurched. He shouted in his hoarse voice.

In the next moment.

Rip! Rip!

Along with some screaming, clothes could be seen flying.

The black robes were stripped off An Gu's body in an instant, revealing An Gu's face and body which used to be covered by his black robes.

Only... When everyone saw the shape An Gu's body, all of them sucked in a breath of cold air.

Chapter 508 The Domineering Nethery

Rip!

The clear and melodious sound of cloth and silk being torn resounded as it echoed throughout the entire shop.

An Gu's black robe was torn into pieces by Whitey as it turned into shreds of clothing which floated down from the sky. An Gu's body which was hidden under his black robes was gradually revealed to the world.

Everyone who was present looked at An Gu's body and sucked in a breath of cold air. Their pupils constricted as well. When the customers in the surroundings saw An Gu's body clearly, they couldn't help but exclaim in surprise. After the feeling of shock overwhelmed them, a terrified expression appeared in their eyes.

Under the black robes, An Gu had a head full of short red hair. His skin was pale and it seemed as though there was no blood flowing in his body. A pair of crimson eyes had strands of confusion and panic. However, it was an undeniable fact that his face was extremely pretty. It was a face which exuded a heroic beauty.

Out of everyone's expectations, An Gu was actually a female!

However, the spectators were not shocked by the fact that An Gu was actually a female. Instead, it was because of her body...

How was that a body of a human?

Under the neck, other than a pair of white hands, the other parts of the body was constructed out of metals. She could be considered a metal puppet... A living metal puppet!

There wasn't a graceful figure of a woman hidden beneath An Gu's black robes. The smooth skin which every woman should have was absent on her body. The only thing under her robes was a horrifying sight which shocked everyone.

Although An Gu was a woman, she wasn't the type of woman who could be considered beautiful.

Everyone was stunned. None of them thought that they would actually look at such a scary sight. It caused the hair on their body to stand on end.

The Puppet Sect... was indeed a perverted sect!

"I never thought that An Gu was actually a woman!"

"Can that be considered a woman? Someone who turned their body into a puppet... She is ugly as f*ck!"

"This is too scary... The Puppet Sect is actually a perverted sect. Not only do they treat other people ruthlessly. They treat themselves even more viciously!"

...

The customers sucked in a breath of cold air as they began to discuss among themselves. Their gaze occasionally landed on An Gu's body as they talked, and there was fear in their eyes when they looked at her.

Having this kind of appearance... Could she be the legendary human puppet?

One of the most vicious technique in the Puppet Sect was to transform a living person into a human puppet. The end result was that the human puppet would possess terrifying might and a long lifespan.

"Damn it... Damn you all! Every single one of you must die!"

An Gu's eyes widened as an unbridled killing intent burst out from them.

Opening her mouth, she let out a hoarse shout. However, if they were to listen closely, the spectators would be able to make out the loud pitched scream of a woman in the hoarse shout.

This was what happened when An Gu lost control of herself. She became unable to control her voice!

It was obvious that she was extremely furious.

Even though she was someone from the Puppet Sect and didn't really care about her appearance, when her puppet-like body was revealed to so many people, she would still turn insane.

Just as her screams died down, Whitey's gray eyes flashed. With its fan-like huge hands, it simply waved them once and An Gu was mercilessly thrown out of the store. She flew out just like a speeding bullet.

Kaboom!

Both the corpse puppet and An Gu were thrown out of the store. Seeing as such strong individuals were easily thrown out of the store, the customers were extremely shocked.

The customers became terrified after they came to know of the two terrifying existences in the store... One was the puppet and the other was the extremely scary Nethery.

When Ximen Xuan, who was carrying a heavy sword on his back, saw how the two figures were thrown out of the store, he was stunned.

The green-clothed Xiao He who was standing at the side had a light which gradually lit up in his eyes.

"That was a puppet from the Puppet Sect... As for the other person, hiss... Could it be Bronze Coffin An Gu? That fellow was actually a woman?"

"It seems like a good show is about to play out soon... The champion of the Puppet Sect isn't a good person to piss off. Not to mention the fact that the Puppet Sect is an extremely notorious sect. It didn't gain a bad reputation for nothing."

The corners of Xiao He's mouth curled upwards as he stood beside Ximen Xuan. They kept their distance from the store as they looked at the corpse puppet and An Gu who were crawling up from the ground.

A terrifying and crushing aura was emitted from An Gu's body.

Looking at An Gu's body, which was completely made up of metal, a terrifying sight could be seen. There were metal brackets which were wielded with crisscross patterns as it contained a heart which

was constantly beating. After every single heartbeat, a dense amount of spirit energy would be released from An Gu's body.

"All of you have to die!"

An Gu struggled to crawl up from the ground and she looked extremely haggard. The scarlet color in her eyes became more and more intense and she opened her mouth. A hoarse roar was released from her mouth and her heartbeat became more and more intense. True energy erupted from within her body and it charged toward the sky. It formed a chain which shook in the air.

Kaboom!

The corpse puppet started to change and there were glittering lines which lit up its entire body. The terrifying aura which it emitted continued to spread.

Bu Fang casually took a few steps as his figure gradually appeared in the middle of the restaurant.

He was calm and unhurried.

His hair tie was long gone and his hair scattered about behind him as he looked at An Gu who was about to go insane. His face was expressionless as usual.

With a wave of his hand, the bronze coffin was tossed out of the store as well. As it landed on the ground, a dull 'bang' was heard and a cloud of dust was swept up.

Whitey's gray eyes glittered as it stood at attention behind Bu Fang. It looked like it was Bu Fang's huge pet.

As Nethery's glittering and translucent legs hovered in mid-air, she lightly tapped the air with her toes as she started to float forward.

That elegant long black skirt... Her long and black hair which scattered around behind her... They made Nethery look as though she was an immortal. A graceful aura surrounded her.

"I said that all of you are not allowed to cause trouble in the store. You didn't listen to me..." Bu Fang faintly uttered a single sentence. He looked at An Gu's mechanical body and furrowed his eyebrows.

If An Gu didn't cause a disturbance in the store, how was it possible for Whitey to strip off her black robes? Although it was offensive to strip a woman's clothes, An Gu was the one who asked for it.

"I'm going to kill you!" An Gu's hoarse voice was cold.

She raised her crystal white palm and it started to flash with light. With a single wave, she sent her palm slapping toward Bu Fang.

The corpse puppet beside her roared and one of its legs stamped on the ground. In an instant, spiderweb-like cracks filled the surface of the ground. Even though the Heavenly Mist City's restoration array had been working all this while to repair the damages caused by the battle, the corpse puppet demonstrated such destructive power with a single stamp of its feet. It was enough to show how terrifying the corpse puppet was.

Boom!

Terrifying winds were swept up and the crushing pressure in the air seemed to be extremely overwhelming.

After all, this corpse puppet was able to fight against Supreme-Beings who had broken through three shackles when it had only broken through one shackle itself.

Seeing the mighty corpse puppet showcase its power, the spectators were shocked.

The hearts of the customers shrunk and they didn't dare to breathe loudly.

Ximen Xuan and Xiao He, who were distant, widened their eyes as they watched the scene with an imposing look.

Bronze Coffin An Gu... She was indeed a valiant woman! Just her corpse puppet was strong enough to make a name for itself in the younger generation.

Bu Fang stood at the entrance of his restaurant as he looked at the corpse puppet which changed into a stream of light as it charged toward him. His face was expressionless as he endured the pain of the rushing wind blowing against his face.

Just as the corpse puppet was about to smash into Bu Fang... Nethery, who was beside him, made her move. Her pitch-black hair seemed like a sharp knife as it slashed downwards.

The corpse puppet shook its fist at it collided against Nethery's hair with a loud bang. The indestructible corpse puppet was sliced apart like tofu!

An Gu's body shook when she saw the scene in front of her. Her incredulous stare landed on the corpse puppet whose hand had been sliced off.

How could that be possible? The corpse puppet was made from many ancient corpses. She had even added in uncountable precious materials in order to make the corpse puppet stronger! The corpse puppet was stronger than semi-divine tools!

How could it be sliced apart by some strands of hair?

Was she about to go blind?

Nethery's eyes gradually turned blacker and blacker. Even the whites of her eye were covered with darkness... It was obvious that she was getting angry. Her figure flashed as she appeared in front of Bu Fang.

Although one of its arms had been chopped off, the corpse puppet's momentum remained unchanged as it charged at Bu Fang with a loud roar escaping its lips.

Her long black skirt fluttered in the wind which occasionally exposed her long and slender legs. Her beautiful face was extremely calm and it was expressionless as she stood in front of Bu Fang.

Raising her palm, she sent a ferocious slap toward the corpse puppet which was still trying to charge at Bu Fang.

With a loud explosion, the corpse puppet was smashed into the floor by an invisible palm.

"How is this even possible?" An Gu's mind trembled as her originally bloodless face became paler and paler. In the next moment, a ferocious madness erupted within her.

"Get up right now! Kill them!"

She made a seal with her hands and strange fluctuations filled the area.

The corpse puppet which had been smashed into the ground released a frenzied roar as it gained a surge of energy. Getting up from the ground with a roll, it charged at Nethery.

Nethery's face was cold and she sent out another slap. The corpse puppet which was struggling to stand up was smacked back into the ground.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

After a few slaps from Nethery, the body of the corpse puppet was filled with cracks. There wasn't a place on its body which was intact.

Puchi!

An Gu's face was white as she blandly spat out a mouthful of fresh blood. Her heart seemed to shrink in her metal body.

How could this happen?

Why was that woman so powerful? Why?

Her corpse puppet which was stronger than semi-divine tools was actually beaten to death by this woman...

Could it be that she was a Supreme-Being who broke through five shackles?

The customers who were around them were shocked as well. Unlike An Gu, they didn't have a definite measure of Nethery's strength as they had no idea how strong the corpse puppet really was. However, they were still shocked by Nethery's prowess.

At least they knew that Nethery was much stronger than An Gu.

An Gu was trembling in her heart and she tried to pull herself together. However, she realized that she was no longer able to communicate with her corpse puppet.

She couldn't control her corpse puppet any longer!

Damn it!

The corpse puppet had been completely smashed by Nethery. Pieces of the puppet lay on the ground and An Gu took a deep breath when she looked at the fragments. Her face was pale as a sheet of paper.

With a casual wave of her hand, the bronze coffin on the ground flew to her side.

Holding on to the bronze coffin, An Gu stared at Bu Fang with a deep gaze. He was standing at the entrance of the store, with his usual expressionless face.

The look in her eyes was extremely deep.

In the next moment, she turned around and quickly ran away.

Even her corpse puppet was smashed into smithereens... She knew that she would be seeking death if she stayed any longer.

Nethery didn't chase after An Gu as she couldn't be bothered. Her body simply fluttered as she went back to whatever she was doing.

When she flew past Bu Fang, she pouted her lips and she reminded him, "Remember... Double the portion of the Dragon Blood Rice tonight!"

After she finished her sentence, she flew back into the store under Bu Fang's speechless gaze.

The customers looked at Nethery in awe.

He deserved his reputation as the troublemaker of the Magical Hands Conference. He was indeed the Owner Bu everyone knew. Even a worker in his store was terrifying!

Ximen Xuan and Xiao He looked at An Gu who had fled without any hesitation. They were stunned...

Bronze Coffin An Gu actually ran away?

An Gu was extremely powerful. However, she had to run away like a beaten dog from a random small shop which wasn't even well-known?

"Brother Ximen, are we still going to do it?" Xiao He's face was stiff and he forced out a few words to Ximen Xuan who was carrying a heavy sword on his back.

Ximen Xuan's body was slightly trembling as well when he looked at the scene before him.

"I..."

Just as he was about to speak, he felt a powerful aura rushing toward him. There were two figures who appeared in the air, bringing with them a crushing momentum.

Ximen Xuan and Xiao He were stunned and raised their heads simultaneously, noticing the curvy and hot figure of a woman falling down from the sky along with a gray-haired man.

Chapter 509 I am Proud of my Big B*obs

Shame was written all over Duan Yun's face as his gray hair floated about. He felt completely embarrassed.

However, since he met such a demon, he had to accept reality. Meeting a demon such as An Sheng, he had no way out.

"What are you looking at? Haven't you seen a chick before?" An Sheng said with her brows furrowed. At that moment, she landed on the ground and felt the gazes of Ximen Xuan and Xiao He on her.

"What is this woman doing here?"

A hint of awkwardness flashed past Ximen Xuan's serious face. As for Xiao He, he smiled gently. The two of them definitely recognized An Sheng. Sorceress An Sheng was a genius alchemist of Heavenly Pill City. Various powers had their eyes on her and it was not surprising for many people to recognize her.

"I see, it's Master An... Nice to meet you." Xiao He laughed gently. Even though he was shocked by the scene in front of the shop, he had to show his demeanor in front of a stunning lady.

Sorceress An Sheng glanced past him. She pouted her red lips slightly with a face full of disgust.

"Creepy."

What... Creepy? The smile on Xiao He's face stiffened. He was the genius student of the Wind and Thunder Pavillion and the crush of many female students there. How was he associated with the word "creepy"?

"I still prefer my Little Duan Duan. He is much better." An Sheng placed Duan Yun down on the floor and said.

Duan Yun's legs were weak as he saw stars. He was furious. His grey hair was stuck on his forehead in a mess. He also had a flustered look.

This woman had moved too quickly. The frequency of her boobs shaking was too fast. His eyes hurt and he was really dizzy after the journey.

"Little Duan Duan, let's go! I'll take you to see your Owner Bu." She said that while covering her mouth and laughing. She waved her hand and felt as though Duan Yun's appearance was really entertaining.

Duan Yun rolled his eyes. What do you mean by "my" Owner Bu...

Xiao He was speechless and gazed at them with a look of annoyance. As Sorceress An Sheng walked toward the restaurant, she swayed that curvy and captivating body of hers. He was extremely confused. Was his smile very creepy?

Ximen Xuan had his usual serious face on as he carried his heavy sword.

"Brother Ximen, let's go and take a look. This store seems interesting. That woman in the store can even defeat An Gu. She can't be some random person with no name. Let's go and see her." Xiao He said to Ximen Xuan as he looked at An Sheng's figure leaving. He didn't want to give up yet.

Ximen Xuan shot a glance at Xiao He and said nothing. He started walking toward the restaurant on his own.

...

As Duan Yun got nearer to that Cloud Mist Restaurant, his astonishment grew bigger.

How... How could this be possible?

This restaurant.... Why did it look so familiar?

For someone who had once entered Fang Fang's Little Store in the Light Wind Empire, he was able to confirm that the restaurant in front of him... Was almost the exact same copy of Fang Fang's Little Store.

"This Cloud Mist restaurant is really lively... In all my years of growing up, it's the first time I've seen a restaurant. This is really interesting!"

Sorceress An Sheng said as she looked at the Cloud Mist Restaurant with a curious gaze.

Duan Yun nodded in agreement. Heavenly Pill City was one of the biggest Pill City. Elixir creation was more in trend in Heavenly Pill City compared to Heavenly Shine City and Heavenly Mist City.

If Duan Yun had not been traveling, he wouldn't even know that restaurants existed. He wouldn't know that there was something which was much more delicious than Multi-Tasting Fasting Pills.

When he first ate Owner Bu's grilled steak, he was so astonished that he couldn't believe what he just ate.

He was completely captivated by the grilled steak. How in the world could there be something so delicious in the world? Well... The most important point was that he clearly felt the spiritual energy which was contained in the steak.

Because of Bu Fang, Duan Yun strayed off his original path. He began to use his alchemic fire to cook meat.

If his teacher, Master Gu He learned about how he cooked meat with his alchemic fire, he would definitely suffer a beating.

When he ate the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup, he became even more stunned. The Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup gave him a feeling that it was on par with elixirs. It was at that moment that his view of the entire world changed.

The customers who had gathered outside the restaurant were amazed.

Such a mystical restaurant...

Even the expert from the Puppet Sect, An Gu, was defeated... This was too exciting!

Many of the customers were very curious about Whitey. Of course, they were also curious about Nethery. Who wouldn't be curious about a chick?

However, none of them dared to look at Nethery in detail. That stunning lady was a demon.

At that moment, Nangong Wuque began laughing. He felt great.

"An Gu, you will be taught a lesson if you show off in front of me. Is this a place for you to show off? As long as my sister Nethery is here, this is not a place where you can cause trouble."

Nangong Wan held her forehead and she was completely speechless.

After Nethery showed off her power, Nangong Wuque began to think that this woman could be quite cute sometimes.

Even though her power was scary and her character was weird. Since she was someone under Owner Bu, she could be considered someone under him as well!

After gaining some courage, Nangong Wuque began to flirt with Nethery who was daydreaming at the side.

Nethery was stunned for a moment and she shot Nangong Wuque a glance. It was as though she was looking at a fool.

After the incident, some of the customers left the store. However, there were some who stayed in the store and were ordering more food.

It was as though nothing happened in the store and business continued on as usual.

When Duan Yun entered the shop, surprise was written all over his face.

The Path-Understanding Tree... This restaurant... Whitey... Even that black dog which was sleeping under the Tree!

This was... This was absolutely unbelievable!

How did Owner Bu move the entire Fang Fang's little store to Heavenly Mist City?

"Eh, the environment seems nice!"

Sorceress An Sheng stepped into the store and her charm captured the attention of everyone. She smiled as she looked all around the store.

The nearby customers who were excitedly eating their food saw An Sheng for the first time. They were all mesmerized by her otherworldly appearance.

He was stunned for a moment and Nangong Wuque opened his mouth to take a deep breath.

Turning around, he shouted at the kitchen, " Old Bu! Your enemy is here to fight!"

Sorceress An Sheng... Wasn't she Old Bu's opponent in the next round?

No one expected for her to appear at Bu Fang's store before the competition. What was this counted as? Was she looking for trouble?

"Sister Nethery is here and someone dares to create trouble? Don't think that you are powerful just because you have big b*obs!"

"I see... You're that idiot, Nangong Wuque. I haven't seen you in a long time. I heard that your Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame was snatched away... Did you even make it past the elimination rounds?"

An Sheng laughed as she looked at Nangong Wuque with a smile in her eyes.

Nangong Wuque was upset by the look he got from An Sheng. This woman was doubting his inner virtues! Returning her glance with a glare, he looked at An Sheng's b*obs and said, "Big b*obs An, you definitely know my true abilities. Am I the type of person to rely on external help? I only rely on my skills."

"You are still as shameless as ever... Nevermind, I am not here to look for you. I heard that the boss of this shop will be my opponent for the next round. I'm here to pay him a special visit."

Sorceress An Sheng said.

"Just order whatever you want to eat. There is no need to pay me a visit."

However, Bu Fang did not come out of the kitchen. Instead, his calm and cool voice could be heard coming out of the kitchen.

"Order?" Sorceress An Sheng was stunned for a moment. In the next instant, a hint of a smile appeared on the corner of her mouth. "Ok then, I will order something."

"Little Duan Duan, aren't you familiar with Owner Bu? Tell me... What dishes do you recommend?"

Sorceress An Sheng turned her head and asked Duan Yun, who was staring at Blacky who was sleeping.

Coming back to his sense, Duan Yun nodded his head and answered, "What dish do I recommend? It will naturally be the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup..."

Nethery appeared out of nowhere and she said with a poker face, "There's no Buddha Jump Over Wall Soup left today." As she was a waitress in the restaurant, she was responsible for telling the customer about the food which could be ordered.

"Then, I would like to order a serving of Red Braised Meat. I've heard that you can grow after eating more meat. I am unhappy with so little meat..." Sorceress An Sheng said with a smile as she looked at Nethery.

Nethery was a beauty as well. On top of that, Nethery was much more beautiful compared to An Sheng. As a woman, when An Sheng saw Nethery for the first time, she was already on guard against such a beauty.

Even though she couldn't compare with Nethery in terms of looks, she had other places where she could win against Nethery...

Pushing out her chest, Sorceress An Sheng raised her cherry-red lips slightly. I am proud of my big b*obs!

"Can I get a serving of Fried Rice? I really missed Owner Bu's fried rice." Duan Yun sighed with some excitement. He could eat Owner Bu's Fried Rice again... He was thrilled at the thought of eating Owner Bu's dishes again.

"Then what about the two of you?"

Nethery ignored Sorceress An Sheng's provocative glance as she looked at the two people behind them.

The two people were Ximen Xuan and Xiao He.

The two of them were shocked as well... What? Order food?

They were only passing by... They were just here in order to take a look.

"I... I will have the same thing as him." Ximen Xuan opened his mouth. When Nethery stared at him, he actually felt a kind of inexplicable nervousness.

Raising his hand, Xiao He pointed at An Sheng as he spoke.

"I will get the same as her..."

As expected, she was stunning. Xiao He looked at Nethery's beautiful face and his expression became even more gentle. With a smile, he pointed at Sorceress An Sheng and ordered the same thing as her.

Sorceress An Sheng turned her head instantly and a disgusted expression appeared on her face.

Nethery looked at An Sheng with a poker face before turned her gaze back to Xiao He.

"Creepy."

Xiao He spat out a word before walking towards the kitchen window. He wanted to cry.... As handsome as he was, why were they calling him creepy?!

Sorceress An Sheng looked for an empty seat and sat down. She lifted her beautiful leg and crossed it. Her split skirt had covered her leg and her fair skin was hidden behind the cloth. It was an extremely attractive sight.

Duan Yun sat down with excitement as he looked in the direction of the kitchen. A trace of anticipation could be seen in his eyes.

After Nethery had given the orders to Bu Fang, she went back to the Path-Understanding Tree and she sat down. She continued with her daydream.

In a short moment, an enticing smell came out from inside the kitchen. When Sorceress An Sheng smelled the fragrance in the air, her eyes lit up.

"Such fragrance. No wonder he could cause so many furnaces to explode on the stage. If this aroma is a little bit thicker, ordinary people will not be able to handle it at all!" Sorceress An Sheng thought.

When she thought up to this point, she began to anticipate meeting Owner Bu. She wanted to see his appearance, the appearance of a man which was the legendary enemy of the alchemist guild.

However, she didn't put it to heart.

For an alchemist who grew up in Heavenly Pill City, she naturally would not believe that a dish would have the same effects as an elixir.

She didn't believe that a cook could be compared to the noblest job in the Hidden Dragon Continent... Alchemists.

Ximen Xuan and Xiao He were awkward at the moment. Due to the limited seats, they had to squeeze on the same table as Sorceress An Sheng. Even Duan Yun had to seat with them.

Xiao He was exceptionally awkward as An Sheng kept rolling her eyes at him. The look of disgust on her face almost made him feel as though he was a real creep!

The atmosphere around the table became awkward.

After quite some time, a different aroma filled the air.

Nethery went over to the window and she picked up the dishes.

From the dark kitchen door, a slender figure appeared. The figure slowly walked out of the kitchen and the originally indistinct face became clearer and clearer.

Sorceress An Sheng's eyes lit up. She instantly turned her head as she stared at the figure.

Chapter 510 This Sorceress Girl... Is a bit Stupid

The figure was tall and slender. He was neither burly nor handsome. The lines on his face were soft, and he emitted a warm aura. His gaze was calm and collected, which was capable of making others feel comfortable. It was nothing outstanding... In fact, he looked extremely ordinary.

As sorceress An Sheng watched the young man walk out of the kitchen, she blinked and smiled. He looked pretty clean.

With his looks, If he were to smile just a little, he would look very handsome.

However, there was almost no way Bu Fang would smile; thus, An Sheng's wish would remain unfulfilled.

Xiao He, who was sitting across An Sheng, felt a wave of disappointment wash over him. What did they mean? What in the world did they mean?

Why did you look at me with disgust written all over your face? Why did you say that I was creepy? When you looked at this young man, a warm smile blossomed on your face... Are you looking down on me?

It was as though an invisible arrow had pierced Xiao He's little heart. Ouch!

Duan Yun stared at Bu Fang with starry eyes and a face brimming with anticipation. Finally... finally, he was able to meet Owner Bu again! And, Owner Bu still had his usual poker face on.

After placing the dish down in front of Xiao He and Ximen Xuan, Nethery's cold gaze landed on Xiao He, and she coldly said, "Creepy."

With that, she turned and left.

Xiao He was stunned. Who did he provoke? Why had all the chicks called him creepy?

He, Xiao He, was actually extremely handsome!

When Ximen Xuan saw Xiao He's crestfallen look, he sighed and shook his head, then shifted his gaze to the Egg-Fried Rice that had been placed in front of him.

He had placed the same order that Duan Yun did, which was why a plate of Egg-Fried Rice was also placed in front of him.

A thick aroma rising from the dish surged into his nostrils, and a hint of surprise appeared on his face.

"Smells good..."

Ximen Xuan muttered to himself as he picked up a spoon to scoop up a mouthful of the Egg-Fried Rice.

He used the porcelain spoon to scoop up some of the rice, which was golden in color because it was covered in egg yolk. Strings of golden lines trailed the spoon as Ximen Xuan raised it to his mouth.

Gulp!

When Ximen Xuan perceived the fragrance up close, he began to drool, and his stomach growled.

As he did not live in the Pill Cities, Ximen Xuan had eaten a lot of delicacies in his life, but experts at his level did not really require food to survive.

The plate of Egg-Fried Rice had aroused his appetite; this was something that hadn't happened in a long time... Hunger actually began to plague his stomach!

Everyone looked over.

When An Sheng looked over at the plate of Egg-Fried Rice, her eyes lit up with surprise. The dish looked refined... it was as though the Egg-Fried Rice could emit light!

It looked delicious!

When the spoon of Egg-Fried Rice entered Ximen Xuan's mouth, the egg yolk instantly became solid. Although it had turned solid, there was a tinge of bounciness to it. It jiggled ever so slightly inside his mouth, causing a pleasant feeling to course all over him. The fragrance burst forth within his mouth; it was as though he had eaten an aroma bomb. The wonderful fragrance completely filled his mouth and nostrils.

This feeling... it couldn't be described with words.

The serious expression on Ximen Xuan's face had long since disappeared, and in its place was a slight blush. It seemed as though he had been completely enchanted by the taste of the Egg-Fried Rice.

Delicious! Absolutely delicious!

It was at that moment that Xiao He's attention shifted to the scene. The blush on Ximen Xuan's face was terrifying. What kind of dish could cause such an expression to appear on the face of a serious martial addict?

Duan Yun narrowed his eyes. As expected... as expected of Owner Bu's Egg-Fried Rice. It was still as amazing as it was before!

When he perceived the fragrance emanating from the Egg-Fried rice in front of him, Duan Yun couldn't control his emotions, and an intoxicated expression appeared on his face. Sorceress An Sheng was also intoxicated by the aroma surging from the Egg-Fried Rice.

Finally, Bu Fang arrived in front of her.

He looked at her with a calm gaze and placed the porcelain plate in front of her.

"Your Red Braised Meat. Please enjoy," Bu Fang said, expressionlessly.

Red Braised Meat!

Sorceress An Sheng's eyes widened in astonishment as she glanced at the meat dish that looked like red, rosy crystals. The Red Braised Meat seemed to sparkle and emit specks of bright light.

"So pretty! Can this even be eaten?"

An Sheng licked her lips. When the customers saw her do that, their hearts lurched.

Bu Fang glanced at her but did not say anything; he was too lazy to answer such a retarded question.

He placed the other bowl of Red Braised Meat down in front of Xiao He, and after that, he straightened up and turned around to return to the kitchen.

When Duan Yun saw Bu Fang about to leave, he immediately panicked.

"Owner Bu, did you not see me? Don't leave!"

Duan Yun hollered at Bu Fang, who had his back turned to him.

Bu Fang was stunned. He turned around and looked at Duan Yun with a confused expression.

"Yes?"

"Do you not recognize me?" Duan Yun asked, with wide eyes as his gray hair fluttered about.

"Who... who are you again?"

Bu Fang's mouth twitched as he gazed at Duan Yun. He was speechless.

How awkward!

Duan Yun felt as though his mind was spinning. Owner Bu's confused expression did not look faked; he really had forgotten about Duan Yun!

Duan Yun felt like he had been abandoned by the entire world. He seemed to have turned into stone, which was crumbling inch by inch. It even hurt him to breathe!

Why did it all turn out like this? Why didn't Owner Bu remember him? It was so frustrating!

"It's me... I'm Duan Yun. We've met in the Hundred Thousand Mountains!" Duan Yun said, feebly.

"Duan Yun... Oh, it's you. It's been a long time." Bu Fang was stunned for a moment and he finally recalled the gray-haired man in front of him.

Seeing that Bu Fang had finally recognized him, tears flowed down Duan Yun's cheeks. Why did he feel such an ache in his heart?

Bu Fang had not expected to meet a familiar face there. After he had talked to Duan Yun for a while, he decided to return to the kitchen.

"Owner Bu, this is Senior Sister An... She will be your opponent in the next round. The two of you could get to know each other," Duan Yun said after thinking for a bit, then he pointed at Sorceress An Sheng, who was happily gorging on her Red Braised Meat.

Bu Fang glanced at An Sheng, whose table manners were on par with Blacky's, and his mouth twitched. However, he nodded, turned around, and returned to the kitchen.

That was his opponent for the next round?

She... she looked a little stupid. Did he even have to make a magnificent dish to compete with her?

Nevermind... Since there were so many talking about her, then she had to be pretty strong. To be safe, Bu Fang decided to prepare his planned magnificent dish in the next round. That way, he would defeat her and promote the Cloud Mist Restaurant at the same time. Hmm, it was perfect!

Duan Yun felt embarrassed... Senior sister An... You are a girl! Why didn't you pay any attention to your table manners?!

He signed silently and sat down at the table. He used a porcelain spoon to scoop up the Egg-Fried Rice and brought it to his mouth. Hmm? There was a significant improvement to the taste!

Appetizing! Absolutely delicious! It contained an additional flavor that couldn't be described with words!

Duan Yun jolted from his reverie with a start! Owner Bu's skills had improved again!

It was absolutely incredible. Owner Bu could still improve at his level?

When Xiao He bit into the Red Braised Meat, he was completely captivated by its taste. It was much delicious than the delicacies he had eaten in the past!

He never thought he would get to eat such a delicacy in a city that was controlled by the Pill Palace. This feeling was odd and creepy, and it made him feel weird.

The Pill Cities, which were filled with alchemists, actually housed someone who was able to make such delicious dishes! This made him think that he was in the Valley of Gluttony in the Hidden Dragon Royal Court!

It would only be logical if these delicacies appeared in the Valley of Gluttony!

Nom Nom...

The four of them ate happily and spared no time to glance at each other.

When Bu Fang returned to the kitchen, he briefly played with his kitchen knife before proceeding to cook the next dish.

...

"Burp..."

Sorceress An Sheng leaned on her chair and raised her head, then a loud burp escaped her lips. Her entire body trembled, and the two peaks on her chest jiggled intensely. Duan Yun, who was sitting in front of her, became dizzy from the jiggling.

Sister... you are a woman! Please look after your image!

"Little Duan Duan, you really didn't lie to me. This Owner Bu's skills are really extraordinary! This Red Braised Meat is much more delicious than the condensed grain pill! If I were to eat that dirt-like Multi-Taste Fasting Pill right now, I would puke! " Sorceress An Sheng said to Duan Yun as she lazily leaned on the chair.

Xiao He, who was sitting by the side, nodded in agreement. What a logical explanation!

Although Ximen Xuan's expression was serious, a hint of agreement flickered in his eyes.

Sorceress An Sheng glanced at Xiao He, who was still nodding, and pouted her lips, then with a voice of disgust she added, "Creep!"

"Sister Senior An, you have yet to try Owner Bu's Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup! That is the real delicacy! Furthermore, it has a much stronger effect than normal elixirs!" said Duan Yun.

Sorceress An Sheng paused for a moment, then licked her lips. Her heart began to pound rapidly. Indeed, this plate of Red Braised Meat was scrumptious, and because of how delicious it was, she had almost missed the powerful effect it caused! She could feel the true energy within her body surging around like crazy.

Her cultivation level even had unconsciously increased by quite a bit!

Incredible! The effects of this dish were on par with elixirs. What would happen if she ate Owner Bu's best dishes?

Sorceress An Sheng, who had always rest assured, felt her confidence waver. Her heart lurched, and a feeling of threat appeared within it.

As expected of the public enemy of the alchemists! He really was fearsome!

A feeling of relief washed over her, and she praised her decision of coming to taste Owner Bu's cooking. Only after personally tasting Owner Bu's dishes would one finally discover how awesome he was!

A chef that could threaten alchemists!

An odd one amongst cooks!

Sorceress An Sheng took a deep breath and raised her guard. It seemed she now had to take the Magical Hand Competition seriously.

She had to unleash all she had; otherwise, she may be knocked out!

Even she had to acknowledge Owner Bu's skills. Nevertheless, losing to a chef would be extremely embarrassing.

Duan Yun smiled when he noticed An Sheng's attitude change.

After all, she was up against Owner Bu. He was someone who could even put some pressure on Sorceress An Sheng!

As expected of the guy that I, Duan Yun, looked up to!

He was looking forward to facing Owner Bu in the Magical Hand Competition. It was going to be exciting!

Sorceress An Sheng left after eating and drinking to her heart's content. After she paid the bill, she grabbed Duan Yun and dashed into the distance, and Duan Yun, who was being dragged away, became crestfallen.

At this point, Ximen Xuan left with Xiao He, who still had a look of shock on his face.

Bu Fang's skills had reminded him of a mysterious power. However, he wasn't able to confirm it since the power couldn't possibly exist within the Pill Palace! He glanced at Bu Fang curiously and mentally prepared to do some research when he got back. When he was done, he would return to this restaurant with his results!

Time flew by, and three days went by quickly.

The next round of the top 100 in the Magical Hand Tournament was going to begin soon.