

## Gourmet 551

### Chapter 551: The Black Dog that Thundered Across the Firmament

A gentle voice brimming with magnetism resounded, and everyone who heard it froze.

The Shura Sovereign's terrifying energy surge temporarily stopped, and the gigantic palm stopped in its track, unable to move anymore. The sudden stop of the palm and its terrifying energy stirred up a mighty squall and a horrifying oppressive force.

Bu Fang, who was also standing at the bow of the Netherworld Ship, allowed the squall to blow at his face, causing his hair to flutter.

The space was ripped apart, and a figure slowly walked out from within the rift.

The eyes of everyone at the scene widened, and expressions of disbelief appeared on their faces.

That little chef... still had reinforcements?

The Saintess heaved in a deep breath, and her face became solemn beyond comparison. So, this chef had other helpers beside the Netherworld Woman?

Lord Dog, who had just emerged from the tear in space, casually strode forward with cat-like steps, and its body fat jiggled with every movement it made. The entire scene looked comical.

Everyone looked at the tear in space with bated breaths. They all looked forward to seeing the appearance of this true expert.

Seeing as the voice was gently and manly, the expert who owned it had to be valiant and exceptionally handsome. Since the expert dared to challenge the Shura Sovereign, his strength was definitely not weak!

Hence, many were filled with lots of expectation.

Under their anticipation-filled gazes, a black dog, which was as fat as a pig, strutted out of the spatial tear, and the space behind it was sealed up once again. A strong gale blew past them, stirring up an insignificant billow.

Hun? Ah?

Where was the exceptional expert?

Everyone was shocked. With expressions of suspicion, many looked around the sky, but other than the fat dog, there was nothing to be seen.

When Bu Fang saw Blacky, the corners of his curled upwards slightly.

This lazy dog had finally decided to show up...

A fierce glint flickered through the huge Shura Sovereign's eyes, making them resemble burning suns. Suddenly, his terrifying energy surged, and the gigantic palm continued to slam downward.

Explosions boomed throughout the sky!

The audience was horrified. That fat dog was going to die! The dark horse chef was also going to die!

The might of that palm was horrifying; after all, it belonged to the clone of the Shura Sovereign. Although the Shura Sovereign in front of them was only a clone, the might of his blow was no weaker than that of an expert at the Divine Soul Echelon!

Who could block it?!

No one could block it! Except if the Pill Palace's four great elders or the Palace master decided to make an appearance!

No one there would be able to take that terrifying blow!

The huge squall generated from the approaching gigantic palm's oppressive energy made Lord Dog's body fat jiggle, and this left the black dog feeling very dissatisfied.

Everyone watched as Lord Dog raised its fat doggy paws.

Underneath the incoming gigantic palm, which had covered the entire sky, Lord Dog's small raised paws looked comical. The audience did not know whether to laugh or cry.

This dog... who exactly invited this comedian?

Did they think that a dog's paw would stop the Shura Sovereign's blow?

That was the greatest joke under the heavens!

Hong!!

At this point, the Shura Sovereign's gigantic palm finally met the black dog's dainty paw.

The dog's dainty paw was like a dot in the middle of the enormous palm, just like an insignificant fly.

Weng! Undulations burst forth from the point of impact.

Contrary to the expectations of the onlookers, the Shura Sovereign's enormous palm was blocked! It was unable to move a single inch further!

Si si si!

Everyone sucked in breaths of cold air. The expressions of shock on the faces of the audience highlighted the fact that they could not believe what they were seeing.

Even Bu Fang himself was shocked. So Blacky's strength was still as mighty as before...

“It... It was blocked?”

“Oh my god! What did I just see? What is that dog? How does such a powerful dog exist?!”

“A dog’s paw stopped the Shura palm... Tell me, am I dreaming?!”

...

Within the rubble, all of them raised their heads and watched events unfold with dazed expressions on their faces. It was as though their views of the world had been turned upside down.

That dog... wasn’t it just an extremely fat dog?!

The Shura Saintess, who was also in mid-air, widened her eyes, and her delicate hands covered her red lips in shock.

“Is this his final reinforcement? So, it was actually... a dog!”

She thought that the Netherworld woman was Bu Fang’s only backup. Who would have thought that such a dog would appear so suddenly...

Why was there such an outstanding dog?!

Weng...

Hong! Hong! Hong!!

With its raised paw, Blacky held up the Shura’s Sovereign’s gigantic palm as though it was holding up the entire sky.

Blacky’s nose twitched, and it suddenly exerted strength into its raised paws. With a resounding explosion, the gigantic palm was shattered instantly!

More explosions succeeded the first one, and the Shura Sovereign's gigantic figure was sent flying. His enormous palm had been shattered, and the terrifying energy it emitted had dispersed.

The terrifying face formed by rotating blood clouds in the sky opened its mouth, and thunder resounded throughout the sky, like a roar.

Speedy winds blew past, and the scattered energy was blown away.

Lord Dog's body fat jiggled as it slowly landed on the Netherworld Ship with its exquisite paws.

"Bu Fang young, kid, you owe this Lord Dog another Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs," Lord Dog said with a manly voice as it turned to glance at Bu Fang.

The corner of Bu Fang's lips curled upwards, and he nodded.

Wasn't it just a portion of Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs? No problem.

"Hun? Why is this chicken still alive? Did you specifically keep it alive for this Lord Dog? Then, let's use it to make Sweet 'n' Sour Chicken Ribs tonight," Lord Dog said, its eyes glowing and its tongue sticking out when it saw Eighty in Bu Fang's grip.

Bu Fang froze, and Eighty was frightened.

It began to flap its wings madly in a bid to flee. After all, in front of it was a dog that wanted to eat chickens! Not only did it want to eat chickens, but it also wanted to eat a chicken that had a dream!

Bu Fang's face darkened, and he began to pat Eighty's head. Only after comforting the chicken for a while did it calm down.

Blacky rolled its eyes at that. This foolish chicken really couldn't take a joke.

The Shura Sovereign's figure stabilized, and that shattered palm was reformed.

“Who is it? Daring to intervene in this Sovereign’s business!” A deafening voice resounded throughout the sky, causing the hearts of everyone watching to lurch.

Shura Sovereign’s eyes, which were as bright as blazing suns, gazed downward, at the Netherworld Ship. There were two people, a dog, and a chicken aboard the ship. This strange combination made the Shura Sovereign pause for a moment.

“Shura Sovereign, what plaything is that.... so wild? Daring to hunt this Lord Dog’s people...” said the black dog with a look of disdain.

The black dog’s paw tapped the floor of the Netherworld Ship once and vanished, instantly appearing in front of the Shura Sovereign a moment later.

In front of the gigantic Shura Sovereign, Blacky was as small as a black dot.

Despite that, however, no one dared to look down on the fat dog any longer. It had used a single paw to shatter the Shura Sovereign’s palm! It was just too terrifying! This was definitely not an ordinary dog!

Roar!!!

The Shura Sovereign opened his mouth and let out a deafening roar. The face formed by the blood-red clouds opened its mouth wide as though it wished to swallow everything up.

Seeing this, Lord Dog narrowed his dog eyes and slowly raised its dainty paw. This caused rapid winds to form, and suddenly, a gigantic doggy paw was formed in the sky, hiding the sun and covering the earth with its plump dog meat...

A fierce glint flashed within the Shura Sovereign’s eyes, and he raised his gigantic palm to strike once more.

The enormous paw and palm collided in midair, causing a violent and terrifying effect on the environment. The sky seemed to be trembling. The clouds were blown away by the collision.

Hong! Hong! Hong!

Heavenly Mist City trembled, and intangible undulations spread outwards from the city's central square, causing many high-rise buildings in the vicinity to tremble violently. The tremors that ensued from the collision in the sky frightened everyone in Heavenly Mist City, and their hearts lurched when some huge buildings looked like they would succumb and collapse.

Fortunately, when the raging waves finally dispersed, the huge buildings were still standing.

Peng peng!

More explosions rang out, and the Shura Sovereign's arm, which had been struck harshly by the huge doggy paw, began to shatter inch by inch before crashing to the ground.

The ground trembled, and the frightened audience fled in terror, like the flight of frightened birds.

With their hearts pounding audibly, the fleeing audience looked back at the scene with trembling lips and expressions of disbelief.

Even the five alchemy grandmasters looked like they had just seen a real ghost!

The Shura Sovereign's clone... was an existence at the Divine Soul Echelon. Just how was it defeated by a dog? The highly revered Shura Sovereign... was unequal to a dog?

Si si si...

When did such a demonic dog appear in Heavenly Mist City?!

With his other palm striking the ground and his eyes emitting bright and scorching lights, the Shura Sovereign sprang up and roared at the heavens. His deafening roar stirred a gale and caused the earth beneath him to explode.

Suddenly, a sword began to descend from within the rotating blood clouds in the sky.

Seeing this, Bu Fang froze. Lord Dog also froze...

Why was this plaything somewhat familiar?

The Shura sword... Didn't Lord Dog shatter it once before?

"Bu Fang, kid, how did you end up provoking the same guy again? The previous time seemed to be this plaything as well....."

Lord Dog said, turning its head to look at Bu Fang, who was watching events unfold in a daze from atop the Netherworld Ship.

Bu Fang was speechless.

Previously, there was the Shura Sword; this time, it was the Shura Sovereign. It was all destined!

"Die!"

The descending Shura Sword was grabbed by the Shura Sovereign, and his broken arm instantly reverted back to its original state.

A wave of undulations spread out, causing the air to distort. Although the Shura Sword was blurry, it seemed to possess endless might.

Even the Shura Saintess felt so much pressure that she was forced to descend to the ground; however, she still watched events unfold with a look of reverence. She never thought that the Shura Sovereign would be forced to draw the Shura Sword...

That fat dog... just what kind of existence was it?!

She had never heard of the Hidden Dragon Continent having a black dog expert! Even within the Hidden Dragon Royal Court... there was no such thing.

Ximen Xuan and Xiao He looked on with burning gazes.



“That’s right! Owner Bu is definitely someone from the Valley of Gluttony! The experts of the Valley of Gluttony all specialize in cooking... and taming beasts. Not only are Owner Bu’s culinary skills so shocking, but he also has this type of divine beast protecting him! Hu... definitely a Walker from the Valley of Gluttony in the Hidden Dragon Royal Court!”

Xiao He’s heart contained an immeasurable amount of excitement, and his eyes glowed brightly. He believed that he had grasped the truth behind the facts! If Boss Bu really was someone from the Valley of Gluttony, then his identity was no longer the same. This news absolutely had to be reported to the sect’s experts!

The Shura Sovereign’s figure began to shudder and became hazier. However, the Shura Sword began to glow so brightly, its light was blinding. The huge sword covered the sky, and the blood-colored sword energy it emitted spread out in all directions, forming ravines all around the earth below.

Suddenly, the blade slashed downward, aiming at Lord Dog!

Everyone’s hearts lurched!

The Saintess watched with a solemn expression. She was so jittery that the twin peaks on her chest jiggled rapidly. With a swing of the Shura Sword, the heavens would split open, and the earth below would be exterminated!

This dog... must die!

Lord Dog narrowed his doggy eyes. Suddenly, its forehead split open, and a beam of bright light was revealed within; it looked like another eye.

Lord Dog bared its canines and barked loudly, causing its body fat to jiggle!

Hong Hong!!

The gigantic phantom of a black dog suddenly appeared in the sky. That black dog thundered across the entire firmament!

Chapter 552: Maybe it’s Because I’m Handsome

The Shura sword was known to be able to annihilate heaven and earth! After all, it was a weapon which was comparable to the Shura Tower in the Ancient Shura City. As such, it was extremely powerful.

The figure of the sword covered the sky and it threatened to split the air below apart. The sound of space cracking filled the skies. The might of this sword shocked many people.

In the next moment, the figure of a huge black dog appeared. It blocked out the sun and with an earthshattering bark, everyone felt as though their eardrums were about to explode. A ringing sound echoed in their mind.

Even the Saintess' beautiful face scrunched up and she used her hand to cover her ears. She felt extremely uncomfortable.

Boom!

The Shura Sovereign's sword viciously sliced toward the figure of the black dog.

However, before the sword was able to touch the figure of the roaring dog, the shadow of the sword started to crumble. The might gradually diminished and when the sword shadow actually struck Lord Dog's body, it completely dissipated.

Spurt!

A beam of light shot out from the third eye between Lord Dog's eyebrows. It was as if it wanted to pierce a hole through space itself and, in an instant, the Shura Sovereign was pierced by the beam of light. The blood clouds behind him started to scatter...

As the blood clouds which once filled the skies started to scatter, the Shura Sovereign's clone started to break apart. His ribcage started to shatter, and in the next instant, his figure turned dim. His entire body crumbled into pieces!

The Shura Sovereign was defeated just like that?

Everyone became flustered and their movements became sluggish. A single bark from a dog destroyed the Shura Sovereign. This dog... Where in the world did this monster come from?

The Shura Sovereign's gaze dimmed, and in the next moment, a serious look appeared in his eyes. His gaze became so deep that it was as though it turned into a black hole. If anyone were to look into his eyes, their souls would be sucked in.

“Breaking my Shura Sword, destroying my Shura Body, Snatching my Shura Tower... I will remember this. Wait until I get back. That will be the day of your death!” The Shura Sovereign's profound gaze landed on Lord Dog's plump body before turning to look at Bu Fang who was standing on the Netherworld Ship.

His voice resounded through the space and every single word he uttered appeared in the sky as a blood-red word. After lingering in the sky for some time, the blood-red words exploded and it seemed as though a blood oath was formed.

Lord Dog's third eye started to close slowly. The figure of the roaring dog in the sky also gradually dispersed.

“What is the Shura Sovereign counted as... You crazy bastard. This Lord Dog will wait for you, if you have the ability, come back here and fight me!” Lord Dog rolled its eyes and it opened its mouth wide. A long yawn escaped its lips before a deep and magnetic voice ripped through the void.

As the Shura Sovereign's figure started to disappear, his deep gaze landed on Lord Dog once again. In the next instant, his body transformed into a huge burst of energy as it scattered into the skies.

However, the energy didn't disappear completely. It gathered once again and formed a transmission array which appeared in the sky. The transmission array was brilliant and glorious as the light it emitted landed on the Shura Saintess' body.

She deeply looked at Bu Fang with a complicated expression on her face.

Buzz...

A fluctuation came from the transmission array, and the Saintess' figure disappeared in the next second.

The blood-red clouds which covered the sky started to disappear and in the cracks between the clouds, a glowing sun appeared. As it hung high in the sky, it illuminated the world with its beauty.

Lord Dog walked over gracefully with its cat-like steps and landed on the Netherworld Ship. Its eyes seemed as though they were about to close as it yawned again. In the next instant, Lord Dog sprawled on the deck of the ship as it started to sleep soundly.

"This dog is too tired to move... Sleeping is much more comfortable."

Bu Fang was somewhat speechless. This lazy dog, other than eating, only knew how to sleep.

Everyone in the surroundings went silent. It was so quiet that one would be able to hear a pin drop on the ground. They were so shocked that none of them managed to make a sound.

The scene suddenly became quite weird.

The five grandmasters sat on the ground inelegantly. They had faces full of confusion as they stared at the black dog which was sound asleep. Their gaze slowly turned to Bu Fang who was standing beside the black dog.

Nangong Wuque flipped his body and quickly stood up. He started to laugh loudly. He knew that no one would be able to take away Bu Fang so easily. Someone who caught his eye, Nangong Wuque's eye, wouldn't be so easily abducted.

Misha and Tong He stood where they were and their bodies started to tremble. They were completely shocked. Neither of them thought that it would end like this.

The Shura Saintess even called out the Shura Sovereign's clone. However, they were not able to take the brat away... The Shura Sovereign's clone was even destroyed by a single bark from a dog which appeared out of nowhere.

My god! What in the world was going on?

This time, their Ancient Shura City suffered a great loss. They lost an expert who was at the pinnacle of the Divine Physique Echelon. However, that wasn't worth mentioning when they thought about how the Shura Sovereign's clone was destroyed as well. It was an utter disaster.

All of a sudden, Misha and Tong He, who were lying on the ground, looked at each other. They saw the fear in each other's eyes. Without the slightest hesitation, both of them stood up and decided to escape from Heavenly Mist City. However, they quickly fell into a state of shock.

The true energy which they had just summoned dissipated in an instant.

In the distance, a terrifying aura appeared in the sky. The terrifying aura caused their hearts to shake and they dispelled all thoughts of escaping.

Swoosh swoosh swoosh!

A few figures charged toward them with a fierce momentum. Their eyes were sharp as they glared at Misha and Tong He.

One of the figures was a man wrapped in heavy armor. The armor was silvery white in color and it emitted a fierce aura. It made the man look like a war god. When this expert wearing the silvery heavy armor landed on the ground, he instantly noticed Misha and Tong He, who had intentions to escape. He coldly harrumphed and his spiritual energy started to spread out.

Misha and Tong He's pupils instantly constricted and they both sighed in their hearts. They staggered back a few steps and eventually sat on the ground.

This was an expert at the pinnacle of the Divine Physique Echelon as well. He was an existence comparable to the Old Monster from the Ancient Shura City. The true experts from the Pill Palace were finally there. They knew that they no longer had the chance to escape.

"People from the Ancient Shura City dare to commit a crime in my Pill Palace. Take them down and lock them up! Slowly interrogate them!" The man who wore a silver armor coldly said.

The guards who were behind him quickly carried out his order and quickly stepped forward to apprehend Misha and Tong He. A black alchemy furnace appeared in their hands and they threw it towards Misha and Tong He. The two of them were instantly sucked into the black furnace.

The silver armored man had a cold gaze as he looked all around. He involuntarily sighed to himself.

The entire central plaza was in shambles. The broken stones on the ground slowly started to be fixed as the city returned to its normal state under the influence of the protection array. However, even though there was a protection array, the entire central plaza was still devastated. From this, one could see how terrifying the battle had been.

This caused the expression on his face to turn even uglier. Something like that actually happened in the Pill Palace. There was no way they could tolerate this. The Ancient Shura City was taking it too far!

The five grandmasters walked over with lingering fear in their hearts. Their bodies were still shivering slightly as the scene which just played out in front of them was too terrifying.

“Commander Han, we had to trouble you to make a trip down here this time... How are you doing?”

Grandmaster Xuan Ming’s face was still pale and he still had an ugly expression on his face. However, someone still had to address Commander Han who came to Heavenly Mist City.

The silver-armored man’s face became much gentler. He cupped his hands at Grandmaster Xuan Ming in order to show his greeting. After all, the five of them were alchemy grandmasters.

“Many thanks for Grandmaster Xuan Ming’s concern. Elder Han is doing fine... Where are the enemies of the Ancient Shura City? Why did they disappear?” The man in the silver armor solemnly asked.

“Well, that...” Grandmaster Xuan Ming and the other grandmasters looked at each other in dismay. None of them knew how to explain what had just happened. The changes which happened just a moment ago got more and more exaggerated. They were still extremely confused. Until that moment, they were still in a daze.

The silver-armored man slightly frowned as he looked all around.

The central plaza was in such a sorry state... The battle which occurred should have been extremely fierce.

Huh?

The silver-armored man's gaze quickly landed on a black-colored ship which was in the distance. He narrowed his eyes.

"Is that fellow the goal of the Ancient Shura City's expert?" The man looked at Bu Fang who was holding a chicken in his hand and calmly asked.

Grandmaster Xuan Ming and the others were shocked for a moment before they nodded their heads, "That's right, Commander Han, he is the biggest black horse in this Magical Hand Conference."

"I know. He is a chef..." The silver-armored man seemed to be laughing. He took a step as he walked toward Bu Fang. He knew that there was a secret hidden on Bu Fang's body, one that could shake the heavens. Otherwise, there was no way the Shura Saintess would personally make her way to Heavenly Mist City in order to capture him.

What could the secret be? His interest was suddenly piqued.

"Let's go back."

Bu Fang looked at Lord Dog, who was sleeping soundly on the Netherworld Ship, and became somewhat speechless. He tilted his head and spoke to Nethery, who was standing behind him.

After eating some violet crystal cores, Nethery's complexion looked much better. She looked at Bu Fang with an expressionless face and nodded her head. She started to control the Netherworld Ship in order to leave this place.

However, just as the Netherworld Ship was about to move, a hand suddenly appeared and pressed on the ship. Nethery's movements stagnated.

Bu Fang and Nethery tilted their head and they looked over. They saw a man wearing a silver-colored heavy armor standing before them.

He looked at Bu Fang and Nethery with a calm expression.

“If I’m not mistaken, you are the black horse in the Magical Hand Conference. Are you planning to leave already?” The silvery armored man laughed.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows. What was this guy up to?

“What about it? Is there a rule stating that I can’t leave?” Bu Fang asked.

The smile on the silver-armored man’s face gradually faded and he raised his hands. Pointing at the mess which was the central plaza, he looked at Bu Fang and said, “You are the culprit who caused this. Aren’t you going to explain yourself? Why are the people from the Ancient Shura City looking for you?”

Bu Fang sighed. Looking at the central plaza which was slowly restoring itself, he slowly opened his mouth.

“Maybe it’s because I’m handsome.”

His answer stunned the man who was wearing a silver armor. Black lines appeared on his forehead.

“According to my knowledge, there is only one thing which could cause such a big stir in the Ancient Shura City. It’s the Shura Tower, which went missing a long time ago. Could it be that you possess the Shura Tower?”

The man said with a laugh which wasn’t a laugh. Finally, his gaze landed on the black tower in front of Bu Fang’s neck. A bright light flashed in his eyes.

“That is the Shura Tower. Am I right?”

Bu Fang was stunned. Touching the ordinary-looking Shura Tower in front of his neck, he glanced at the man in the silver armor.



“You are right.”

After obtaining Bu Fang’s confirmation, a greedy light flashed in the silver-armored man.

“Very good... give me the Shura Tower. I, Han Li, will ensure your safety in the Pill Palace. If the experts from the Ancient Shura City look for you again, I will protect you!”

That was the Shura Tower! It was the Divine Tool the Ancient Shura City was looking for!

“You will protect me?”

Bu Fang was stunned. In the next instant, the corners of his mouth curled upwards. He once again put the Shura Tower behind his clothes and glanced at the silver-armored man. Bu Fang said, “You? You will protect me? Can you even defeat this dog?”

Chapter 553: This Ship Is Not Something You Can Get On

“Can you even defeat this dog?”

Bu Fang’s voice was extremely bland. There wasn’t any fluctuation in his voice at all. It was as if he was asking a question of no importance.

Bu Fang’s question was extremely straightforward.

When everyone heard it, a weird expression appeared on their faces. They sucked in a cold breath.

The silver-armored man was stunned. He tilted his head and glanced at the fat dog which was sleeping soundly on the Netherworld Ship. He fell into silence. In the next moment, many black lines appeared on his forehead.

He narrowed his eyes and coldly looked at Bu Fang. A sneer appeared on his face.

“Are you insulting me? Using a dog to insult this commander... What are you trying to say?”

Han Li was, after all, a commander in the Pill Palace. He was an expert at the pinnacle of the Supreme-Being Realm. He broke through five of the Supreme-Being shackles and his inner qi and blood were surging wildly.

Bu Fang actually compared him to a dog who didn't possess the aura of a supreme beast... Han Li felt as though he would be able to kill the dog with a single finger!

Looking at this fellow in front of him, who compared him to a dog, Han Li felt as though Bu Fang wasn't simply looking down on his ability. Bu Fang was essentially making a personal attack on him.

If it wasn't because of the Shura Tower, Han Li would have flipped out on the spot. He would have killed the little brat with a single slap.

He had the guts to humiliate a commander from the Pill Palace. He was definitely looking for death!

Bu Fang was shocked and narrowed his eyes. He suddenly realized something... This fellow was someone who just arrived. He should be unaware of what just happened.

This fellow probably didn't know that the Shura Sovereign, who was able to exterminate the heavens and earth, made an appearance. He also didn't know that the Shura Sovereign's clone was killed with a single bark and slap from Lord Dog. He was oblivious to everything which happened. That was why he looked down on Lord Dog...

Bu Fang became somewhat speechless as he was simply stating the truth. This silver-armored man in front of him was basically a weakling in front of Lord Dog!

Han Li saw that Bu Fang went silent all of a sudden and his gaze became deeper. He glanced at Nethery, who was standing behind Bu Fang.

He knew this woman. She was someone who could fight a huge battle against the Shura Saintess. She was definitely no weakling. She was probably an expert at the pinnacle of the Supreme-Being Realm as well. He didn't dare to be careless when facing an opponent at the same level as himself.

"You should hurry up and make your decision. Give me the Shura Tower and I will protect you. In the Pill Palace, there will be no one who will dare to bully you." Han Li was extremely confident. He had faith that, other than the four elders and the Pill Palace's Palace Master, everyone else would give him some face.

"This time you were lucky you didn't die. What if there isn't anyone there to protect you the next time someone from the Ancient Shura City comes? What if you die? An ordinary man is innocent... You should know that it's a crime for a common man to hold onto something precious," Han Li said.

However, he didn't know that, after he made his statement, everyone's gaze turned weird. There were people who looked at Han Li as though he was a retard. For example, Nangong Wuque and a few other people. There were people who were about to say something, but they restrained themselves. There were only five people like that... They were the five grandmasters.

In fact, when Bu Fang asked him to defeat the dog, the hearts of the grandmasters jumped. They were different from Han Li. They personally witnessed the power of the dog. It was absolutely terrifying. It was as though it left an indelible nightmare in their hearts.

A single paw from the dog could destroy the clone of the Shura Emperor. The deafening roar from Lord Dog seemed as though it could shatter the heavens.

That dog was an extremely terrifying being!

When Han Li gestured at the dog, all of their hearts were in their throats. They were afraid that Lord Dog would suddenly extend its paw toward Han Li. If that were to happen, their Commander Han would really disappear from the face of the earth.

"Commander Han..." Beads of sweat started to form on Grandmaster Xuan Ming's forehead. He quickly opened his mouth in order to persuade Han Li.

However, before he was able to say anything, Han Li raised his hand and stopped Grandmaster Xuan Ming from speaking.

“Grandmaster Xuan Ming, you don’t have to continue. I know... This chef is a black horse in the Magical Hand Conference. However, the item on his body is too important. I have to take care of it for him. Otherwise, the experts from the Ancient Shura City will continue to harass him.” Han Li had a serious face as he spoke with reason.

Grandmaster Xuan Ming was stunned for a moment and his eyes widened. He became somewhat speechless and felt his heart tighten.

“Since you chose the road to hell, don’t blame this old man for not reminding you.”

Han Li’s gaze landed on Bu Fang’s body again. He said, “Make your choice. I don’t have time to waste with you.”

The corners of Bu Fang’s lips curled upwards. He slightly raised his eyebrows and glanced at the silver-armored man whose eyes were glowing. He said, “What if I don’t hand it over? Are you going to capture me and throw me into jail?”

Han Li frowned. He looked at Bu Fang with a look of surprise. He never thought that this chef would be so stubborn.

“It seems like you made your choice. I won’t capture you and throw you in jail. This is because with your behavior, throwing you into jail is a waste. Aren’t you a chef? I heard that there is a restaurant in Heavenly Mist City. As a commander of the Pill palace, I have a say in how the city is run. I can tell you right now that if you don’t give me the Shura Tower, your restaurant is definitely going to close down.” Han Li crossed his arms across his chest and boldly declared.

Bu Fang sharply raised his head and stared at Han Li. The look in Bu Fang’s eyes gradually grew sharp and it was as though a sharp sword shot out from his eyes.

“What did you say?” Bu Fang expressionlessly asked.

Han Li’s lips twitched and he said with a peal of cold laughter, “I said... I will force you to close your restaurant.”

Oh no... Why did you say that, Commander Han?

The five grandmasters had dumbstruck expressions on their faces, and Grandmaster Xuan Ming instantly slapped his forehead. Did he know who he was talking to?

It was the chef who had a mysterious dog and woman protecting him! If Han -+\*\*\*+really wanted to seal the store, could you actually defeat the waitress guarding it?

Nangong Wuque was finally unable to control himself and he started laughing loudly. Tears of laughter started to stream down his face. He suddenly found out that there was a bigger clown than him in this world.

Seal Owner Bu's restaurant?

Wasn't he afraid that Brother Blacky would kill him with a single slap? As if that wasn't enough, Sister Nethery would be able to poke him to death with a strand of her hair!

People nowadays... They wanted to act tough so badly that they were overdoing it. They were completely unlike him, Nangong Wuque. He was awesome as always.

Hu...

Bu Fang lightly sighed.

In the next instant, he glanced at the silver-armored man and coldly said, "Come and seal my restaurant if you have the abilities. Nethery, let's go."

Bu Fang was too lazy to speak to someone as greedy as this commander.

Nethery coldly glanced at Han Li but didn't speak. She simply used a thought to propel the Netherworld Ship forward.

Commander Han furrowed his brows and coughed dryly.

"Did I let you leave? I said that you have to give me the Shura Tower!"

Boom boom boom!

The guards who were standing behind him stepped forward with huge steps. Chains made from true energy started to float behind them as they slowly linked the chains together. They managed to surround the Netherworld Ship.

In an instant, the atmosphere turned explosive.

The man who wore silver armor crossed his hands behind his back and stood in the distance. He sneered as he observed the Netherworld Ship.

“Obediently hand over the Shura Tower. What uses do you even have for it? Why don’t you give it to me...”

“You want to stop me?” Bu Fang frowned and interrupted the man.

In the next instant, Bu Fang raised his head and looked at the audience members before looking at the five grandmasters.

When the five grandmasters met his gaze, a bitter smile appeared on their faces. Grandmaster Xuan Ming’s gaze seemed to be pleading with Bu Fang.

“Bu... Contestant Bu Fang, let’s talk about this peacefully...”

“Don’t look at Grandmaster Xuan Ming. He can’t help you. Today, it doesn’t matter who you call, no one can save you. Even if you don’t want to hand over the Shura Tower, you have to give it to me!”

Boom!

When Han Li finished speaking, a threatening aura erupted from his body. It seemed as though it wanted to break through the heavens, and a terrifying pressure covered the earth.

The void started to rumble and Han Li directed all the pressure towards Bu Fang.

He wanted to suppress Bu Fang with his aura!

He believed that as a mere Supreme-Being, Bu Fang would only be able to grovel before the pressure of an expert at the pinnacle of the Divine Psyque Echelon. He was definitely going to obtain the Shura Tower today.

Although he didn't know why the people from the Ancient Shura City failed, it was probably because of the woman behind the little brat. However, after fighting with the people from the Ancient Shura City, how would she still possess the energy to save him?

Today, that little brat was a fish. And he, Han Li, was the knife!

The expression of everyone in the central plaza changed. The tense atmosphere which filled the area all of a sudden shocked everybody.

What was the commander doing? Why did he have to use force? Why was he treating Bu Fang as an enemy? Where did he get the courage to mess with Owner Bu?

Right now, in the eyes of the audience, Commander Han was a retard.

He didn't know how terrifying the dog was. Everyone who was there during the confrontation between Bu Fang and the experts from the Ancient Shura City was extremely clear about the dog's abilities. He wasn't an ordinary black dog at all! That was a dog whose bark could shatter the heavens and his claws were unparalleled.

"Suppress the ship for me!"

Han Li shouted.

Wasn't he just a black horse in the Magical Hand Conference? Compared to the Shura Tower, what was a black horse worth? That was a divine tool that the Ancient Shura City was willing to fight to the death for!

After the guards received their order, they started to shout.

All of them charged into the sky and a fierce aura emerged from their bodies. They all shot toward the Netherworld Ship and seemed to have transformed into statues. They sealed every single part of the Netherworld Ship and exerted all the strength they could. They directly pulled the Netherworld Ship down from the sky.

Thump!

The Netherworld Ship emitted a deafening blast as it landed on the ground. A huge cloud of dust rose to the skies.

Bu Fang and Nethery were expressionless as usual as they stood on the deck of the ship.

The silver-armored man held his hands behind his back and there was a faint smile on his face. With an overwhelming pressure, he slowly walked toward the Netherworld Ship step by step. He believed that Bu Fang would be groveling on the ground before long.

When that moment came... he wanted to see how stubborn the black horse would be.

Step... step...

Han Li walked toward the Netherworld Ship step by step as he held his hands behind his back. He finally stepped on the ship.

Nethery's eyes turned completely black and a fierce aura erupted out of her body.

However, before Nethery was able to do anything, Lord Dog's nose slightly twitched. Opening its mouth. Blacky's droopy eyelids gradually opened. A sneeze could be heard.

The dog was awake!

Oh my god!

Everyone was shocked. In their minds, the horrifying scene which happened not too long ago played out in their minds once again. They quickly retreated.



As the sneeze echoed through the air, a raging wind was swept up!

The silver-armored man had just stepped on the Netherworld Ship and was stunned for a second. In the next moment, his pupils shrunk and he was blown away by Blacky's sneeze.

His body flipped around in the air several times before he was able to stabilize himself. He instantly stood straight in the air.

Lord Dog's nose twitched and it glanced at the silver-armored man with its sleepy eyes.

"Where did this fly come from? How dare he disturb Lord Dog's sleep? Also... Is this lass' ship something you can board?"

#### Chapter 554: The Black Horse Chef's Dog Fighting

That familiar manly voice resounded throughout the central plaza.

Because of the magic arrays, the ruined central square was slowly repairing itself. The slag converged together on its own, like a stream of water, forming the ground anew.

Amidst the gentle sounds of the surrounding self-recovery, the eyes of the onlookers went wide as they turned in the direction from which the manly voice had come from—the Netherworld Ship.

Aboard the ship was a black dog whose body fat was jiggling slightly. A sneeze had sent the silvery-armored Han Li flying.

After Han Li stabilized himself, astonishment overwhelmed his heart!

This dog... really was not ordinary. Just the power behind its sneeze was so strong that he was sent flying. This... What exactly was going on?

Did he miss out on something very important?

From her position on the Netherworld Ship, Nethery, whose hair fluttered in the gentle breeze, watched events ensue with a cold expression on her face. After eating some of the purple crystal essence source, her condition had recovered by a lot.

Lord Dog glanced at Nethery before yawning. The combat ability of the Netherworld woman was at its peak within the secret realm, but in the world outside the secret realm, it was restricted by the curse. This was nothing something that could be helped; even Lord Dog itself was unable to help Nethery.

At first, Lord Dog thought that having Nethery make a move would be enough to solve the problem. Who would have known that the wild and mighty Shura Sovereign would emerge so suddenly?

And he threatened to kill his way back.

Did he think Lord Dog was scared of him?

“Lass, you should get ample rest. When we return, get that brat Bu Fang to braise that chicken for you, to help you replenish...” Lord Dog muttered, with a smile, as it glanced at Eighty, who was being held in Bu Fang’s arms.

Eighty’s eyes widened, and its feathers instantly stood on end. Don’t be like this... It’s not good to eat chickens!

When Han Li’s gaze fell on the Netherworld Ship—where Bu Fang and his posse were talking, amidst laughter—his face turned gloomy; he felt that he had been disregarded. This made him, someone who was used to being the center of attention, feel a bit disgruntled.

However, he was no fool. That fat dog’s show of strength had frightened him. A single sneeze from it had sent him flying. There must be something he had missed. He furrowed his brows and turned to look at Grandmaster Xuan Ming, with the intention to make inquiries.

However, Grandmaster Xuan Ming was unhappy at heart and did not want to pay Han Li any attention. Weren't you so cocky before? Weren't you going to seal up someone else's store? Why don't you continue...

The other grandmasters laughed awkwardly but said nothing.

Nangong Wuque and the rest were watching Commander Han, hoping to revel in his misfortune. Since he had dared to anger Lord Dog, he had to take responsibility for it.

Lord Dog began to walk toward the bow of the Netherworld Ship with cat-like strides.

The wind blew past the black dog, causing its body fat to jiggle.

It looked up at Han Li, who was still in the sky, and its eyes narrowed.

Seeing the gaze, Han Li's body stiffened; his face turned blood-red, and his eyes widened in horror.

Just a casual gaze from the dog... How could it be so terrifying?

Suddenly, Han Li felt gravity forcefully act on him, and he began to fall.

"You... You..."

He landed on the ground and began to tremble without stop. This type of pressure... Was this dog really an existence at the Divine Soul Echelon?!

Oh god!

A Divine Soul Echelon dog?

Han Li felt his view of the world turn on its head.

When facing someone at the Divine Soul Echelon, who would still ask for the Shura Tower...

“It’s a misunderstanding... It’s all a misunderstanding!” said Han Li, who had just gulped down a mouthful of saliva. He removed his helmet, revealing his ash-colored hair, a scrunched up face, and an ugly smile.

“I heard you wanted to seal my little store?” Bu Fang said as he stared at Han Li expressionlessly.

Han Li’s heart shuddered in fear. He could feel the gaze of the black dog beside Bu Fang land on his body, causing him to break out in cold sweat.

“I was just joking. You are, after all, the dark horse of the Magical Hand Conference, and a strong contestant for the championship title. How could I possibly seal your store?! I am even late in coming to show my support! Tomorrow, this Commander will come to visit the store, and I will present you with a plaque written by me, the Commander!”

Han Li’s face changed, and he hurried spoke with conviction.

The speed at which his face changed made the eyes of everyone watching widen.

His subordinates were all confused. What exactly was going on? They had even followed his orders to use true energy to pressure the Netherworld Ship... Now that his attitude had changed so suddenly, should they release it or not?

Lord Dog did not move, while Nethery’s cold gaze swept across this group of people.

These guards under Han Li all had very strong cultivations; they were all existences that had broken at least three Supreme Being shackles.

However, at that moment, they all felt a chill crawling up their spines.

That unrealistic beauty seemed to emit a wave of... killing intent.

Killing intent?

Oh shit!

The hearts of the guards lurched, and they spotted the beauty point a finger at them.

Pu chi! Pu chi!

Blood splattered throughout the surroundings.

The eyes of the guards narrowed, and they began to spit blood, convulsing intensely on the ground. Their chests were cut, with their hearts almost being shattered by strands of black hair. Fortunately, the armor on their bodies glowed, helping them to block the blows.

These few moves seemed to suck dry all of Nethery's energy, and her initially rose-colored cheeks turned pale once more; after that, she staggered pitifully.

Bu Fang began to nurse a slight headache. This woman... She knew she did not have enough strength, so why did she make a move? Was this the pride of a Netherworld Woman?

He took out some purple jade bottle once more and gave Nethery some purple crystal essence source to eat; after that, her complexion recovered.

When Han Li looked at his subordinates coughing blood and those that were already dead, a chill crawled up his heart. He had finally realized who the two demonic stars aboard the Netherworld Ship were.

That dog and the woman with long black straight hair... were terrifying beyond comparison.

They were the chef's reinforcements. No wonder even the experts from the Ancient Shura City were forced to retreat. Just that dog alone was already able to frighten people to death. Unless an expert at the Divine Soul Echelon intervened, no one would be able to fight them.

However, how many existences were at Divine Soul Echelon? In the entire Pill Palace, there was only four—the Pill Palace's great elders and its Pill Master; they were all existences at the Divine Soul Echelon.

How would they all come running over just to deal with one dog?

“Today’s matters were a misunderstanding. I, Han Li, will personally apologize some other day. You guys are all tired, right? Just look at how bad this lady’s complexion is. Quickly go back and rest. If there are any other matters, let’s have a nice conversation about them,” Han Li said with a wide smile.

Seeing this, everyone secretly spat. So, the great Commander of the Pill Palace was actually such a soft egg?

Where did your authority go? What happened to that “If I can’t do it, who can?” temperament? He only knew how to bully the weak and fear the strong!

The expressions on the faces of the alchemy grandmasters turned to expressions of disdain.

Being able to get to the position of the Pil Palace’s Commander, he surely had to be a senior that knew how to adapt.

Lord Dog rolled its eyes. This was the first time it had met such a hoodlum. It had no interest in swiping its paws at people like that.

With cat-like strides, it found a comfortable spot aboard the Ship, lay down comfortably, and fell asleep.

This time... Would there be anyone who dared to wake it up?

Bu Fang rubbed Eighty’s head gently while silently looking at the Commander, whose face played host to a wild smile.

Nethery made the Netherworld Ship hover before speeding off into the horizon, leaving Heavenly Mist City’s Central Plaza behind.

As Han Li watched the figure of the Netherworld Ship disappear, his smile slowly vanished. Suddenly, he staggered and coughed out a mouthful of fresh blood. His Heaven and Earth pressure had been shattered by a dog. While he was already injured, the dog’s casual gaze had wounded him further. Back then, he felt as though he was facing a demon; he was completely incapable of rebelling.

“What’s there to see? Everyone, get going!” With an ugly expression on his face, Han Li roared coldly. “We are heading to the Pill Prison to interrogate this demon of the Ancient Shura City. About today’s matter, no one is to speak a word of it! Or else...”

When Han Li faced Lord Dog, he was terrified. However, he was still the Pill Palace’s Commander, so he held authority over the people.

No one could go against him, so they all nodded hurriedly.

Once again, movement could be heard within the Central Plaza as the audience slowly shuffled out.

Despite the warning, however, tales of the events that had occurred after the match spread like wildfire.

That dark horse chef’s background was shocking. A dog had killed the clone of the Shura Sovereign and forced the Pill Palace’s Commander to apologize profusely and humbly.

It was too terrifying!

What a dark horse chef! He had used his dog to fight once again! Once again, he became the center of attention of the public! Now, more than ever, everyone looked forward to the next match of the Magical Hand Conference, which was to be held a week later.

Two talented alchemists against a dark horse chef. One of the alchemists was Mu Bai. Although the semi-finals had yet to start, it was already a hot topic of discussion in every residence within the Pill Palace.

In comparison, the infiltration of the Ancient Shura City did not garner much attention.

However, this matter was naturally not so easily settled.

The Pill Palace and the Ancient Shura City held the same authority in the Hidden Dragon Continent. Naturally, they would not accept this sort of humiliation. They would definitely have to settle this.

However, this matter was not something that the residents of the Pill Palace were allowed to know.

Han Li, who had experienced a lot of humiliation, currently wore an ugly expression on his face. His heart was not yet resigned, but the enticement of the Shura Tower was too huge; he felt that he could not give up just like that.

Within one of the towering metal buildings, Han Li stood by the window, with his hands on the windowsill.

A chance would present itself eventually; that kid wouldn't always have that dog and woman to protect him.

What's more, the top three in the Magical Hand Conference had won the opportunity to enter the Heaven Secret Territory. The Heaven Secret Territory was Pill Palace's greatest secret realm. The number of natural treasures inside was countless, so that chef would most definitely not let go of this chance.

When that time came, he would have a chance to snatch that Shura Tower!

At that thought, Han Li's gaze became deeper, and his lips curled into a cold smile.

## Chapter 555: The Third Part Of The God of Cooking Set

A sudden surge of true energy made Bu Fang slightly astonished and suspicious.

He slightly widened his eyes, feeling the true energy in his body surge like boiling water. When the tides rose, the boat would start to float. Within his energy core, the vortex formed by the true energy started to whirl around rapidly. The more it swirled around, the faster it got. Within the eye of the vortex, a white crystal was condensed.

Buzz.....



A wave of mysterious fluctuations scattered at that moment, spreading across Bu Fang's whole body. At this moment, he felt that his own pores were opened up and they were greedily sucking in the surging heaven and earth energy around him.

"Congratulations to the host for obtaining the target volume of business, now beginning the upgrade." The solemn and serious voice of the system resounded within Bu Fang's head. He was slightly dazed as he narrowed his eyes.

He had indeed advanced a level.

Bu Fang lamented in his heart. With the combination of the business of Fang Fang's Little Store in the Light Wind Empire and this Cloud Mist Restaurant of the Heavenly Mist City, he finally managed to hit the target volume of business. After two months, Bu Fang finally managed to advance into the next realm.

Although it didn't take too long, to Bu Fang, it felt like an extremely long time.

"Above the Supreme-Being Realm is the Divine Realm... With the breakthrough this time, I will break through to the Divine Soul Realm in the future?" Bu Fang rubbed his chin as he considered deeply.

Lord Dog, who had been ravishing the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs, seemed to feel something. It raised its head as it gave Bu Fang a meaningful glance.

In the next moment, Lord Dog buried its head into the food and started to gorge itself. The fats on its entire body started to tremble.

Cluck cluck cluck.

Eighty ate with glee. Initially, it didn't dare to eat as it couldn't stand the aroma coming from the Dragon Blood Rice. However, it gave in and decided to give it a try.

After a taste of the Dragon Blood Rice, it became unable to control itself. It simply couldn't stop!

Eighty's eyes widened in that instant, crying out non-stop. It had never thought that, as a chicken, it would be able to taste such heavenly stuff. That delicious rice, compared to the dry and rough herb valley, tasted so much better!

Nethery ate the Dragon Blood Rice and the complexion on her face became much better. After having the replenishment of enough spiritual essence, her condition had improved greatly. She held onto the porcelain plate as she constantly licked it clean. She only stopped when she finished licking up all the rice grains.

When her vitality energy had been completely used up, she felt that the taste of the Dragon Blood Rice became even better.

Nethery placed down her plate and she pouted her mouth. It was her expression of satisfaction and she wished that she could have another bowl.

Suddenly.....

Nethery's gaze landed on Eighty who was not far away, and her eyes instantly lit up. It was because she realized that Eighty was pecking at a bowl of Dragon Blood Rice!

Dragon Blood Rice... Blood... Rice... Rice!

Eighty narrowed its eyes as it pecked at the bowl seriously.

I'd eat a grain, then another grain... The life of a chicken was blissful.

Huh?

Eighty felt its entire body stiffen and it suddenly felt as though it was floating in the air. For some reason, it was getting further and further away from the Dragon Blood Rice. It became unable to reach the dish.

What was going on?

Eighty moved its body with difficulty. That was its rice!

Nethery held onto Eighty as she pouted her lips. Learning from Bu Fang, she rubbed Eighty's head before grabbing Eighty's portion of Dragon Blood Rice.

She carefully placed a grain of the rice on her finger before feeding it to Eighty.

Eighty froze for a moment before happily pecking at that grain of rice.

Nethery's eyes slightly curved as she rubbed Eighty's head once again.

Once again, she placed another grain of rice on her finger to feed Eighty.

Eighty once again happily pecked.....

Hm..... Was this woman feeding the chicken? So compassionate! A beauty who was compassionate! Compared to that chef who usually rubbed its head forcefully, she was much better!

After eating another grain of the Dragon Blood Rice, Eighty excitedly nodded its head.

However, Eighty's excitement did not last for long as it watched Nethery with wide eyes. She grabbed a handful of Dragon Blood Rice and stuffed it into her mouth.

Eighty could only watch on blankly as the rice started to disappear quickly.

"A grain for you, a handful for me. A grain for you, a handful for me..." Nethery chewed before picking up a grain of rice to feed Eighty. She placed it in front of Eighty's lips and she muttered indistinctly.

Eighty's face had an expression as though it was unable to find love in this world. Did you know that you were cheating a chicken? This was morally wrong!

Scanning over the store once, Bu Fang looked at Nethery, who was playing around with Eighty, before letting out a long breath.

The breath he released contained extremely dense true energy.

He turned his body and climbed up the steps, returning to his room. Sealing up the door to his room, he sat down in a crossed-leg posture.

Buzz...

His whole body was shaking. In the next moment, he felt as though the true energy in his whole body seemed to overflow out from his skin.

Bu Fang was suspicious in his heart. The advancement this time was completely different from the advancement in the past. What was going on?

In the previous advancement, there was never such a huge spectacle. It was always low-key. It was as though his advancements in the past were like a stream of water. However, it was different this time. His advancement was extremely explosive.

Could it be that it was because of the advancement from Supreme to Divine realm? Could it be because he was breaking through a great realm?

It was a reasonable explanation.

Bu Fang felt that his body was slightly burning up. The burning sensation caused his body to feel a little uncomfortable.

After taking off his clothes, Bu Fang went into the bathroom. Even after taking a cold shower, he was unable to lower the temperature of his burning body. His head was also slightly giddy. Bu Fang staggered a few steps before falling on his head with his hair still wet. He rolled himself up in a blanket and fell asleep.

.....

When rays of the morning sun pierced through the window, they landed on Bu Fang's face. Feeling that his face was slightly itchy, Bu Fang woke up.

His eyelashes shook. He slowly opened his eyes and was still drowsy. The burning feeling from the previous night seemed to have vanished in the blink of an eye. Right now, Bu Fang felt extremely relaxed. His mind was extremely clear and furthermore, his mental force seemed to have become a lot stronger.

Bu Fang's eyes slightly narrowed. Everything in front of him seemed to be extremely clear. Even the lines on the distant wooden table seemed to be right in front of him.

"Does this count as a successful breakthrough?" Bu Fang's lips curled upwards. He was still curious in his heart. His body seemed to have undergone some unusual changes.

Bu Fang sat up from the bed.

When his state of mind settled, he began to check the system panel.

Host: Bu Fang

True energy cultivation: Divine (One-shackle Divine Physique Echelon)

Culinary talent: Four and a half stars

Skill: Second-grade Meteor Knife Technique (100/100), Second-grade Big Dipper Carving Technique (100/100), First-grade Knife Technique: Overlord Thirteen Blades (6/13), Gourmet Array (1/6)

Items: Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife (God of Cooking Set), Heaven and Earth Metamorphosis Wok (God of Cooking Set)

God of Cooking's comprehensive score: Intermediate chef (Cooking talent goes up to the next level. Culinary techniques become more familiar, a wider selection of cooking option will be opened up. Will now be able to start cooking utility ingredient)

System level: Second grade, Ten stars (energy conversion rate is at a hundred percent)

System rewards: Utility dish: Crazy Hot Chilli Strips, fragments of the God of Cooking Set (3/3)

“Congratulations to host for collecting all the fragments of the God of Cooking Set. Do you wish to exchange?”

“Exchange!” Bu Fang froze before agreeing hurriedly.

To be able to get the God of Cooking Set, Bu Fang would naturally not reject it. No matter if it was the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife or the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, the help that the God of Cooking Set offered was simply too great.

“Exchange is in process... Exchange complete. Congratulations to the host for obtaining the God of Cooking Set: Vermillion Chef Robe.” The solemn and serious words of the system resounded inside Bu Fang’s head.

In the next moment, he realized that an array was floating in front of his eyes. A burning flame circulated in front of him as it formed a magic array.

From within the array, a fluctuation started to spread out. In the next moment, a red and white checkered chef robe floated out from within.

Bu Fang was slightly dazed. That robe was simply too beautiful! Both his body and mind became enchanted by the robe.

On top of the robe, there was a beautiful pattern. The pattern seemed to be a flying phoenix and red feathers scattered down all around the creature.

Bu Fang deeply sucked in a breath of air. Looking at the Vermillion Chef Robe suspended in the air, he couldn’t resist himself as he reached out his hand to touch the robe.

When it touched his hands, Bu Fang felt the silky and slippery feeling. In the next instant, Bu Fang felt as though the robe appeared on his body.

The tidy Vermillion Chef Robe made Bu Fang’s body seem all the more slender. The neatly arranged feathers in front of his chest were like buttons arranged on the clothes. The back of the robe was extremely long and many feathers were stitched up neatly on it. Whenever Bu Fang moved, the robe seemed like a soaring Vermillion Bird.

Bu Fang's eyes slightly lit up. He walked in front of the mirror, watching the even more handsome figure of himself. He became slightly amazed.

This Vermillion Chef Robe made Bu Fang look extremely energetic.

“Vermillion Chef Robe, one part of the God of Cooking Set. Possessing powerful defensive ability, it is able to make one invincible for five seconds. Every time it is used, it has a cooldown of three days. The Vermillion Chef Robe is able to strengthen the energy transfer between the host and the ingredients. It can also strengthen the host's reaction speed, increase the host's mental force, and also increase the host's charm.”

The system made an analysis of the Vermillion Robe. However, after Bu Fang heard its analysis, his expression became weird.

The other functions were indeed not bad, but that five seconds of invincibility was even more exaggerated. However, what in the world was “increase the host's charm”?

After touching the Vermillion Robe on his body, Bu Fang felt the soft feeling yet again. He was extremely satisfied. Wearing the robe felt extremely comfortable.

After all, it was the God of Cooking Set. Bu Fang was able to adjust the temperature and it was a must for traveling.

However, his heart was still suspicious. Yesterday, when he had a breakthrough, weird symptoms had shown up but there was no difference between this breakthrough and the previous breakthroughs.

Bu Fang asked the system the questions in his heart.

“Host has completed the first great realm breakthrough. The primary system reached completion and the second-grade system was unlocked. Some information changed.”

“What changed?” Bu Fang's heart jumped and he felt that it was a little strange.

“The current system is a second-grade system. The second-grade system stipulates that every time the host needs to cook the respective dish to advance, he must first go through the system’s assessment. Also, it has a limit on the opening and closing hours,” the system solemnly and seriously said. “Whitey’s combat ability rose to the peak of the Divine Physique Echelon. The host is able to make improvements on the Gourmet Array.”

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes. It seemed as though everything happened due to the system upgrade.

However, with the advancement of the system, it seemed as though the difficulty to advance increased.

Bu Fang deeply pondered for quite a while. The system’s advancement had been beneficial to him as a whole. However, it meant that the test for himself became stricter. With a requirement for advancement, it was possible for Bu Fang to fail in his advancement.

There were worries and joy. However, since it was only an assessment on his cooking skill, as a young man who wanted to be the chef at the top of the food chain in the fantasy world, Bu Fang had no fear.

Bu Fang rubbed his chin and his lips slowly parted. A confident smile appeared on his face.

He continued scanning the system panel.

Suddenly, Bu Fang’s expression froze.

“Huh? This Utility dish... What exactly is Crazy Hot Chilli Strips? A Chilli Strip?!”

Chapter 556: Bribing Lord Dog

“Crazy Hot Chili Strips... It really sounds like Latiao.” When Bu Fang heard this name, he felt as though it sounded familiar. His lips curled upwards.

In his previous world, Latiao was an extremely famous snack. Although Bu Fang rarely ate it, its fame definitely reached his ears.



He felt a surge of strength fill his body as he wore the feathered robe. He felt as though his body became lighter and with a swing of his fist, sounds of cracking filled the air. It even seemed that Bu Fang was able to shatter space with his pure strength.

He really became much stronger... Bu Fang sighed in his heart. His strength really increased explosively once he reached the Divine Realm.

In the past, there was a cyclone in his dantian. However, today, after he broke into the Divine Realm, a white colored crystal condensed inside his dantian. The white crystal was formed with true energy and a dense cloud of true energy constantly enveloped it.

The crystal continuously supplied Bu Fang with true energy and it improved all of his physical abilities.

Wearing the robe, Bu Fang stretched his waist before leaving the room. He walked into the kitchen as usual and prepared to start the day. Of course, the first thing he did was to practice his knife skills.

When Bu Fang walked down the steps, Whitey was quietly standing guard beside the kitchen door.

Today, there seemed to be something different about Whitey. It was as though there was a mysterious light being emitted from Whitey's body, which caused Bu Fang to be stunned for a moment when he looked at it.

Bu Fang finally recalled something. The system had reminded him before that Whitey's fighting abilities had been improved and it was comparable to a cultivator at the pinnacle of the Divine Physique Echelon.

It was apparent that Whitey's fighting abilities became stronger. The aura coming from its body was completely different from before.

Patting Whitey's round stomach, Bu Fang's lips curled upwards. He grabbed Shrimpy who was sound asleep on Whitey's head. It seemed as though this little shrimp was addicted to sleeping. It was spitting bubbles from its mouth and there was a dreamy expression on its face.

Placing Shrimpy on his shoulder, Bu Fang seemed to have angered the little creature. Shrimpy was sleeping comfortably on Whitey's round and soft head. However, Bu Fang just had to separate it from Whitey.

When Bu Fang placed Shrimpy on his shoulder, its small eyes started to open. Still spitting bubbles from its mouth, Shrimpy's numerous legs started to move. It climbed around Bu Fang's shoulder.

Shrimpy became confused for a moment. There was something strange about Bu Fang today; something seemed different.

The feeling of warmth coming from Bu Fang caused Shrimpy's eyes to narrow and a contented expression appeared on its face.

Bu Fang scratched his head as he looked at Shrimpy's appearance. He found it somewhat funny as he laughed in his heart. This little fellow should have felt the aura coming from the Vermillion Robe on Bu Fang's body. After all, it was the God of Cooking's outfit. The aura it emitted was naturally extraordinary.

Shrimpy accepted Bu Fang again and lay on his shoulder without moving. It pretended to be dead.

Bu Fang smacked Shrimpy's head as he turned around. He stepped into the kitchen and quickly arrived at the kitchen top which belonged to him.

With a green smoke twirling around his hand, the heavy Black Turtle Constellation Wok appeared. Bu Fang placed it into the platform and started his everyday routine.

After his abilities were amplified by the Vermillion Robe, Bu Fang's control over the ingredients became much more refined. He was able to easily control the spirit energy in every single one of the ingredients.

According to Bu Fang's estimations, his mental energy should be comparable to that of an expert in the Supreme-Being Realm who had broken through five shackles.

Before his breakthrough, Bu Fang's mental energy was comparable to an expert in the Supreme-Being Realm who broke through three shackles. Of course, he had assistance from the Shura Tower. Today, his mental energy increased by leaps and bounds and he felt that it would be of great assistance to his cooking skills.

Of course, there was no need to mention how his cooking talent was raised.

It could be said that the current Bu Fang was much stronger compared to the Bu Fang before the Magical Hand Conference.

Swoosh swoosh swoosh...

The fragrance filled the air and hot bursts of steam appeared from inside the wok. The flames charged into the skies. Before long, a thick cloud of smoke filled the kitchen.

...

Bu Fang brought the dishes out of the kitchen.

On the table, Blacky and Nethery, these two gluttons, were already seated. They pouted their lips as they looked at Bu Fang who was walking out of the kitchen with plates of food.

Huh?

All of a sudden, Blacky and Nethery's pupils constricted. They looked at the figure which was slowly walking out of the kitchen and were somewhat shocked.

The figure seemed to be emitting a blinding light and all of their attention was focused on him. He had a warm temperament but, at the same time, he seemed to be able to blend into the crowd as he had a face which was easily forgotten.

"When did this little brat become so high-profile?" Lord Dog stuck out its tongue and grumbled. It was impossible for Lord Dog to not comment about the robe Bu Fang wore. It was too eye-catching.

Lord Dog narrowed its eyes. When it looked at Bu Fang's clothes, it seemed to be able to sense a familiar aura. However, Lord Dog had no idea what was so familiar about it.

Forget it... Blacky decided to stop thinking so much. In an instant, Blacky's eyes turned to look at the plate of piping hot Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs in Bu Fang's hand. There was a trace of anticipation in its eyes.

Nethery was also slightly stunned when she looked at Bu Fang. However, in the next moment, her gaze was attracted by the dish in Bu Fang's hand.

As soon as Bu Fang placed the plates in front of the two gluttons, they nodded their heads at him and dug in.

Eighty was extremely pitiful as it stood at the side with a depressed look on its face.

Bu Fang felt that something was wrong as he walked towards Eighty. Reaching out his hand, he picked it up by the head.

Eighty suddenly felt an aura which caused its entire body to relax. Its eyes instantly widened and it rubbed its head against Bu Fang's body.

Bu Fang rubbed Eighty's head, turned around, and walked back into the kitchen.

He fried up another portion of Dragon Blood Rice and fed it to Eighty who slowly pecked at it.

However, Eighty felt that there was something wrong as it continued to peck at the Dragon Blood Rice.

After completing everything, Bu Fang opened the bronze gates of the restaurant as he started his business for the day. Outside the gate, there was already a long line as they slowly streamed into the store.

Today, the store was extremely bustling. It couldn't be compared to its past self.

Everyone in Pill Palace seemed to have heard the name of the Cloud Mist Restaurant. There were countless people who wanted to have a taste of the food.

Of course, it wasn't because this was a restaurant opened by the black horse chef. The most important point was that there were terrifying existences in the store. Residing in the store, there was a scary black dog and there was a devilish woman whose beauty could topple cities.

This was an extremely special restaurant. It was a restaurant which could attract countless customers.

There were people who started queuing up before daybreak. They were extremely excited as they laughed and talked to each other. They patiently waited for the bronze gates of the restaurant to be open.

When the bronze gates emitted a dull rumble, everyone's spirit rose. The doors of the restaurant were finally open!

Everyone widened their eyes as they looked at the figure standing inside the door.

Hiss hiss hiss...

When they saw the figure, everyone sucked in a cold breath.

"This is Owner Bu? Why do I feel that there is something different about him?"

"There is something special about the aura around the black horse chef. It feels extraordinary!"

"His clothes look so good... Where did he buy them? I want a set too!"

...

Bu Fang had an expressionless face as usual. He didn't care about the excited customers at all.

"Everyone queue up. Come in one by one and please maintain order in the store," Bu Fang blandly said. After he spoke, he turned around and walked back into the restaurant.

In the store, Nethery held on to Eighty as her eyes were narrowed. She was messing around with the chicken and its wings flapped around. There were tears in its eyes as they rolled around in its sockets.

To be a chicken with aspirations, one had to learn how to rebel! Go screw yourself! I'll give it to you good, hahaha!

Even though Eighty tried, its rebellion was unsuccessful as nothing changed. Nethery picked up a grain of the Dragon Blood Rice and fed it to Eighty before grabbing a large mouthful of it. She stuffed it into her own mouth with a blissful expression and there were grains of Dragon Blood Rice all over her mouth.

Bu Fang's cooking abilities were at a new level. The Dragon Blood Rice tasted even better now!

Eating the Dragon Blood Rice, Nethery felt an unprecedented sense of enjoyment.

"Stop messing around. Ready yourself, we are about to open for business."

Bu Fang looked at Nethery who was snatching Eighty's rice with a face full of joy and became somewhat speechless. He hurriedly spoke to her before walking back into the kitchen.

Nethery's face was full of disappointment as she placed down Eighty's plate of Dragon Blood Rice. When Eighty looked at the porcelain plate before it, it became so touched that it wanted to cry. That was because there were still some grains of Dragon Blood Rice left on the plate!

As customers streamed into the store, they were incomparably excited. They looked around with their curious gaze.

They came to the Cloud Mist Restaurant with an open mind as they were really curious about it. Even when they saw the expensive dishes on the menu, they were completely calm. They even felt that the prices were reasonable...

After all, these were the dishes personally prepared by the black horse chef. He was someone who gained his fame through the Magical Hand Conference. These prices were actually extremely reasonable.

As dishes came out of the kitchen one by one, an irresistible aroma filled the entire restaurant. When the porcelain plate was placed on the table in front of them, the customer's eyes widened. They were extremely shocked and surprised at the same time.

As they placed a mouthful of food in their mouths, a pleasant aroma started to spread out. Their faces flushed red and they were unable to stop eating.

"This is too delicious!"

"These dishes are indeed cooked by Owner Bu! Its taste is simply heavenly! It's much tastier compared to the dry and uninteresting Multi-Taste Fasting Pill!"

"This is really too delicious... I can't stop myself!"

...

An intoxicated expression appeared on the faces of the customers. Praises and compliments continuously poured out from their mouths.

As groups of customers arrived, groups of satisfied customers left.

The customers in the restaurant changed regularly.

"Oh my god... I finally managed to squeeze my way in! Old Bu, once your restaurant became famous, it has been extremely hard to see you!"

A voice which was full of resentment reverberated through the store. Nangong Wuque walked into the Cloud Mist Restaurant with beads of perspiration dripping down his forehead. After finding a seat, he yelled towards the kitchen.

"What do you want to eat?" Nethery appeared in front of him and shot in a flat gaze. She asked in a bland voice.

Nangong Wuque instantly narrowed his eyes. A smile appeared on his face as he said, "Sister Nethery, you look much better compared to before..."

Nethery didn't reply to him as she stared at him with her expressionless face. Nangong Wuque's lips flattened and he ordered a portion of Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup. He didn't speak after ordering it.

Outside, there were several figures who were walking into the store.

A set of silver armor which emitted a blinding light attracted everyone's attention. This person was naturally Commander Han who had made his appearance the day before.

"Haha, Owner Bu, I promised to visit your store yesterday! This commander is here to show his support!" Han Li narrowed his eyes and he laughed. He walked into the store.

At the corner of his eye, he caught sight of Blacky, who was sound asleep under the Path-Understanding Tree.

"Oh, Lord Dog is currently sleeping..."

Bu Fang slowly walked out from the kitchen wearing his red and white Vermillion Robe, but there seemed to be a completely different air around him.

He cleaned off the water droplets on his hand and glanced at Han Li. He blandly said, "Hm. If you're here, sit down somewhere and pick something on the menu. Order anything you like."

After he spoke, Bu Fang exhaled a breath of air as he turned around. He walked back into the kitchen.

Han Li deeply looked at Bu Fang's back as he frowned. Taking off his silver helmet, he waved his hand behind his back.

"Bring out the elixirs I asked all of you to prepare. It's a token of respect to Lord Dog."

After he gave out his order, he cleaned his hand and a bright smile hung on his face as he walked toward Lord Dog.



The customers in the surroundings were stunned for a moment. Nangong Wuque was biting on a pig trotter but his mouth suddenly stopped moving. He was shocked.

“What is this fellow trying to do? Is he trying to bribe Lord Dog with elixirs?”

Chapter 557: Whitey, What Are You Going to Do if Someone Causes Trouble?

Han Li held his silver helmet with one hand and waved at the guards behind him with his other hand.

The guards stared at each other and quickly stepped forward. One of them took out a jade bottle from his Spatial Spirit Tool, one that was completely smooth on the outside. There seemed to be streams of light flowing on the jade bottle.

“Lord Dog, this is a four-mark spirit pill. Smell the dense pill fragrance in the air... It’s extremely tasty!”

Han Li took out another bottle of elixir and placed it in front of Lord Dog’s body. A bright smile blossomed on his face as he spoke to Blacky.

That’s right, his aim was to use elixirs in order to bribe Lord Dog.

After suffering such a huge defeat on the previous day, Han Li dug up everything he could on this chef. Honestly, there was nothing special about him. He was only able to cook delicious food. There was nothing special about him at all.

As for his cultivation... Compared to Han Li, it was complete rubbish.

However, the chef wasn’t the terrifying one. Instead, it was the black dog and the woman with long black hair guarding him. They were the true monsters.

The two of them were extremely terrifying.

Without talking about the woman with long black hair, the black dog itself was frightening enough. It was a dog at the Divine Soul Realm! Just the black dog was enough to scare Han Li to the point where he didn't even dare to fart.

Why would a dog at the Divine Soul Realm stay in a restaurant like that? Could it be that the dishes the chef made were tasty enough to make it stay?

Didn't the ancient saying go, "In order to keep a dog, you have to satisfy its stomach..."

Could it be that the dog was moved by all the delicacies prepared by the chef?

When he thought up to this point, Han Li seemed to have reached a conclusion in his heart. Since Lord Dog was someone who could be moved by food, could he tempt Lord Dog with his elixirs?

Of course, Bu Fang's dishes were delicious and they had extremely potent effects. They weren't inferior to any spirit pills. Since that was the case, Han Li thought of another way to tempt Lord Dog! It was to use spirit pills of a higher grade!

As an expert at the pinnacle of the Supreme-Being Realm, he had broken through five shackles. He was naturally able to take out some high-grade spirit pills!

Han Li took out a jade-green elixir from inside a jade bottle and pill energy instantly filled the store. The pill fragrance which lingered in the air was extremely dense and it caught the attention of many customers.

Everyone sucked in a cold breath.

This commander was really willing to fork out a huge amount in order to reach his goal.

"This is a four-mark spirit pill. Its value is astronomical... Commander Han actually took it out to feed a dog?!"

Nangong Wuque spat as he chewed on his pig trotter.

It wasn't just a single four-mark spirit pill. Han Li had prepared many different elixirs of different grades. There was even a five-mark spirit pill!

No matter how wealthy Han Li was, he felt the pinch when he took out the five-mark spirit pill.

However, if the elixirs were able to move Lord Dog, Han Li felt that all of it would be worth it.

Looking at how Han Li was flattering Lord Dog, many people wanted to spit on him. This was really a shameless fellow.

However, none of the people around revealed their true feelings.

Even though Bu Fang wasn't afraid of Han Li, they were afraid! After all, Han Li was a commander of the Pill Palace. He was the leader of many strong guards and had a lot of authority in the Pill Palace.

Blacky woke up all of a sudden and it seemed as though it was rudely awakened by Han Li's voice.

Lord Dog slowly opened its droopy eyelids and there was some displeasure on its face as it looked at Han Li. Why was it this brat again? Every time he appeared, he had to wake Lord Dog up. Was he trying to pick a fight with Lord Dog?

However, the flattering expression on Han Li's face stunned Blacky.

"Lord Dog, these are my offerings to show my respect. Please take a look at them."

He pushed a pile of pills which were emitting a dense pill fragrance in front of Lord Dog with a huge smile on his face.

Lord Dog finally realized what was going on. The corners of Lord Dog's lips curled upwards and it glanced at Han Li with an intrigued look in its eyes.

This fellow was planning to use these elixirs to bribe Lord Dog?

Did Lord Dog look like a dog who would be tempted by these elixirs?

Gulp!

With a curl of its tongue, Lord Dog directly swallowed the four-mark spirit pill.

Munch munch...

It chewed on the four-mark spirit pill and there wasn't a change in Lord Dog's expression.

Han Li's pupils shrunk. He lightly sighed. Could it be that he had already succeeded in bribing Lord Dog?

However, in the next instant, Lord Dog's movements didn't stop. It directly swallowed all of the remaining elixirs. Crunching sounds were produced as Lord Dog munched on the spirit pills.

Rumble.

When the rest of the customers looked at how Lord Dog swallowed all the elixirs, a sharp pain pierced their hearts. Those were extremely precious spirit pills! They were actually swallowed by a dog just like that?

Did he know how much the spirit pills were worth?!

This Han Li was basically wasting heavenly resources!

The smile on Han Li's face was so wide it was about to split his face apart. He didn't think that Lord Dog would have no integrity at all. He actually took the bribe so easily. He actually prepared many other killer techniques in order to bribe Lord Dog, however, he didn't have to use them.

Sure enough, it was a lazy dog who only knew how to eat! Although it was extremely powerful, it wasn't able to get rid of a dog's personality.

“Lord Dog, look at your esteemed self. How can you stoop so low and stay in this small restaurant? It’s not befitting of your status at all. How about you follow me back to my residence? I will feed you delicious elixirs every day.”

Han Li’s smile was extremely wide as he probed.

After chewing for some time, Lord Dog swallowed all of the spirit pills. Lord Dog’s nose twitched and it opened its mouth. A satisfied burp escaped its mouth and it brought along a dense burst of spirit energy.

Shooting a glance at Han Li, Lord Dog licked its lips. However, Lord Dog quickly lost interest in Han Li as it lay down on the ground. Its eyes started to narrow as the fats on its body started to shiver.

Han Li was stunned. He wasn’t the only one who was stunned as everyone in the restaurant was shocked speechless as well.

What was the meaning of this? After eating so many elixirs, you simply let out a burp? At least show us some reaction.

However, after waiting for some time, the atmosphere in the restaurant became somewhat awkward.

It was the scariest when everything became silent...

Sure enough, this dog forgot everything after eating.

Everyone was speechless.

Han Li’s forehead was filled with black lines as he sucked in a long breath. Realization dawned in his heart. After all, it was a dog at the Divine Soul Realm. How could Han Li bribe with some ordinary spirit pills? He was really too naive. Since this was the case, it was time to show his killer moves!

Clap clap clap!

Han Li clapped his hands and a serious look appeared in his eyes.

Behind him, a guard solemnly walked out.

Buzz...

A flash of light blinded everyone for a moment and a wooden box suddenly appeared on the guard's palm. The wooden box was beautifully carved with an intricate design and there were mysterious arrays carved on the box.

Opening the wooden box, a dense aura charged into the skies. There was a faint shadow which could be vaguely seen lingering in the sky.

Looking at the object in the wooden box, everyone's heart almost stopped beating. A shocked expression appeared on their faces.

"A six-mark spirit pill? This Han Li is crazy!"

"He really thinks that spirit pills are like dirt?"

"Is he going to feed a six-mark spirit pill to a dog? Commander Han, this is too much!"

A pained expression appeared on the faces of the customers. Looking at the elixir in front of Lord Dog, their heart shook.

However, in front of everyone's heartbroken gaze, Lord Dog swallowed the elixir and started chewing on it.

Han Li's heart was dripping with blood as well. It was a six-mark spirit pill! That wasn't some random elixir... Its worth was astronomical! It was worth more than all the spirit pills Lord Dog ate just now combined! Even if he was Han Li, his heart was aching when Lord Dog swallowed the six-mark spirit pill.

He observed as Lord Dog's mouth was chewing continuously, and eventually the six-mark spirit pill went into Lord Dog's stomach.

Han Li felt as though his heart was ripped out from his chest.

However, the thing which caused his heart to ache the most was that this black dog actually pretended to not recognize him the moment he ate the elixir! It lay down on the ground and started to sleep soundly once again.

Everyone was stunned and became speechless.

Han Li was overwhelmed with shock as well. He stared at Lord Dog with his jaws agape. In the next instant, his anger pierced the sky. Was this dog messing with him?! How could it treat him like this?

Let's talk about it reasonably. After eating so many precious spirit pills, shouldn't it at least express some goodwill? Wouldn't Lord Dog feel some guilt in its heart?

Actually, that was exactly the case. Lord Dog felt no shame at all and there wasn't the slightest hint of guilt in its heart.

Lord Dog raised its eyes as it glanced at Han Li. After burping once, it continued to sleep soundly.

Han Li was absolutely enraged. He was played by a dog! Although this dog was really awesome, it should be struck by lightning for being such a shameless dog!

At this moment, Bu Fang furrowed his brows as he walked out of the kitchen.

Raising his hand, he smacked the door. He looked at the Han Li's group with his expressionless face.

"What's going on? Is no one going to order anything? Why are you gathered around here? Are you here to cause trouble?"

The customers were shocked. They glanced at each other and quickly returned back to their seats. They started to relish the food left on their plates.

Han Li and his guards had awkward expressions on their faces. Were they supposed to leave or not?

All of their elixirs which were worth cities were devoured by a dog. Could it be that they had to leave with their tails between their legs?

Although Han Li fed the dog to show his respects, he wasn't trying to throw his money away!

"Hehe, Owner Bu, I brought something for Lord Dog just now. Lord Dog seems to be very satisfied with it. Can you help me put in a few good words with Lord Dog?" Han Li laughed.

When the customers heard what Han said, they spat in their hearts.

This Han Li was really shameless! No wonder he was able to climb up to a commander's position in the Pill Palace!

Bu Fang looked extremely dignified as he stood there in his vermillion robe. Frowning, he coldly glanced at Han Li.

"What are you talking about? Why do I need to speak good stuff about you? I'll count to three. If you don't order any food, please leave the restaurant," Bu Fang blandly said.

What the hell?

If this dog didn't acknowledge his debt, so be it. This chef actually pretended as though nothing happened. This old man's savings were all used to feed a dog?!

Han Li's face was twisted and he felt as though an invisible arrow shot through his heart...

"I..."

"Three."

"Owner Bu, you should at least talk to Lord Dog..."



“Two.”

“Bu Fang... Let’s talk about this reasonably, shall we?”

“One.”

Han Li frowned as he thought of what to say next. However, Bu Fang was still leaning against the kitchen door as he looked at Han Li’s group. He finally finished his countdown.

“It seems like you really are here to cause trouble,” Bu Fang blandly said.

Han Li really didn’t place Bu Fang in his eyes. He was just a mere Divine Being. What did he count as?

As such, Han Li really didn’t place Bu Fang’s abilities in his heart. There was no way Bu Fang would let Lord Dog throw him out today. This dog actually swallowed so many precious spirit pills which belonged to him. It wouldn’t be so shameless, right?

Without this dog, was Bu Fang going to rely on the Netherworld Woman?

Even though the Netherworld Woman’s cultivation was comparable to his, he wasn’t afraid at all. At most, they would fight against each other in a huge battle!

Thinking up until this point, Han Li’s heart loosened. A smile hung on his face as he stared at Bu Fang. He said, “Owner Bu, do you know how much those spirit pills were worth?”

“You were the one who wanted to feed them to a dog. Why are you blaming me now?” Bu Fang said.

Han Li was instantly floored. In the next instant, a look of annoyance flashed in his eyes.

“You...”

“What? Whitey, what do we do when someone is trying to cause trouble?”

Bu Fang didn't move from his original position and continued to lean against the kitchen door. Glancing at Han Li, Bu Fang turned around and spoke a single sentence into the kitchen.

Han Li was stunned.

The customers in the shop were also stunned.

Whitey? Whitey wasn't able to fight against Divine Physique Echelon experts who had broken through two Supreme-Being shackles. Why was Bu Fang calling Whitey out?

Shouldn't he be asking Lord Dog to make a move?

Bu Fang's choice left them with a bewildered expression.

However, Bu Fang had just finished speaking when something happened.

A fluctuation came from inside the kitchen.

Buzz...

A figure slowly appeared as a head poked out from the kitchen.

With violet eyes glowing in its eye sockets, Whitey's gaze landed on Han Li, who had a fearless expression on his face.

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

Chapter 558: Owner Bu, Where Are Your Morals?

Whitey's figure walked out from the kitchen and its huge figure stood tall in the small store. Its purple eyes were glittering with light as it swept its gaze over Han Li.

Everyone was shocked as they looked at Whitey with dazed expressions.

Who would have thought that Bu Fang would choose Whitey to make a move? Was Owner Bu retarded?

Although this puppet was strong, was it able to defeat Han Li, who had broken through five Supreme-Being shackles? They were not even opponents on the same level.

Stripping clothes? If one couldn't even beat the opponent, how would they rip their clothes?

Han Li had specifically researched on Bu Fang. He had long heard of the rumors regarding this puppet. However, he didn't place Whitey in his eyes at all. In the entire shop, other than Lord Dog, the Netherworld woman was the only other person who could scare him.

"Hehe... Owner Bu, ripping off my clothes seems to be too excessive."

Han Li gently smiled at Bu Fang, with the corners of his mouth tilting upwards.

Bu Fang glanced at him expressionlessly as he tapped Whitey's stomach.

Whitey's eyes instantly lit up and it walked toward Han Li step by step. After the upgrade from the system, Whitey's combat ability became all the more mighty. Its body emitted a terrifying oppressive aura and the diners surrounding Whitey were shocked. Their hearts jumped and the hair on their body stood on end.

"Owner Bu, let's settle this with our words. Don't make a move. The two of you, block the puppet for me," Han Li said while ordering the guards behind him to make a move.

After all, Lord Dog ate all his elixirs. It wouldn't make a move over such a small matter. Han Li felt slightly relieved.

That puppet wasn't able to fight against two experts who had broken through three shackles. His guards should be more than enough to deal with it.

The two guards behind him received his orders and they both looked at each other. They released energy from their bodies as they charged forward.

It was just one puppet. What was there to be afraid of?

Nangong Wuque grabbed onto a chicken feet and nibbled on it. The taste of the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup was really irresistible. He swallowed a mouthful of saliva involuntarily. The Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup today seemed to be especially tasty. He was unable to stop eating it.

Bu Fang wore the Vermillion Robe and his entire being seemed to be extremely energetic. He stood straight and his waist slightly tilted as he looked at the two guards who were slowly approaching Whitey.

Whitey's purple eyes were flashing, and all of a sudden the light within them bloomed. Its figure disappeared from its original spot.

The air seemed to compress, letting out a faint rumble.

In the next instant, the two guards felt their bodies being hit by a huge wave of energy.

They wanted to dodge but found it hard to do so.

What was going on?

The two guards were confused for a moment. Subconsciously raising their heads, they saw that their necks were grabbed by a huge palm.

That ice-cold texture made them feel like their whole body overflowed with coldness.

"This..."

A guard froze. In the next moment, the look in his eyes started to fluctuate violently and his entire body started to tremble.

“The troublemakers will be stripped and shown to the public!”

Whitey’s robotic voice resounded through the store. Its voice echoed in the ears of the guards, sounding like the voice of a demon.

The guard wanted to resist, but those big hands were like pincers clamping down on his body. He was unable to move.

He was shocked and confused. Didn’t they say that this puppet was only able to defeat beings who had at most broken two Supreme-Being Shackles? Why? Why did this puppet give him the feeling that it was no weaker than Commander Han? What the hell? Did this puppet become mythical?

Rip!

In front of the shocked diners, a clean sound rang out.

These two guards were directly thrown out by Whitey. As they were still in the air, the armor on these guards shattered and, within seconds, the shards covered the ground.

Their white and tender skin appeared in front of the audience.

Nangong Wuque’s eyes were constantly wide as he looked at the scene before him. With a loud crunch, he broke the chicken feet with a single bite.

Eighty gave a soft cluck as its small eyes were wide open. It rolled around and flapped its wings.

Everyone went into an uproar.

Thud...

Two sounds faintly echoed in everyone's ear. The two guards landed outside of the small store and the armor on their bodies had already turned into dust.

The two struggled to climb up from the ground. Covering their lower half, their faces flushed red and there was a look in their eyes which showed their shame and anger.

This puppet! No wonder it was deviously famous for ripping clothes!

The two guards were so ashamed and angry that they couldn't hold it in. Their Spatial Spirit Tool didn't contain any clothes at all and the only things which were inside, were elixirs, herbs, treasures, and so on.

Who would actually put clothes inside their Spatial Spirit Tool?

Furthermore, they did not think that their clothes would be ripped off their bodies with their level of cultivation. What's more, the armor that they had been wearing had an array drawn on it. It could be considered a spirit tool. In the end, it was actually shattered so easily by Whitey.

This puppet was so disgusting!

Feeling the burning gazes from their surroundings, their faces became the color of a pig's liver. They couldn't wait to immediately leave.

Han Li's had a dazed expression on his face. What in the world had just happened? Why was it completely outside of his predictions? How did that puppet rip the clothes off his two guards so easily?

"Owner Bu... This is a bit too much!"

Han Li's gaze became cold as his gaze turned chilly.

However, in the next instant, the purple eyes of the puppet fell on him.

Han Li furrowed his eyebrows. Putting on his helmet, the aura around him started to soar. After all, he was an expert who had broken five Supreme-Being shackles. When he got serious, everyone in the small store could feel a wave of pressure.

Whitey's eyes flashed. Its huge fists harshly slammed together and in the next moment, the purple color in its eyes became a dull gray color.

“Troublemakers will be stripped and shown to the public!”

Its mechanical voice resounded.

In the next instant, Whitey began to rush towards Han Li.

Han Li coldly smiled. He was the Pill Palace's commander. If not for the existence of Lord Dog who was suspected to be a Divine Soul Realm existence, he would have long razed this store to the ground.

Why would he bother with a puppet?

“Rip my clothes? Watch this commander rip open your metal skin!” Han Li coldly said a sentence before reaching out his hand.

Lord Dog, who was lying on the ground, yawned. It drowsily opened its eye and gave Han Li a glance. Its mouth curled upwards and under its breath, it coldly harrumphed.

Han Li was high spirited. He didn't have a trace of fear in him. He was simply dealing with a puppet!

He believed that with his strength, it would be an easy task.

With a shout, he breathed out a long breath. It was as though he became a flood dragon in human form.

Suddenly, his figure stiffened.

In his ear, a cold harrumph sounded. It sounded just like a morning bell and his entire body became rooted to the spot.

This...

Han Li's eyes shrunk. It was as though he became covered in a layer of ice and he was unable to move.

He turned to look behind with stiff actions and saw Lord Dog yawn drowsily.

"You can't do this... Lord Dog, you ate my elixir!" Han Li felt so wronged.

In the following moment, he felt even more wronged.

With a ripping sound...

Huge metallic palms landed on his body, and he was held in the air by Whitey. In the next instant, his bright and beautiful silvery white armor was ripped up by Whitey mercilessly.

Rumble...

The armor landed on the ground together with Han Li.

His white and tender skin was instantly exposed in the air.

So angry!

If it were not for Lord Dog's harrumph! There was no way a puppet would be able to rip apart his clothes so easily!

Han Li opened his eyes in rage. His anger surged as he glared at Lord Dog. This fat dog! It had no integrity at all! It tripped him up even after eating so many precious elixirs!



This time, Han Li was throwing curses at a dog!

Han Li climbed up from the ground and his entire body shook. He found a piece of his armor to cover his most embarrassing parts before shooting Bu Fang a deep look. He gritted his teeth as he left the store.

Watching Commander Han Li's white butt vanishing from their vision, the diners were all shocked.

Everyone was in an uproar.

Whitey's eyes once again recovered its purple color and it raised its palms which looked like palm leaves to scratch its head.

"Okay, continue to queue up." Bu Fang glanced at the spot where Han Li was and there was a nonchalant look on his face. He turned to the rest of the diners and said.

Han Li's matter was only a small episode.

As for Han Li using an elixir to bribe Lord Dog... Bu Fang was only able to call him an idiot. Was Lord Dog someone who could be bribed with an elixir? An elixir to Lord Dog was no different from candy. To bribe Lord Dog, one had to use the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs.

The episode in the restaurant started to spread like wildfire. As of now, the Cloud Mist Restaurant was the center of attention in the entire Heavenly Mist City. Many people were closely looking at the restaurant as they waited for something big to happen.

This... News of Commander Han being stark naked at the Cloud Mist Restaurant as he ran away quickly filled Heavenly Mist City. This time, Han Li turned into the joke of Heavenly Mist City.

The customers came and left and Bu Fang met a few familiar faces.

The few grandmasters actually showed up in the restaurant to eat some simple dishes. However, this time these grandmasters were there to have a meal. After they tasted the food Bu Fang made in the competition, they became addicts. They were completely unable to stop themselves.

Among them, Grandmaster Gu He ate the most. In just a few days, Grandmaster Gu He's face became fatter.

When Xiao He and Ximen Xuan came to the small store this time, their feelings were completely different. Ximen Xuan was still okay, but Xiao He was overwhelmed with emotions. In his heart, he had already determined that Bu Fang was someone who came from the Valley of Gluttony. With such a noble position, he had to make a good connection with Bu Fang.

As such, Xiao He had turned up every day in order to eat in Bu Fang's restaurant.

As for his original purpose for coming to Heavenly Mist City, he had completely forgotten about it. Compared to the envoy from the Valley of Gluttony, his purpose in coming to Heavenly Mist City didn't amount to much.

However, he would never imagine that Bu Fang was not someone from the Valley of Gluttony or whatever.

The head judge had arrived. He was there to bring news about the Magical Hand Conference.

However, Bu Fang didn't care about the news at all. He instantly opened his mouth. "Finals? I'm not going... There's no meaning." Bu Fang refused expressionlessly. The winners were not rewarded with crystals and Bu Fang had no interest in the competition anymore.

A reward of an elixir? Elixirs were like candy to Lord Dog. It was the same for Bu Fang. Wasting his business hours to take part in the competition to win a candy would pain him.

When the head judge heard about this, he was completely stunned.

So he was going to give up just like that? Even after he reached the finals of the competition? Why would he do that?

However, Bu Fang's reply was still the same. He wanted to give up.

The head judge felt indignant. Toward the greatest black horse in the Magical Hand Conference, he hoped that Bu Fang would finish the competition. There was even some part in him that hoped for Bu Fang to win the competition.

Considering that his opponent was Pill King Mu Bai, his chances were extremely slim. However, weren't humans supposed to dream? What if he succeeded?

"Owner Bu! If you don't like elixirs, you can exchange the reward to that of crystals... The judges would definitely adhere to your wishes!" The head judge clenched his teeth as he seriously said to Bu Fang.

When Bu Fang heard that, his eyes lit up. He turned his body to look at the head judge.

"You should have told me earlier that I could exchange it for crystals... I'll take part in the Finals!"

The head judge looked at Bu Fang speechlessly.

Owner Bu, where were your morals?

Who would have known that you were this type of person...

Chapter 559: Let The Finals... Begin!

In Heavenly Pill City, within the grand Pill Tower, mysterious fluctuations constantly escaped from inside a refinement room which was sealed with heavy bronze doors.

After some time, the fluctuations started to disappear and the room returned back to normal.

In the next moment, the bronze doors slowly started to open and they emitted a loud creaking sound which resounded in everyone's ear. Many people within the Pill Tower were unable to resist the urge and raised their heads to look at the bronze doors.

A figure slowly walked out from inside that room. He wore green clothes and his face was extremely handsome. A resplendent light flashed in his eyes and he seemed to be emitting an aura of elegance.

Many people involuntarily sucked in a long breath when they saw this figure. A fanatic look appeared in their eyes.

“It’s Senior Brother Mu Bai!”

“Senior Brother Mu Bai finally left seclusion! Is he going to head over the Heavenly Mist City in order to take part in the finals of the Magical Hand Conference?”

“Do you guys feel that there is something different about Senior Brother Mu Bai? There seems to be something different about the air around him!”

...

The alchemists who were currently inside the Pill Tower of Heavenly Pill City exclaimed with great surprise.

In their eyes, Mu Bai, who was standing in front of them, seemed to be glowing. He attracted all of their attention. Also, the current Mu Bai seemed extremely different compared to the Mu Bai in the past.

The Mu Bai in front of them was emitting a sharp aura and it was a belief that he would be able to achieve victory. This belief would cause someone to become even greater than they already were.

In the past, Mu Bai gave off the feeling that he was extremely lazy.

Regarding this fact, none of the audience members were shocked. After all, the finals of the Magical Hand Conference was going to be held on the next day. Senior Brother Mu Bai’s opponent was the black horse chef who was extremely high profile.

His opponent was not an alchemist! Instead, it was a chef who was extremely good at cooking! Is was a miracle chef... How many genius alchemists fell beneath his wok?

It didn't matter if it was Sorceress An Sheng or the Crazy Xiong Shi. Even the pillar of Heavenly Shine City, Mao Shi, was defeated by Bu Fang. They were all young geniuses who had illustrious identities in the Pill Palace. Before they faced the chef, they were the favored participants in the Magical Hand Conference.

However, reality slapped everyone across the face ruthlessly. The results were completely out of anyone's expectations.

Today, there was no one who would dare to underestimate this chef. Even if his next opponent was Pill King Mu Bai, none of them dared to say that Bu Fang would lose for sure.

That was because none of them was confident enough to make a guarantee. None of them dared to say that Mu Bai would be able to defeat that chef for sure. None of them knew what dish the chef was going to cook this time.

They were also unsure of whether Senior Brother Mu Bai's furnace would explode.

Mu Bai's was filled with fighting spirit. It was the first time he met an opponent who could make his blood boil! Although the opponent wasn't an alchemist, the pressure Bu Fang gave off was stronger than that of an alchemist!

"This is why the competition has a meaning, no?"

Mu Bai's lips curled upwards and he sucked in a long breath. He gradually took a single step outwards.

That level of the Pill Tower seemed to shake violently the moment Mu Bai stepped out. Mu Bai's figure completely emerged from the shadows and everyone looked at his back with daze expressions.

Mu Bai was carrying behind him a heavy alchemy furnace which was completely black in color. He carried his heavy alchemy furnace as he walked out from the refinement room, and there was an excited smile on his face.

...

In a refinement room in the Pill Tower of Heavenly Shine City, two people sat facing each other.

A moment later, one of the figures trembled and slightly opened its eyes. In the instant the figure opened its eyes, the dark refinement room seemed to light up.

The figure stood up. It was somewhat slender and her white hair fell from her head, going past her shoulder and hanging behind her waist.

“Teacher, this disciple is setting off...” The lady who had a head full of white hair spoke to the old figure who was sitting opposite to her.

The old figure’s eyes were still closed even though the lady spoke. His face was filled with wrinkles and it slightly twitched. In the next instant, he nodded his head.

“Go... Go and shock everyone with a single feat of brilliance. Make everyone remember your name.”

The white-haired lady nodded her head and she clasped her hands behind her back as she walked out of the refinement room.

Walking out of the refinement room, her face which had a cold expression was exposed to the air. Although she wasn’t extremely pretty, she exuded a heroic air.

“After three years of seclusion, I have to shock everyone today! This time, I have to win the finals! I don’t care if it’s Mu Bai or the chef. None of them will be able to stop me!” The lady deeply sighed.

Her white hair fluttered in the wind.

...

A week had already passed since the last round of the competition. The central plaza had already been completely repaired by the array.

An arena had been built and the audience stand surrounded it entirely. There were countless seats in the audience stand, obviously prepared for the huge audience that was expected this time.

On the following day, the start of the finals of the Magical Hand Conference would take place. The competition which had lasted so long was finally going to come to an end. However, nobody's heart could calm down. It was as though the entire Pill Palace was bustling with activity. This Magical Hand Conference really attracted too much attention.

Firstly, Mu Bai's existence was a point of attraction in itself. He had numerous supporters and there were many people who were die-hard fans. The number of people who came to watch him wasn't little at all.

As for Bu Fang, he was the black horse chef which appeared in the Magical Hand Conference. He was also someone who was extremely popular in the Pill Palace. Almost everyone was talking about him. No one thought that this fellow who was looked down on by everybody would have actually screwed over so many outstanding opponents in order to enter the finals.

It was even more surprising that this black horse chef would be able to clash with Mu Bai in the finals.

Bu Fang's identity was no longer a secret in the Pill Palace. The reputation of the Cloud Mist Restaurant had already spread to the rest of the Pill Palace. Everyone knew that the Cloud Mist Restaurant was located in Heavenly Mist City. The boss of the restaurant was the black horse in the Magical Hand Conference. His waitress was a terrifying woman who could kill an expert from the Ancient Shura City with a flick of her fingers.

Oh, also, there was a dog in the restaurant. It was a dog who scared the Pill Palace' Commander Han so much that he was afraid to let out a fart.

This miraculous combination managed to gain a huge amount of fame in the Pill Palace.

As for the third participant, not many people took notice of her. They heard that it was an alchemist from Heavenly Shine City. In the eyes of the audience, the last participant was an alchemist who was chosen due to luck.

Two moons hung high in the sky and the silvery moonlight illuminated the earth. It covered the entire central plaza and it gave off a chilly feeling.

In the audience stand, there were already many people who found their seats. They were people who had arrived early in order to watch the competition. The finals was definitely going to be explosive. By arriving early in order to secure their seats, they would be able to save a lot of time.

There were many people who were impatient to watch the final battle.

...

“We are closed today. Please take your leave and remember that since I am taking part in the finals tomorrow, we will not be open for business.”

Bu Fang walked out of the kitchen in his white and red vermillion robe. His gaze landed on the group of people who were still queueing in front of the store as he blandly said.

Although the customers felt a little disappointed, they weren't too bothered by it. It was because of Bu Fang's sentence. They heard that he was going to take part in the finals of the Magical Hand Conference the next day.

The customers naturally knew about the competition which was going to take place the next day. They were definitely not going to miss the marvelous competition.

“Owner Bu, rest well! Do your best tomorrow! Try your best to defeat Mu Bai!”

“Owner Bu, you have to show all your abilities tomorrow. You have to fight for our Heavenly Mist City's honor!”

“We are all supporting you! Good luck!”

...

The customers all gradually went home, but all of them left Bu Fang with some encouraging words. Bu Fang's expression softened by a whole lot after he listened to them.



After all the customers had left, Bu Fang finally closed the bronze gate and smacked his chest. He lightly breathed out.

The Vermillion Robe was really comfortable. After wearing it, Bu Fang didn't feel tired even after working for an entire day. Even though the Vermillion Robe was able to support Bu Fang physically, it wasn't able to alleviate the fatigue in his heart.

After doing business for the entire day, Bu Fang felt a little tired in his heart.

In order to quickly improve his abilities, Bu Fang increased the opening hours of the store by two hours...

Bu Fang was basically cooking for the entire day. Pulling out a chair, Bu Fang finally let out a long breath. He blissfully lay back and relaxed.

Nethery sat beside Bu Fang with an expressionless face as usual. She looked at him with an eager expression. Blacky was scratching its head in delight as it looked at Bu Fang with a weird expression on its face.

Bu Fang rubbed his hair and the corners of his lips curled upwards. He instantly knew what these two gluttons wanted. Picking up Eighty, who was running around wildly in the store, Bu Fang felt that this chicken seemed to be extremely happy as it stayed in the restaurant.

It was clucking non-stop.

Rubbing Eighty's head, Bu Fang placed the chicken in front of Nethery before turning around and walking into the kitchen. He was going to prepare the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs and the Dragon Blood Rice again.

As he cooked, he started to think. The following day was the day of the finals. According to what the head judge said, as long as he was able to become the champion, he would be able to obtain many crystals as a reward.

To Bu Fang, this was extremely beneficial. After confirming with the system, Bu Fang found out that the prize crystals could be considered business incentives and could also be used to raise Bu Fang's cultivation.

“What am I going to cook in the finals?” Bu Fang frowned as he started to think hard.

The head judge had already explained how the finals would be judged. The results were not simply decided by the five judges. There were five hundred audience members who would be chosen to judge the finals as well, and their judgment was especially important.

The evaluation was given after the audience members carefully observed the products.

As for Bu Fang, he was a chef. Naturally, in order for the audience members to judge his dish, they had to taste it first.

Bu Fang knew that the dish he cooked the next day had to be extremely huge.

What should he choose to cook on the following day?

Bu Fang rubbed his chin and became lost in his thoughts. As he thought of what to cook, he carried the dishes out of the kitchen. He placed it in front of Nethery and Blacky, who were about to start drooling.

As for Eighty, Bu Fang prepared another portion separately.

Looking at the three gluttons who were eating with relish, Bu Fang involuntarily smacked his lips.

All of a sudden, his eyes lit up and the name of a dish flashed through his head. If he used that dish in the finals, it would really make things interesting! Bu Fang’s eyes narrowed as the corners of his lips slightly curled upwards.

Shrimpy lay on Bu Fang’s shoulder and started to spit out some bubbles. As it had a confused look on its face, Bu Fang slapped it a few times.

“Shrimpy, I’m counting on you tomorrow!”

Bu Fang’s lips curled upwards and he tilted his head to look at Shrimpy. A meaningful smile appeared on his face.

Prize crystals... Bu Fang is coming for you!

## Chapter 560: Pill King Mu Bai, White Demon Jiang Ling

The next morning, the sun shone brightly.

Its warm light rays shone down from the sky onto the restaurant below. On this day, the queue in front of the restaurant's bronze gates was short. The few customers who lined up would raise their heads and glance at the restaurant every once in a while.

With a loud bang, the bronze gates were swung open, and someone slowly walked out of the restaurant.

Bu Fang wore the red and white checkered Vermillion Robe, and the red feathers on his chest fluttered gently. It made him look really handsome.

The rays of the sun shone down on the Vermillion Robe, making it glow a dazzling red.

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes as he gazed at the piercing light from the sun, and the corner of his lips curled upwards. He raised his hands and patted Shrimpy, who was sleeping atop his shoulders; as per usual, the little fellow was blowing bubbles in his sleep.

Nethery wore a black robe, and her long straight black fell past her shoulder. Her fair feet only touched the ground lightly as she followed Bu Fang from behind.

Bu Fang glanced at her but said nothing.

The duo walked out of the restaurant's bronze gates and closed them afterward.

This was the day of the finals of the Magical Hand Conference. Everyone in the Pill Palace would be paying close attention to it.

When Bu Fang emerged from the restaurant, the people outside dispersed in excitement, rushing to share the news of Bu Fang setting out.

Bu Fang was unconcerned about this, however. The Vermillion Robe made his body feel lighter than usual. He strolled casually on the road of Heavenly Mist City, and a series of highrise buildings stood tall on either side. Many people stuck their heads out to peek at Bu Fang.

Many of the onlookers cheered him on loudly from above.

Bu Fang nodded gently at them and walked onward.

The Cloud Mist Restaurant was now famous, and everyone in Heavenly Mist City knew of it. Furthermore, everyone knew who its owner was—the dark horse chef Bu Fang.

As Bu Fang casually strode forward, Nethery walked behind him. After the events that occurred the last time, she began to pay more attention to Bu Fang, following him everywhere.

If something happened to Bu Fang, her Dragon Blood Rice would be no more. This was something Nethery definitely did not want.

After walking down the small road, which was between the tall buildings, for a while, Bu Fang and Nethery were momentarily blinded by a bright white light; it made them unable to see what was in front of them.

After a brief moment, their eyes got used to the bright light, and their ears were assaulted by loud noises.

The noises resounded throughout Central Plaza.

Standing at the entrance of the plaza, Bu Fang and Nethery watched the shocking scene. The seats for the audience were already completely filled with people; there was not a single seat left empty. This development was enough to leave one in shock.

When the audience spotted Bu Fang at the entrance, an uproar of screams and cheers erupted.

“Boss Bu! Do your best! The championship is yours!”

“Boss Bu, use your dishes to sweep through the competition! You are invincible!”

“Dark Horse, remain a dark horse till the very end! Let the other people from the other Pill Cities recognize the strength of our Heavenly Mist City!”

.....

Most of the audience were residents of Heavenly Mist City. They were very excited because this was the first time someone from Heavenly Mist City had made it into the top three of the Magical Hands Conference.

Furthermore, the competition was being held in their territory, so it was only natural that it received such a large reception.

The residents of Heavenly Mist City obviously wanted the competitor from their Heavenly Mist City to win. This made them cheer as loud as they could from their seats in the audience’s stand.

Naturally, some members of the audience were people from other Pill Cities. At that moment, they all wore ugly expressions, but they were not intimidated into retreat by the overwhelming support for Bu Fang; instead, they cheered as loudly as they could for the other competitors from their Pill Cities!

Bu Fang was a little absentminded, but he was also calm. As he was to become the man at the forefront of cooking in this fantasy world, how could he be intimidated by such a reception?

Nethery was even calmer. Other than eating, the Netherworld Woman did not care about anything else.

Shrimpy, on the other hand, straightened up hurriedly from fright, but Bu Fang rubbed it gently before bringing Nethery with him to the resting area.

When he entered the resting area, he spotted four people already waiting there. Bu Fang momentarily froze because these four were familiar faces.

Nangong Wuque gave Bu Fang a thumbs up and said, “Boss Bu, if you can become the champion, I, Nangong Wuque, will order every single one of the dishes in your store!”

Nangong Wan rolled her eyes at that, then her eyes turned to Bu Fang, giving him a deep gaze as she said, “Boss Bu, you can do it!”

Nangong Wan never thought that Bu Fang would make it this far; after all, he was only a chef! A chef had forcefully made a path for himself in the Magical Hand Conference, a competition primarily dominated by alchemists.

As this was the first time her belief had been shaken, she was in a daze. In the past, she had considered alchemists amazing existences, but after meeting Boss Bu, she realized that alchemists... weren't all that.

Sorceress An Sheng smiled broadly at Bu Fang, and her twin peaks jiggled slightly. She leaned forward, toward Bu Fang, and with a voice brimming with curiosity and a sparkling gaze, she asked, “Boss Bu, what dish are planning to cook this time? Could you give a small hint?”

She felt the same way Nangong Wan did. After interacting with Bu Fang, her impressions of chefs and alchemists had undergone a complete change. She never knew that chefs could be this awesome.

Now, she was more interested in them.

“You will see it soon...” Bu Fang gently replied as he returned her glance.

An Sheng pouted at that.

The fourth person in the resting area was not someone Bu Fang had expected to be there. It was Yang Meiji, the previous owner of the Cloud Mist Restaurant.

Of the four, Yang Meiji felt the most conflicted.

This was because she never thought that Bu Fang would so quickly fulfill the promise he had made to her in the past. Bu Fang had promised that he would make Cloud Mist Restaurant famous and guaranteed her that the restaurant would not decline in his hands.

In the end, he had fulfilled his promise. Today, Cloud Mist Restaurant was famous in Heavenly Mist City and throughout the Pill Palace. This reality had exceeded her imagination greatly, as though it was now in the realms of fantasy.

Hence, Yang Meiji was very emotional. Although she also glanced at Bu Fang, she did not say anything.

Bu Fang, who knew what she was feeling, patted her shoulders silently.

When the others saw the huge woman become emotional, they felt a bit weird.

“Keep it up! The championship is definitely yours!” Yang Meiji clenched her hands into fists and shouted words of encouragement as Bu Fang walked away.

Bu Fang froze for a moment, then he continued to walk onward.

The Central Plaza, which was destroyed in the last match, had now been completely restored. The new platforms atop the stage were gold in color, not bronze.

Under the sunlight, that golden platforms dazzled brightly, making the audience feel even more excitement!

When Bu Fang ascended the platform, he realized that he was the first party to arrive. This left him surprised.

Suddenly, tremors spread outward from the entrance, and the entire ground soon began to tremble.

Someone slowly came in from the entrance. This person was carrying a huge alchemy furnace on his back. The furnace was pitch-black in color, and it had mysterious lines engraved on it.

The handsome Mu Bai walked in through the entrance with a smile on his face. He had donned a green robe and was slightly bending his waist. Every step that he took caused the ground to tremble!

When the audience saw him arrive, they raised an uproar in excitement.

Pill King Mu Bai. He was favorite to emerge champion in the Magical Hand Conference. His alchemic abilities were just too great, and his talents were demonic; no one could stand up to him.

However, a dark horse chef had appeared all of a sudden, casting doubt over a result that was originally set in stone.

Hence, Pill King Mu Bai had decided to get serious. He couldn't afford to do otherwise; the pressure Bu Fang placed on him was simply too great.

"It's a nine star furnace! Oh my god... Even this type of mythical alchemy furnace has been brought out!"

"A nine star furnace? Isn't that the alchemy furnace which the Pill Master of Pill Palace used once before?"

"I heard that Mu Bai was recognized by the Pill Master of the Pill Palace and has been receiving pointers from him. Now, it seems to be true!"

...

With wide eyes and bated breaths, the audience watched Mu Bai slowly ascend the platform, one step at a time.

Even the Pill Master of the Pill Palace had used a nine star furnace before. The furnace gave a huge boost to refinement. The moment Mu Bai whipped out that alchemy furnace, the champion title became his!

Dong!



A loud sound rang out as Mu Bai slammed his alchemy furnace onto the platform, causing the latter to tremble. Mu Bai heaved in a deep breath, loosened his muscles, and nodded at Bu Fang, with a smile on his face.

When Bu Fang caught sight of the alchemy furnace, he narrowed his eyes before returning Mu Bai's gaze. "The energy emanating from the furnace is not ordinary. This Mu Bai really does have some ability. It looks like this match... will be a tough one." However, Bu Fang was not nervous; this dish he was going to make this time, with Shrimpy's help, made him completely confident.

Three people were to compete in this match, aiming to emerge champion. Their places were to be decided based on the rating of the audience.

There were three golden platforms on the stage but only two contestants; therefore, one contestant had yet to arrive.

The audience did not care about the last contestant, though. To them, he was just cannon fodder. Everyone had their attention on Mu Bai or Bu Fang. The third contestant, whoever he was, was of no importance.

Da da da...

Quiet footsteps echoed at the entrance of the arena, and a beautiful person walked in. This person soon entered the audience's field of view. She had a great figure, but she looked like an average alchemist. The only visually captivating feature she had was her pure white hair, which drew some attention toward her.

So, the third contestant was a woman?

A woman with pure white hair?

However, when many members of the audience finally laid eyes on the woman, they froze momentarily before sucking in breaths of cold air.

This woman... was somehow familiar?!

A gust of wind blew past Mu Bai causing his hair to flutter and his green robes to sway. He casually turned to look at the third competitor, who was leisurely walking toward the stage. When he spotted her face and white hair, his pupils dilated, and he stiffened in place.

“It’s her?!” Mu Bai deeply sucked in a breath, and his expression turned solemn.

The woman walked up the stage, and a slight breeze caused her hair to flutter gracefully. However, a horrifying pressure was being emanated from her body, and this caused the hearts of the onlookers to lurch; they didn’t dare to make a single sound.

Mu Bai and Bu Fang also felt the pressure.

When she ascended the stage, Bu Fang frowned, but the woman only smiled meaningfully at him in reply.

“You are the famous dark horse of the conference? Very good... I enjoy trampling on dark horses the most.” After she’d said that, the woman shifted her gaze to Mu Bai, who was still frozen stiff with a solemn expression on his face.

“We meet again. This time, you won’t be as lucky,” said the woman gently, but the audience felt a wave of killing intent.

Mu Bai’s pupils shrank, and he whispered, “White Demon Jiang Ling?!”

“That’s right; it’s me. Have you two made your preparations to be crushed?” asked the woman, smiling as she ran a hand through her gently fluttering white hair.