

## Gourmet 601

### Chapter 601: Pan-Fried Codfish VS West Lake Sweet ‘n’ Sour Fish

Slap, slap, slap...

A succulent and luscious fish appeared from Bu Fang’s system’s storage space. It relentlessly flipped its fins around, emitting a series of substantial slapping sounds as it landed on the table.

Its gills were slightly opened as it spat out jets of water vapor. Thick and riotous spiritual energy left the fish’s mouth unremittingly at a rapid rate.

This kind of fish was called the Dragon-Transforming Koi. It was a kind of Divine Physique Echelon spirit beast and the quality of the beast was superb. It was even more so for the texture of the meat.

Bu Fang had eventually chosen this spirit beast after a long session of contemplation. The system had initially provided him with various options of fish-type spirit beasts to choose from and he thoroughly looked through every single one of them. In the end, he picked this Dragon-Transforming Koi.

The reason for this decision was not because of the might of this Dragon-Transforming Koi. Instead, it was because the meat of the Dragon-Transforming Koi had an uncanny resemblance to a breed of fish from his previous life.

After all, the dish he had chosen was the West Lake Sweet ‘n’ Sour Fish. Therefore, it was only natural that he used the most suitable Dragon-Transforming Koi as an ingredient.

Bu Fang had seen the massive fish that Wen Renchou had used for his dish and he knew that it was a type of codfish. According to Bu Fang’s deduction, his opponent should be attempting a Pan-Fried Codfish. He had to admit that it was going to be delicious as well.

The astounded crowd switched their crazed gazes rapidly between Bu Fang’s fish and Wen Renchou’s one. Even up till now, none of them were able to determine the type of dish either chef was going to cook.

As green smoke began to revolve around Bu Fang's hands, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife instantly appeared in his hands. Bu Fang then started to execute his knife arts and he let out a soft sigh as his gaze fell onto the Dragon-Transforming Koi.

The knife's edge hovered above the fish as if it was finding a precise spot to slice into the meat of the fish.

Soon after, Bu Fang finally began to slice.

After displaying some exquisite knife skills, the kitchen knife transformed into a streak of light, shooting out and across the fish's body.

Slice!

Pieces of fish scales shot out like daggers as a noise similar to grinding metals resounded throughout the space.

That violent stance caused countless people to tremble in their hearts.

Bu Fang remained relatively calm, not feeling even a hint of panic. After finishing descaling one side of the fish, he grabbed the fish's tail and gave it a toss, turning it a hundred and eighty degrees to the opposite side. A knife light swept past and the sound of metal grinding against each other filled the air again.

Fish scales scattered out in all directions. Not long after, the whole fish had been thoroughly processed by Bu Fang.

The slicing of the cheek, as well as the removal of its organs... The series of movement was smooth and flawless.

However, when compared to Wen Renchou's actions, Bu Fang's one seemed a lot more coarse and stringent. If Wen Renchou's method of handling the fish was to be described as somewhat sophisticated and cool, then Bu Fang's way seemed much more like an uncouth barbarian... Not even the slightest hint of elegance could be seen.

Regardless of how rough or inelegant Bu Fang was when dealing with the fish, it didn't affect the unique demeanor around him.

Not far away, waves of rich fragrance had already diffused throughout the area. Everyone raised their noses involuntarily and inhaled a deep breath of the pleasant aroma present in the air.

Within the barrier, a deadly silence ensued. Everyone was giving their utmost attention toward Bu Fang and Wen Renchou as they prepared their dishes for the Chef's Challenge.

Wen Renchou's pan-fried his codfish with undivided concentration. The quality of its meat was indeed special and it also pushed Wen Renchou's control over his flame to the limit. It was the reason why he didn't dare to relax for even a moment. His mental energy gradually materialized, radiating out incessantly as it began to cover up the entirety of the wok. His will caused the space surrounding him to turn somewhat stagnant. Wen Renchou's mental energy was overwhelmingly strong, and even the space was affected by it. He could effortlessly control his flames.

The codfish meat was beginning to shine a deep golden color as a rich and pleasant smell permeated from it. It assaulted the noses of the audience who was standing around them.

A huge proportion of the crowd was already exclaiming in shock and awe. That was because they realized that Owner Bu's culinary skills were finally pressured by somebody. Their gazes shifted to Bu Fang just as he completed the preparation of his fish. The kitchen knife in his hands danced as it left streaks in the back of the fish.

With just a gesture, the fish that Bu Fang had prepared was thrown into a bowl. Flour filled the bowl as it distributed evenly across the body of the fish.

Black smoke circled around as the Black Turtle Constellation Wok appeared. Everyone's heart started to tremble the moment the pitch-black wok appeared.

Bu Fang spat a mouthful of golden flames as it dug deep into the wok's base. As it heated the wok up, the oil which was inside the wok started to splatter around. Sizzling sounds could be heard.

Bu Fang extended his hand and held it above the wok. When he sensed that the oil in the wok was hot enough, he grabbed the tail of the fish and tossed it into the wok.

As the slab of fish meat entered the pot, a change occurred as the oil in the wok started to produce layers and layers of white foam.

As the oil had a much higher temperature compared to the fish meat, a reaction took place the moment the fish meat entered the wok. The slits on the back of the fish started to expand at a rapid speed.

A hint of gold shade surfaced onto the fish's meat.

Bu Fang's ladle swung as it slightly raised the slab of fish meat toward the opening of the wok, preventing it from sticking to the base of the wok. After Bu Fang finished frying the fish meat, he shoved it to the side of the wok. It formed an arc at the side of the wok as he continued to slowly fry the fish.

This subsequent step was to allow every single inch of the fish's body to be evenly cooked by the temperature of the oil.

A sweet fragrance started to spread out from the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Hot air gushed upwards, gathering at the top of the wok as they condensed into a white-colored gas which shrouded the wok.

With a flick of his ladle, Bu Fang immediately scooped up the already done, deep-fried fish from the wok. He placed it onto a porcelain plate which was already prepared. With his other hand, he retrieved many spiritual herbs which were overflowing with spiritual energy from his system's storage space.

The kitchen knife in his hands danced as it transformed into streaks of lights, repeatedly flashing across the air with a glimmer as it minced up the mix of spiritual herbs. Before long, it became a pile of powder.

After warming up the oil-filled wok again, Bu Fang threw the minced spiritual herbs into the wok.

He stir-fried all of the chopped up spiritual herbs in the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Flames shot into the sky and it was extremely eye-catching.

Medicinal fragrance emanated out unceasingly, saturating the area around it.

Bu Fang stirred the pot constantly as he gradually poured his already prepared starch solution into the wok. The oil within it became significantly more viscous. Then, he took out a black can filled with a type of spiritual vinegar which seemed extremely sour.

West Lake Sweet 'n' Sour Fish couldn't only be sour. The sweetness had to be present as well.

Bu Fang tossed the icing sugar provided by the system into the wok. After that, the creamy soup instantly became more sweet and thicker.

Gulp, Gulp.

The thickly seasoned soup was boiling unremittingly as it began to bubble with gas.

Bu Fang calmly scooped up some soup with his ladle and tasted it. Harmonious sweetness and sourness permeated throughout his mouth cavity, seeping deep into his taste buds.

He smacked his lips constantly, giving a nod of approval.

Soon after, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok hovered in the air as Bu Fang made some gestures with his hand. With a sweep of his ladle, the boiling hot soup was scooped out from the pot and it rained down onto the Dragon-Transforming Koi.

Sizzle sizzle!

Steaming hot gas rose up from the fish and it seemed as though the meat of the fish was screaming.

Under the shocked gazes of everyone present, the deep-fried Dragon-Transformation Koi trembled violently. The tail of the fish flipped upwards and its mouth opened wide.

After laying the ladle into the wok, Bu Fang took a step back and let out a soft breath of relief. He used a piece of cloth to wipe away the excess oil on the porcelain plate which made the dish more presentable. He made the plate as clean as possible.

“West Lake Sweet ‘n’ Sour Fish... Complete,” Bu Fang said softly as he gave himself a nod full of approval. He only raised his head after finishing his dish as he gazed at the distant Wen Renchou.

Wen Renchou had also completed his dish as a detestable smirk appeared on his face. It was as though the victor had already been decided as he stared at Bu Fang. Both their gazes met and clashed in the air.

Bu Fang remained expressionless while Wen Renchou gently lifted his mouth, revealing an execrating look toward the former.

“You’ve lost!” Wen Renchou said smugly, as confident as ever.

He was in his perfect condition on this contest. Little to no mistakes were made at all, be it in the control of his flame or the amount of spiritual energy present within the dish. It could be said that his dish was perfect. On the porcelain plate, a deep-fried, shimmering gold-colored codfish meat emitted an endless amount of fragrance. With a jade green spiritual herb leaf as a garnish, the dish had indeed reached the epitome of perfection.

Wen Renchou held his dish in one hand as he nodded toward Bu Fang.

On the exterior of the barrier set up by the Nether King, the drizzle had already turned into a downpour. The splattering sound of rain struck unendingly toward the light barrier, causing a deafening sound to resound throughout the area.

However, it was dead silent within the light barrier. Everyone took a deep breath as none of them dared to exhale loudly.

Tap tap tap...

Wen Renchou held his dish and walked toward Bu Fang.

“Owner Bu, this humble Pan-Fried Codfish is completed. I wonder if your honor’s dish is complete?” Wen Renchou said as a confident smile filled his face.

“How will the dish be graded?”

“We shall let the crowd judge,” Bu Fang replied without looking back as he walked straight into the shop and placed his dish on a table.

Wen Renchou shrugged his shoulder as he swept his gaze across the crowd. Without saying another word, he placed his dish on a table as well.

Bu Fang’s words shocked everyone. In the next moment, all of them unveiled expressions of extreme joy! Allowing the crowd to judge! Did Owner Bu mean that they were allowed to grade the dishes? Were they also granted permission to taste both superb dishes?

The audience gasped in excitement. The fragrance from both dishes which was permeating the air had already caused them to salivate non-stop.

Since they would be able to taste it personally, they were naturally filled with felicity.

The Nether King then removed the light barrier.

The rainwater fell relentlessly from the skies, striking mercilessly towards the ground as it emitted splashing sounds.

Nonetheless, none of the diners were bothered by it. These people all had pretty decent cultivation level. It was not a problem to block the rain for a few hours while queuing up. As they queued up outside the restaurant, all of their attention was focused on the two dishes.

Everyone held a pair of chopsticks in their hands, anticipating eagerly for a taste of those delicious dishes.

The Nether King squeezed to the front as he revealed a hint of anticipation on his handsome face. He gripped firmly onto the chopsticks and looked at both Bu Fang’s and Wen Renchou’s dish. Based on their dishes look, both of them nailed it.

Bu Fang’s West Lake Sweet ‘n’ Sour Fish was as clear as glass, unparalleled in beauty. It was glistening like a crystal as its succulent meat emitted a wondrous fragrance. The sweet and sour sauce had a smell which increased one’s appetite.

On the other hand, the Pan-Fried Codfish had a demeanor and aura of royalty. It was perfectly garnished and the fish was fried to perfection. It was as though it was a block of gold.

The Nether King smacked his lips and went on to pick up a portion of Wen Renchou's Pan-Fried Codfish. The fish meat was as tender as ever. The chopstick landed and picked up a small piece of gold-like fish meat from it. There was still steam pouring out from the meat and it looked as bright as ever.

The Nether King placed the fish meat into his mouth.

His brows raised upwards involuntarily as the thick aromatic burst forth in his mouth cavity, like a crashing apocalyptic tsunami, causing him to nod his head furiously. The meat was infused with an oceanic feel and made the Nether King feel that he was instantly transported to the middle of the ocean, going against the wind and enjoying the unending waves that came crashing onto him.

"Delicious!" The Nether King praised as he let out a breath of hot air.

Wen Renchou looked at the self-proclaimed Nether King as if the dish had conquered him. The former then involuntarily lifted his mouth arrogantly into an arc.

Bu Fang was remarkably calm, not showing a hint of panic. He had utterly disregarded Wen Renchou's smug look.

After tasting Wen Renchou's Pan-Fried Codfish, the Nether King then turned toward Bu Fang's West Lake Sweet 'n' Sour Fish.

His chopsticks shot down as he picked up a piece of fish meat.

The richly seasoned sauce looked as if it was a thin thread holding the fish meat back. It boiled incessantly as its overwhelming fragrance came crashing out in all directions.

Once it entered his mouth, the Nether King's eyes burst forth with a luminous glow.

Chapter 602: What Was Owner Bu's Speciality?



The silken thick soup was pulled longer, crystal clear and exuding a boiling hot aroma as the mouthwatering sweet-sour scent assailed Nether King's nose. He licked his lips and closed his eyes in delight after putting the piece of fish into his mouth.

The sweet-sour scent exploded instantaneously, widening Nether King's eyes.

If Wen Renchou's pan-fried codfish could be akin to one surfing in the ocean, then Bu Fang's Westlake sweet-sour fish would be one relaxing in the comfort of a boat ride on a small lake. The two different dishes presented two totally different styles.

It was a mouthful of delicious soup but it was that one mouthful which whetted Nether King's appetite completely. That ineffable feeling was unique.

Wen Renchou's smile of confidence froze. He sensed an unpleasant premonition from Nether King's expression... The latter did not seem to particularly like his dish, which in turn made him somewhat flurried, and his confidence crumbled slightly.

His most familiar culinary skill was cooking fish. He would be speechless if he lost with this cuisine.

This demonic Bu Fang was truly beyond his expectation. It would suffice if Bu Fang was from the Valley of Gluttony, but he was not. Yet he could dish out such scrumptious cuisine, not any weaker than him, who was from the Valley of Gluttony.

This youngster! Where on earth did he come from!

"Little Ha, how is it? The texture?" Looking at Nether King's expression of indulgence, Nangong Wuque felt like having millions of ants crawling on his heart, making him ever more curious.

"Hmm... Youngsters nowadays are not bad!" Nether King nodded his head, fixating his glance on the West Lake Sweet 'n' Sour Fish. "These two dishes are not bad. The Chili Strip is slightly better but..."

“Forget it, it would be better if you do not continue.” Nangong Wuque had a deadpan expression and waved his hand to stop Nether King from continuing after hearing him mentioning the Chili Strips again.

He wanted to have a taste of the dishes himself.

Nether King glared on having his speech interrupted, “Youngsters nowadays! Why are they so mischievous? Can’t they let me say my piece?”

Bu Fang was calm. He pulled a chair and snuggled onto it, yawning in a laid-back manner.

All the diners were excited and mesmerized by the two dishes.

The air was cold after the rain, but the diners’ hearts were burning with passion.

The dishes were emptied progressively by the diners. They were all intoxicated and reminiscing even as they gobbled up the dishes.

Wen Renchou’s face was drained of its color in Cloud Mist Restaurant. He was trembling slightly, with beads of perspiration on his forehead and there was terror in his eyes.

He could anticipate the results from the expression of the masses. It was an unacceptable outcome for him. He could not believe it. He did not want to believe it...

He dished out a cuisine that he was most adept at, but the result was not to his liking.

This was the battle of the master chefs! He was confident, and thus he initiated the battle. Though there was a tinge of regret at that instant when he called for the battle, he was still enormously confident in his culinary skills.

It seemed now from the battle outcome that his confidence appeared rather ridiculous.

Everyone had a verdict after tasting the two dishes.

Rumble!

When the last bit of the food was delectably savored, a holographical image of a huge beast emerged from Wen Renchou's body. That illusion had a humongous mouth, and when it opened, it seemed to be able to swallow the heaven and earth. It was horrific!

A formation hovered around the image, shrouding those who had tasted the dishes. However, as the formation touched Nether King, it dissipated, unable to hold on to him.

Nether King twitched the corner of his lips and shook his head, lifting his black tress in the process.

"That plaything was so timid..."

There were two options in the hearts of those who were shrouded by the light. Bu Fang and Wen Renchou had light twinkling on their bodies too.

Howl!

It was like the ferocious roar of a huge beast, and everyone was a tad dazed. The next instant, there appeared to be a thunderous voice whispering in their ears about the rules.

Wen Renchou ugly's torso was paralyzed, and his forehead was beaming with perspiration. He staggered backwards, and his posterior nearly touching the ground.

Bu Fang cast a nonchalant glance at him, swept his leg and threw a chair, securing Wen Renchou's body onto the chair. Wen Renchou slumped motionless onto the chair, but his face paled. The lights on both their bodies started to glitter, it seemed that the diners had made their choice.

Buzz!

A unique buzzing sound rang, and in the next moment, the light on Bu Fang's body glittered brightly, overshadowing the light covering Wen Renchou. The latter starred blankly at Bu Fang. Comparing the lights on both their bodies, it was akin to the stark contrast of the Moon and a firefly.

His confidence shattered, collapsing instantaneously. This was a true collapse.

In the legacy of the venerable sabre, his confidence was intact though he lost. There was only unwillingness in the defeat as he knew that he was most skilled in fish cuisine, not those kinds of cuisine. However, this round he was given a punch under the belt. He failed miserably in this Chef's Challenge!

As everyone recovered from their daze, the formation disappeared gradually, diminishing into a ray of light, engulfed by the illusion.

"The Chef's Challenge! Bu Fang wins, Wen Renchou loses!"

The voice which sounded like the morning bells and evening drums rang through the ears of all. Everyone felt a palpitation, with their gazes falling onto Bu Fang and Wen Renchou.

Bu Fang was indifferent, snuggling on the chair, as though he had anticipated the results, without a trace of worry to be seen.

On the other hand, Wen Renchou was totally drained of his color. He had lost... truly lost!

"The Chef's Challenge has ended. The punishment begins... Wen Renchou will be stripped of his culinary rights, will never again be a chef, and his kitchen knife will be taken and awarded to his rival."

Wen Renchou stared blankly.

Above the enormous illusionary figure in the illusionary sky, there seemed to be an invisible pair of eyes gazing at his body, making him feel empty and exhausted.

This was the price of the Chef's Challenge.

He lost, and he had to pay a price that he could not bear.

Hmm?

Bu Fang was stumped slightly and raised his brows. He saw Wen Renchou's icy crystal knife flying toward him. So this was what they termed as "stripped of the kitchen knife"? Also, stripped of the culinary rights? The battle between the chefs was genuinely cruel!

Bu Fang creased his brows. Looking at the pale Wen Renchou, he twitched his lips. He had no empathy for Wen Renchou. He knew that if he were to lose this day, it would be his kitchen knife and his culinary rights which would be taken away from him forever.

When Wen Renchou called for the battle, it might have meant to wipe out all of Bu Fang's retreats. However, it was beyond his expectation the full extent of Bu Fang's strength. Bu Fang was not magnanimous. In fact, he was a tad petty.

The icy crystal kitchen knife flew right into Bu Fang's hands, so he raised his hand and grabbed it. The ice-blue of the kitchen knife exuded an aura of glamour, resembling the cold ice from the deep sea, which was freezing cold. There was a faint air of coldness lingering.

"A good knife!" Bu Fang exclaimed.

He stuck out a finger and caressed the kitchen knife. There was a piercing feeling which constricted the skin, causing Bu Fang's lips to twitch. It might not be as good as his Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, but it was undeniably a rare good knife.

Wen Renchou's eyes were filled with grief. He looked at the kitchen knife in Bu Fang's hand and opened his mouth to speak but gave up. The restrictive force on him was unbearable. It was the restrictive force of the Gluttony's Oath.

Bu Fang looked briefly at Wen Renchou, pulled the corner of his lips and moved his fingers. The ice-blue kitchen knife started to rotate in his hand, blooming with a sparkling aurora of the knife.

Wen Renchou looked on with his heart pulling on tightly.

"You..." Wen Renchou felt his heart tearing apart.

"Congratulations to the host for defeating the second-grade chef from the Valley of Gluttony, Wen Renchou. The reward is his kitchen knife and a knife cabinet for the collection of kitchen knives from battle. The road to the God of Cooking is a progression with no retreat. The knife cabinet collects more than the knives of the losers, it also serves as a reminder to the host to keep up

upgrading his culinary skills, striving toward being the God of Cooking,” the system’s stern and serious speech reverberated in Bu Fang’s mind.

The next moment, Bu Fang’s heart quivered a little. An array started to form and spread out. Bright spots appeared before him, turning into a conveyor formation, and an antique sandalwood cabinet of magenta shade appeared.

The crowd was astounded by the emergence of the cabinet.

Wen Renchou’s eyes turned blood-red and he gave out a loud roar upon seeing the cabinet. He was not unfamiliar with the cabinet. He had seen it in the Valley of Gluttony. Any culinary geniuses used this style of cabinet for their collection of the losers’ kitchen knives.

That was an insult to every loser!

“Oh, how I hate it!” Wen Renchou was furious, and his blood was boiling to a tremor.

Bu Fang glanced at him nonchalantly. Expressionlessly, he opened the cabinet. It was empty. However, there were many exquisite knife holders standing side by side. He placed the Crystal Cleaver into the cabinet and stared at the lonely kitchen knife, suddenly speechless.

As the system said, culinary art was like a martial art. There might be some difference but ultimately it would be to reach the epitome of the art.

As in all great competitions, only the winner would stay forever.

Bu Fang wanted to be the God of Cooking hence there would be no slowing down of his pace, he had to diligently practice and improve his culinary skills. Otherwise, it would be his Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife sitting in another chef’s cabinet...

“This serves as a warning and a reminder to me...” Bu Fang mumbled.

Wen Renchou trembled, falling limply onto his chair, exhausted and lifeless. He knew it was his own doing.

“Why? Why did I lose? I am from the Valley of Gluttony. I am a second-grade chef from the Valley of Gluttony. How did I lose?” Wen Renchou murmured with his empty eyes.

Bu Fang closed his knife cabinet and turned to look at Wen Renchou.

“Isn’t it normal to lose? You are most adept at cooking fish, but I am not. You used your most accomplished skill yet you could not defeat me, what is there to regret?” Bu Fang said with a blank expression.

Bu Fang’s expertise was not in cooking fish?!

Wen Renchou rolled his eyeballs, lifted his head and stuttered, “then what are you most skilled at?”

Bu Fang sighed upon casting a glance at Wen Renchou. He faced the direction of the kitchen, with his hands at his back, exuding a mysterious aura.

Everyone was curious, their ears standing, waiting expectantly for Bu Fang’s reply. It was a long pause. A melancholic sound resonated.

“By any means, it is not fish...”

Chapter 603: Capture that Dog Alive!

Central part of the Hidden Dragon Continent, in the Valley of Gluttony.

With hands held behind his back, an ancient white-haired senior stood in front of the window. He gazed toward the sparkling waters of the jade blue lake without a shred of emotion on his face. He looked on calmly at the iridescent brilliance of the lake’s reflection, as bright-colored fishes broke through the surface of the waters, gently flicking their tails.

In the same room, a silhouette stood at attention respectfully and silently.

After a long time, the white-haired senior turned over and looked toward the silhouette.

“That rascal Wen Renchou should have lost by now... He even lost the Crystal Cleaver. He’s really a piece of trash, losing to some nameless chef outside of this valley. This is a disgrace to our Valley of Gluttony.” The wrinkled visage of the senior trembled with indignant rage.

The silhouette standing at attention instantly broke out in shivers and revealed an expression of disbelief and shock on his face.

“How can that be? How could Junior Brother Wen be defeated?”

“The name on the Tablet of Gluttony has already dimmed. The Crystal Cleaver also lost the link with our Valley of Gluttony. Do you still believe that Wen Renchou is the winner?” The senior shot a dissatisfied look at the silhouette.

As a disciple of the Valley of Gluttony on the Hidden Dragon Continent, he was the representative of the entire organization. Even if his martial skills were inferior to that of the experts in the outside world, how could he lose in terms of culinary skills?

The Valley of Gluttony walked on the path of culinary excellence, with true culinary expertise as their pride. Culinary skills were the pride of the disciples and they should never lose to any chefs from the outside world.

“Follow my instructions. First, bring that clown, Wen Renchou, back to me. Next... carry out an investigation on the chef who defeated Wen Renchou. If it is possible, bring him back to the Valley of Gluttony as well. Even as an outsider, the fact that he could triumph against Wen Renchou in terms of culinary skills shows that he has an extraordinary talent in terms of culinary. If the chef doesn’t listen to you, kill him. The Valley of Gluttony’s pride cannot be violated,” the senior clasped his hands behind his back and said with a chilly voice.

The silhouette trembled slightly. “Your disciple will carry it out right now.” He replied and left the room.

With a deep look, the senior turned back and continued gazing toward the lake in the distance. Suddenly, the calm surface of the lake begun frothing and the waves surged toward the heavens.



An enormous spirit beast's head emerged from the lake and its wide mouth teeming with vicious looking canines snapped shut. It swallowed the bright-colored fishes which were frolicking around in the waters.

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Bu Fang's answer left everyone shocked.

In the next moment, everyone felt like vomiting blood. When did Owner Bu become so mischievous? They knew that his specialty wasn't in cooking fishes. However, pray tell, what in the world was it? Making everyone curious before refusing to tell them anything... Acting like that will cause you to die by drowning in a pig's cage!

Bu Fang did not intend to give an answer at all. He simply stood up and stretched his back lazily.

After casually waving his arm and clearing the area, he turned around and looked toward the crowd, "From now on, business will be as usual."

In front of everyone's stunned gaze, he turned around and entered the kitchen.

Wen Renchou's face paled and he felt as though his soul was about to be separated from his body.

He did not doubt the accuracy of Bu Fang's words. He believed that Bu Fang's specialty was not fish. He actually lost in a fish-themed duel to a small-time chef whose specialty wasn't in fish dishes. Furthermore, it was the one area where he was the most confident in!

How would he still be able to face the people in the Valley of Gluttony after this defeat as a disciple of the valley?

"I lost..." Wen Renchou felt terrible anguish.

Suddenly, he twisted his head as he looked toward the kitchen and howled furiously, "If your culinary skills are so extraordinary, why don't you join the Valley of Gluttony?!"

Bu Fang, who was already at the entrance of the kitchen, halted his steps.

Madness gradually shone in Wen Renchou's eyes. This loss was a big blow to him. It was especially so when his opponent, Bu Fang, was just a mainland chef. Bu Fang wasn't even a disciple in the Valley of Gluttony.

If he lost to a chef in the Valley of Gluttony, Wen Renchou would probably not be so frustrated.

However, he lost to someone who he had completely looked down upon. Wen Renchou felt as if his entire heart was sliced apart.

"Valley of Gluttony? Is it really that good?" Bu Fang shot a look at Wen Renchou and replied calmly.

His words seemed to carry a sliver of disdain and that disdain thoroughly enraged Wen Renchou.

"Business resumes as usual. Everyone who is not here to eat, please leave the restaurant or risk being labeled as a troublemaker," Bu Fang finally said, then entered the kitchen.

The customers looked at each other for a while, then finally began to queue in anticipation of tasting Bu Fang's delicious dishes.

Wen Renchou gave an ugly look and stumbled out of the Cloud Mist Restaurant. He stood in front of the restaurant and raised his trembling hands with a look of hopelessness. Looking at his own hands... his lips started trembling.

In the Chef's Challenge... he lost. He had been robbed of the right to cook and his kitchen knife was taken as well. He was now left with nothing. The person who had caused him to be left with nothing was none other than Bu Fang.

As a member of the Valley of Gluttony, he knew clearly that the Valley of Gluttony would definitely send someone to bring him back. As for Bu Fang, since he defeated Wen Renchou, he would be invited to join Valley of Gluttony to be nurtured with a great number of resources.

As someone who had lost the right to cook, Wen Renchou would be relegated to a servant and a target for elimination by Valley of Gluttony. Bu Fang shall soar to the heavens, while he, Wen Renchou would never have another chance to restore his glory.

He was not willing to let that happen!

Buzz....

With a howl, Wen Renchou's eyes turned red. After a loud howl, a magic formation appeared in front of him. In the next moment, a silhouette gradually stepped out from within the formation.

Wen Renchou stopped his howling. In the instant he saw the figure, his pupils constricted.

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The magic transportation array of Heavenly Mist City's Pill Palace flickered. Countless silhouettes were transported over immediately. They looked incredibly pathetic as their bodies were ridden with wounds and their aura emitted distress.

With a look of exhaustion, Mu Bai walked out from among these silhouettes. His face was extremely pale. He felt somewhat sullen. The trip to the Heaven Secret Territory caused him a great loss. Not only was he not enlightened on any concocting techniques, he had also lost a body.

Who would have expected that such a large number of ferocious beasts would appear in the Heaven Secret Territory? Those beasts were not native to the Hidden Dragon Continent and their fighting prowess was terrifying. Countless experts perished in the battle with the beasts.

Due to the lack of manpower, all the experts in the Heaven Secret Territory had to participate in the battle.

Mu Bai, who witnessed the ferocity of those beasts firsthand, had a body that was still trembling tremendously.

They were literally invincible. Even with the Fifth Elder attacking with the rest of the people, those beasts could not be completely suppressed.

According to the Fifth Elder, these ferocious beasts originated from other places known as the Netherworld. These beasts were considered common beasts in the Netherworld. The truly terrifying ferocious beasts had yet to appear.

It was through this that the Heaven Secret Territory was almost lost to the beasts.

Once the Heaven Secret Territory was completely occupied by the Netherworld ferocious beasts, it would directly threaten the entire Hidden Dragon Continent.

Thinking about this, Mu Bai felt disoriented. Fortunately, the legacy grounds was sealed thanks to the massive efforts of the Fifth Elder. The ferocious beasts should not appear for a while. However, no one knew how long this sealing formation could hold on.

Returning back to the Hidden Dragon Continent, Mu Bai felt as if he was given a new lease of life. He took a deep breath and felt much more awake and refreshed. What caused him to be surprised was that in the Pill Tower, everyone was bustling about.

“What happened?” Mu Bai pulled a person over and asked him with a confused expression on his face.

“All of you who just came back from the Heaven Secret Territory wouldn’t know. However, the Ancient Shura City declared war on the Pill Palace. That crazy Shura Sovereign still proclaimed that he would level our Pill Palace!” said an anxious-looking alchemist.

“How can that be? Is this Shura Sovereign retarded? Ancient Shura City might be strong, but they might not necessarily be able to deal with the Pill Palace, right? The Pill Palace is, after all, the gathering grounds of all alchemists in the Hidden Dragon Continent. How can he possibly deal with all the experts of the mainland?” Mu Bai said.

“Ah... You will know soon enough. The Shura Sovereign had really steeled his resolve this time. Not only did he activate his full military strength, he even invited Hidden Dragon Royal Courts’ holy ground experts to assist him. Our Pill Palace is really in danger this time.”

After finishing what he had to say, the person shook his head and left with a disturbed expression, completely ignoring Mu Bai.

Ancient Shura City activating its full strength did not worry the Pill Palace as much as the Hidden Dragon Royal Court's assisting experts. Being the highest existences in the Hidden Dragon Continent, the Hidden Dragon Royal Courts' every action could cause ripples across every faction on the mainland. If the Hidden Dragon Royal Court really wanted to exterminate the Pill Palace, the latter would truly be in peril.

In the distance, Grandmaster Xuan Ming walked over slowly. He gave Mu Bai's shoulder a gentle slap and revealed a weary expression.

"Don't worry, the Palace Master has already set off for Hidden Dragon Royal Court to seek clarification on this matter. There should be news soon... Even if the Hidden Dragon Royal Court really wanted to exterminate our Pill Palace, we would never give up without a fight.

...

Outside Heavenly Shine City, the second largest Pill City in the Pill Palace, a dense crowd of experts stood. Bearing heads full of luxurious red hair and carrying red spears on their backs, these experts were all members of the Ancient Shura City.

The Ancient Shura City's experts army was a famous terrifying army in the Hidden Dragon Continent due to their sheer battle prowess. Explosions after explosions reverberated through the air. Every time an explosion echoed out, a swarm of spears would rush toward the sky. As the spears blotted out the skies, they fell onto the gates like raindrops.

The grand gates of Heavenly Shine City were wrecked by the sounds of explosions and the city walls also became blemished with thousands of holes.

Wearing a clean set of alchemist robes, Grandmaster Yao Guang stepped forward and stood firmly on the battlements on the walls of Heavenly Shine City. He squinted at the swarm of Ancient Shura City troops and a burst of anger surged through him.

"Ancient Shura City... Unreasonable bullies!" Grandmaster Yao Guang said coldly.

The army settled in front of the city. Blood red tents were constructed outside the gates.

Among them, a young-looking Shura Sovereign lounged on the chair wearing casual clothing and looking extremely comfortable. His image did not seem as if he was in the middle of a war. In fact, it seemed like he was out on a holiday.

To his right, the Shura Saintess was garbed in martial attire. Her curvy figure was accentuated by it and left little to the imagination. Her beauty was simply breathtaking.

On the left side below the Shura Sovereign, a middle-aged man was meditating with his eyes closed. His aura was stable and emitted a crushing pressure on others. In fact, he gave off an impression of being slightly stronger than Shura Sovereign.

Suddenly, the middle-aged man opened his eyes slowly. A beam of light shot out of his eyes and the entire tent looked as if it was illuminated.

The Shura Saintess' heart tightened. This middle-aged man was indeed powerful, worthy of being an expert of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court.

"Shura Sovereign... I am doing this for the Netherworld woman and the black dog which seem like a living spirit of the Netherworld. I do not have time to waste with you here. End this battle quickly," furrowing his eyebrows, the middle-aged man looked at Shura Sovereign and said.

"Why the rush? I know information on the Netherworld is extremely important to the Hidden Dragon Royal Court. However, my Shura army has not been in battle for a long time. Surely, I will have to give them some time in order to warm up. In any case, I said that I will level the Pill Palace, and level it I will. Please do not rush me." A smile tugged at the corners of Shura Sovereign's lips as he let out a sinister smile.

"That Netherworld woman and that dog... They won't be able to escape! After my Shura army levels Heavenly Shine City, crushes Heavenly Pill City, and Heavenly Mist City, I will definitely help you capture that dog alive!"

Chapter 604: Strip it Clean and Throw it Out!

The rain had yet to stop. Raindrops fell relentlessly like great sheets from the sky.

Wen Renchou stood there stiffly, with an expression of shock and terror plastered on his face. His lips mumbled something unintelligible and his eyes shone with a weird light.

In front of him, a searing-white teleportation array appeared and began to shine brilliantly. Mysterious ripples emanated from the teleportation array into the surroundings. An indistinct silhouette gradually stepped out of the teleportation array.

Tap tap tap...

The crisp sound of footsteps of the silhouette not only left Wen Renchou stunned, but it also shocked the customers who were in the queue. None of them expected that a teleportation array would appear in that place.

The person who stepped out of the array had to be someone incredible! Was everyone nowadays really so extravagant? They could actually afford to arrive in a teleportation array just for a meal at Owner Bu's restaurant!

Naturally, that was simply what they thought in their minds. However, in reality, no one recognized the person who stepped out of the teleportation array other than Wen Renchou, who was still frozen on the spot.

It was a young man who wore a spotless chef robe and he had a head full of light blue hair. He looked ethereal and his marble-like pale skin and slender body lit up many pairs of eyes in the crowd.

The crowd was curious. Why was this person wearing a chef robe?

"Junior Brother Wen, it seems like you aren't doing so well," the young man said disdainfully, directing a smirk toward Wen Renchou as his teleportation array vanished.

"You... How could it be you?! What are you doing here?!" Wen Renchou growled as his eyes revealed a sliver of terror and he began to tremble violently. The young man's look of arrogance intensified and the gaze he laid on Wen Renchou was even more contemptuous.

“You still dare to ask me what I’m here for? As for what you have done... you should know best!” The young man replied apathetically. “You initiated a Chef’s Challenge without permission outside the valley and you even got defeated... You lost the Crystal Cleaver and, on top of that, the right to cook. You are no longer qualified to be a chef of the Valley of Gluttony.”

The pupils of the customers in the surroundings shrunk and they had a confused look on their faces as they watched the spectacle of Wen Renchou and the young man unfolding before their eyes.

What’s the situation now? Wen Renchou and this young man were acquainted? The young man was even wearing a chef’s robe... Could it be that he was a chef as well? Looking at the arrogant expression on the young man’s face, could his culinary skills be even higher than that of Wen Renchou?

“I... I just slipped up for a moment there!” The blood drained from Wen Renchou’s face and hopelessness could be seen in his eyes. He knew that this young man was there to deliver judgment onto him. He knew that he would be unable to contest whatever this young man said from that moment on. He was to return to Valley of Gluttony and receive punishment accordingly.

“Senior Brother... Please spare me! I don’t want to return to the Valley of Gluttony...” Signs of weakness gradually appeared in Wen Renchou’s eyes. When he imagined how pathetic he would be after returning to the Valley of Gluttony, he could no longer bear it.

The contempt in the young man’s eyes for Wen Renchou rose by another notch, “Wen Renchou, you really are getting more and more disappointing.” After saying his piece, the young man opened his palm. A ball of green flame burned on his open palm. “As a chef of the Valley of Gluttony, you will be a member of the Valley of Gluttony when you’re alive and a ghost of the Valley of Gluttony when you’re dead... You cannot escape this fate.” The young man snorted coldly.

His words sent shivers up the spines of many of the people surrounding them.

A pure white bun appeared in the ball of green flame. With a flick of the young man’s fingers, it was sent flying toward Wen Renchou. The latter stared at the bun and fear and helplessness were written all over his face.

“I don’t want to! Zhou Tong, how dare you do this to me!” Wen Renchou howled as he retreated frantically. He turned and fled into the distance. He wanted to escape. Once he consumed the bun, everything would be over.



However, the young man who was called Zhou Tong simply smirked. “No wonder our master was so disappointed in you... Wen Renchou, ah Wen Renchou, you’re really the greatest disgrace of our Valley of Gluttony,” Zhou Tong said plainly.

As soon as the words left his mouth, he immediately disappeared. In the next moment, he appeared in front of Wen Renchou. With a wave of his hand, a jade talisman appeared. As Zhou Tong crushed the jade talisman, a wave of unique ripples spread out from it. A bright light shot forth and bound Wen Renchou tightly.

“Just eat this entire bun and follow me back to the valley. Join the servants obediently. From today onwards, you’re no longer a second-grade chef of the Valley of Gluttony” Zhou Tong mocked lightly.

He grabbed Wen Renchou’s chin firmly and channeled a wave of true energy through his fingers.

Wen Renchou’s nerves were triggered and his mouth opened wide without his control. The bun was forced into Wen Renchou’s mouth and in an instant, his eyes turned a dead grey. On the crown of his head, the indistinct figures of two spirit beasts appeared. When the bun entered his stomach, the figures of the beasts dispersed like smoke.

Zhou Tong patted him gently on his back and a chain emerged and wrapped around Wen Renchou tightly. He put Wen Renchou in a cage and placed him under supervision. After completing this, Zhou Tong let out a soft sigh.

As if feeling the gazes of the surrounding customers, he was slightly startled. He turned his head towards them and gave a warm laugh. “Oh, this is actually a restaurant? Could the chef of this restaurant be the chef who trounced my Junior Brother in the Chef’s Challenge?” Zhou Tong said with a slight smile. His voice was as gentle as the whispers of a spring breeze.

However, no one dared to take him as a gentle person. The sight of him force feeding the poisoned bun to Wen Renchou was carved deeply into the minds of all who witnessed it. This was an extremely ruthless person!

“This restaurant is really small,” he said indifferently with a smile while casting a perfunctory glance over the restaurant as he stood outside.

The rain in the sky descended in sheets. The raindrops that landed on him were instantly boiled into steam by the green flame burning on the surface of his body, endowing him with an elegant air.

The surrounding audience watched on in silence.

Zhou Tong began to walk slowly as he passed the crowd and headed toward the Cloud Mist Restaurant.

“If you want to taste the Boss’ dishes, you have to queue up!” someone in the crowd said disgruntledly after seeing Zhou Tong walking to the front of the queue.

Zhou Tong was shocked. Standing in front of the restaurant’s entrance, he slowly turned his head to look toward the person who expressed his dissatisfaction. His gaze was incredibly sharp and his body emitted an air of crushing majesty which would leave others trembling.

“There are restaurants which are worthy of me queuing up for, but this isn’t one of them.” Zhou Tong replied emotionlessly. With a smirk tugging on his lips, an air of extreme arrogance and pride was oozing out of his very presence. “As someone who was able to defeat Wen Renchou in a Chef’s Challenge, this person should have some skills. Really not too bad... He probably has a future. I can give him a chance and show him some pointers.”

Arrogant! How could this person be so haughty?! He actually dared to mock Owner Bu’s culinary skills! Who was this person? How could he be so presumptuous as to claim to be worthy of instructing Owner Bu in cooking? Who in the world did he think he was?

Everyone in the crowd was extremely indignant but they could only hold it in. Although they were truly enraged, the pressure coming from Zhou Tong’s aura stopped them from voicing out their dissatisfaction.

Looking at the silently seething crowd, Zhou Tong lightly sniggered. He knew that they were not daring enough to oppose him. Other than the people from the Hidden Dragon Royal Court, everyone else was retarded. As a unique existence in the Hidden Dragon Royal Court, the usual patrons of Valley of Gluttony were usually the geniuses within the Court. They were the real heroes of this mainland. Hidden Dragon Royal Court was known as the heart of Hidden Dragon Continent and its influence was immense. Being the number one chef of the Valley of Gluttony, Zhou Tong dealt with the holy maidens and holy sons of the holy land in the Court on a daily basis. It was natural that he developed an air of coercive pressure over time.

He was arrogant because he possessed the background to be arrogant. He despised these people. It was all due to the fact that he had seen heroes who these rabbles could never match up to.

Clasping his hands behind his back, Zhou Tong gave a small laugh and stepped into the restaurant.

The customers in the queue were all silent and brooding. There was only the gentle sound of the rain splashing against the ground. Upon entering the restaurant, Zhou Tong raised his eyebrows.

“Hmm? This seems interesting? The spiritual energy in this restaurant feels unexpectedly thick. The interior decorations are classy and cozy too.” Zhou Tong sized up his surroundings the moment he entered the restaurant. “It’s a pity its too small. It certainly lives up to its name of being a small store. However, it does give off an air of a restaurant from the Valley of Gluttony.”

Zhou Tong’s eyes swept over the entire area, finally landing on the Path-Understanding Tree in the distance. A Path-Understanding Tree... An extremely common tree.

Lying underneath the tree was a black dog. Hmm? This dog seemed too plump... It was really too damn fat! Zhou Tong gave Blacky a look and was slightly amazed.

An aroma wafted through the air. Zhou Tong narrowed his eyes and took a sniff. He nodded to himself... As expected of the chef who was able to defeat Wen Renchou, the fragrance coming from his dishes was pretty good.

Huff huff huff!

Hearing these huffing sounds, Zhou Tong was stunned. As he turned toward the origin of the sound, he found an extremely good-looking man holding a red stick and sucking on it furiously. A faint aroma of spices emanated from the red stick.

“Is that edible?” Zhou Tong was really shocked this time.

Squinting his eyes, The Nether King was sucking on the red Chili Strip with a look of pleasure. Suddenly he felt the gaze of a retard on him and his ire was instantly roused. He turned over and saw a fellow garbed in a chef robe looking at him with incredulous eyes.

Chomping on the red Chili Strip, the Nether King glared at Zhou Tong.

“Young man, what’re you looking at? Haven’t seen a handsome man eating Chili Strips before? Naughty.”

Zhou Tong was stunned. In the next instant, the corners of his mouth started to twitch. Naughty your a\*\*! Such bad eating habits and you still dare to eat in public? What kind of customer was that...

“Little Ha, this fellow surely despises you. I wanted to say this a while ago, but the way you’re eating those Chili Strips is truly unsightly.” Nangong Wuque bellowed out and said to the Nether King while stuffing a piece of meat full of spirit essence into his mouth.

The Nether King’s eyebrows instantly shot up. He twisted his head to look at Nangong Wuque and the two of them begun exchanging jibes at each other.

Ignoring the comical spectacle of those two, Zhou Tong turned his head to inspect the menu behind him which showed the dishes served by the restaurant.

“Hmm? Ten thousand crystals for one Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup? It isn’t cheap either. However, as he is able to defeat Wen Renchou, perhaps this dish deserves to be priced as such.” Zhou Tong squinted his eyes. “Crazy Hot Chili Strips? Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup? Oyster Pancake? There are so many dishes which I’ve not seen before... Interesting.”

Zhou Tong’s face revealed a playful smile as he looked over the menu.

Suddenly, he felt an icy aura approaching him. Turning his head, an incredibly beautiful but icy countenance appeared in his sight. This was a beauty! Her beauty caused even Zhou Tong, who had seen countless gorgeous royal courts holy maidens, to gape in amazement.

So beautiful, so perfect!

When Zhou Tong regained his senses, his eyes immediately lit up. As the casanova chef of the Valley of Gluttony, he loved making acquaintances with beautiful women. However, this gorgeous woman in front of him seemed somewhat cold.

“Restaurant rules, you have to queue up to order. Anybody who cuts the queue shall be deemed as a troublemaker...” Nethery said plainly while staring at him indifferently with her jet black eyes.

Zhou Tong's eyebrows twitched. Looking at Nethery's beautiful visage, he licked his lips involuntarily. "Beauty, what if I insist on not queuing?"

What the hell?!

In the distant, the squabbling Nether King and Nangong Wuque were instantly shocked into silence. Where did this retard come from? He actually dared to flirt with Nethery?! Who gave him the courage and guts?

Facing that audacious gaze, Nethery still kept an emotionless appearance. She spoke softly but firmly, "Troublemaker... Strip him and throw him out."

Whitey poked half its face out of the kitchen. Its purple eyes flickered and radiant light filled the surroundings.

Chapter 605: That Chick's Butt Is Really White!

Upon hearing what Nethery said, the Nether King almost choked on his Chili Strip. He felt that this Netherworld woman had really been brought astray. In the past, she used to be proud, cold, and mighty. After mixing with Bu Fang for such a long time, she would even stoop to stripping troublemakers.

Nangong Wuque was slightly astonished. With a mouthful of chicken filled with spiritual essence, he gave Nethery a thumbs up and said, "Sister is really aggressive... You actually commanded Whitey to strip this guy. Serves him right for acting like a retard."

As if intimidated by the aggressive intent in Nethery's words, Zhou Tong looked at her in confusion. Were girls nowadays all so liberal? And... What was that thing hiding in the kitchen that was shooting out violet rays of light from its eyes?

Zhou Tong suddenly felt that this restaurant was very much different when compared to other places. There seemed to be many mysteries surrounding it. Not only were the customers weird, but the entire restaurant also seemed suspicious as well.

Nethery's expression was frigid. Looking at her icy countenance, Zhou Tong felt his hair rise and a chill seeped into him. He lost all his carnal desires. She was indeed a beauty... It was a shame she had to be so cold and unapproachable. In an instant, Zhou Tong felt his spirits drop. He threw his hands up and said, "Forget it gorgeous, I won't hold a grudge against you this time. Now, call your chef out. I am here to bestow good fortune on him. "

When the customers heard his words, they all looked at him as if he had lost his mind. Not holding a grudge against Big Sister Nethery? Should she thank you gratefully for being so magnanimous?

The crowd was speechless.

Did this arrogant man in front of them not know who Big Sister Nethery was? In Heavenly Mist City, how could anyone not know of Cloud Mist Restaurant's waitress, Big Sister Nethery? Beautiful and strong, awesome beyond compare!

This cocky fellow actually dared to say that he would not hold a grudge against her...

Nethery's dark eyes shone slightly and behind her, Whitey stepped out of the kitchen gradually with its shining violet eyes.

Zhou Tong was thoroughly stunned when he saw the puppet.

"What is this thing?" Zhou Tong thought to himself in surprise.

Whitey's violet eyes flickered and its gaze landed on Zhou Tong as it said mechanically, "Troublemakers shall be stripped as an example to others!"

Stripping again?

Was all the staff in this restaurant sick? Why were they so obsessed with stripping someone?

What kind of chef would establish a restaurant like this?

“I am here to bestow good fortune upon your chef... If he misses this opportunity because of you, can any of you still face him?” Zhou Tong asked as he furrowed his brows. He was actually not worried at all. As a great chef from the Valley of Gluttony, not only did he possess superb culinary skills, he also had impressive martial ones.

“Good fortune? Giving Owner Bu good fortune? What kind of good fortune can a joker like you bestow upon Owner Bu?” asked Nangong Wuque.

You are the joker! All of you are clowns!

Zhou Tong was truly enraged. All the customers of that restaurant were weird!

“I can give your chef some pointers to improve his culinary skills and I can even induct him into the Valley of Gluttony to cultivate! Valley of Gluttony is a chef’s paradise... Countless chefs can only dream of this rare chance!” Zhou Tong said as he glared viciously at Nangong Wuque.

He was extremely confident and he believed that the moment he said that he was there to bring Bu Fang into the Valley of Gluttony, the latter would definitely run out from the kitchen to welcome him. No chef in the culinary world could resist an opportunity to cultivate in the Valley of Gluttony. It was a chef’s greatest honor to be granted the opportunity to join the Valley of Gluttony. There were thousands and thousands of chefs in this world. However, only a handful could qualify and be given the chance to cultivate in the Valley of Gluttony. If it were not for the fact that Bu Fang defeated Wen Renchou, he would not have been given the chance to join the Valley of Gluttony at all.

Zhou Tong’s words caused unease and hesitation to arise in the hearts of the surrounding customers.

If it really was a golden opportunity, it truly should not be refused lightly.

Zhou Tong looked around at the crowd which had descended into contemplative silence and a smile tugged at the corner of his lips. He revealed an expression of wild arrogance. “You stupid fools!” He thought to himself. Seeing how these fellows were so protective over the hidden chef, Zhou Tong decided that he would humiliate the chef when he came out later. He could not wait to let these fools look at the outcome of offending him.

“What are all of you still standing there for? Get your chef out... Quick!” Zhou Tong admonished with a smirk as he found a suitable seat and sat down.

The customers in the restaurant felt this Zhou Tong was really too wildly arrogant.

The Nether King stuffed the last bit of the Chili Strip into his mouth and savored its taste. Looking at Zhou Tong with slanted eyes, he knew that with Bu Fang’s temperament, this newcomer would probably meet a terrible end. That young fellow’s temper was a tad explosive.

True to his thoughts, just as his musings came to an end, an indifferent voice floated out of the kitchen. “Whitey, strip this moronic troublemaker and throw him out.”

When he heard this voice, Zhou Tong was instantly rooted to the spot.

Very quickly, he felt the unpleasant gaze of the people surrounding him. In front of him, the lumpy and metallic puppet begun to emit an ominous violet light from its eyes.

“You little chef, how dare you?! Don’t you want the Valley of Gluttony’s good fortune?!” Zhou Tong howled furiously with a crease of his brows.

However, the chef in the kitchen did not reply to him. It was as though the chef felt as though he was too insignificant. The chef didn’t even bother replying him.

Whitey raised its giant fan-shaped hands and slapped them toward Zhou Tong ruthlessly. When it came down to stripping... the Crazy Clothes-Stripping Demon was still the most efficient.

Zhou Tong’s eyes turned cold. It was no use being polite, so now he would have to beat them into submission! This little chef was not taking the easy way out when he had the chance!

The true energy gathered around Zhou Tong’s body. With a flick of his fingers, he sent a blast of true energy toward Whitey’s giant fan-like palm. The two collided together with a loud blast. Zhou Tong was extremely confident. With his prowess, a flick of a finger would be more than sufficient to destroy this lumpy metal puppet. After all, he was at the peak of the Divine Physique Echelon Realm.



To his surprise, after the dust from the collision has settled, the giant hand was still heading toward him without the slightest reduction in speed. At the sight of this, all of Zhou Tong's hairs stood on end.

“What's this?! How can this metal lump be so sturdy?” Zhou Tong sucked in a breath of cold air and shot a palm toward Whitey as he retreated hurriedly. A mere puppet in this restaurant was actually able to match the strength of someone at the peak of the Divine Physique Echelon Realm!

Zhou Tong suppressed the shock in his heart and a serious look shone in his eyes. With a wave of his hand, a crimson kitchen knife appeared. A fiery glow emanated furiously from the surface of the knife. It was unbearably hot as if there was an inextinguishable flame burning on the knife.

With a twitch of his fingers, the crimson kitchen knife twirled around in his palm and performed a few experimental slashes.

“Take one more step closer and don't blame me for making a move! How dare a small restaurant like this act so reckless and bold!” Zhou Tong said icily.

Whitey glanced at him with its violet eyes and continued its attack.

Nethery looked on emotionlessly as her long silky black hair began whipping around and invisible ripples came to life about her. Her feet left the ground lightly as she floated up into the sky, it was as if her whole body was suspended in an ephemeral realm.

Initially, the troublemaking Zhou Tong caused some of the customers to lose their appetite. However, in the next moment, everyone was waiting in anticipation for the entertaining spectacle of Zhou Tong being stripped while relishing their delicious food. They had already been dissatisfied with the arrogant Zhou Tong for quite some time.

The Nether King lounged on his chair and looked at the crimson kitchen knife in Zhou Tong's hand as he said, “This fellow is indeed a chef.”

Zhou Tong held his knife and exhaled lightly. It was time to show some real skills! Let them witness the true strength of a Valley of Gluttony expert! A bunch of morons!

With a twist of his knife, the fiery glow extended to the heavens. A series of footsteps from the kitchen drew everybody's attention. Everyone looked towards the origin of the footsteps and saw a skinny figure walking out from the kitchen.

With an expressionless face, Bu Fang stared at Zhou Tong, who was twirling his knife around and showing off his skills. Looking at the knife in Zhou Tong's hands, his left eyebrow gave a slight twitch.

In the next moment, a green smoke wrapped around Bu Fang's arm. When it dispersed, a pitch-black kitchen knife was firmly held in his hands.

Seeing the smooth and black knife, Zhou Tong wanted to laugh. Before the laughter could escape his mouth, the knife held by Bu Fang instantly became resplendent with golden light.

Zhou Tong felt the spiritual energy of his Intense Flame Knife trembling as if shaken by a loud soundless chime. The fiery glow on the surface of the knife became a few shades darker and showed signs of extinguishing.

What the hell?

What kind of knife was that chef holding?!

Zhou Tong's heart shook as shock appeared in his eyes.

Holding the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, Bu Fang looked calmly at Zhou Tong. "Stop wasting time. Strip him and throw him out. Business should not be disrupted," Bu Fang said. With a flicker in its eyes, Whitey instantly accelerated and appeared beside Zhou Tong menacingly.

With a tap of her feet, Nethery appeared in front of Zhou Tong as if she teleported.

With a smile forming on his lips, the Nether King raised a finger toward Zhou Tong and a strand of jet black restrains shot out toward him.

Zhou Tong felt as if he had been abandoned by the entire world. The pressure that the puppet and that ridiculously beautiful woman exerted caused his body and heart to tremble. How in the world did he not feel threatened by these two scary fellows at the start?

He turned to flee.

To his dismay, he suddenly realized that his body was completely immobile as if he was bound by some sort of chains.

How could this be?

Zhou Tong's eyes rounded in shock, and his heart shook.

He raised his head and in the distance, the incomparably handsome man was pointing at him with an evil smile plastered on his face.

In the next moment, with Zhou Tong staring in horror, Nethery raised her slender and elegant arm and made a slight gesture towards him with her finger.

The customers in the restaurant stared on with wide eyes.

Rip!

Zhou Tong's chef robes were completely ripped apart.

Standing at the side, Whitey was rubbing its round head. Its robotic eyes flickered continuously... It seemed as though its stripping duty was taken over by someone else.

Zhou Tong stared in shock and was unable to utter a single word. He felt a cooling sensation across his entire body, especially in his lower body where he could feel a cool breeze caressing him. With even his lower body exposed, his countenance was filled with rage and humiliation. The suave Casanova chef, Zhou Tong, felt rage for the first time after he was stripped by a woman.

Nethery's eyes shone with glee as she gave a pout. It seemed as though her mood turned better after stripping someone. In the distance, the Nether King and Bu Fang were shocked. Cold sweat even appeared on Nangong Wuque's forehead...

Zhou Tong who was stripped was still unable to move a single muscle. This frustrated him to no end. The sharp gazes stabbing into him from the surroundings caused goosebumps to break out all over him.

Suddenly, Whitey stepped forward and grabbed Zhou Tong's head with its huge hands.

In the next instant, a screaming Zhou Tong was tossed viciously into the air.

Looking at the naked Zhou Tong shooting across the sky, the only thought the crowd had was...

"This chick's butt is really white!"

Boom!

Zhou Tong crashed onto the ground and was finally able to move as the restrains around him vanished. With his lips trembling, he covered his lower body with one hand and the other hand covered his white butt. He crawled around as he struggled to get back up on his feet.

The customers queueing outside the restaurant saw the spectacle of Zhou Tong being stripped and thrown out and could not help but break into laughter.

Thinking back on how arrogantly Zhou Tong treated them, they were truly pleased with the pathetic state of Zhou Tong now.

Who asked you to act so arrogantly?

You deserve to be stripped!

Chapter 606: The Isolated Pill Palace

The mocking laughter around Zhou Tong left his face burning with shame.

He had never thought that there would be a day where he would be mocked by this bunch of fools. It was completely unbelievable!

As the genius chef of the Valley of Gluttony, his usual conversation partners were all influential holy sons and maidens. Their statuses were sky high and incomparable to rabble such as these. Despite that, he could still afford to act haughtily in front of those holy sons and holy maidens.

“All of you shut up!” Zhou Tong howled furiously at the crowd surrounding him while attempting to hide his lower body. His eyes were red and bloodshot. His visage was akin to that of a maddened lion. Should his lower body be fully covered, the crowd around him might be intimidated by him.

However, the combination of the furious look with his naked lower body... The more they looked at it, the more hilarious it seemed.

Zhou Tong turned his head and stared viciously at the restaurant and the thin, slender chef who was standing inside it.

“How dare you treat me like this! Are you not interested in the good fortune from the Valley of Gluttony?! Many chefs can only dream of this golden opportunity!” Zhou Tong gritted his teeth and shouted indignantly.

Hearing this, the laughter surrounding Zhou Tong gradually softened and eventually disappeared. All the customers looked toward Bu Fang. According to Zhou Tong, the Valley of Gluttony seemed extremely impressive. If Bu Fang offended this fellow and lost this opportunity, it would truly be a waste.

Zhou Tong immediately felt as if he had the upper hand.

Valley of Gluttony's good fortune... He seriously did not believe that anyone could resist it!

With his Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in hand, Bu Fang's figure started to move. He walked out from the restaurant, stood at the entrance and looked emotionlessly at the fully naked Zhou Tong.

“If you desire the Valley of Gluttony's good fortune, you need my guidance. Obediently apologize to me now and I may still give you that chance...”

“Are you finished? If you’re done, then screw off...” Bu Fang could not be bothered to talk to this guy anymore. He was full of doubt. Were the chefs from the Valley of Gluttony all so retarded? Every single one of them was so fastidious yet so incompetent.

First, it was Wen Renchou, now it was Zhou Tong.

Wen Renchou was still better, initiating a Chef’s Challenge after saying that he wanted to challenge Bu Fang in the culinary arts. That was fine.

However, this Zhou Tong...

Bu Fang felt that this child was surely an angel with clipped wings in his previous life. It was the only explanation for his complete lack of intellect. Going on and on about the Valley of Gluttony’s good fortune... with an expression as if he was doing charity. He got stripped and yet he remained so haughty.

What gave him the courage to act so pretentiously?

After calmly delivering his piece, Bu Fang could no longer bother with Zhou Tong, who looked as if he was about to explode from sheer rage. Bu Fang dispersed the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife into green smoke and with a flourish of his robe, he turned around and strode elegantly back into the kitchen.

All Zhou Tong could see now was Bu Fang’s shrinking back view. Zhou Tong could hardly believe his eyes. This guy... actually rejected the good fortune bestowed upon him by the Valley of Gluttony?!

Was he crazy?

Zhou Tong felt that he must have met a fake chef.

As the laughter around him came to life once more, he could not bear it anymore. He stared at the restaurant with hatred in his eyes and muttered, “Damn it! You will regret this sooner or later. When that happens, don’t come crying to me that you want another chance to join the Valley of Gluttony!”

After saying that, Zhou Tong turned and fled, leaving only his white and pristine rear end facing the customers.

This was merely a distraction. After turning into the laughingstock for the customers for a while, it would then be tossed to the back of their minds and forgotten.

Cloud Mist Restaurant continued its booming business.

...

In Heavenly Shine City, a loud explosion resounded!

The city walls were instantly breached and the magical formations protecting them were also destroyed in the explosion. A large gaping hole appeared in the towering city walls. Dust billowed and debris landed everywhere.

Within Heavenly Shine City, figure after figure dashed into the sky. Every single one of their faces carried an intense killing intent.

Wearing his alchemist robe, Grandmaster Yao Guang emitted intense true energy. He was the first to rush into toward the Shura Army with a furious bellow. He had a look of resolution in his eyes. He would defend the city, or die defending it!

Similarly, in the Shura Army, experts were rising into the sky as well to battle with Grandmaster Yao Guang.

Numerous battles broke out in an instant. Although the alchemists of Heavenly Shine City were defending with their lives, they could hardly stop the advance of the Shura Army. There was a countless number of deaths.

In a tent, an aura of boundless pressure could be felt. A palm which blotted out the sky instantly congealed in the sky. A dense mist of true energy floated about the giant palm covering the sky and each intricate line on the palm was clearly visible to the onlookers.

Boom!

The giant palm slammed down to the ground viciously

Grandmaster Yao Guang spat out a mouthful of blood as he resisted the palm!

However, with that one palm strike, Grandmaster Yao Guang was instantly defeated!

With that one palm strike, Grandmaster Yao Guang felt his life slipping away from him.

Before he died, he stared vehemently at the tent, with his eyes full of hatred and indignance.

“Shura Sovereign, you won’t come to a good end!”

Grandmaster Yao Guang only had time to scream that last curse before he was crushed into meat paste.

A first-generation master alchemist of Pill Palace perished just like that.

The power of the giant palm in the sky did not seem to have weakened at all. It crushed down ruthlessly on the city walls and the once majestic city walls could not bear the impact of the palm strike and collapsed miserably...

Too many Heavenly Shine City’s citizens died that day.

A handsome figure strolled out of the tent.

Garbed casually, the Shura Sovereign looked toward the crumbling Heavenly Shine city and smiled to himself.

“Our Ancient Shura City has been passive for too long. Many powers seemed to have forgotten the might of my Ancient Shura City!” With his hands clasped behind his back, he said coldly.

Beside him, the expert from Hidden Dragon Royal Court was standing silently while the Shura Saintess stood respectfully at the other side.



A long whistle sounded in the distant skies.

A beam of light streaked across the sky and sped toward the battle.

That was the peak expert from the Pill Palace, Pill Palace's Fourth Elder. He was an existence that could rival that of the Palace Master!

With the destruction of Heavenly Shine City, the Pill Palace's Fourth Elder was thoroughly enraged and vowed to slay the Shura Sovereign!

"He's just an insect..." To the Shura Sovereign, an expert who had just stepped into the Divine Soul Realm was hardly an inconvenience. Having already destroyed one Pill City, killing another Divine Soul Realm expert from the Pill Palace would not be anything major.

Shura Sovereign smiled. In his hand, a blood-red light shone and a suit of crimson-colored armor appeared. The bright red color caused the armor to look as if it had been stained with blood. Donning the helmet and equipping the armor, the Shura Sovereign's aura changed immensely as an intense killing intent burst forth. A long sword was unsheathed, and it seemed sentient as it whistled through the air.

Stepping forth, the Shura Sovereign dashed toward the elder from the Pill Palace. A battle between Divine Soul Experts attracted the attention of many on the battlefield. Everyone in the Shura Army revealed an expression of fanaticism as they gazed upon the blood-red figure floating in the sky.

After a few moments, the battle in the sky was concluded. Holding his sword in one hand, the Shura Sovereign descended from the skies smoothly as if coming down a flight of stairs.

Dark red blood dripped off the Shura Sovereign's sword.

Lifting the visor of his helmet, the Shura Sovereign gazed into the distance and said, "Next stop, Heavenly Pill City!"

...

The Star Tower in the Pill Palace looked as if it was bathed in starlight stood proudly.

As the largest city in the Pill Palace, Heavenly Pill City was the lifeblood of the entire Pill Palace. The Star Tower was located in Heavenly Pill City and it was the Pill Tower of Heavenly Pill City. It was a place where geniuses of the Pill Palace gathered.

According to legends, the Palace Master resided at the apex of the Star Tower. The elders from the Pill Palace also cultivated and trained within the Star Tower.

In an extremely small and narrow space on the highest floor of the Star Tower, a figure who was seated cross-legged opened his eyes gradually. It was as if a vorpal sword light sliced apart the darkness of night. It was incredibly brilliant.

There was a young and handsome man wearing a voluminous robe. The robe spread out widely and almost entirely covered the ground.

His long eyelashes trembled and his eyes shone with a sad light.

“The Fourth Elder has passed away,” the man said mournfully.

In the next instant, the man stood up. He dragged the voluminous robe to the window of the Star Tower and looked at the prosperous Heavenly Pill City. After a long time, he gave a sorrowful sigh.

“Hidden Dragon Royal Court dares to allow the Ancient Shura City to do whatever they please... Could the Royal Court be finally making a move toward my Pill Palace?”

This man was none other than the Palace Master, Luo Danqing.

He glanced at the glory of Heavenly Pill City one last time before looking toward the distant skies.

In a distance, an ominous-looking blood-red cloud slowly gathered to envelope the entire region.

“The sky’s going to change.”

...

Heavenly Shine City had fallen!

The news that the city had fallen to the Ancient Shura City's army spread to the entire Pill Palace in an instant. Grandmaster Yao Guang and Fourth Elder had lost their lives and other countless alchemists paid dearly with their lives defending the city...

Not only did the news travel to Heavenly Pill City and the Heavenly Mist City, but even many experts of other powers got wind of it. After receiving this news, the Great Barren Sect issued a command to break all ties with the Pill Palace.

The Wind and Thunder Pavilion acted similarly. They recalled all their genius disciples and ceased collaborations with the Pill Palace instantly. It was as if the Pill Palace turned into the plague over the course of a night.

These actions were not confined only to the large influential powers. Even the small sects did the same.

Suddenly, the Pill Palace was completely isolated and without aid.

Everyone was silent and confused. Logically speaking, as the holy grounds of alchemists and the heart of alchemy in the entire mainland, when the Pill Palace was facing such a crisis, all the powers should be eager to lend assistance so as to be owed a debt by the Pill Palace.

However, this time, all the powers seemed to have abandoned the Pill Palace. It was because there was a shadow of interference by the Hidden Dragon Royal Court in the invasion by the Ancient Shura City.

Nobody was afraid of Ancient Shura City.

It was a different story when the Hidden Dragon Royal Court was involved. As the strongest force in the Mainland, the other powers were not even qualified to go against them. This was not the first time something like that happened... Something similar occurred many years before. There was a great shuffle of powers in the mainland then.

The indifference of the other powers led the people of the Pill Palace into despair. As time passed, the Shura Army began marching toward Heavenly Pill City. It was on that day that the Shura Army began disseminating the news of the invasion. Shura Sovereign's devilishly handsome visage appeared in the magical projection formation above Heavenly Pill City and Heavenly Mist City. A sinister smile appeared on his face and he said coolly, "For killing a member of my Ancient Shura City and taking away my Shura Tower, pay with your fresh blood... After Heavenly Pill City, it will be Heavenly Mist City. When the time comes. prepare to die, little chef."

When everyone heard this, they were instantly stunned. The little chef in Heavenly Mist City? Could it be the dark horse chef? Could it be Bu Fang?!

In the Cloud Mist Restaurant, upon hearing this news, Bu Fang smiled and spat, "Is this Shura Sovereign an idiot?"

## Chapter 607: Strip Them As They Come!

The Shura Sovereign directed his anger at the dark horse chef and shouted at him. This took everyone present by surprise.

Not only did his actions confuse many members of the Pill Palace, but it also caused the other factions to be somewhat amazed. Nobody had expected that the sole reason for the invasion by Shura Sovereign was to retaliate against the dark horse chef.

Originally, they were still afraid that the Shura Sovereign would attack their factions with his army. Not in a million years did they think that the true motive behind his invasion would be to get back at one particular chef.

Those from the Pill Palace got even more infuriated. What did Shura Sovereign take them for? A soft persimmon that could be smashed at his whim?

Within the Pill Palace, there were those who thought even deeper and cursed the existence of that chef. The chef was the one who caused the invasion by the Shura Sovereign and consequently caused the fall of Heavenly Shine City and the loss of countless experts' lives.

Facing the indomitable Shura Sovereign, they found it easier to hold their resentment against this seemingly weaker dark horse chef.

Bu Fang could clearly tell that there was a decline in the number of customers patronizing the Cloud Mist Restaurant. In fact, on certain days, with the exception of regulars like Nangong Wuque, there were hardly any customers at all.

Obviously, some of these customers were influenced by Shura Sovereign's words. The rest were simply too afraid of the Shura Sovereign and began distancing themselves from the restaurant.

"Those people are too cowardly! What does the restaurant have to do with the Shura Sovereign kicking up a fuss... The Shura Sovereign is obviously just finding an excuse to invade the Pill Palace. Owner Bu just happened to be the scapegoat this time," Nangong Wuque said indignantly while chewing on a Chili Strip.

Nangong Wan sat down demurely and sipped on her Sour Plum Juice, with a faint glow appearing on her face.

Nether King sucked on a Chili Strip with his mouth open, giving a blissful expression. It seemed as though that fellow would be content as long as he had a Chili Strip.

Nethery pouted and sat at the side, savoring her delicious Dragon Blood Rice and the icy cold Sour Plum Juice.

Although there were fewer customers now, the remaining patrons were eating even more heartily than before.

"Little Ha, don't you think those people who directed their resentment toward Bu Fang are all retards?" Nangong Wuque grumbled to the Nether King as he chewed on a piece of chicken.

Nether King opened his mouth wide and twirled the Chili Strip around in his mouth. The aroma of the Chili Strip started to spread out in his mouth and the taste of the Abyssal Chili Sauce exploded like fire, causing a surge of heat to well up in his nasal cavity.

Huff...

After lightly exhaling, the Nether King stuffed the last Chili Strip into his mouth before opening his eyes and glancing lazily at Nangong Wuque.

“What’s there to be angry about? People are always like that. Besides, it’s their loss to not eat this young fella’s food. This Spicy Strip is delicious!” The Nether King said.

Nangong Wuque thought for a while before concluding that what the Nether King had said made sense.

Bu Fang stepped out of the kitchen, garbed in a white and red swallow feathered robe. His outfit made it seem as though he was glowing with vitality. After shaking his wet hands dry and wiping them off, he exited the restaurant. He pulled out a chair and sat down at the entrance of the small store.

Bu Fang reclined on the chair and lazily closed his eyes. He exhaled lightly and looked completely at ease.

It was drizzling and gloomy outside but that did not seem to affect Bu Fang’s good mood at all.

It had been quite a while since he could simply sit back and relax like that, Bu Fang thought to himself.

Just when he was about to doze off, a series of footsteps echoed in his ears. An enormous shadow stood in front of Bu Fang, forcing him to open his eyes.

“So, it’s you?” Bu Fang was slightly startled as he looked at the figure in front of him.

The person standing before him was not anyone else but Yang Meiji. It was the person who sold the Cloud Mist Restaurant to Bu Fang at the very beginning. Bu Fang had a good impression of Yang Meiji.

Yang Meiji was an extremely persistent man... no, a very persistent manly woman.

“Owner Bu, how are you still in the mood to slack off here? Don’t you know how serious the situation is right now?!” Yang Meiji said angrily when she saw how relaxed Bu Fang was.

She had just completed her isolated cultivation in the Pill Tower when she received the shocking news.

The Shura Sovereign was attacking the Pill Palace because of a certain chef from the Cloud Mist Restaurant.

Wasn't this chef Bu Fang?

Because of the words of the Shura Sovereign, the people from the Pill Palace were divided. One side felt that the Shura Sovereign was simply looking for an excuse to invade their Pill Palace. The other half believed that the Shura Sovereign only attacked the Pill Palace because of that one puny chef. Therefore, as long as that chef was handed over to the Shura Sovereign, his anger would be appeased.

In any case, the loss of one measly restaurant was insignificant to the Pill Palace. Sacrificing it to preserve the Pill Palace was a small price to pay!

With the aggressive attacks by the Shura Sovereign, the Heavenly Pill City fell into a crisis and more people within Heavenly Mist City started to lean towards the latter reasoning.

When Yang Meiji received this news, she was at a loss. Therefore, she had rushed back to inform Bu Fang to leave Heavenly Mist City and go into hiding until this disastrous time blew over.

However, upon seeing the calm look on Bu Fang's face, Yang Meiji felt that her concerns were completely unfounded. This fellow was not afraid of anything.

"What's there to be afraid of... This restaurant is run by me. Anyone who dares to cause trouble here will be stripped and thrown out," Bu Fang said indifferently as he continued to recline on the chair, with a smile tugging on the corner of his lips.

This overbearing proclamation left Yang Meiji in shock. She opened her mouth to say something, but no words emerged. By now, she was so anxious that sweat dripped continuously down her face.

“Oh, I give up! However, I will be staying in the Cloud Mist Restaurant for a while. After all, this restaurant belongs to my dad. I can’t do nothing and watch it get destroyed,” Yang Meiji clenched her big fists and said fiercely.

“Oh, we’ve still kept your room for you. It’s on the second floor,” Bu Fang said.

Seemingly infuriated by Bu Fang’s laidback attitude, she stomped into the restaurant. However, upon entering it, she caught sight of Nangong Wuque, who was relishing his Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup sitting not too far away. Her angry countenance immediately softened and she even became a little embarrassed.

With her face blushing, she blurted out coquettishly, “Master Nangong... You... You’re here too.”

“Oh, old Yang, it’s been so long since I last saw you! Thanks so much for returning me my Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, I still hadn’t found a chance to thank you properly yet! Order anything you want, it’s on me!”

Nangong Wuque said as he laughed heartily upon seeing Yang Meiji.

“No... There’s no need, that Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame belonged to you anyway. It’s only right for me to return it to you, I... I still have something on...”

Blushing furiously and feeling extremely embarrassed, she covered her face and fled after saying only two sentences to Nangong Wuque.

Nangong Wuque gave a look of confusion as he chewed on a piece of chicken.

The Nether King with a Chili Strip still in his mouth bellowed with laughter as he looked at Nangong Wuque’s confused face. Being extremely perceptive, he already had a clear understanding of the situation.

Yang Meiji had never thought that Nangong Wuque would be in the restaurant. She sprinted up the back stairs leading to the second floor and plastered her back against the wall. She held her hand to her pounding chest and gradually exhaled deeply.



Thinking about how Nangong Wuque invited her for a meal, her face turned red again and her heart was filled with sweetness and warmth.

Hiding behind the wall, she snuck a few covert glances towards Nangong Wuque who was still busy eating. Whenever he felt her gaze on him and looked behind him, she immediately retreated behind the wall again.

Shyly slapping her face to sober up, she climbed to the second floor.

Bu Fang was extremely touched that Yang Meiji came back all the way to Heavenly Mist City just to warn him. However, regarding the news about how he was in danger, he wasn't worried in the slightest.

As he had said, if anyone dared to cause any trouble in the restaurant, Nethery would strip them and Whitey would throw them out.

Bu Fang merely wanted to run his business in peace. He only wished for all his customers to be happy eating his food.

If any troublemakers came, Bu Fang would not show them any mercy.

The one thing that restaurant owners hated most was a troublemaker.

The weather in Heavenly Mist City those few days was gloomy and overcast. The thick heavy clouds would slowly gather as raindrops slowly accumulated in them. When the clouds could no longer hold the weight of the droplets, rain would gush down from the heavens in torrents.

Suddenly, the sound of footsteps broke through the droning pitter-patter of rainfall.

Bu Fang opened his eyes lazily. The first thing he saw was a group of people rushing menacingly toward him in the distance. A while later, that crowd of people surrounded the entrance of the restaurant.

Within the restaurant, the attention of many customers was attracted by the overbearing air exuded by the crowd. They all walked to the front of the restaurant and looked on as they continued eating.

There were a lot of people, at least, too many for Nangong Wuque to count.

Amongst the crowd, there were alchemists and natives of the Heavenly Mist City. They held up umbrellas to stave off the rain and stared at Bu Fang with vicious looks in their eyes. The leader of this group was someone whom everyone was familiar with, Xiong Shi. He pursed his lips and led the crowd toward the restaurant, staring at it with a resentful look on his face.

Xiong Shi was an alchemist of Heavenly Shine City. However, before he managed to return to Heavenly Shine City, it was ruthlessly destroyed by the Shura Army. Xiong Shi was now homeless and after hearing what the Shura Sovereign declared, he had a new target to vent his frustrations.

So, all of this was because of this dark horse chef! The chef that defeated him! The humiliation of the past and the animosity would finally be resolved once and for all. In addition, there were many in Heavenly Mist City who harbored feelings of hatred toward Bu Fang, all of whom Xiong Shi was able to gather and form into a group to confront him today.

The goal was to capture Bu Fang and deliver him to the Shura Sovereign. With that, the Shura Sovereign's rage would be appeased and the Shura Army would be withdrawn.

With such strong emotions, the tension in the air seemed to turn solid and it became somewhat tangible.

Still reclining on his chair, Bu Fang gradually opened his eyes fully. He stared emotionlessly at the crowd and stood up slowly. He gave himself a stretch and continued looking calmly at them.

"If you're here to eat, welcome. But, if you're here to cause trouble... I'll have to strip you all and throw you all out. I will strip you as you come. If all of you come, I'll strip the whole lot of you."

Buzz...

In the kitchen, Whitey's purple eyes began flickering. Half of its head poked out behind the wall as its eyes flashed with incandescent light.

Chapter 608: Heavenly Pill City, Star Pill Tower

A group of people slowly walked out from Star Pill Tower. The heavy stone gate was accompanied by a long rumbling sound as dust flew all around as it slowly opened.

The long robe swayed and was dragged along on the ground. The Pill Palace's head, Luo Danqing, had a bland expression on his face. There wasn't joy nor sorrow on his face. He had been waiting outside the stone gate for a group of experts. They looked up to Luo Danqing zealously.

Pill Palace's head, Luo Danqing, was every alchemists' hope. Under the pressure from the Shura Army, as well as the unmatched Shura Sovereign, Luo Danqing was their only hope.

Grandmaster Gu He was overwhelmed with respect. With Sorceress An Sheng behind him, he glanced at Luo Danqing curiously.

Luo Danqing might not look extremely handsome, but his men were able to feel calm when they looked at him. He was just like a cool breeze who gave everyone peace of mind. That gentle smile on his face calmed many people down. Especially those who were feeling extremely tense.

Of course, in addition to the experts, there were other genius alchemists from the Star Tower who stood proudly around the grandmasters. They were the top ten alchemists, each at their peak, and were highly skilled. They practiced in the Star Tower and understood the true meaning of alchemy. They were disciples of Luo Danqing, who had cultivated them, and they greatly respected him.

“Ancient Shura City is here to attack our Pill Palace. Do they really think that it's easy to bully our Pill Palace? Listen to the reason they gave us... They claim that a cook from our Pill Palace killed their people and snatched their Shura Tower and they were here for revenge. Do they think it's a good enough reason to cover up their dirty deed? What a joke...”

Luo Danqing paced gently as his robe dragged across the ground. As he spoke, his voice was tranquil yet powerful as it swept through the entire tower.

Heavenly Pill City's Star Pill Tower was the largest within the Pill Palace. It stood above the rest, with countless experts and powerful alchemists.

Luo Danqing's gaze swept across many of the alchemists.

"It has been many years, but the Shura Sovereign still has the same overbearing madness. If he wishes to bully us, then so be it. There is no need to come up with such a weak excuse to make things difficult for the little cook. He is looking down on our Pill Palace... Since he wishes for war, our Pill Palace shall not be afraid to receive it.

"Although we are alchemists, we must let this entire continent know... Alchemists do not only make pills! If they make us angry, we will go on the offensive against them!"

Luo Danqing's words seemed to have some kind of power. It made the experts' blood boil and their gaze became fierce. They were ready for the war.

"To war! Alchemists are not people to belittle!"

Sorceress An Sheng raised her small fist eagerly. While looking at the assertive Palace Master, her beautiful face flushed red!

The Palace Master is so daring! There's nothing to be afraid of!

...

Heavenly Mist City, Cloud Mist Restaurant.

The Cloud Mist Restaurant now was surrounded by people from Heavenly Mist City and not a single person could get through. All those people had eyes filled with resentment as they were determined to transfer the pressure they received from the Shura Sovereign over to the people in the restaurant. Their goal was to utterly destroy the restaurant and send those involved out of Heavenly Mist City.

Xiong Shi, being the leader of the group, was feeling the most agitated. He finally had the chance to carry out his revenge!

"Bu Fang! You killed the people from Ancient Shura City and seized their divine tool... The destruction of Heavenly Shine City is definitely linked to you! You've caused our Pill Palace to face the pressure of the Shura Sovereign and there's no way for you to avoid your responsibility!"

Xiong Shi glared at Bu Fang and roared!

However, Bu Fang was disinclined to bother with them at all. He remained his lazy self. What's more, he went and said something to anger them further.

Whitey's body shimmered and it appeared near Bu Fang. It stood in front of him like a small hill and sent a huge amount of pressure to the group.

“Troublemakers shall be stripped and thrown out!” Whitey's mechanical voice resounded. Even as it was raining heavily outside, there was no way to stop Whitey's determination to strip everyone.

The group felt a chill. However, in the next moment, there was a surge of wrath as they protested from the injustice!

“Animal! You caused our Heavenly Shine City to fall into the enemy's hands. How dare you still stay in the Pill Palace!”

“Get lost from the Pill Palace! Get lost from our Heavenly Mist City!”

“You sinner... You should beg our Pill Palace for forgiveness! The Shura Sovereign is only looking for you!”

There was a huge stir of emotions among the group. They held umbrellas while waving their fists around as they glared at Bu Fang.

In a flash, the crowd's anger caused more people to gather around. If it were someone else, he or she might already have been intimidated. It was a pity that the person they ran into was Bu Fang. He was a lad who had always been calm and composed.

Even with everything which was happening, Bu Fang remained expressionless.

He simply looked at the crowd foolishly.

The Shura Sovereign attacking the Pill Palace had something to do with him, however, he was definitely not the sole reason why the Shura Sovereign attacked the Pill Palace... If the Shura Sovereign was really looking for him to cause trouble, why not just find him directly in Heavenly Mist City?

Cloud Mist Restaurant was situated directly in Heavenly Mist City. Bu Fang was not afraid of anything and the restaurant wasn't going to grow legs to flee.

However, the Shura Sovereign decided to attack the Pill Palace first. Even a fool would know there was some deeper meaning behind it. The Shura Sovereign reasoned that the attack was to get revenge on a cook... A magnificent sovereign attacking a powerful force in the continent just to get revenge on a single chef?

If that was the case, Bu Fang would definitely feel honored.

As such, for this group who were deceived, Bu Fang had no interest in them at all. He had seen many of their sort in his previous life.

The moment someone incited disharmony, they would group together to stir up trouble. Out of nowhere, they would ask people to get lost. Regarding this kind of people who only followed the crowd and allowed the winds to guide them, Bu Fang held no interest in them at all.

"You are the Pill Palace's sinner! You animal!" Xiong Shi glared at him and exclaimed hatefully.

The group suddenly parted, revealing a few figures.

"These are the experts from the Heavenly Mist City and they came from the Star Pill Tower. They're here today to punish this cook to ease the anger of the Shura Sovereign! Whoever dares to hinder them shall be recognized as going against the Star Pill Tower! Going against Star Pill Tower means that you are going against the entire Pill Palace and there will no longer be a place for you here!!" Xiong Shi shouted.

His words were directed at Nangong Wuque and the rest.

The expert alchemists from the Star Pill Tower were cold and the aura they gave off was powerful. They looked coldly at Bu Fang who stood at the entrance of the restaurant.

“Come with us. Whether or not the Shura Sovereign’s objective is you, you were mentioned by him. There’s definitely some link between his attack and you. You killed their people and snatched away their divine tool. The crime is all yours to bear! The Pill Palace shouldn’t be the one to take the punishment in your place!” said the expert from the Star Pill Tower. When he was done, his eyes shimmered and his imposing aura soared, all to pressure Bu Fang.

That expert was a Divine Physique Realm expert who had broken through five shackles, so he was definitely strong.

As a matter of fact, many of the experts in Star Pill Tower were powerful and were the major source of power in the Pill Palace!

Nangong Wuque and Nangong Wan went and stood beside Bu Fang. They were rendered speechless by the group and their faces distorted with anger as they found them unreasonable.

The group was trying to force Bu Fang to take all the blame!

Bu Fang was wearing his Vermillion Robe and the red and white colors on his robe swayed as he rubbed his hands together. He looked at the group of people in front of him with a calm expression on his face.

The rain outside was pouring more and more heavily and the sight was gradually becoming slightly unclear. The rain was like a curtain of pearls, screening everything else off.

“I’m too lazy to say much, but this is my restaurant. If you come to eat, I’ll welcome you. If you’re here to create trouble, I’ll strip you bare for being unreasonable...”

Bu Fang said before reaching out to pat Whitey’s round stomach.

Whitey’s eyes suddenly turned ash gray and it growled, “Then... Obliterate!”

Buzz...

“Impudent!!”

Star Pill Tower's expert raged and glared at Bu Fang, "We know that your restaurant has the protection of many powerful beings which makes you think that you can act recklessly! Don't forget, this place belongs to the Pill Palace! This is the Pill Palace's territory!"

"So what?" Bu Fang said unenthusiastically.

The Nether King leaned against the door while munching on a Chili Strip in his mouth. The look on his face showed that he was obviously extremely interested in the scene in front of him.

These people dared to threaten Bu Fang?

Did these people not know about how terrifying the fat dog in this restaurant was? Could it be that these people had something powerful to rely on?

Then bring it out!

Even after anticipating for a long while, the group still did not show any signs of action. They simply stretched out their necks as they glared angrily at Bu Fang. They didn't do anything at all.

What's this? Hurry up and stir something up!

The Nether King almost choked on his Chili Strip...What kind of joke was this group of people playing at?

The people from the Star Pill Tower were not foolish. This small restaurant had a being who could defeat the Shura Sovereign. If they were to really go head-on, they might not be able to land a hit on him! However, this was Heavenly Mist City, their home! They had more than a hundred other ways to stop this restaurant from doing business!

"Since you're not going to leave Heavenly Mist City, don't ever think about doing business here! We'll seal off your restaurant and prohibit anyone from entering it!" The expert from Star Pill Tower sneered.



Once his words landed, he and a few other experts went to cast a seal. As mysterious fluctuations started to spread out, pillars which emitted dense pill energy soared into the sky. They enveloped the entire restaurant.

This was an isolation magic array, like a cage to bind the restaurant.

Bu Fang frowned and a faint expression of anger could be seen on his face.

Only bad people would break someone else's livelihood. The group's actions had infuriated Bu Fang. If he became unable to do business, his cultivation would stagnate for sure. That was not something Bu Fang would allow to happen.

"Your restaurant... Just wait for it to close down! Sooner or later, you'll have to leave our Heavenly Mist City!" The expert laughed, "I hope that this will be able to ease the Shura Sovereign's rage."

Bu Fang stood at the entrance and said expressionlessly to the group, "what a bunch of retards."

Nangong Wuque and the rest had sullen expressions on their faces!

"Despicable!"

"Owner Bu is the winner of the Magical Hand Conference. How can you do that to him?" Nangong Wuque gritted his teeth.

"Winner? That Magical Hand Conference was a disgrace. To let a cook win and you dare to shout at us?" a Star Pill Tower expert said in disdain.

The Nether King had finished sucking on his Chili Strip. After licking his fingers, he turned his head to Bu Fang.

"These people are just too noisy... Young one, do you need this king to take action? My price is three Chili Strips."

The eyebrows on the Nether King's face raised a little as he tried to negotiate with Bu Fang.

Bu Fang looked at the Nether King. After remaining silent for a moment, he slowly said, “Old Ha... You got a deal. Strip them naked. However, do it gently.”

The Nether King was taken aback and his lips twitched, “Just call me Little Ha. Don’t call me Old Ha, I’m still young! Besides, young ones these days sure are mischievous. You actually asked me to strip them the moment you opened your mouth. However... I like it...”

Chapter 609: Is Little Ha going to take action?

Nangong Wuque was taken aback as he looked at the Nether King. This was the first time he had seen Little Ha use an ability. Could he also be hiding his true strength?

Was that man, who claimed to be the Nether King, really such an incredible existence?

Nangong Wuque suddenly felt delighted and stared at Little Ha.

The stare sent chills down the Nether King’s spine; he had no idea what Nangong Wuque was thinking about.

However, since he had already obtained Bu Fang’s promise, the Nether King was ready to show his hand. After all, it would not be a loss since he would get to eat some delicious Chili Strips, while these unpleasant people would be stripped of all their clothing.

As such, under many curious gazes, the Nether King shook his hair gracefully before walking out slowly. He stood right in front of the people from Heavenly Mist City.

The experts from Star Pill Tower creased their brows as they looked at the Nether King with a strange gaze. They did not recognize him and had absolutely no idea who he was. The only information they had was that there was a lifeless puppet in this restaurant, the Netherworld Woman, and a fat dog that could utterly decimate the Shura Sovereign.

However, the report did not include an amusing and flirtatious man within the restaurant.

Three Chili Strips in exchange for him showing his hand to strip them of what they wore?

Where did such an amusing person come from? He actually held himself so highly... He actually said that he was going to strip all of them for three Chili Strips!

“Who are you? Please do not offend us for no reason! That chef is our Pill Palace’s offender... If you mix around with him, things won’t end well for you,” the expert said.

“Hahaha... The young ones now are so mischievous.” The Nether King raised a finger and pointed at the group of Star Pill Tower members and puffed.

As if!

The Star Pill Tower experts’ face turned dark. They were giving that man a warning, yet he dared to mess with them. Was everyone related to this restaurant sick in the head?

The Star Pill Tower experts were at a loss for words.

Xiong Shi glared at the Nether King and snapped, “Since you wish to ignore our warning, you should move closer to the center of the restaurant. Don’t even think about taking a step away!”

They were determined to seal this restaurant!

The Nether King narrowed his eyes at Xiong Shi. This person actually had the guts to suggest that he will run away...

“Mischievous indeed,” the Nether King’s lips twitched and he said.

The group of men was speechless. You are the mischievous one! Your entire family is mischievous!

Xiong Shi swayed his body and made a strike at the Nether King. His hands formed claws as it shot towards the Nether King. He wanted to grab this lifeless fellow and throw him into the restaurant.

However, before Xiong Shi could do so, he was dumbfounded. That was because the aura around the handsome yet unreasonable man in front of him started to change. The air around him seemed to have frozen, stopping Xiong Shi in his tracks.

Xiong Shi's expression remained shocked. What just happened?

The Nether King simply flipped his hand as he glanced lifelessly at Xiong Shi. Reaching out with a finger, he touched Xiong Shi between his eyebrows.

Bang!!

Xiong Shi was sent flying backward and all his clothes were ripped off his body.

His stark naked body rolled on the floor.

"One," the Nether King counted.

There was a roar of commotion. The entire area broke out into commotion as the other party actually dared to initiate an attack.

The Star Pill Tower experts glared furiously at the Nether King.

"Impudent!"

The aura behind an expert became concentrated. Even though they were restraining themselves because of the dog within the restaurant, they wouldn't just let others humiliate them. It was especially so since they were people who belonged to the Pill Palace. Not to mention the fact that they were currently in a Pill City which was the territory of the Pill Palace at that very moment.

Boom!!

A violent energy surge was generated, almost as if it was going to raise all the dirt on the ground. The expert sent forth the concentrated surge of power. There were five chains made up of true energy behind him and they swayed around without end.

The Nether King seemed to have become smaller before such immense power.

However, the Nether King's gaze remained peaceful and indifferent. There was no trace of worry at all. Looking at the Star Pill Tower expert, his expression was as calm as well water, without sadness or joy.

"Youngsters..." the Nether King said faintly.

The sound that ensued was like the ringing of a morning bell. It was almost as if a giant hammer was slammed into the ear of the expert from the Star Pill Tower. The expert's eyes suddenly turned white for a moment. His face was stiff and the aura around him immediately dissipated.

The Nether King flipped his hand again and raised a finger. He touched the Star Pill Tower expert right between his eyebrows with that same finger and the expert's face turned pale before he was sent flying back. In the air, his clothes burst apart, revealing his stark naked body.

"Two," the Nether King counted faintly.

He leisurely took a few steps forward, almost as if he was taking a leisure walk in the park.

Every time he raised a finger and touched his opponent's forehead, his opponent's clothes would fly everywhere and the person would be sent flying backward.

"Three."

"Four."

...

"How many am I at now..."

The Nether King lost count all of a sudden. Unable to remember where he stopped, he rolled his eyes.

In front of the door of the restaurant, Nangong Wuque watched the scene with his eyes wide open. His jaws were open and there was a look of disbelief on his face.

He was doing so leisurely, like a person on a whole new level... Was he really Little Ha? The Little Ha who always carried with him a Chili Strip... The Little Ha who came and went around so leisurely.

To think this Little Ha was so incredible!

Nangong Wan watched all the bodies fly backward and her small fair hands covered her eyes. With a face flushed red, she uttered to herself, "Owner Bu, you hooligan."

Bu Fang looked at Nangong Wan foolishly. He wasn't even the person lying on the street naked. How could she say that he was a hooligan?

Whitey's gray eyes shimmered. It rubbed its head with its large paws as it watched the Nether King who was getting more and more excited as he stripped the men of their clothes. Even Whitey was at a loss of what to do.

Nethery pursed her lips and had an excited expression on her face as she watched the scene in front of her. Her body started to float in the air and her hair swayed in the wind. It seemed as though she wanted to join in the action.

"Don't! Please, let's talk nicely!"

"You hooligan! Get lost!"

"My new clothes! Please don't tear them!"

...

The people in the Pill Palace were mad. As they watched the naked people fly around, their eyes dimmed and their minds were in chaos.

To them, the Nether King was like a frightening fiend.

Among them were a few women. Their faces turned pale from fright as they covered their chests tightly and wanted to flee. Just the sight of the stark naked bodies in a distance was enough to make those women's heart pound and they almost cried out in fright.

Please, don't...

The Nether King became more excited the more people he stripped. With one finger for one person, he was enjoying the moment.

However, that elated expression on his face was seen as the face of a fiend in the eyes of others.

This madman!

What about kicking Bu Fang out of Heavenly Mist City? What about sealing off the restaurant... They had already forgotten about the reason they were there. They were in a panic to escape before all of them were stripped naked by this guy.

They didn't want to be stripped! There was a frightened look on their faces and they decided to run away.

A few of them who were stark naked quickly pulled out a new set of clothes from their spatial spirit tools. The moment their clothes were on, a finger suddenly appeared between their brows and they were sent tumbling back again with shredded clothes.

Once again, a cold wind blew past their body.

What a wonderful feeling!

This restaurant was evil!

The Nether King narrowed his eyes a little and licked his lips flirtatiously. The young ones nowadays really knew how to play. This stripping game was really interesting!

When he returned to the Netherworld in the future, he had to try this!

Bang!

A wave of energy was directed at the Nether King's heart. However, the energy quickly dissipated, but its source, the sealing array behind him, remained.

The people around him released a final sigh before collapsing onto the ground. The Star Pill Tower experts crawled up slowly and glared foolishly at the Nether King with a horrified expression!

“You pervert!”

The Star Pill Tower experts almost puked out blood.

“Is that the method deployed to seal off this restaurant? It's complete rubbish.” The Nether King ignored the experts of the Star Pill Tower. His sight fell on the array that seemed to be a cage sealing off the restaurant. He reached out with the finger that had stripped countless men and touched the array.

A deafening blast resounded and the array shattered.

Crash!

From the void, spirit pills dropped and landed into the Nether King's hand.

Looking at the few spirit pills, the Nether King threw them into his mouth almost as if they were beans. He closed his mouth and began to chew on them. With a few crunching sounds, the pills were crushed and swallowed.

His brows creased together and he showed an unsightly expression as if he had eaten dung.

The experts of the Star Pill Tower looked at the Nether King's expression and they felt pain in their chest. That was a six-mark spirit pill! It was fine if he ate it... However, why did he show such an unsightly expression? It was as though he had eaten sh\*t!

He was looking down on the pill they made!



Hmph!

An expert could not take the humiliation anymore and he spat out a mouthful of blood. However, he used his hands to cover his body and staggered a few steps back.

Bu Fang simply just watched the naked people in front of him with an expressionless face.

“I would like to say... Anyone can come to the restaurant in order to enjoy a pleasant meal. However, if you are here to make trouble, I’ll strip you bare. I’ll strip you bare the first time and I’ll kill you the next,” Bu Fang’s words echoed in their minds.

Even if they were experts, they could not help but feel a chill run down their spine.

They looked at the Nether King who was feeling nauseous by the wall and swallowing his own saliva. They also looked at the mysterious dog, the mighty Netherworld Woman, and the lifeless puppet. Right now, there was another change...

It was this restaurant!

Scary!

No wonder they were not afraid to kill people from the Ancient Shura City! They were obviously not afraid of stealing the Ancient Shura City’s divine tool...

“No matter what, you are an offender to the Pill Palace. The Pill Palace will never accept your presence here!” A Star Pill Tower expert said with a steel face. He covered his lower half before darting off.

The rest of the experts followed him, darting off in his direction.

A bunch of clean bottoms swaying in the rain... What a spectacular sight!

Nethery watched as the group ran. Her agitated heart could not help but settle with some regrets.

When the Nether King was no longer feeling nauseous and regained strength in his trembling legs, he looked at Bu Fang with a pale face.

“Young one... This king ate something bad. I need to comfort myself with the Chili Strips!”

Bu Fang’s lips moved a little. Seeing the Nether King’s horrible complexion, he waved his hand and three Chili Strips suddenly appeared in the air. They fell into the Nether King’s hand.

Receiving the Chili Strips, the Nether King felt as though his life changed. He became alive once again! He ran to a side and began sucking on a Chili Strip. The spicy flavor made him unable to stop.

Nangong Wuque clicked his tongue in wonder at the Nether King. It was as though he had discovered a new continent.

He went over to the Nether King and asked with glistening eyes, “Little Ha, your stripping finger is incredible. Can you teach me that skill?”

The Nether King raised his head while still sucking on the strip. Looking at Nangong Wuque, who was looking at him with curiosity, he said, “Alright, but for five Chili Strips.”

Ow...

Nangong Wuque was speechless. This person was crazy for Chili Strips!

...

A violent aura filled the air in Heavenly Pill City. The experts from the Star Pill Tower gathered and the head, Luo Danqing, wore a broad robe as he stood there arrogantly. His gaze was deep as he looked at the distance.

There, the gates of Heavenly Pill City slowly opened. The roar of the gates opening resounded through the nine heavens.

Rumble!

Outside the pill city, the murderous spirit of the great Shura Army rose as they gazed at the experts of the Pill Palace!

The Shura Sovereign was clad in full armor. He waved his Shura Sword as he smiled nefariously. His penetrating gaze seemed to pierce through the void as he gazed directly at the head of Pill Palace, Luo Danqing.

The war had begun.

## Chapter 610: Jade-Faced Alchemist, Luo Danqing

Heavenly Mist City, Pill Tower.

A metal warship ripped through the sky and landed slowly on the platform in front of the Pill Tower. A human silhouette walked unhurriedly out of the warship. He was dressed in a long robe, with the edge dragging along the ground. The man clasped his hands behind his back and squinted his eyes. He strolled into the tower while Grandmaster Xuan Ming and company looked at him with respect in their eyes.

In a chamber inside the Pill Tower, Fifth Elder sat with his legs folded. His face was ashen as he coughed blood while allowing his body to recuperate.

The stone door opened and a man in a long robe stepped in, saying with an affable smile, “Old Fifth, looks like you’ve been rather seriously injured.”

The Fifth Elder was startled when he saw the man before him. “Third Elder, why are you here?”

The Third Elder smiled, “Why can’t I be here? Shura Sovereign led his troops to attack the city. Hence, the Palace Master assigned me here since he was too pre-occupied with the war.”

The Fifth Elder’s face grimaced, “the Shura Army... can the Palace Master handle it?”

The Third Elder shook his head then settled down at a spot in the secret chamber and sighed, “This is a unique invasion. The Hidden Dragon Royal Court is involved too. The situation now is bleak, I have to get back to the war after the business here is settled. It is obvious that the Hidden Dragon Royal Court wants to lay their hands onto our Pill Palace’s alchemy skills. It’s just like what happened to the Valley of Gluttony years ago.”

After he spoke, the entire chamber sank into silence.

Moments later, the Third Elder broke the silence, “Old Fifth, did you see a girl with white hair when you came out from the Secret Territory?”

“You mean the white-haired girl... The runner-up from the Magical Hand Conference? White Demon Jiang Ling?”

“That’s right, she’s a good-for-nothing disciple of mine. Sigh. I thought this lass could win the championship after three years of sweat and pain but alas, she failed,” the Third Elder said with regret.

“That lass is fine. Though she was seriously injured, her condition has stabilized and she is out of danger after consuming my elixir. The emergence of the ferocious beasts in the Heaven Secret Territory is too puzzling. I will continue to uncover the truth when I get better.”

The Third Elder’s eyes gleamed upon hearing that Jiang Ling was fine. He left the chamber and ventured towards the whereabouts of Jiang Ling after having some words with the Fifth Elder.

“My good old disciple, hopefully, you accomplished what your master had instructed you by successfully summoning that great man!”

The Third Elder walked progressively faster out of the room, with his eyes full of passion.

...

Around the Cloud Mist Restaurant, rain poured heavily and loudly through the arched heaven, not seeming to stop.

At the front of the restaurant, clothes which were ripped off the bodies of the experts started to fly around in the air, leaving no room for imagination about the horrific episode that had taken place at the front of the restaurant.

Bu Fang looked at the disappearing clouds at the far end before he strolled back to the kitchen as he continued to practice his culinary skills.

The Nether King, on the other hand, was holding onto five Chili Strips and he walked around gaily.

Nethery sat on the Netherworld Ship, swinging her fair and beautiful legs. Her black tresses were spreading out and draping along her forehead, covering her exquisite face.

Blacky lay on the ground as it took a nap; its lumps of fats shook as it breathed in and out.

Eighty the chicken strolled around the restaurant in a relaxed manner. The spirit energy around the Path-Understanding Tree was rather strong.

Whitey was back in the kitchen while Shrimpy was playfully resting on its chubby head.

The Nangong siblings were with the other diners in the restaurant.

Not long after, Nangong Wuque pulled the gluttonous Nether King out of the restaurant.

The restaurant suddenly became extremely quiet.

Bu Fang came out after practicing his culinary skills for some time. He pulled out a chair and sank into it at the front of the restaurant, admiring the drizzling rain. He heaved a heavy breath.

This sense of relaxation seemed pretty good.

The rain continued to pour, resembling beaded curtains, shady, blurry, and ceaseless.

Bu Fang looked ahead and felt his heavy-lidded eyes closing. A while later, his faint snore could be heard.

...

Outside the Heavenly Pill City, a fierce aura filled the skies.

Millions of shuras gathered and the horrific true energy linked together and shot through the clouds. It was as though it wanted to pierce through the clouds of the arched heaven.

The strongest men of the Ancient Shura City stood proudly, giving out a dreadful air. As they released the true energy in their bodies, the chains behind them started to sway as they seemed as though they were about to charge into the sky.

Shura Sovereign, clothed in his battle armor, had a slight smile on his demonic face. His malevolent eyes stared at the city walls of Heavenly Mist City. His smile intensified as he looked upon the opening doors of the city gate.

There was a number of women who wore battle armor standing in the midst of the Shura Army. The austere leader was the Shura Saintess of the Ancient Shura City. She held drumsticks as she slowly slammed them against the huge drum. She swayed elegantly to the beat.

The thunderous “gong” of the battle drums struck a chord in the hearts of the people. Every sound was magical and everyone’s blood started to boil. It was in the middle of this incessant drumming that the energy surrounding the members of the Shura Army soared.

With a loud howl from the Shura, its imposing presence shook the nine heavens.

The Shura Army was like a piercing sharp divine sword, aimed to destroy, sparing no one.

The expert from the Hidden Dragon Royal Court looked upon it with a heavy heart.

“It has to be the Shura Army. Though the Shura Sovereign is full of himself, he can truly lead his army very well. It’s no wonder then that he dares to challenge the Hidden Dragon Royal Court...”

The experts of the Pill Palace were trembling when faced with such a fiery and imposing presence of the Shura Army.

On the city wall stood the alchemist in their alchemic robes. They were terrified when they saw the fearsome army below them. The army was like an arrogant, crimson phantom spirit, akin to the Shura himself, draining the alchemists of all their hope!

The alchemists who dashed out of the city gates were even more horrified as they were more likely to face the dreadful forces directly than those on the city walls.

They were only alchemists. Even if their cultivation base wasn't weak, they were completely defenseless against the shuras who crawled over mountains of knives and swam through seas of blood.

The presence of the Shura Army was enough to cause the alchemists' legs to tremble like jelly. They almost slumped to the ground.

The Palace Master of the Pill Palace, Luo Danqing, stood at the peak of the city, dressed in a loose long robe. The strong wind blew, blowing furiously at his robe. His eyelashes quivered slightly but he was nonchalant.

He stared at the fearsome army which was as frightful as an army of tigers and wolves. His gaze seemed to pierce through the air and landed on the man who was holding a sword on the battlefield. Of course, he looked at the haughty Shura Sovereign.

Their gazes met in the air, and a thunderous buzz seemed to fill the surroundings.

"The Palace Master of Pill Palace, Luo Danqing? It's said that you are the divine soul expert who formed a three-steps soul ladder. You are one of the strongest people in the Hidden Dragon Continent. Though I might not be as talented, I enjoy challenging the strong. I would now like to issue a challenge to you with my Shura Sword." The Shura Sovereign smiled, exuding an aura of overpowering arrogance.

Luo Danqing remained impassive, "There was never any feud between the Pill Palace and the Ancient Shura City, so why are you attacking my city? Because of a little chef? We are both lords of our forces so you do not need those preposterous excuses. Could it be that the Hidden Dragon Royal Court is out to destroy my Pill Palace?"

“No... No. It is really because of the little chef. However, exterminating the Pill Palace is a bonus.” The Shura Sovereign raised his sword, as the corners of his lips curled upwards and he smiled slightly.

Luo Danqing did not speak further. The evil air between his brows emerged as his gentle face changed; he became swift and fierce.

Rumble!

The drumbeats resounded through the skies.

Luo Danqing put his hands behind his back while listening to the drums. As he walked on the top of the walls, every step that he took in the air was as though he was walking on a flat piece of land. With every stride, his fiery presence intensified. He appeared like a humongous mountain in the eyes of the Shura Army.

The mountain was still enlarging.

It was daunting to see one man ably withstanding the brunt of the millions in the Shura Army.

The experts of the Pill Palace looked at the Luo Danqing's back and were full of admiration. This was their Palace Master, the almighty Luo Danqing.

Rumble!

There was a stern look on the Shura Saintess' face while her beautiful body swayed to the beat of the drums; her rhythm was awe-inspiring.

Luo Danqing shifted his glance toward the Shura Saintess. Then, he breathed out lightly and a roar escaped his mouth. That roar pierced through the imposing presence of the Shura Army like a sharp spear.

The Shura Saintess gave a soft grunt and coughed out blood as her body was flung backward.

The facet of the drum shattered instantaneously and the drumstick was flung far and wide.



“What a good jade-faced alchemist, Luo Danqing! Attack!”

Shura Sovereign’s piercing eyes looked like they were spitting fire and he charged into the vault of the heavens. With his sword in his hand, the sky was filled with the scent of blood as a dreadful presence shot to the sky. The Shura Sovereign stepped out of his chariot, striking forward with his sword. True energy of overpowering arrogance stormed and swept across the battlefield.

Regardless of their allegiances, the fighters of both parties raised their heads earnestly and looked up at the two figures who were in the sky.

Shura Sovereign against the jade-faced alchemist, Luo Danqing!

They were excited beyond compare!

Luo Danqing continued his howling as his long robes fluttered. Emerald rays of light diffused, forming the three-step soul ladder. He was surrounded by a storm of energy!

“You dare to attack my city! You shall bear the brunt of my fury! The Pill Palace shall not be lorded over! The noble alchemist shall not be attacked!”

Luo Danqing’s eyes turned emerald as he spread out his hands and instantly, the energy surrounding him gathered, forming a gigantic blazing green lotus in the air.

The green lotus revolved as its fiery blaze shot into the heavens.

The experts of Pill Palace were stirred up and fired up!

That was Luo Danqing’s Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, the Green lotus of Destruction! The flame which was ranked amongst the top of all the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames!

“I do not care about what kind of Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame this is. Everything will be useless against my Shura Sword!” The Shura Sovereign remained impassive as he raised his sword. The sword energy shot across the sky as it shot out.