

Gourmet 471

Chapter 471: He Won't Say Aloud The Suffering in the Heart

The sensation that previously stimulated her taste buds and allowed her whole body to shiver in pleasure was extremely marvelous. The Netherworld woman was unconsciously already addicted to it, and she wanted to taste Bu Fang's Dragon Blood Rice again.

However, while the Netherworld woman was being anxious and impatient, Bu Fang was nursing a headache over the situation. It wasn't like he did not want to make it, it was just that... he didn't have its ingredients.

He still had Dragon Blood Rice, but he couldn't completely replicate the taste of the full Dragon Blood Rice dish with just Dragon Blood Rice alone. There would be a great difference in its taste with or without a blood crown.

However, if all Bu Fang had to do was fry the Dragon Blood Rice, he could, obviously, do it. Cooking an extremely delicious Dragon Blood Rice dish wasn't even something difficult to him, after all.

Still, without a blood crown, the Dragon Blood Rice would be incapable of providing enough spiritual essence for the Netherworld woman.

Being unable to provide customers a perfect experience was a shame and disgrace to any chef. Bu Fang couldn't allow himself to make such a dish.

The Netherworld woman pitch-black eyes were watching Bu Fang, and her gaze caused Bu Fang's hair to stand on end because it was pure and filled with expectation.

Bu Fang felt like he would be a sinner if he rejected her.

"Bu Fang, kiddo, don't you still have the Crystal Source Purple Essence?"

Blacky, who was supposed to be sleeping somewhere on the deck, had appeared beside Bu Fang at some unknown time and whispered to him.

Crystal Source Purple Essence?

Bu Fang's eyes instantly lit up. Blacky was right. Although he didn't have a blood crown, he still had the Crystal Source Purple Essence. This precious ingredient was even richer in spiritual essence than the blood crown was. Back then, the Netherworld woman even flew into a rage because of it.

As Bu Fang was thinking about this, he directed a gaze at Blacky, looking at the plump dog in doubt.

He knew that the lazy dog's purpose for mentioning the Crystal Source Purple Essence would definitely not be this simple.

Bu Fang suddenly realized that after parting with the lazy dog for a while, it had become way sharper and scheming.

"The Crystal Source Purple Essence is an excellent supplement. Even if it isn't cooked and directly consumed, it would still taste excellent; moreover, it's brimming with spiritual essence, and it will have an outstanding effect in dispelling the Netherworld woman's curse," Blacky explained to Bu Fang.

The Netherworld woman's eyes lit up when she heard this.

Bu Fang was dumbfounded; he felt that something was fishy about all of this.

"Your words seemed quite logical; however, we must first find a way to leave the Cloud Sea Secret Realm before discussing it. Before leaving this Secret Realm, I will surely make a dish for this woman," Bu Fang said and walked forward without looking back.

The Netherworld woman was worried, and her long legs strode forward as she followed Bu Fang.

"Old Bu, did you raise this plump dog? I never once saw it at the store." Nangong Wuque's eyes lit up when he saw Blacky.

The first thought he had when he saw the dog was "this dog really is plump and fat". His second thought was "such a plump dog would definitely be quite delicious".

Nangong Wuque had stolen a chicken in the Pill Tower before, so when he saw this black dog, he subconsciously reached out to stroke it. There was nothing more exciting than stealing chickens and stroking dogs.

However, when he saw the long, black-haired woman behind Bu Fang, his entire body shivered.

He was extremely frightened of that woman; she had left a shadow in his heart.

Blacky seemed to sense Nangong Wuque's gaze which harbored malicious intentions. However, it only twitched its mouth, disinclined to care about the clown.

"How are we supposed to leave this secret realm?" Bu Fang did not answer Nangong Wuque's question but asked him something else, instead. If they wanted to leave this secret realm, then they would surely need Nangong Wuque's help.

Although this guy was just a clown, he was still the successor of the Nangong Family; he must have a more throughout understanding of the secret realm than they did. Since he knew how they could enter it, then he would surely know how they could leave it.

"Are we leaving this early?" Nangong Wuque was quite taken aback when he heard Bu Fang's question.

Why would they leave? What happened? Could it be that the fights in the secret realm had already ended? Were they already done fighting for lucky chances and other treasures?

"Indeed. If we don't leave, why would we stay here?" Bu Fang calmly asked him.

Nangong Wuque took a look at the Netherworld woman and suddenly had the urge to charge at her, even if it meant risking his life.

He had gone through great troubles to enter the secret realm so that he could get some lucky encounters which would make him powerful enough to take back his Nangong Family.

However, what did this woman do?

She imprisoned him in that dark, eerie and cold cabin, frequently licking him.

What was the outcome of all that?

He ended up missing all the lucky chances... He ended up coming to this secret realm in vain.

Why was the world harming him like this? It felt as though countless invisible arrows had pierced his heart, causing his tears to flow without stopping.

Bu Fang didn't understand why Nangong Wuque had started weeping again. They had only parted for a short while, and this clown had become fond of weeping like a woman. While others came to this secret realm to fight over lucky chances, did this clown come there to change his sex?

"Leaving this secret realm is quite simple. There is an array in this secret realm which my Nangong Family spent a large sum to set up. The array will teleport us out of this Cloud Sea Secret Realm," Nangong Wuque said while wiping his tears.

He was really suffering at this moment, but he did not speak about it.

"A teleportation array?" Bu Fang nodded. If there was a disposable array available, then everything would be quite easy.

"Can you find that teleportation array? If you bring us to it, I will immediately start cooking the improved version of Dragon Blood Rice for you," Bu Fang turned around and said to the cheerful Netherworld woman.

The Netherworld woman nodded and raised her hand. The ship's sail immediately began to flutter as a strong wind blew at it, then the ship began to move swiftly on the sea.

"Wait for a while. You will see the teleportation array soon," the Netherworld woman said. "Don't forget what you said."

Bu Fang calmly nodded at her.

Mucus dripped down from Nangong Wuque's nose. He ran his hands through his red hair, pulled Bu Fang to a corner, and began to ask him about all that happened in the Secret Realm.

Although Nangong Wuque's trip to this secret realm had been in vain, he had still come there, so he wanted to learn about the events that had occurred. This way, when he went back and someone asked him about his trip, he would be able to answer them.

Bu Fang didn't think much of it and informed Nangong Wuque about some matters.

However, he obviously still hid some facts from him like the ingredients which he obtained and how he obtained a phoenix egg by chance and so on.

"That old dog Nangong Xuanhe died? Hahaha! It is good that he died. Even before I came to this secret realm, I knew that the old dog would die soon, and it happened just as I had expected."

Nangong Wuque was extremely delighted when he heard that the old dog Nangong Xuanhe died in this secret realm. He felt as though he had just found a peerless chance.

He now felt that his trip to this secret realm was worth it. Even though he hadn't gotten anything else from it, he had still gotten the news of that old dog's death, which was enough for him.

Since that old dog Nangong Xuanhe was now dead, then he would have a chance to seize his Nangong Family when he returned.

However, there was still Nangong Xuanhu out there. He was an expert who had broken through two Supreme-Being's shackles, and Nangong Wuque might not really be able to defeat him.

Nevertheless, this wasn't an issue for him. As long as that old dog Nangong Xuanhe had died, then taking care of the remaining matters would be quite easy.

"Look over there; that's the teleportation array's location."

The Netherworld woman, who had been quiet until that moment, suddenly spoke. She pointed to a light beam soaring to the sky until the deepest layers of clouds, which caused the clouds to whirl like a vortex.

It was quite a magnificent scene.

Standing on the deck of the Netherworld ship, Bu Fang looked up in the direction she indicated, and he saw that the array was an extensive island.

The Nangong Family really had spent much on it. They had actually used an entire island as a teleportation array.

There were many spirit ships speeding past the Netherworld Ship. They were ridden by the people who had survived. When these spirit ships reached the island, some black shadows shot out of them and stepped into the array.

Bu Fang nodded at her after confirming the array's location.

Green smoke curled around his hand, and the pitch-black Black Turtle Constellation Wok appeared in his grip. The Black Turtle Constellation Wok was still heavy and simple as usual, and it emitted an aura that would leave any heart palpitating in fear.

He opened his mouth and spouted a ball of golden flame. He set about fulfilling his promise to the Netherworld woman and began to cook a bowl of the Dragon Blood Rice to repay her.

The Netherworld woman stood there expectantly.

Meanwhile, Nangong Wuque stretched his neck and looked at Bu Fang's Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame with an envious gaze. He once possessed a type of Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames, too.

The rich fragrance wafting out of the Black Turtle Constellation Wok made both the Netherworld woman and Nangong Wuque feel intoxicated.

This time, Bu Fang did not have a blood crown, so he decided to use the Crystal Source Purple Essence instead. He took a warm jade bottle from his system dimensional storage, and from this bottle, rich spiritual energy wafted out. That jade bottle was filled with Crystal Source Purple Essence. The very same Crystal Source Purple Essence he found in that crystal mine.

Lord Dog suddenly appeared beside Bu Fang and stared at the jade bottle in his hands with wide eyes. That jade bottle was emitting a scent that Blacky was familiar with, and that caused the plump dog to feel excited.

It stuck out its tongue and saliva dripped off it.

The Crystal Source Purple Essence was a delicacy second only to the Sweet 'n' Sour Meat Ribs.

Bu Fang's true energy converged around his hand, and a suction force burst from it toward the bottle.

A beautiful purple drop instantly flew out of the bottle and floated above one of his fingers. This was Crystal Source Purple Essence; a drop of it contained a shocking amount of spiritual energy. He stored the jade bottle and made the purple drop float above the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

The true energy around Bu Fang's finger turned into a sharp drill and split the drop apart, right before the gaze of the others.

The sound of something being shattered faintly echoed.

The drop of Crystal Source Purple Essence had turned into smaller drops, and they all fell into the wok, causing its contents, the scarlet Dragon Blood Rice, to turn purple instantly. It had taken an extremely bright purple luster.

Bu Fang began to shake the wok, stir-frying the Dragon Blood Rice. This caused its fragrance to become richer; it now smelled so delicious that even Bu Fang himself was astonished. The Crystal Source Purple Essence was really an excellent and impressive seasoning.

Rich spiritual essence, spiritual energy, and thick clouds of steam wafted out of the wok. Everyone present couldn't help but breathe in deeply.

Bu Fang scooped up some purple Dragon Blood Rice and filled a porcelain bowl with it, which he passed to the Netherworld woman.

She impatiently grabbed the bowl and began to stuff the rice into her mouth, completely disregarding the fact that it was scalding hot. Her table manners really was a sharp contrast to her aloof and noble appearance.

"Bu Fang kiddo, where is Lord Dog's? Give this Lord Dog a bowl of it."

"Old Bu, what about mine? I haven't eaten anything for more than three days and three nights."

Just when Bu Fang turned his eyes away from the Netherworld woman in content, two voice filled with greed emerged from beside him.

The voices caused Bu Fang to shudder involuntarily.

Chapter 472 Why Did This Crazy Woman Come Out of It?

Bu Fang knew that this lazy dog didn't have any good intentions when he reminded him about the Crystal Source Purple Essence. It was only because it wanted to have a taste of the essence. That was the only reason Blacky would remind Bu Fang about it.

Lord dog looked at him with a glittering gaze which was filled with longing and expectation. This placed Bu Fang into a difficult spot.

Filling a tray with Dragon Blood Rice, Bu Fang gave the bowl to Lord Dog who began wolfing down the food. Based on how it was unceasingly waving its tail around, anyone could see how excited Lord Dog was at that moment.

Lord Dog was quite proud of how smart it was. In the past, Lord Dog directly swallowed the Crystal Source Purple Essence in one gulp. Although it was still delicious, it felt as though it was lacking something.

By letting that kiddo Bu Fang cook the Crystal Source Purple Essence, not only did Lord Dog get to enjoy the taste of the Crystal Source Purple Essence, it also got to enjoy the taste of an amazing delicacy like the Dragon Blood Rice.

"Old Bu... Where is my bowl? Give me a bowl of it as well. I didn't eat anything for more than three days and three nights. Can't you see that I became thinner after starving for so long?" Nangong Wuque said as he looked at Bu Fang with a gaze full of tears.

The fragrance emitted by the Dragon Blood Rice aroused his appetite. He found that resisting the temptation of the food was extremely painful. He knew very well that all of the dishes cooked by Bu Fang were delicacies. He had tasted some of them in the past. Now that there was another type of delicacy in front of him, how could he miss it?

Looking at Nangong Wuque, Bu Fang saw that he was blinking his eyes to emphasize his pitiable state.

No... This guy was truly too pitiful.

Bu Fang scooped out all of the remaining Dragon Blood Rice. However, he was only able to fill half a bowl.

At the very least, there was half a bowl. It was better than nothing. Nangong Wuque felt somewhat stifled as he felt that half a bowl would be finished by him in just a few mouthfuls.

However, eating something was always better than eating nothing...

Nangong Wuque received the porcelain bowl from Bu Fang and started eating the Dragon Blood Rice with relish.

The moment he placed a mouthful of the rice into his mouth, Nangong Wuque felt as though all the pores in his body opened up. Rich spiritual essence swept through his body and he felt as though he was ascending.

This dish was truly... It was really awesome.

Nangong Wuque widened his eyes as he felt a warm stream flowing through his body. The stream seemed as though it was cleansing him. The impurities in his body were constantly being washed out by the stream.

After two or three mouthfuls, all of the Dragon Blood Rice was gone.

When the food went into his stomach, Nangong Wuque felt as though energy filled his body. He also felt like his entire body was glowing. The energy which flooded his body made him feel as though his body was about to burst open. It was too tremendous... Was this the effect that a single bowl of food could cause?

How the hell was this just eating a meal? Eating this bowl of food was the same as consuming a spirit pill. Moreover, it was an exceptional spirit pill. There was no way that ordinary spirit pills would be able to cause such an effect.

Nangong Wuque immediately sat down cross-legged. His entire body started glowing with dazzling light and his clothes started to flutter around. His aura started fluctuating. That bowl of Dragon Blood Rice gave him the chance to make a breakthrough.

The Netherworld Ship was still traveling in the sea and that distant array island could already be seen clearly.

The island was filled with people. Everyone on it was able to see the Netherworld Ship. Although the ship was quite famous in the secret realms, it wasn't as though everyone was able to recognize it. When everyone looked at the ship, they felt as though a chilly breeze swept through their bodies. All of the hair on their bodies stood on end.

That was an extremely terrifying ship.

Who could be on that ship?

Yang Meiji was supporting the feeble Master Xuan Bei as the two of them stood on the teleportation array. They were waiting to be teleported by it. Of course, the two of them were able to see the pitch-black Netherworld Ship. The muscles on Yang Meiji's body shivered when she saw the ship.

Other people might not recognize it. However, she would definitely recognize the ship. Within that crevice, the Netherworld Ship displayed a peerless might.

Even that man who was covered in blood was apprehensive of the ship. It even seemed like he dreaded that ship.

Why was that terrifying ship there? Was the ship there to prevent everyone from leaving the secret realm? Did it want to destroy the teleportation array?

When she thought of the possibility that the ship was there to prevent them from leaving, Yang Meiji felt as though her entire body was stripped of all its strength. If the teleportation array was destroyed, all of them would probably end up dying in the secret realm.

Nangong Xuanhu had a solemn face as he stood on the teleportation array. His heart was shivering. He felt as though something ominous was about to occur.

"What happened to my brother Nangong Xuanhe? Why wasn't he here yet? Did something bad happen to him?"

Accidents and mishaps happened frequently in a secret realm. Even an existence like Nangong Wangtian ended up dying in the secret realm. It was definitely possible that something similar happened to Nangong Xuanhe.

However, Nangong Xuanhu still prayed and hoped that his brother could come out alive. He had already lost his second brother. He didn't want to lose his big brother as well.

The arrival of the Netherworld Ship frightened many people.

All of a sudden, a light beam shot out of the Netherworld Ship and soared to the sky. Although the radiance wasn't as intense as the light beam emitted from the teleportation array, it still contained an intense energy. It seemed like a pitch-black chain which emitted a clanking sound. It appeared in mid-air.

Was there a person making a breakthrough?

Everyone was astonished. Almost all of the experts which entered the secret realm had already broken through one of the Supreme-Being's shackles. They were extremely clear on what such a sight meant.

Who was making a breakthrough?

Moreover, from the imposing manner of the breakthrough, that person wasn't breaking through the first shackle. Instead, it was his second shackle. That was quite an amazing feat. The person who made such breakthrough should have obtained some amazing lucky chance in this secret realm.

Buzz...

It seemed like the teleportation array was affected by the aura from the breakthrough. The energy surged out of the teleportation array as it started revolving. It emitted a resplendent light and seemed as though it would tear through space.

A peculiar fluctuation spread out as the teleportation started.

Buzz...

As the fluctuations swept through Yang Meiji, she was finally able to let out a long breath. The scenery before her turned somewhat fuzzy and her head became a little dizzy as she got teleported.

Nangong Xuanhu, as well as the experts who were inside the array, were all teleported out of the secret realm.

The Netherworld Ship stopped moving forward and kept floating outside of the array.

Bu Fang stood upon the deck as he looked at that teleportation array with a profound gaze.

The energy of Nangong Wuque, who was behind him, started vanishing as his aura became more stable. Rumbling sounds could be heard, caused by his true energy. There were two pitch-black chains swaying behind him.

Nangong Wuque was so excited that he wanted to loudly cry out. Never in his wildest imaginations would he have thought that he would leave the secret realm empty-handed. However, he would be able to make a breakthrough just because of a bowl of rice given to him by Bu Fang.

It seemed as though one's lucky chance would come on its own.

Lord Dog was also done eating the Dragon Blood Rice as it squinted its eyes and wagged its tail around.

The Netherworld woman was licking the bowl and her tongue licked every part of the bowl clean.

"The teleportation array has been activated. We need to leave now," Bu Fang said.

Nangong Wuque nodded at him. He was finally able to leave this damned place and distance himself from that terrifying crazy woman. He was overjoyed because he managed to make a breakthrough and also excited as he could get far away from that woman.

The fright which the Netherworld woman brought onto him would surely cause him to have nightmares in the following nights after leaving this place. It would take some time before he would be able to forget about her.

Bu Fang took back the bowl which the Netherworld woman passed to him and nodded at her.

"I already fulfilled my promise. We will bid farewell to each other here... I hope to see you again." Bu Fang nodded at the Netherworld woman and said.

The Netherworld woman, who had a tall stature, was still expressionless when Bu Fang spoke to her. She simply looked at Bu Fang with a calm gaze and didn't reply to him.

Bu Fang didn't care about it and turned around. Treading above the Netherworld Ship's fence, the wind whistled and it blew against him. His hair unceasingly fluttered behind him.

Taking a step, Bu Fang jumped out of the Netherworld Ship toward the teleportation array below it.

The purple eyes of Whitey flickered for a moment before it unfolded its metallic wings and followed behind him.

Nangong Wuque took a look at the Netherworld woman and let out a breath before jumping out of the Netherworld Ship.

Only the Netherworld woman and Lord Dog remained on that huge Netherworld Ship.

Lord Dog looked at the Netherworld woman with a profound and meaningful gaze before it disappeared from the ship.

Only the Netherworld woman remained on the ship, standing there alone. A breeze blew across the ship and her clothes slightly fluttered. It seemed as though there was a radiance flickering in her pitch-black eyes.

Her sparkling feet lightly trod on the ground as she walked to the front of the deck. She stared at the teleportation array where Bu Fang and Nangong Wuque were. She stuck out her tongue and licked her lips as she savored the aftertaste of the Dragon Blood Rice. A light rosy glow appeared on her pale skin as a trace of excitement flashed through her eyes. She exerted strength in her legs as she jumped out of the Netherworld Ship.

A rumbling sound was transmitted from the giant Netherworld Ship as it started shrinking. It turned into a pendant which the Netherworld woman wore around her neck.

The Netherworld woman fell toward that teleportation array as her clothes fluttered in the wind.

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After he recovered from a short burst of dizziness, Bu Fang opened his eyes.

He saw the familiar but empty multi-story building which belonged to the Nangong Family and also the teleportation array below him. It seemed like they had finally left the secret realm and were back in Heavenly Mist City.

There were many people surrounding them and they were all guards of the Nangong Family who were responsible for guarding the teleportation array. The people who had been teleported out earlier should have already left.

When Bu Fang walked out of the array, Nangong Wuque and the others appeared behind him.

Whitey folded its metallic wings and continued following behind Bu Fang. Lord Dog took graceful cat steps as it strode forward at a moderate pace.

Nangong Wuque felt like his whole body was filled with power and he became extremely spirited as he sucked in a breath of air. This was the air which belonged to Heavenly Mist City.

This trip to the secret realm was an indescribable nightmare to him. He was finally able to free himself from that nightmare and was extremely delighted. The biggest cause of his excitement was that his cultivation actually broke through to the next level.

Since his cultivation had advanced and that old dog, Nangong Xuanhe, had already died in the secret realm... it was time for him to make a comeback and take back everything which belonged to him.

He also had to save that lassie, Nangong Wan. It was fortunate that Nangong Wan didn't marry that sissy, Mu Chenfeng. Who would expect that the genius alchemist of the Heavenly Pill City, Mu Chenfeng, would end up dying in the secret realm...

That wasn't the only thing which was unexpected and surprising.

Nangong Wuque took a deep breath as he felt like the Heavenly Mist City would shortly experience a turmoil. After all, there were many geniuses which belonged to first-rate factions who died in that secret realm. It wasn't a small affair at all.

The whole Heavenly Mist City would go into an uproar once again.

Nangong Wuque clasped his hand behind his back as he stood beside the teleportation array while sighing.

All of a sudden, the teleportation array behind him shone.

Nangong Wuque was taken aback when he saw that there was someone else coming out of the teleportation array. How could there still be someone in the secret realm?

He subconsciously turned around and was met with an extremely beautiful but ice-cold face.

It was truly extremely beautiful.

However, the moment Nangong Wuque saw the person, all the hair on his body stood on end. He almost pissed himself from fright.

"My frail heart! Why did this crazy woman teleport out of the secret realm?"

Chapter 473 Owner Bu's Naming Sense

Nangong Wuque was thoroughly astounded when he saw the Netherworld woman appear from the teleportation array.

Her extremely beautiful face caused his heart to shudder in fear. Her ice-cold temperament caused his body to stiffen. Why was she there? Shouldn't she stay in the secret realm forever? After he left the realm, he should never see her again, right?

This nightmarish woman had a tall stature and voluptuous curves which were covered by a black dress. Her long and white beautiful legs were perfectly straight.

She was peacefully standing in the middle of the teleportation array and looked at Bu Fang with her pitch-black eyes.

When Bu Fang heard a disturbance behind him, he quickly turned his head around. He instantly saw the Netherworld woman standing in the middle of the teleportation array. Her long and black hair which reached her waist, coupled with her extremely beautiful and pale complexion, would be able to leave a deep impression on anyone.

"The Netherworld woman?" Bu Fang was taken aback. Just like Nangong Wuque, he was puzzled. He wondered about how she left the secret realm.

Lord Dog squinted its eyes and grinned. It wagged its tail around continuously. "Maybe she was unwilling to part with your dishes," Lord Dog said in its manly and mild voice.

Um? Bu Fang was taken aback by Lord Dog's words and he turned to look at that plump dog. This fat dog's words seemed quite logical and reasonable...

The Netherworld woman strode forward. Her white and fair feet trod on the ground and it seemed like she wasn't wearing any shoes at all. It seemed as though the Netherworld woman wasn't fond of wearing shoes. She walked out of the teleportation array and followed behind Bu Fang.

"Do you still want to eat the Dragon Blood Rice?" Bu Fang calmly asked her.

The Netherworld woman, who still had an indifferent expression like before, nodded her head.

That Dragon Blood Rice which was mixed with Crystal Source Purple Essence thoroughly enchanted her. The spiritual essence contained in the dish was countless times richer than ordinary heavenly materials and earthly treasures.

If she could frequently eat the dishes cooked by Bu Fang by following him around, she would be able to easily suppress the curse. This way, she would be spared from the trouble of looking for heavenly materials and earthly treasures. She would also not suffer that hellish torment from that curse. She didn't want much and her desire was quite simple. She simply didn't want to suffer from such pain ever again.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows when he witnessed the Netherworld woman's gaze. He could feel the longing in her gaze.

"Bu Fang, kiddo, why don't you take this lassie with you? Your new store needs a new waitress... You can't call over that lassie, Xiaoyi, over to your new store, can you?" Lord Dog's voice resounded once again in Bu Fang's ears.

Bu Fang shot another glance at that plump dog. He felt that there was something fishy going on with all of this.

"I am not becoming this Lord Dog's accomplice by abducting this Netherworld woman... Am I?"

It was extremely likely that this was the case.

However, when he carefully thought about it, Bu Fang felt as though Lord Dog spoke some truth. It was true that his Cloud Mist Restaurant needed a waitress.

This woman had been living in the secret realm all along. Now that she left her home, she would be homeless in Heavenly Mist City. It would be quite cruel of him to not accept her and to let her drift around in the continent.

Bu Fang could always let Nangong Wuque look after her...

However, when he saw the frightened expression on Nangong Wuque's face as he looked at the Netherworld woman, Bu Fang knew that there was no way he would take care of the Netherworld woman.

There was no other choice. Bu Fang could only let the Netherworld woman follow him.

"Ok, you can follow me." Bu Fang nodded at her.

The Netherworld woman's eyes lit up and the corners of her mouth curled upwards in delight.

"Old Bu... Are you really going to take her with you? She's..." Nangong Wuque's face was filled with disbelief and shock as he looked at Bu Fang. Why was he taking her in? How was he supposed to go to Bu Fang's store like this?

Before Nangong Wuque could finish what he was going to say, he felt as though someone was looking at him. The gaze which locked onto his body was brimming with killing intent.

The Netherworld woman turned her head and looked at him. Her pitch-black eyes were filled with killing intent.

"Don't! Big sister, you are the most awesome person..."

Nangong Wuque instantly cowered. All the words which were about to leave his mouth became swallowed by him.

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After they left the Nangong Family's multi-story building, they entered the Heavenly Mist City's main street. This street was filled with people and it was bustling as usual.

Although there were intense and bitter fights occurring in the secret realm which resulted in a huge amount of casualties, Heavenly Mist City was still auspicious and prosperous like before. They were countless carriages pulled by spirit beasts passing through the street and tall buildings stood on each side. Sounds of people selling stuff could be heard everywhere and the fragrance of elixirs filled the seemingly chaotic city.

Nangong Wuque bade farewell to Bu Fang before leaving. His cultivation had already attained a breakthrough. There were some important matters he had to take care of now that he was back.

Bu Fang taciturnly nodded at him.

He brought Whitey, Blacky, as well as Shrimpy who was lying on his shoulders, back to the Heavenly Mist City's Cloud Mist Restaurant.

Obviously, there was another member in his party now and it was the tall Netherworld woman.

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The upper layers of the Pill Tower were shrouded by clouds and mist.

In one of its alchemy rooms, an old man, who was sitting cross-legged, had blood continuously flowing out of his mouth.

This was Master Xuan Bei, who was brought out of the secret realm by Yang Meiji. He was a man who had broken through three of the Supreme-Being's shackles and was still heavily injured by the man covered in blood. He was still injured even though it had been some time since they left the secret realm.

He still needed some time to completely recover.

Yang Meiji was nervously standing in the room as she looked at her teacher who was healing himself.

After a long while, Master Xuan Bei's aura recovered slightly. He opened his eyes and waved his hands at Yang Meiji in order to dismiss her.

"You should go to your room and properly cultivate. Try to break through to the Divine Physique Echelon. If you succeed, I'll give you a precious object," Master Xuan Bei weakly said to Yang Meiji.

Yang Meiji respectfully nodded before she turned around and left the room.

She got many precious objects on her trip to the secret realm. Although they were lacking in comparison to what Bu Fang got, she still obtained many heavenly materials and earthly treasures by following behind Master Xuan Bei.

She was already half a step in the Divine Realm. Breaking through wouldn't be too difficult for her. She was also curious about the gift which her teacher prepared for her.

Master Xuan Bei let out a long breath when Yang Meiji left the room. He raised his hand which was slightly trembling. A ball of eerie white flame appeared in his palm.

"The Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames, 'Nine Hell King Flame'? I hope that this flame can let that lassie advance further in her cultivation. I hope that she can get a good ranking in the great competition which will shortly start. Hopefully, she can enter the Heavenly Pill City's Pill Tower to train in it."

This was the Nine Hell King Flame. After Nangong Xuanhe's death, this old man took it from his corpse.

He didn't choose to fuse with it. Instead, he intended for Yang Meiji to fuse with the flame. After all, he was already quite old. He had already exhausted his potential. Not to mention the fact that Yang

Meiji was his favorite disciple. She had the highest talent in alchemy which he had ever witnessed. Her talent wasn't inferior when compared to that freak, Nangong Wuque.

Well... It was rumored that this Nine Hell King Flame once belonged to Nangong Wuque. However, it was in the hands of this old man now. It was up to Master Xuan Bei to decide who the flame would go to.

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Bu Fang returned to the district where the Cloud Mist Restaurant was situated. Although he felt like his trip to the secret realm only took a short while, a whole month had passed. Since the Cloud Mist Restaurant hadn't been open for more than a month, the surrounding elixir stores became prosperous once again.

The Nangong Family chose to open their shops in this district as they had realized that business would definitely flourish in this place. They never expected that some Cloud Mist Restaurant would suddenly appear and use a completely unreasonable method to steal their elixir stores' business.

"What the f*ck! Isn't that person Owner Bu? He is back from the secret realm?"

"Oh my God! Owner Bu is back... The store will be open for business once again."

"If that restaurant opens for business once again, wouldn't we lose our jobs? I suddenly feel quite sad and unwell... I want to cry..."

The complexion of the surrounding elixir stores' owners darkened the moment they saw Bu Fang's group walking over in an imposing manner.

Bu Fang was quite calm and uncaring. His face was expressionless and he nodded at those owners. It was as though he was greeting all his old friends.

As a matter of fact, he was really well acquitted with them. All of them had eaten in his store before. Bu Fang had always been treating his customers warmly.

Other than the owners of the elixir shops, the eyes of all the customers in their stores lit up. They were there to buy elixirs, but not anymore.

After waiting for such a long time, Owner Bu finally returned.

They could finally taste those mesmerizing dishes again. The Stinky Tofu and the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup! Those were the delicacies which captivated them...

In a few moments, an imposing and huge group of people followed behind Bu Fang. They awaited the re-opening of the restaurant.

However, after they followed the group for a while, their gazes all landed on a graceful woman who was clad in a black dress. She had an extremely beautiful face. She also had devilish curves and white jade-like beautiful legs.

What the f*ck! How did Owner Bu bring back such a beauty after going on a trip to the secret realm? Wouldn't he feel like he was letting down our Nangong goddess by bringing back a woman?

The infuriated and indignant customers fixedly started at the Netherworld woman.

The Netherworld woman stopped for a moment and turned around. She swept through them with her ice-cold gaze. All of a sudden, the customers felt as though their bodies were sealed in ice. This woman's gaze was... Too scary!

All of them shivered in fear and they no longer dared to think about anything bad at her.

The moment she turned around and started walking, her voluptuous body swayed. All of them felt as though their blood started to boil.

"It's an aloof and cold goddess!"

"She's indifferent and cold like Owner Bu! However, she's too beautiful!"

"Was that goddess looking at me a moment ago? I felt that it was surely the case! From now on, I'll come to Owner Bu's store daily to admire this goddess."

...

Bu Fang opened the store's bronze gate and walked into his store.

"Well... What is your name?" Bu Fang turned his head around and looked at the Netherworld woman as he asked her.

The Netherworld woman shot a look at him but she didn't reply to him at all. She had her usual ice-cold and indifferent face.

Bu Fang was somewhat dumbfounded by her reaction, or to say, the lack of it, and he looked at Lord Dog with a questioning gaze.

"Don't look at your Lord Dog! How can I know her name?" Lord Dog rolled its eyes at him before it yawned. It took mesmerizing catsteps as it ran to the side of the Path-Understanding Tree and lay down on the floor beside it.

Eating, sleeping, and taking catsteps... This was Lord Dog's daily life.

"From now on, you will be called Nethery. You'll be this Cloud Mist Restaurant's waitress. You don't need to do anything other than record the customers' orders and give them to me. I will provide you with meals daily and all the dishes will be brimming with spiritual essence. That will be your wage for working here," Bu Fang said to the Netherworld woman.

In any case, he already had to feed Lord Dog. There wasn't much difference if Nethery was added to the list of people he had to feed.

After Lord Dog heard the name "Nethery", the corners of its mouth couldn't help but twitch. Even a dog like itself found Bu Fang's naming sense awful.

The Netherworld woman simply stood there blankly as she nodded her head. She didn't understand what he was saying at all.

Bu Fang let out a breath and curled up the corners of his mouth as he turned around and entered the kitchen.

"Then... Let's start doing business!" Bu Fang said.

.....

At this moment, Nangong Wuque, whose body was emitting a baleful aura, stepped into the Nangong Family's courtyard.

Chapter 474 The Beautiful Waitress... Nethery.

The courtyard of the Nangong Family was extremely vast. There were many pavilions and kiosks located in the courtyard and there were streams running through it. There was a quiet and auspicious ambiance surrounding the courtyard.

The moment Nangong Wuque entered the courtyard, he immediately felt an austere air which caused him to involuntarily squint his eyes.

When he entered the residence, some guards who were quite a distance from him became extremely afraid. They all turned around and ran away. They didn't even try to block Nangong Wuque and they all acted as though they had just seen a terrifying ominous beast.

The current Nangong Xuanhu was still saddened and pained because of the loss of his brother, Nangong Xuanhe.

When his subordinates informed him that Nangong Wuque was currently rushing over to where he was, his eyes opened wide. His nostrils flared in anger. He slapped the chair he sat on, and his powerful true energy shattered it into many pieces.

"That bastard had the guts to come back? Since my big brother died in the secret realm, how did that bastard live?" Nangong Xuanhu emitted a strong murderous aura as he led some of his subordinates out of the hall.

Nangong Wuque leisurely sauntered toward Nangong Xuanhu's group.

His red hair, which was fluttering in the wind, seemed like a blazing flame.

Nangong Xuanhu's imposing manner was astonishing. With every step he took, the ground would shake and smoke and dust would rise up. His aura was rapidly rising and two swaying chains appeared behind him.

"Nangong Wuque... How dare you come back? Are you seeking death?"

Nangong Xuanhu shouted and his voice was extremely loud. It was like a drumbeat which resounded through the entire Nangong Family Residence.

Nangong Wan was imprisoned in a small simple and unadorned room when Nangong Xuanhu's shout resounded in her ears. She couldn't help but open her pretty eyes as her eyelashes slightly trembled. Why did Nangong Wuque come back?

Was he able to defeat Nangong Xuanhe and his two brothers?

Nangong Wan's heart was filled with worry as she didn't know that Nangong Xuanhe and Nangong Xuanying were already dead.

...

Nangong Wuque curled up the corners of his mouth as he calmly looked at Nangong Xuanhu, who emitted an astonishingly imposing manner. He was already an expert who broke through two of the Supreme-Being's shackles and that level of cultivation was truly powerful.

However, Nangong Wuque didn't fear him as he was also an expert who broke through two Supreme-Being's shackles. Even though he had only recently broken through the second shackle, he was a genius. If he couldn't even defeat someone in the same realm as him... What kind of genius would he be? He was still confident in himself despite the fact that he had already lost his Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames.

Nangong Xuanhu was startled and terrified when Nangong Wuque displayed his cultivation. "This bastard actually broke through another one of the Supreme-Being's shackles. It seemed as though this kid obtained many precious objects in the secret realm..."

When he thought about this, Nangong Xuanhu became even sadder. His brother Nangong Xuanhe died miserably in the secret realm, however, this kid got some lucky chances and broke through.

Comparing someone to another was truly infuriating!

The more he felt this way, the more he wanted to kill Nangong Wuque.

"Die!" Nangong Xuanhu shouted and charged at Nangong Wuque.

Nangong Wuque's eyes became ice-cold. It was finally time to pay them back for everything they had done to him.

Die!

The two of them didn't use any fancy techniques and simply clashed into one another. Their fight was brutal and crude as they fought with each other using their fists. True energy surged out from their bodies as rumbling sounds resounded.

As their chains swayed about in mid-air, they started fighting and exchanging fists. Every single strike from them caused the ground to shake.

The Nangong Family's guards apprehensively looked at the two of them as they fought. They didn't dare to join in the fight as a fight at such a level wasn't something which they could meddle in. They could only observe it from far away and wait for the outcome of the fight.

....

In the Cloud Mist Restaurant, there was a long line of people lining up as customers entered the store in high spirits.

They discovered that the beautiful woman with long black hair unexpectedly became a waitress in this store and all of them became excited. It was as though they were all injected with chicken blood.

However, many of them were nervous because of Nethery's aloof and cold temperament. Although many of them were nervous, there were also some of them who were excited by her unique temperament.

They surrounded her and continuously spoke to her. Their eyes swept up and down her curvaceous body, especially her beautiful and fair long legs... They attracted the gazes of many people.

Nethery simply stood there calmly. Her pitch-black eyes swept through everyone who was looking at her and they became even more profound and deep. She wasn't accustomed to such rapacious gazes. In fact, she loathed them.

A stream of black true energy surged out of her body and her ice-cold voice echoed in the store when she opened her rosy lips.

"Order a dish... Otherwise, all of you should scram." Her words were as always concise and to the point.

Her ice-cold attitude caused the customers to become even more excited and all of them became mesmerized by this aloof and cold goddess.

They found Nethery's ice-cold and aloof temperament even more fresh and exciting than Nangong Wan's gentle and lovely temperament. Her aloof attitude caused their desires to burn as all of them wanted to conquer her.

A customer stood up as he giggled. He went to Nethery's side and squinted his eyes as he said, "Ordering a dish? I will order a dish. However, beauty... I wonder whether you will keep this brother company and drink several glasses with me?"

Drinks several glasses?

Nethery's long and black hair fluttered up as her ice-cold gaze looked straight into the customer's eyes.

The nose of Lord Dog, who was lying beside a Path-Understanding Tree and sleeping, suddenly twitched. It opened its drowsy eyes and it happened to witness the death-seeking customer. Letting out a yawn, it shook its head and continued to sleep.

"Trying to take liberties with the Netherworld woman? I wonder where you got your courage and audacity from."

A pressure, a tremendous and terrifying one, tantamount to that of a towering mountain, caused the customer's smile to disappear. The lustful expression on his face vanished in an instant.

This aloof and cold goddess instantly turned into a demonic fiend in his eyes.

That tremendous pressure caused his chest to heave up and down intensely as breathing suddenly became extremely difficult.

This woman was.... She was too terrifying!

Nethery raised her thin and fair palm, then grabbed onto the customer's neck.

He felt as though goosebumps were rising out of his entire body when that goddess' ice-cold hand touched his neck. It felt as though it was a ten-thousand-year-old iceberg. His skin felt numb the moment she touched it.

What kind of monster was she?

The customer felt as though the shadow of death was upon him. The nearing of his death caused his whole body to shiver in fear.

The customers who surrounded him were taken aback by Nethery's actions. They didn't know why such a mesmerizing goddess would turn so scary.

"You... Let go of me!" The customer shouted in fright and terror.

Instead of releasing her grip, Nethery's black eyes became even darker and her hand exerted even more strength. The customer was choking and his face flushed red. He was suppressed internally as well!

No matter what, he was still a Supreme-Being expert. How could he be like a harmless child in front of this woman? Where did she come from? If she was so powerful, why was she working as a waitress?

The extent of Nethery's cultivation was something even Bu Fang didn't know.

In the restaurant, probably only Blacky was aware of the Netherworld woman's true power...

Bu Fang had never seen Nethery reveal the number of shackles she had broken through. He had never seen her display her true power before as well. However, he didn't care much about it. In any case, she was already his waitress.

The customer whose neck was choked by Nethery felt as though he was about to meet the end of his life soon. His vitality was quickly weakening and dissipating as time passed. Was he really going to die here?

The only thing he did was to take liberties with a woman... Why should he die because of it? Why was life so tragic?

In the end, Nethery didn't kill him. When his eyes rolled upwards and he fainted, she released him.

The customer who fell to the ground had bloodshot eyes as he heavily gasped for breath.

Turning around, he ran out of the store without the least bit of hesitation. His wretched appearance as he tried to frantically escape caused many people to suck in a breath of cold air.

Nethery's ice-cold eyes swept through everyone.

All of them felt like it was already winter as a chilly breeze blew through their heart. They felt as though their heart became frozen solid.

"Owner, give me a bowl of Egg-Fried Rice!"

"Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs! Give me a portion of delicious Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs!"

"We are all here to have a meal, why are all of you causing trouble? Give me a bowl of the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup!"

...

All of those customers felt as though their heart shuddered when Nethery swept her gaze past them. All of them quickly shouted out an order.

This woman was too terrifying... If they wanted to take liberties with her, they should first consider whether they had enough lives to do so.

Nethery expressionlessly listened to the names of dishes ordered by them before she turned around and strode forward with her long and fair legs. Her sparkling feet took several steps as she walked toward the kitchen. When she reached the window in front of the kitchen, she looked at Bu Fang, who looked back at Nethery's ice-cold and beautiful face through the window.

Nethery simply stood in front of the window motionless. She didn't say anything for quite some time. Slightly shifting her pitch-black eyes, she looked at Bu Fang for a moment. In the next moment, she turned around and left.

Bu Fang's face had a confused expression on it as he wondered what she was up to.

Compared to Bu Fang, the customers were even more confused and stupefied. They finally let out a long breath after Nethery left. However, before they were able to relax, she came back. Moreover, she was even more overbearing when she came back.

Nethery's long and black hair fluttered as ice-cold words came out of her mouth:

"Say it again... The names of the dishes all of you ordered."

Those customers were taken aback for a moment. While they were stunned, they felt an ice-cold killing intent lock on to them.

Damn! When did ordering a dish become so dangerous?

It was your problem that you couldn't remember the name of the dishes we ordered! Why are you blaming us?

The customers really wanted to cry. However, when Nethery's glacial gaze swept past them, they restrained their tears. They obediently repeated their orders to her.

Nethery's eyes flickered as she listened to them. She raised her fair and thin fingers as she tried to remember everything which the customers ordered.

After she felt as though she remembered the order, she turned around and went back to the window in front of the kitchen.

"Two... Egg-Fried Rice. Three..... Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs. One Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup. Th... Three..... Red Braised Meat."

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth couldn't help but twitch when he looked at Nethery, who waved her fingers about. She waved her fingers in the air as she stammered out the orders of the customers.

The extremely powerful Netherworld woman was actually unable to remember the name of some dishes!

As he thought of Ouyang Xiaoyi who reported the orders to him in a sing-song voice, he almost cried. He really shouldn't be comparing the two of them as it would be too cruel to Ouyang Xiaoyi.

After she was done with the order, she looked straight at Bu Fang without moving her body.

"Well... When I finish cooking the dishes, I'll put them here. You can carry them to the customers afterwards," Bu Fang said.

Nethery nodded at him without really understanding what he meant.

She turned around and looked at those customers which immediately jumped in fright when her gaze swept past them.

Don't come over... We didn't provoke you...

The customers were all fearful and apprehensive when facing the Netherworld woman.

Nethery stopped looking at them and peacefully stood in front of the kitchen window as she waited patiently for Bu Fang.

When Bu Fang finished cooking the Egg-Fried Rice, he placed it down on the window.

Nethery's pitch-black eyes immediately lit up as she looked at that bowl of steaming hot Egg-Fried Rice.

Bu Fang was taken aback when he saw Nethery's eyes glow. The corners of his mouth couldn't help but twitch as he had an extremely bad premonition.

Chapter 475 Bu Fang, I'm... Hungry

A dust storm was billowing, and the crushed rocks littering the ground were blown around by the raging winds.

Intense true energy fluctuations emanated from the Nangong Family's courtyard. This fueled the already raging winds, causing them to move so fast that anyone caught within would feel a sharp stabbing pain as they blew past one's face.

The ground was riddled with potholes and crushed rocks.

Nangong Wuque had two chains swaying behind him, which emitted a powerful aura. He was gasping for breath as his scarlet hair fluttered in the wind, looking like a blazing flame.

He strode forward slowly, stepping on the small rocks in his way, and this caused crunching noises to resound with every step he took.

Nangong Xuanhu lay strewn in a depression in the ground not far. His aura was extremely weak, and he was looking at the sky with a blank expression on his face.

"I said... that I have come, this time, to pay you back. You and your two brothers threw my Nangong Family into upheaval, and your crime is unforgivable. Hence, you should know what awaits you now," Nangong Wuque coldly said between heavy breaths.

Although he acted like a clown sometimes, once he put on a solemn and serious expression, he would look dignified and imposing.

He pulled Nangong Xuanhu out of the rubbles and stared at him coldly.

Although Nangong Xuanhu was in a sorry state and had blood dripping down the corners of his mouth, he suddenly began to laugh heartily. He laughed loudly despite coughing blood.

"Nangong Wuque... did you assume that everything will end after you take back the Nangong Family?"

Nangong Xuanhe's eyes were filled with madness at this point.

"It will be useless because without Nangong Wangtian and us three brothers, the Heavenly Mist City's Nangong Family will be quickly swallowed by the Zhang and Lin Families. At that time, your fate won't be any better than my mine," Nangong Xuanhu said while laughing maniacally.

When Nangong Wuque heard that, his expression became quite gloomy. He let out a long breath and struck Nangong Xuanhu's face with his fist, sending him flying. Nangong Xuanhu crashed into the ground, and his blood splattered around.

"Don't worry. The Nangong Family won't decline in my hands," Nangong Wuque said in a decisive and resolute tone.

He gazed at the terrified guards who were still in the vicinity.

"From now on, I'm the patriarch of the Nangong Family. All of you must obey my orders," Nangong Wuque said.

How could the guards dare to refute? After all, out of the three siblings, Nangong Xuanhe and one other were already dead; only the crippled Nangong Xuanhu remained.

Hence, the guards would obviously support and endorse Nangong Wuque.

"Good, throw this old dog into the prison. He will remain there till my Nangong Family thrives again so that he can witness it."

The guards' hearts shuddered, but they quickly complied and surrounded Nangong Xuanhu, whose cultivation had already been crippled by Nangong Wuque, and took the former to the prison.

Nangong Wuque rubbed his chest slightly while gazing from afar, and his expression couldn't help but distort everytime he rubbed it.

Nangong Xuanhu was right; it would be extremely difficult for the Nangong Family which had lost many of its experts to still have a footing in the Heavenly Mist City.

The Lin and Zhang Families would surely not let such a gold mine like the weakened Nangong Family off.

Moreover, many disciples of first-rate factions died within that secret realm, and the Grand Barren Sect, Wind and Thunder Pavilion, Puppet Sect, and other powerful factions would surely dispatch their experts to the Heavenly Mist City.

As the Nangong Family owned that secret realm's teleportation array, they would surely be the first to bear the brunt of their anger.

All of this was really troubling!

.....

Nethery held out her palm and took the fragrant, steaming hot bowl of Egg-Fried Rice.

"Carry it to the customer who ordered it," Bu Fang said as he looked at Nethery.

Nethery nodded without diverting her gaze from the Egg-Fried Rice.

Her delicate face leaned closer to the bowl, and when the steam from the bowl blew past her, her pale face couldn't help but take a rosy glow. She stuck out her tongue and licked the Egg-Fried Rice, then she threw some of the rice into her mouth. The Egg-Fried Rice's sweet taste exploded in her mouth, and her eyes couldn't help but light up.

It was too delicious!

Nethery licked her lips, and her eyes glowed.

Bu Fang was speechless as he looked through the windows at Nethery, who was licking the Egg-Fried Rice, and the corners of his mouth couldn't help but twitch.

As expected... it was really unreasonable to make such a woman a waitress.

Nethery then went and dropped the porcelain tray in front of a customer.

The customer was stupefied when he saw the Egg-Fried Rice he had ordered; there was less than a third of it left. He turned around and looked at Nethery. The outrageously beautiful woman's eyes were still staring at his tray intensely, and the corners of her mouth still had some grains of rice sticking to it.

Could you please not do this to me...

The customer wanted to weep but he couldn't, and when he remembered this woman's terrifying power, he didn't dare to flare up.

"Beauty, I will gift you the remaining Egg-Fried Rice, so please serve me another one," the customer said, enduring his pain.

A bowl of Egg-Fried Rice cost ten crystal!

It was even more expensive than ordinary elixirs.

When Nethery heard his words, she looked at him in surprise and discovered that his gaze appeared sincere. She took the porcelain tray without demur and stuffed the remaining Egg-Fried Rice into her mouth.

Although the amount of spiritual essence contained in the Egg-Fried Rice was minuscule, the dish tasted delicious. It was as delicious as the Dragon Blood Rice which Nethery preferred over heavenly materials and earthly treasures. Now that another delicious dish was right in front of her, she most certainly would not let it off.

When she finished eating the Egg-Fried Rice, she wiped her rosy lips in content. Her tender lips now had an alluring luster to them because they were moistened by oil.

Many customers looked at her with blank expressions.

"Nethery, come over here."

Bu Fang's indifferent voice echoed; he was leaning against the kitchen's door and watching her.

Nethery suddenly became flustered like a child that was caught pilfering candy.

However, Bu Fang didn't scold her; he just explained to her what she had to pay attention to while she was serving dishes. He placed emphasis on the fact that she wasn't allowed to pilfer food.

Nethery had already eaten to her fill, so she nodded in an aloof manner.

The remaining dishes were properly served to the right customers' table; this left Bu Fang quite satisfied.

Nethery had adapted to her current job, and she seemed quite fond of it and accustomed to it. However, when Nethery served a dish, she involuntarily licked her lips because she really wanted to pilfer it.

Enduring such an impulse was like torment to her.

If Ouyang Xiaoyi saw Nethery's current predicament, then the little lass would nod at her in content.

Who wasn't like this when they just started at Owner Bu's place?

The day's business quickly came to an end. After the last customer left the store, Bu Fang closed its bronze gate. He pulled a chair and sat on it, and rested for a while.

Nethery strolled around barefooted; she seemed really curious about everything in the store.

After walking around for a while, Nethery looked for a seat and sat down. She blinked her pitch-black eyes and turned to stare at Bu Fang.

"Bu Fang, I'm... hungry," Nethery said.

Bu Fang was taken aback by her words, and at that moment, Lord Dog suddenly appeared beside him and said, "This Lord Dog is also hungry."

Hasn't this plump dog been sleeping since they returned? It got hungry even though it didn't have to move in the slightest... Was it a dog or a pig?

Bu Fang was flabbergasted.

He stood up and went to the kitchen.

Nethery also stood up and followed him.

However, when she was just about to enter the kitchen, she was stopped by Bu Fang, so she could only return to her seat.

After Bu Fang entered the kitchen, he took out some Dragon Blood Rice and skillfully cooked Dragon Blood Rice smeared with Crystal Source Purple Essence and Sweet 'n' Sour Dragon Meat Ribs mixed with Crystal Source Purple Essence.

When he finished cooking the dishes, he lifted each of them with a hand and went out of the kitchen.

Nethery and Lord Dog were already quite anxious from all the waiting and looked at Bu Fang with the same expression.

"This is Nethery's." Bu Fang put the Dragon Blood Rice in front of the Netherworld woman.

"This is Blacky's." He put the Sweet 'n' Sour Dragon Meat Ribs in front of Lord Dog.

Rich fragrances and dense clouds of steam wafted out of both dishes, causing the store to be somewhat misty.

Lord Dog, who was already impatient, instantly began to wolf its food down.

After taking a mouthful of its food, Lord Dog couldn't help but squint its eyes and wag its tail around as it enjoyed the taste of the Sweet 'n' Sour Dragon Meat Ribs. "I'm truly too blessed; that kiddo's Sweet 'n' Sour Dragon Meat Ribs really is the real deal. I finally taste a delicious Sweet 'n' Sour Meat Ribs after such a long time."

The Netherworld woman was scooping the Dragon Blood Rice with her hand and stuffing it into her mouth.

Bu Fang couldn't help but furrow his brows when he saw this.

He went to the kitchen and brought back a porcelain spoon which he gave to Nethery, hinting at her to use it to scoop food, instead.

Nethery stared at that porcelain spoon for a long time, but in the end, she tossed it aside and continued using her hand to stuff rice into her mouth, which now had oil dripping down it.

She really did not have manners befitting of a beautiful woman.

Nevertheless, her table manners were still better than Lord Dog's.

Bu Fang felt helpless. It seemed that teaching the Netherworld woman how to use a spoon would be an extremely difficult task.

Squish! Squish!

In the brightly lit store, the Netherworld woman and Lord Dog were happily and noisily eating their meals. The noise they made was even audible outside the store.

By nightfall, two crescent moons hung in the dark sky, emitting a gentle light akin to a gauze draped over the world. Not only was it gentle like water, but it was also capable of calming one's heart.

"Bu Fang, kiddo, your culinary skills have improved a lot. This Sweet 'n' Sour Meat Ribs... Woof! Lassie, don't steal this lord dog's Sweet 'n' Sour Meat Ribs!!"

"I will eat just a piece to taste its flavor," the Netherworld woman's cold voice rang out.

"Woof! Do you want to stir a fight? That wasn't 'just a piece'! Lassie, are you looking for trouble?"

The corners of Bu Fang mouth couldn't help but twitch as he watched Blacky hide its porcelain bowl underneath its paws and the Netherworld woman who eyed it with a flickering gaze.

"As long as you both are happy, it is fine."

The next matter he needed to sort out was where the Netherworld woman would sleep.

Chapter 476 Is This Place Paradise?

Where should he have the Netherworld woman sleep?

Bu Fang pondered as he sat on a chair and watched the Netherworld woman cheerfully fight over Sweet 'n' Sour Meat Ribs with Lord Dog. This small matter had already given him a headache.

This store had just two rooms: one of them was his, and the other belonged to Yang Meiji.

Should he let her stay in Yang Meiji's room? If he did, then what would he do if Yang Meiji suddenly returned? Although she rarely came back to the store, it would be really awkward if she returned someday and found someone occupying her room.

Or should he let Nethery stay with him in his room?

After he mulled over it for a while, Bu Fang decided to rule that out.

"Smelly lassie, if you dare steal this Lord Dog's Sweet 'n' Sour Meat Ribs again, then I really will flare up." Lord Dog wagged its tail as it glared at the Netherworld woman who was holding a piece of Sweet 'n' Sour Meat Ribs in her fair and thin hand.

The Netherworld woman licked her ruddy lips, which emitted a peculiar allure, and stuffed the piece of Sweet 'n' Sour Meat Ribs in her mouth, then ate it noisily. The delicious piece of Sweet 'n' Sour Meat Ribs pleased both her body and her heart, overwhelming both with pleasure.

Blacky felt as though something was wrong with his entire being; it was as though something in it had just gotten shattered.

How infuriating!

The plump dog suddenly realized that deceiving the lassie and bringing her back was equivalent to digging a pit for itself. This lassie was actually such a glutton. Would anyone believe how much she had eaten this day alone? Yet, she still wasn't satisfied, and even went as far as stealing my own Sweet 'n' Sour Meat Ribs.

Could she be any more unreasonable and overbearing?

Did she assume that it was easy for this Lord Dog to get some Sweet 'n' Sour Meat Ribs?

Blacky had no means of dealing with her. It wasn't like it just could wave its paw and slap her away, could it?

It was, after all, Blacky itself who lured her there. Since that action was a disaster which it had brought on itself, then Blacky could only restrain its tears and bear it.

When Lord Dog saw her squint her eyes while happily and noisily eating its Sweet 'n' Sour Meat Ribs, it barked at her in rage before wolfing down the remaining food on its bowl.

Lord Dog quickly stuffed all the Sweet 'n' Sour Meat Ribs on the tray into its mouth.

Its mouth bulged, and its eyes were wide open, glaring at the Netherworld woman. Then, it began to chew while keeping its gaze on Nethery.

As Bu Fang watched them, he felt speechless.

Didn't this petty and stingy dog have a sliver of integrity? How could it fight over food with a woman?

When the Netherworld woman noticed that Lord Dog had eaten all the Sweet 'n' Sour Meat Ribs on its tray, she indifferently grabbed the porcelain tray and began to lick it.

The porcelain tray had been smeared with the broth of the Sweet 'n' Sour Meat Ribs' juice, which was quite delicious.

Lord Dog almost choked when it noticed what she was doing.

Could you please not be this demented? Couldn't you let my broth off?

Bu Fang was quite stunned by her actions. "Fine, let's just assume that I didn't say anything about this woman before; however, this woman, Nethery, really is insane."

When she placed down the porcelain tray, she lay down on a chair in a cozy manner. She was now so indolent, her actions were akin to a meek black kitten's. Her voluptuous body heaved as she breathed; this action exuded a special allure.

Her pitch-black long hair had sprung loose in front of her face, covering half of it. The part of her face that was still visible was so beautiful that its allure was capable of shaking one to his core.

After Lord Dog swallowed down the Sweet 'n' Sour Meat Ribs, it licked its lips. It gave Nethery, who was lazily lying on her chair, a gaze and snorted; then, it strode forward with graceful cat-like steps and returned to the side of the Path-Understanding Tree, where it lay down and went back to sleep.

Eating its fill and sleeping afterward was Lord Dog's preferred lifestyle. This was also the reason why it had become so fat.

The Netherworld woman gazed at Bu Fang and curled the corners of her lips upwards, expressing her happiness to Bu Fang.

Afterward, still subject to Bu Fang's dumbfounded gaze, Nethery stood up, and a pitch-black true energy emanated from her palm. She waved that hand, and the pitch-black Netherworld Ship, which was emitting an archaic aura, appeared right there.

With a loud rumble, the Netherworld Ship fell beside Lord Dog, creating strong winds that blew its fur, causing it to flutter.

Under Nethery's fine control, the Netherworld Ship shrank down by a large margin, and soon, it had shrunk to a size that let it fit right in the store. It stood just beside the Path-Understanding Tree.

What was this woman up to?

Bu Fang was taken aback by her actions and looked on in confusion.

He watched the Netherworld woman, whose long hair extended all the way down to her waist, walk toward the Netherworld Ship. When she reached the ship, she turned around, cupped her fists and nodded at Bu Fang, then walked forward with her sparkling feet and got aboard the ship.

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth couldn't help but twitch. It seemed that his worries were needless.

He had been thinking of where he could let her sleep, and now, it seemed he no longer needed to ponder about the issue anymore.

The sounds of uniform breathing soon began to echo from the Netherworld Ship.

Bu Fang stood up and took the porcelain trays on the table before returning to the kitchen. After he entered it, the dining room's light was extinguished, leaving it engulfed in darkness.

He threw the trays into the system's dishwasher and stretched, then patted Whitey's plump belly before going upstairs.

Bu Fang took a bath and afterward shook his wet hair, letting it hang loose. He leaned against the window and admired Heavenly Mist City's beautiful nightscape, and this brightened his mood.

The night passed without incident.

The next day, when the comfortable and warm sunlight shone in through the windows on Bu Fang's face, he slowly opened his eyes. His eyes were still drowsy, and he couldn't help but yawn.

He stood up and tied his hair with a velvet hair tie, then washed his face and rinsed his mouth before leaving his room.

When Bu Fang came downstairs, he was taken aback by a pitch-black silhouette standing between the dining room and kitchen, and staring at him with wide eyes.

What the hell?

Bu Fang jumped in fright and took a step back in retreat before he was able to see who was the silhouette. It was Nethery.

Why was she scaring people this early in the morning? Bu Fang was just speechless.

The Netherworld woman squinted her eyes, turned around, causing her waterfall-like black hair to rise gracefully into the air, and took a seat in the dining room.

Did she want to have breakfast?

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth couldn't help but twitch; this woman really was enthusiastic. He also suddenly discovered the lazy dog sitting straight in a chair, something he was seeing for the first time. It had its paws on the table and its tongue sticking out of its mouth.

These two foodies really were...

Bu Fang chuckled lightly, then turned around and went to the kitchen. He did not immediately start cooking, however. Instead, he gripped his Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife and began to practice the Overlord Thirteen Blades technique.

After he completed the temporary mission, his true energy cultivation rose by a large margin. However, he would still need several days before he would be able to break through to the Divine Realm.

He had to practice more his Overlord Thirteen Blades technique with the same focus he used to practice the Meteor Cutting Technique in the past.

If a chef sought to prevent their culinary skill from deteriorating, he would have to diligently practice every day. Constant practice makes perfect, which was extremely important to any chef.

With the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife still in his grasp, Bu Fang picked Shrimpy from his shoulder and placed it above the stove. Shrimpy was bewildered by Bu Fang's actions and looked at him in confusion with its compound eyes.

Bu Fang twirled the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife and pointed it at Shrimpy. Then, his aura became more imposing.

Shrimpy was completely unfazed by Bu Fang's imposing aura. It just ran carefreely around the stove, rapidly moving its countless tiny legs.

"Fine. I shouldn't be hasty when practicing a technique such as the Overlord Thirteen Blades."

Bu Fang stored his kitchen knife, picked up the carefree Shrimpy and tossed it back atop his shoulder.

After it was thrown back onto Bu Fang's shoulder, Shrimpy became more peaceful, lying there and spouting bubbles from its mouth.

After he had practiced his cutting technique for a while, Bu Fang started his daily cooking practice.

He took a supreme beast's meat and cut it to pieces in preparation for Sweet 'n' Sour Meat Ribs. He took out the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and spouted a ball of the golden Ten Thousand Bestial Flames, causing the kitchen's temperature to rise drastically. He poured oil into the wok and began to fry them.

After just a short while, a rich fragrance wafted out of the kitchen.

The eyes of both Nethery and Lord Dog, who were seated in the dining room, lit up, and they became very excited.

When the noise coming from the kitchen ceased, the woman and dog directed their gazes toward the kitchen and spotted a tall man slowly walking out of the dark room. He was carrying two fragrant dishes on both hands.

"This is Blacky's Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs and Nethery's Dragon Blood Rice," Bu Fang said as he calmly placed both dishes down.

After that, he returned to the kitchen. After a short while, he came out again carrying a steaming hot Golden Shumai.

The Netherworld woman used her thin fingers to scoop up Dragon Blood Rice and stuff it into her mouth. The past few days had been very blissful for her because she was able to eat dishes brimming with spiritual essence every day. Compared to the miserable life she led while drifting about the secret realm when she couldn't even guarantee her next meal, her current life was much more comfortable, even more than her life in the Netherworld.

Lord Dog happily enjoyed its Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs. However, it ate its meal fast for fear that the Netherworld woman would try to steal some of it again.

Unlike the two foodies, Bu Fang gracefully used his chopsticks to grasp a piece of the Golden Shumai which had been smeared in soup. He used the chopsticks to poke a hole in the piece of Golden Shumai, and a fragrant soup gushed out of the incision.

Bu Fang sucked the soup in a hurry.

When it entered his mouth, its mellow, rich taste made Bu Fang feel all the pores on his body open up.

It wasn't surprising that the Netherworld woman and Lord Dog were overjoyed when eating. This happened when Crystal Source Purple Essence was added to a dish, it improved the taste and flavor of the dish by an entire level.

This Golden Shumai was more delicious than the others Bu Fang had cooked in the past. It really was an extraordinary matter!

After sucking its soup, Bu Fang put the piece of Golden Shumai in his mouth and began to chew.

The flavors of pork sliced meat and rice intertwined in his mouth. When it went down his throat and into his stomach, Bu Fang felt warm. He let out a long breath because he was quite satisfied with it.

Bu Fang suddenly noticed that the Netherworld woman had finished her Dragon Blood Rice and was now staring at his Golden Shumai.

Without asking Bu Fang any questions, she directly reached out and took a piece of Golden Shumai which she tossed into her mouth, without minding that it was still piping hot.

Squish! Squish!

The woman's eyes lit up as she chewed.

"Did I discover another new delicacy once again? Is this place paradise?"

The Netherworld woman closed her eyes in pleasure, and her ruddy lips which had been smeared with oil exuded an alluring luster.

Bu Fang curled up the corners of his mouth as he watched her. This foodie really was...

He took another piece of Golden Shumai and happily ate it.

Lord Dog took pleasure in his misfortune. "It is good that this lassie didn't steal my Sweet 'n' Sour Meat Ribs today."

After it had eaten the last of its Sweet 'n' Sour Meat Ribs, Lord Dog strode forward gracefully with cat-like steps, returning to the side of Path-Understanding Tree, and lay down before falling asleep.

Bu Fang had just finished eating his second piece of Golden Shumai when he noticed, to his astonishment, that Nethery was holding two pieces of Golden Shumai, one in each hand, while she was chewing another.

He finally understood the pain that Lord Dog had gone through the previous day.

This woman really was... a glutton.

After Bu Fang had eaten his third piece of Golden Shumai, his body went stiff, and his face became expressionless because he discovered that the steamer basket was completely empty.

Chapter 477 The Owner Bu's Store's Beautiful Woman

After they had eaten and drunk to their fill, the store began its business for the day.

A loud creak resounded as Bu Fang opened the store's bronze gate. As soon as the gate was opened, warm sunrays surged into the store and shone on Bu Fang, and he couldn't help but squint his eyes.

There was a large stream of people outside as the elixir stores in the district had been hurriedly trying to sell some elixirs before the Cloud Mist Restaurant opened.

Their prices for these elixirs had become quite low because of Bu Fang's store, but it was still enough to attract some customers. Doing business like this was quite difficult for the elixir stores, but it was not so bad that it caused them to lose their capitals.

They were some customers who came to the district just to buy elixirs, after all.

Although the Cloud Mist Restaurant was already quite famous in the Heavenly Mist City, many people still didn't have a proper understanding of it. After all, Heavenly Mist City was quite big, covering a large expanse.

The district in which the Cloud Mist Restaurant was situated was administrated by the Nangong Family. Beside the Nangong Family, there were many other big families in the city: Lin Family, Zhang Family, City Lord's Palace, and other small families.

It was the collaboration between these families that formed the flourishing city called the Heavenly Mist City.

The Cloud Mist Restaurant wasn't too prominent as it was just a restaurant in a small district. Its reputation wasn't even on par with some high-grade elixir stores like the Flowing Cloud Store, which was one of the Heavenly Mist City's top-notch elixir stores. Compared to this store, the Cloud Mist Restaurant was still lacking.

There was no one in Heavenly Mist City who had not heard of the Flowing Cloud Store before, and that was the case in other cities as well. The Flowing Cloud Store could even be considered outstanding when compared with the Pill Palace or the other two Pill Cities' elixirs stores.

"Temporary mission issued: In three months, the host must spread the Cloud Mist Restaurant's name throughout the entire Heavenly Mist City, and it should be known by every citizen of the city.
Mission Reward: Spicy Diced Chicken's recipe."

As Bu Fang was enjoying the warm sun rays, the system's earnest and solemn voice suddenly resounded in his mind.

The system had suddenly issued another temporary mission on such a beautiful morning. It really was going too far with this.

Bu Fang's mouth twitched, and he let out a long breath.

This mission wasn't easy. Spreading the Cloud Mist Restaurant's name throughout Heavenly Mist City... and it should be known by every citizen of the city... Such difficulty. This wasn't something that could be achieved by cooking Stinky Tofu in front of his store.

Bu Fang felt another headache because of this matter. Restaurants were quite negligible existences in the Heavenly Mist City, so to spread its name through the whole city, he must make out of it a store which wasn't in any way inferior to a top-notch elixir store like the Flowing Cloud Store.

Such a task would certainly be quite difficult, and he currently did not have any idea how he would achieve it.

"Owner Bu, are you starting business now?"

The owner of the elixir store closest to his restaurant greeted him after watching Bu Fang open the restaurant's bronze gate.

Bu Fang nodded at him, then turned around and went back into the restaurant.

The elixir store's owner chuckled lightly before he collected the elixirs' jade bottles in display and eagerly followed the stream of people pouring into Bu Fang's store.

Although the Cloud Mist Restaurant did not have many dishes, the few dishes it did have all tasted quite delicious. More importantly, those who ate Owner Bu's dishes discovered that the dishes produced the same marvelous effects that elixirs did.

Not only were the dishes delicious, but they were also capable of increasing one's true energy. For them, this news was an extremely splendid one. Were they not buying elixirs just to strengthen their cultivation? Since they now had the opportunity to enjoy a delicacy while increasing their cultivation at the same time, how could they not treasure it?

The number of people pouring into the store kept increasing, and soon, the store was as busy as a market. Many customers were ordering dishes excitedly.

After Nethery had eaten and drank her fill, she began to do her job. Although she was a glutton, she wasn't stupid; she understood what she had to do.

Her aloof temperament and ice-cold expression attracted many customers.

Although many of them had suffered because of her the previous day, that was not the case for most of them. Many customers were mesmerized by her extremely beautiful face.

She was a goddess after all, one who wasn't in any way inferior to the Nangong goddess. Hence, how could the crowd not admire her?

However, because of the rumors about her that had spread among customers, they only admired her with their eyes; they had all heard how stupid trying to take liberties with her would be.

Since there was no one provoking her, Nethery also did not cause trouble. Her thoughts were simple. She knew that if she did everything that Bu Fang asked of her, she would get food to eat.

Her ideal life was quite simple.

After working at the job for a while, Nethery had adapted to it. She was now able to easily report the name of the dish that was ordered.

Bu Fang was quite satisfied with her progress.

The store's business carried on properly as usual.

...

In the Nangong Family's courtyard.

Nangong Wan wore a pink dress, and her long hair hung loosely behind her like a waterfall. Her exquisite face was filled with a trace of shock and disbelief, and her ruddy lips were parted slightly.

"Did you just say that the old dog, Nangong Xuanhe, died?"

Nangong Xuanhe was the main culprit for the state in which their Nangong Family had ended in. Had he just died like that? Only dozens of days had passed, right?

"It isn't just Nangong Xuanhe who passed away; Nangong Xuanying also died. As for Nangong Xuanhu, I crippled him and took back our Nangong Family," Nangong Wuque said proudly, his head smugly held high, like a proud rooster's.

Nangong Wan stared at her brother in astonishment. She clearly understood Nangong Wuque's personality. Had his clown-like personality changed because of what he went through?

If that was the case, then it really was something worth celebrating.

"Oh, right. Little Wan, didn't that old dog Nangong Xuanhe set up an engagement for you? Don't worry; that sissy, Mu Chenfeng, already died in the secret realm, so you aren't bound by any engagement now," Nangong Wuque said, donning a smile.

Nangong Wan's pretty eyes couldn't help but light up when she heard this.

"Is it true? Did Mu Chenfeng really die?"

"It's true. Some unforeseen circumstances occurred in the secret realm, and many people died. As for your brother, I... I only managed to survive after going through countless difficulties and killing countless enemies in my way," said Nangong Family solemnly, without feeling a sliver of shame.

"However, my brother-in-law was also of great help to me; he really is excellent. Shouldn't you consider it?"

Brother-in-law? What brother-in-law? Nangong Wan was taken aback. "Who are you talking about?"

"Old Bu. Not only is he quite handsome, but he is also capable of cooking dishes. Can't you see how good he is?" Nangong Wuque said, urging her.

When Nangong Wan heard this, her face instantly became completely red. She now believed that she had been really naive; how could she have believed that the personality of a clown like Nangong Wuque would change?

"If you utter another word about this matter, then don't blame for sewing your mouth shut with needles," Nangong Wan said threateningly.

Nangong Wuque's expression instantly stiffened when he heard that.

Nangong Wan coldly snorted, turned around, and left.

After she had walked for several steps, she suddenly thought of something. She turned her head around and asked, "Hey, my elixir store should still be in its old place, right? I want to continue selling my elixirs."

Nangong Wuque curled up the corners of his mouth as he watched Nangong Wan twisting her waist as she left. "What a dishonest lassie. What selling elixirs? She just wanted to eat Old Bu's Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup and meet with him. Tsk, tsk."

"Pass down my orders. Ask all the people responsible for my Nangong Family's industries to come to our Nangong Family's multistorey building immediately. I will start a family meeting now."

When he turned to saw Nangong Wan disappearing into the distance, Nangong Wuque's temperament changed instantly. He solemnly gave a guard beside him an order.

That guard earnestly nodded and left.

.....

In the Nangong Family's multistorey building.

Within a vast meeting room, there were countless chairs made of old sandalwood, and there were old men sitting on these chairs. These were the people responsible for all the Nangong Family's industries. Some of them were deacons, and some of them were elders of the family.

If Nangong Wuque really wanted his control of the Nangong Family to be firm, then he first had to control these people.

After going through such a tragic affair, Nangong Wuque had grown up, and his temperament had become more steady and stable.

The heart of many elders couldn't help but shudder as they faced Nangong Wuque's gaze. They all felt that something bad would occur in this meeting.

Many of them knew of the grudge between Nangong Wuque and Nangong Xuanhe, who was supported by his two brothers. Many of them had even helped Nangong Xuanhe, so it was natural that they would feel nervous and apprehensive. They all felt that Nangong Wuque would not really dare to harm them because they controlled many industries belonging to the Nangong Family. However, none of them was sure of what would happen.

Nangong Wuque swept his gaze past everyone present and waited until they were all seated before he comfortably sat in his own chair and gazed at them with a cold expression.

"When that old dog, Nangong Xuanhe, forcefully extracted my Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flames from my body, all of you should have been present."

The hearts of all the Nangong Family members present lurched, and their expressions became somewhat unsightly.

"All of you should have already heard that I crippled Nangong Xuanhu, that the old dog Nangong Xuanhe has died in the secret realm, and that I'm the current master of the Nangong Family. Does anyone of you object this?"

No one stood up because Nangong Wuque was the true and rightful successor of the Nangong Family.

"Since you all acknowledge that I'm the current master and patriarch of the Nangong Family, then... I should properly pay you back today."

A powerful true energy surged out of Nangong Wuque's body, and two swaying chains appeared behind him.

A powerful pressure spread throughout the meeting room, causing everyone present to tremble.

Countess guards rushed into the hall, and the ice-cold edges of their swords frightened the old men.

Nangong Wuque had truly... grown up.

...

The elixir stores that Nangong Wan saw on her way to Cloud Mist Restaurant were all doing awfully, as usual.

Their present states were no different from how it was before she disappeared for such a long time. Their businesses should have been stolen by Bu Fang's amazing dishes.

As Nangong Wan's thoughts shifted to Bu Fang's Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup, she couldn't help but crave it badly. The soup was extremely delicious and was also capable of increasing her cultivation. The fact that she could increase her cultivation while enjoying such a delicacy was a pleasant surprise. It was like getting the best of both worlds.

She arrived at her elixir store. It was delapidated because no one had taken care of it for such a long time, and it was now covered by a thick layer of dust.

She reached out and touched the building, causing a dust storm to surge and blow at her.

Finding the dust unbearable, Nangong Wan coughed.

"Fine... Tonight, I should look for someone to sweep and tidy this place up. But for now, I must go to Owner Bu's store to have a meal." Nangong Wan swung her scarlet hair around, and her long slender legs strode forward, walking toward Owner Bu's restaurant.

Since Nangong Wan had come so late in the day, there weren't many customers left in the store. Most of them had already eaten their fill and were leaving in content.

"Tsk, Tsk. That ice-cold goddess in Owner Bu's store is really beautiful; I have never seen such a beautiful woman before..."

"What nonsense are you saying? Our Nangong goddess isn't worse than her, is she?"

"What do you know? The Nangong goddess's temperament lacks big time compared to Owner Bu's beauty."

...

The customers' discussions caused Nangong Wan's body to stiffen.

Her ruddy lips, which were hidden by her veil, curled up into an ice-cold and prideful smile.

"Owner Bu's beauty? How intriguing... I must personally take a look at her."

Chapter 478 Nangong Wan Versus Nethery

The ambiance within the Nangong Family's multistory building was quite intense and austere.

The bloody purge did not take long, so the reeking scent of blood had long since dissipated.

Nangong Wuque was still sitting on his seat. At that moment, no one dared to look down on him.

"Patriarch, although our Nangong Family have gotten rid of its internal strife, the Lin and Zhang families have already started taking moves against us; they have started encroaching on our industries..." an elder said, nervously but respectfully.

"Patriarch, it has already been confirmed that the next 'Magical Hand Conference' will be held in our Heavenly Mist City. The Pill Palace has already begun to prepare for it, and countless excellent Alchemists and people with special gifts are rushing over to our Heavenly Mist City. We have to quickly confirm who will be taking our family's quota and competing in the conference," said an elder while looking at Nangong Wuque cautiously.

When Nangong Wuque heard the report, he was slightly taken aback.

The Magical Hand Conference was going to start again?

Moreover, this time, the Magical Hand Conference would be held in Heavenly Mist City. How intriguing was that? Back then, the Heavenly Mist City had been really unstable, and it caused all manner of trouble.

The conference couldn't be disregarded because it was an important event held by the Pill Palace.

The conference was not held just to boost the status of alchemists; it was also geared toward providing opportunities to all manner of people with special gifts and talents.

Although the conference didn't involve the entire Hidden Dragon Continent, it still involved everyone in the Pill Palace's territory. The Pill Palace's territory had an extremely vast expanse with a population of tens of millions. From amongst them, there were ten thousand alchemists alone, and this figure did not include people with special gifts.

The Magical Hand Conference was an event held by the Pill Palace's high-level members. One of the reasons why the conference was held was to spread the fame of alchemists. If an alchemist participating in the conference could make it to the top ten, his fame in the Pill Palace's territory would drastically increase to an extremely terrifying extent.

After all, the conference was an event completely supported by the Pill Palace.

The conference also served as an opportunity for people who weren't alchemists but possessed special gifts and talents. This included doctors, poison masters, etc. In this conference, they would all have the opportunity to display their skill, and it was already enough for them to attain a level deserving of the title "Magical Hand".

Regardless of whether or not one's skill centered around healing injuries, helping others breakthrough, or strengthening one's foundation, so long as the skill was effective and practical, it would become the focal point of the conference.

However, in the past, people with special gifts and talents were only needed to fill quotas and spots in the conference.

After all, how could a doctor, poison master, and those with other professions rival alchemists?

A single elixir would be all it took to thoroughly defeat these people.

"Patriarch, who will our Nangong Family send to this conference?" an elder sporting a foolish smile on his face cautiously asked Nangong Wuque, who was lost in thought.

In the previous tournament, it was Nangong Wuque who had represented the Nangong Family, but now that he was their patriarch, could he still participate?

This was what that elder was puzzled about.

"We will participate! How could we not participate? I suddenly have a strong interest in the Magical Hand Conference this time. I won't be the only one to participate; submit the name of that lassie, little Wan. She studied alchemy for such a long time, but she has never participated in a formal competition. Now, it's time for her to test her skill," Nangong Wuque said as he clapped his hands, his face brimming with excitement.

The elder was taken aback for a moment before nodding.

"You should take note that someone from the City Lord Palace will come to invite me over shortly. This is the Magical Hand Conference, after all, and the patriarchs of every family will be invited to discuss it," Nangong Wuque said as he stood up.

He began to walk forward, and just when he was about to leave the room, he suddenly said, "Additionally, although our Nangong family has only just gotten rid of its internal strife, it is still an existence that a random nobody can't bully. Don't fear the people sent by the Lin and Zhang families; instead, attack them back directly.

"Ah?!" Everyone was flabbergasted by his words.

"If any accidents occur, I will take care of it," Nangong Wuque said. "We shouldn't cower; if we cower, then they will bully and oppress us even more."

When Nangong Wuque had said all he had to say, he left the room.

.....

When Nangong Wan stepped into the Cloud Mist Restaurant, she couldn't help squinting her pretty eyes as she perceived the fragrance that filled the air.

She raised her fair hand and took off her veil, revealing her beautiful face. Her scarlet hair, fair skin, and her pure face made her look extremely beautiful.

The customers still in the store all stared at her blankly.

Although the Netherworld woman was beautiful, she was too aloof, cold, and indifferent, whereas Nangong Wan was pretty, lovely, and charming; her beauty could cause anyone to feel excited.

"What the f*ck! It's the Nangong goddess. Why is she here?"

"As soon as the Nangong Family's internal strife ends, our goddess rushes here... Could it be for..."

"Don't spout nonsense. Hasn't the Nangong Family already betrothed her to a genius alchemist from the Heavenly Pill City? Has she not ended her relationship with Owner Bu, yet? Tsk, tsk, tsk."

...

The eyes of every customer lit up when they saw Nangong Wan.

To these customers, the restaurant really was too marvelous. Not only did they get to eat delicious food which could increase their cultivations, but they also got to admire beautiful women; and most importantly, they also got to hear some juicy gossip about these beautiful women at the store.

Nangong Wan's voluptuous and fair body swayed as she strode forward, attracting the gazes of everyone present. She looked for a seat and sat down, then raised her left leg and crossed it over her right one. The fair skin underneath her dress was all too alluring.

All of the customers fixed their gazes on it.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Nethery came over, as usual. She had already mastered the act of coming to take customers' orders.

"What do you want to eat? Order!" said the Netherworld woman in an ice-cold tone.

However, Nangong Wan did not order a dish immediately. Instead, she raised her head, and as her scarlet bangs swayed over her eyes, her gaze fell on Nethery's body.

The fact that the aloof woman in front of her was really beautiful could not be denied; even Nangong Wan had to exclaim in surprise when she saw Nethery up close.

Black hair, black dress, black eyes, and a skin fairer than her own... Such a sight was really breathtaking and beautiful; this even made Nangong Wan feel ashamed of her inferiority.

Nethery, on the other hand, had waited for a while, but she had not heard her customer order a dish; this caused her to furrow her brows as she gazed at the customer in front of her.

"Order a dish, or... get lost!"

The Netherworld woman did not have a good temper. If it were not for the delicious dishes here, how could someone as proud as herself ever work as a waitress?

The customers in front of her were all weak existences that she could easily slap to death.

"Are you Owner Bu's new waitress? You really have a bad temper," Nangong Wan coldly said as she curled up her ruddy lips and squinted her eyes, revealing a dangerous expression.

Um?

Nethery's expressionless face shook slightly when she felt a trace of hostility. She looked at the woman in surprise. This woman was quite beautiful, but she was still not as beautiful as herself.

"Let Owner Bu come out; I will personally tell him the dish I want to order," said Nangong Wan chuckled as she raised one of her fingers and placed it above her ruddy lips.

What do you mean? Do you want to cause trouble here?

Nethery's eyes turned even more pitch-black and profound. Suddenly, as she looked at Nangong Wan, a formless suction force spread from her eyes.

Nethery's pitch-black eyes had become like profound black holes to Nangong Wan, who felt like she had been trapped within them.

Cold sweat drenched Nangong Wan's body, and she shivered intensely.

"Thump!"

Nangong Wan's mind was suddenly jolted, and she came back to her senses, feeling as though she had just managed to swim out of an extremely deep pond.

Nethery had felt a hand pat her shoulder, and the profoundness in her eyes instantly disappeared right after.

"Nethery, don't cause trouble," Bu Fang said calmly.

The Netherworld woman turned around and gazed at Bu Fang expressionlessly before snorting lightly. Then, she turned around and went over to the side of the Five Stripes Path-Understanding Fruit Tree, where she pulled a chair and sat beside Lord Dog.

Nangong Wan was gasping for breath, and her towering chest heaved. Her eyes were filled with fright. A moment ago, she thought she was going to die.

It was Bu Fang who had saved her.

She raised her head and forced a smile.

"Owner Bu, I haven't seen you for a long time. I heard that you saved my brother, so I came over to thank you."

Nethery, who wasn't far from them, widened her pitch-black eyes as she watched them.

Lord Dog, on the other hand, yawned before taking a quick look at Nangong Wan and turning away. What use did beautiful women have? It was not like they could be eaten like Sweet 'n' Sour Meat Ribs...

The spectating customers had watched the scene between Nethery and Nangong Wan with excitement, curiosity, and shiny gazes.

The Nangong goddess was actually defeated in her first confrontation with the store's aloof goddess.

This way, things were set to become even more interesting and intriguing.

Chapter 479 My sister... You Truly Had No Idea About The Truth

Nangong Wuque hummed a song as he strolled through the Nangong Family's courtyard, and his face was brimming with satisfaction. The courtyard was filled with many curved paths, but the environment was excellent; it had all kind of trees. As the sun shone down on the leaves littering the ground, it made the ground seem as if it was littered with shiny pieces of gold.

Suddenly, Nangong Wuque stopped humming, and his body trembled and shivered as though he had been struck by lightning.

"Hold on... did I miss something? That lassie, Little Wan, went to Old Bu's store, didn't she? Would she not end up meeting that terrifying woman?" Nangong Wuque pondered, suddenly feeling worried for Nangong Wan.

He clearly understood how frightening the Netherworld woman was; whenever he recalled the terrifying pressure that forced him to lie down, unable to budge, his heart would palpitate in fear.

If Little Wan did not act tactfully and ended up provoking that woman, then... the consequences would be too horrible to contemplate.

He began to nurse a headache over this concern.

A while ago, he was engrossed in showing off in front of Nangong Wan and ended up forgetting to inform her of such an important matter. "Lassie, please be safe and sound!"

At that moment, nothing else could rouse his anxiety as much as this issue, so he turned around and rushed out of the courtyard. Nangong Wuque moved really fast because he was quite worried about Nangong Wan.

"Patriarch, the City Lord has invited you to his palace to discuss some important matters."

An elder, who had just come in through the gate, saw Nangong Wuque and waved his hand before he mentioned the invitation.

"I'm busy now, so postpone it." Nangong Wuque rushed out without stopping for a single moment; the elder was just barely able to hear a few words before Nangong Wuque dashed right by him and rushed away.

Postpone it? How can I postpone it?

The elder was lost for words. "As soon as the City Lord sends someone to invite you over, you discard your job and leave; you even want me to help you postpone it..."

Nangong Wuque was still the old Nangong Wuque, after all; he was as unreliable now as he was before.

.....

Nangong Wan, who had already calmed down, smiled, looked at Bu Fang and said, "Owner Bu, how would you like me to thank you?"

When the spectating customers heard Nangong Wan say that, their entire bodies shivered. She was too charming and alluring. Since the goddess had used such a sweet voice to say such words, how could anyone bear it?

Bu Fang watched Nangong Wan in astonishment. What was that woman up to, this time? If you want to have a meal, then you should just say so. Why are you bringing up such matters?

"Nevermind that. Saving Nangong Wuque was just something I did in passing. What do you want to eat? Tell me," Bu Fang said expressionlessly.

Saving Nangong Wuque really was something he did it passing, and he did it with just a bowl of Dragon Blood Rice; it wasn't like he experienced any hardship or difficulty while doing so.

Back then, if what he needed to save Nangong Wuque was something like a hundred jars of Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup, then he could have turned around and left decisively.

A hundred jars of the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup... even if that clown Nangong Wuque was sold, he wouldn't fetch as many crystals as those jars of soup would.

Although Nangong Wan wanted to say more on that matter, she just blinked her pretty eyes and placed her order. "Okay, Owner Bu; serve me a jar of Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup."

Owner Bu's Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup was a peerless delicacy; it was the most delicious dish she had ever eaten.

"Ok, wait for a while," said Bu Fang.

After he had spoken, he turned around and went to the kitchen.

When Bu Fang left, Nangong Wan shifted her gaze to Nethery, who was sitting on a chair not far from her.

The gazes of both women met in mid-air, and there seemed to be arcs of lightning flickering between them. That was probably the rumored hostility between women.

The atmosphere in the store swiftly turned awkward.

Although the remaining customers in the store wanted to keep watching the spectacle, they had already eaten their dishes; moreover, they felt uncomfortable due to the store's awkward atmosphere.

Goosebumps sprouted all over their bodies whenever the aloof goddess' ice-cold gaze swept past them.

It was too scary...

The customers only hesitated for three seconds before they turned around and left the store.

Only Nangong Wan remained sitting in the store.

After a short while, a rich fragrance wafted out of the kitchen and assaulted their noses.

"Nethery, serve the dish."

Bu Fang's voice rang out of the kitchen's windows.

Nethery's appetite had been roused by the fragrance, and when she heard Bu Fang's order, she stood up immediately and instantly appeared in front of the kitchen. It was as though she had teleported.

A look of surprise was on Bu Fang's face as he watched the extremely excited Nethery. He could not help but feel that the woman was up to something again.

When Nethery picked up the jar of Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup, her eyes lit up with a bright glow, and she lowered her head closer to the jar, perceiving the fragrance emanating from it.

Bu Fang raised his brows when he saw her do that.

This woman... She wouldn't be thinking of eating this jar of Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup, would she?

Just as Bu Fang had guessed, Nethery only took several steps forward before she removed the lid from the soup jar, which had a golden Buddha on it that was flickering in resplendent lights.

An intense fragrance immediately surged out of the jar.

It was fragrant. Too fragrant!

Nethery's fair and beautiful face shone with a rosy glow as the steam blew at her.

Nangong Wan watched in shock as the pretty woman casually dipped her hand into the jar and took out a piece of meat, which she proceeded to eat in one mouthful.

"What the hell! Isn't she a waitress? Shouldn't this woman serve the jar of Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup to me? Why was she eating it?"

Nangong Wan was so bewildered by the Netherworld woman's actions that she began to nurse a headache. How was this the actions of a waitress? It was simply the actions of a bandit.

The enraged Nangong Wan shot to her feet and coldly said, "What are you doing? That's my jar of Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup!"

Slurp!

Nethery's pitch-black eyes calmly glanced at Nangong Wan, then the Netherworld woman grasped the jar with both hands and began to gulp its contents down. When the soup flowed down into her stomach, she couldn't help letting out a light breath in comfort.

It was too delicious! She had eaten a new dish again.

Bu Fang was speechless as he leaned against the kitchen's door, then he proceeded to rub his temple. Nethery really did start eating the soup, after all.

It seemed he had brought over a glutton worse than Lord Dog.

Lord Dog opened its drowsy eyes, shot a look at Nethery, and snorted coldly. "You are just thinking nonsense. This Lord Dog only loves Sweet 'n' Sour Meat Ribs; I don't eat such ordinary dishes."

That woman was more gluttonous than Lord Dog.

Nethery kept eating from the jar of Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup as she walked toward Nangong Wan; when she reached her, Nethery pulled out a chair and sat down while eating the soup.

Nangong Wan's chest was heaving up and down in anger, but it was quite alluring. Her beautiful face had turned pale from anger.

"You..."

"Sister!"

Just when Nangong Wan was about to fly into a rage, a loud shout came from outside the store.

Both Nangong Wan and Bu Fang were taken aback by it; even Nethery, who was still eating noisily, raised her head.

What happened?

They all watched Nangong Wuque rush into the store with wide open arms and a face filled with grief.

When Nangong Wuque rushed in and saw Nangong Wan gazing at him as though he was a moron, he heaved a sigh of relief and relaxed. As long as she was safe, it was fine.

He turned and immediately spotted Nethery noisily eating from a jar of Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup.

Nangong Wuque's heart lurched when he saw her.

This woman really was... too scary!

However, since she was now in Owner Bu's store, she should have become more docile. Nangong Wuque let out a long breath.

Nevertheless, before his breath had completely escaped his nose, he was frightened by what he heard Nangong Wan say:

"Owner Bu, this woman is wantonly eating a customer's dish. Shouldn't you say something about it? Such a waitress will certainly damage your store's reputation. Shouldn't you fire her?"

As soon as Nangong Wan said that...

Bu Fang was taken aback, Nethery was taken aback, and even Lord Dog, who had been yawning lazily only a moment ago, was taken aback.

Nangong Wuque's heart lurched, and he felt like his knees would go soft.

"My sister... you really don't know the truth. Do you know how fearful is the existence who you speak about?"

Nangong Wuque's heart sank, and he looked at Nethery in fright.

As expected, the black, long-haired woman stopped eating, withdrew her hands from the jar, and shifted her gaze to Nangong Wan.

Chapter 480 All of You Had No Idea About The Truth

"Don't!!!"

Nangong Wuque's heart sank, and his legs shivered. He was afraid that the Netherworld woman would get angry.

If this woman was angered, then even ten Nangong Wans would be incapable of bearing her anger.

Hence, Nangong Wuque quickly walked in front of Nangong Wan and looked at the Netherworld woman with a sincere gaze.

"You can continue eating; eat as much as you want. My sister was just joking with you. With how beautiful you are, how is it possible for my sister to scold you? She just loves to befriend beautiful women," Nangong Wuque said, wearing a flattering smile as he looked at Nethery with an extremely sincere gaze.

Although Nethery had oil dripping down her lips, her face remained expressionless. She turned to Nangong Wuque and furrowed her brows in revulsion before she turned and continued to eat from the jar.

After Nangong Wuque managed to appease Nethery, he let out a long breath.

Nangong Wan's eyes widened as she gazed at Nangong Wuque in disbelief. Did this clown really side with a stranger over her?

Who was joking with her?

"This woman ate my Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup; it cost ten thousand crystals!"

The glare she directed at Nangong Wuque was so intense that her eyes seemed like they were about to shoot flames. Nangong Wuque, on the other hand, smiled bitterly and caressed her face.

"Since she's this beautiful, why don't you let her eat what she wants? Your brother will pay for another one just for you," Nangong Wuque said with a smile.

After he had said that, he turned to Bu Fang who was still leaning against the kitchen door.

"Old Bu, serve us another jar of the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup."

Bu Fang nodded at him, turned around and went back into the kitchen. Seeing as both women did not start fighting in the store, then he would let it be.

Although Nangong Wan was not an unreasonable woman, she was still angry; she coldly snorted and took her seat once more.

Nethery ate the soup cheerfully and completely ignored both Nangong Wuque and Nangong Wan.

"Nangong Wuque, if you don't give me a reasonable explication once we return, then don't blame for beating you up," Nangong Wuque angrily said, waving her fists to emphasize her point.

"A reasonable explication? If I really gave you an explanation, then you would be thoroughly frightened."

Nangong Wuque bitterly laughed inwardly as he looked at Nethery with apprehension before sighing.

After a short while, Bu Fang finished cooking another jar of Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup. However, this time, he didn't let Nethery serve it; he personally carried it out of the kitchen.

When he placed the jar in front of Nangong Wan, he pulled out a chair and sat opposite her. Bu Fang then turned his head around and curled up the corners of his mouth as he watched Nethery vigorously gulp the soup in her jar.

Nangong was still angry; she was even panting with rage when she began to eat. However, after engrossing herself in her meal for a short while, she calmed down and focused completely on her dish.

When Nangong Wuque saw that, he heaved a breath of belief and sat down while chuckling bitterly.

It was at that moment that Bu Fang gazed at him.

"Old Bu, I have something to tell you. The Nangong Family only recently began to develop this district in which your store is situated, so it is one of the more backward industries of the Nangong Family. The Lin and Zhang Families have begun to target our Nangong Family, and it is certain that they will start from this district; thus, I hope you will be careful from now on," Nangong Wuque said.

Bu Fang was taken aback by this development, but he still nodded at Nangong Wuque. Did he mean that there would be people who would come to cause trouble?

"Okay. Got it."

Bu Fang replied without a care. What he most lacked the most, and wished for at this moment, were people who would cause trouble here. Hence, he had no care at all for Nangong Wuque's warning. What he was worried about the most was not whether or not someone would come to cause trouble, but how he could spread the fame of his store. Spreading the store's name and making it famous throughout the entire Heavenly Mist City was not an easy task.

Heavenly Mist City was too big. It was many times bigger than Light Wind Imperial Capital. Even when Bu Fang was at the Imperial Capital, he had only managed to spread Fang Fang Little Store's name through a series of coincidences and accidents.

Moreover, it could be even be said that his store's reputation was not prominent or widespread all through the Light Wind Empire.

Thus, spreading the name of his store in Heavenly Mist City was even more difficult.

"I have something to ask of you." Bu Fang looked at Nangong Wuque. Bu Fang believed that since Nangong Wuque was the successor of such a big family, then he would certainly know of some means to spread propaganda.

"What's the matter?" Nangong Wuque was startled and looked at Bu Fang with a confused expression.

"Does the Owner Bu want me to take away that terrifying woman? If that was really the case, then I would turn around and leave decisively, and afterward, I would never step foot into the Cloud Mist Restaurant again."

However, Nangong Wuque still believed that Bu Fang wouldn't make such as demented request, and eventually, Bu Fang's words contained nothing of the sort:

"If I wanted to spread my store's fame throughout Heavenly Mist City, how could I achieve it? Do you know of any shortcuts?" Bu Fang asked earnestly.

Nangong Wuque became lost in his thoughts.

Nethery finally finished eating an entire jar of Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup. She wiped her ruddy lips and placed the heavy jar on the table.

Thump...

The noise caused Nangong Wuque, who had been engrossed in his thoughts, to jump in fright.

As the Netherworld woman had eaten and drunk her fill, and was now quite satisfied, she got up and walked to the Five Stripes Path-Understanding Fruit Tree, where she proceeded to take a seat beside Lord Dog.

Although the grade of the Path-Understanding Fruit Tree was not high, it still emitted an aura that made the Netherworld woman and Lord Dog feel completely comfortable.

"I know a way to achieve it. My Nangong Family is one of Heavenly Mist City's top-notch families; we have countless industries, and it will be easy for the industries to promote a store. Many alchemists whose fame have resounded across Heavenly Mist City had only managed to reach that height because of our industries' promotions," Nangong Wuque said.

Bu Fang's eyes lit up when he heard that.

"Then, can you promote my store?"

"I can, but it will be extremely difficult. Seeing as almost all of the Nangong Family's industries are related to alchemy and elixirs, it would be quite easy for us to promote an alchemist; their fame would quickly spread. However, if we tried promoting your store... Old Bu, you also know how bad the statuses of restaurants are in our Heavenly Mist City."

Nangong Wuque said, feeling helpless. It wasn't that he didn't want to help Bu Fang, but it was just that the price for trying was too great, and there might not be anyone who ended up caring about the restaurant in the end.

This was somewhat troubling!

Bu Fang furrowed his brows. Should he employ his previous tactic, and go to places where crowds are gathered and cook Stinky Tofu to attract their attention and spread his fame?

Succeeding through this tactic would be quite strenuous, and with how lazy Bu Fang was, he certainly did not wish to utilize this method.

"Big brother, isn't the Magical Hand Conference going to begin shortly?" Nangong Wan, who was still eating, suddenly spoke.

Nangong Wuque was first taken aback, then he cheerfully grasped Bu Fang's hand.

"Old Bu, what Little Wan said is certainly the case. You can participate in the Magical Hand Conference," Nangong Wuque said. "With your culinary skill and your mystical dishes, you will surely stand out. The conference is followed by almost everyone in the Pill Palace's territory, so if you get a good ranking in the conference, your name will certainly spread throughout Heavenly Mist City; no, it will resound throughout the entire Pill Palace."

"The Magical Hand Conference?" Bu Fang asked in confusion as he calmly pulled his hand away from Nangong Wuque's grasp.

"It's a competition held by the Pill Palace, and all manner of people can participate; however, a majority of those participating are still alchemists. Nevertheless, they are still some people like doctors, poison masters and the likes who participate. Old Bu, a chef like you can also join and try your luck. Didn't you want to spread your store's reputation? This is a good opportunity with which to achieve it," Nangong Wuque said.

"You will achieve it as long as you manage to reach the top ten. From then on, the competition will be broadcasted throughout the territory of the Pill Palace through some special arrays prepared by the Pill Palace. When that time comes, everyone will know you, and if you publicize your store only a bit, it will flourish."

"Your speech seems quite logical and reasonable; I have no way of refuting it."

Bu Fang's eyes lit up at the suggestion. Wasn't this the same commercial advertisements in his previous world?

"Well... Nangong Wuque, are you a pig? Almost everyone participating in the Pill Palace's Magical Hand Conference are genius alchemists; even Three Clouds alchemists may appear there. Do you seriously think that Owner Bu can reach top ten just by using culinary arts? Do you take those genius alchemists for some useless trash?"

Nangong Wan poured cold water on the elated duo when she saw them foolishly laughing by themselves.

Although Owner Bu's dishes were quite delicious and even had the effects of elixirs, an alchemist like Nangong Wan could still judge their effect. Even the most delicious and expensive Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup was just tantamount to a ninth grade elixir. It was really lacking compared to a One-Mark Spirit Pill, let alone the higher-graded Two-Mark Spirit Pill and Three-Mark Spirit Pill.

The effects of these Spirit Pills could easily defeat the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup's effects.

If even the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup couldn't defeat these elixirs, then what would Owner Bu use to defeat those excellent alchemists?

Egg-Fried Rice or Sweet 'n' Sour Meat Ribs?

He really had no way to compete against those geniuses...

Nangong Wuque calmed down at that moment and came to the same conclusion that Nangong Wan did; hence, he could only smile helplessly at Bu Fang.

However, unlike them, Bu Fang was still calm. He curled up the corners of his mouth and looked at Nangong Wuque with a scorching gaze. "How can I participate in that Magical Hand Conference?"

Egg-Fried Rice, Sweet 'n' Sour Meat Ribs, or Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup?

You all still haven't seen a true Elixir Cuisine!

You all have no idea about the truth.