

Gourmet 631

Chapter 631: This Bu Fang, Causing a Mess Once Again!

Yang Meiji opened her eyes wide as she watched Bu Fang carefully choosing out a bunch of medicinal ingredients.

As an alchemist herself, she had naturally skimmed over these types of medicinal ingredients, and she was also very certain about the properties of these medicinal ingredients. The moment she looked at them, her face became slightly black.

Bu Fang curiously gave her a glance, “Who said that these medicinal ingredients will be made into a broth for Nangong Wuque?”

Yang Meiji froze and gave an awkward smile.

“Watch the medicinal ingredient in the wok well, after cooking on low heat for two hours, you need to stir it twice whenever a pot of tea boils. Do you understand?” Bu Fang said.

Yang Meiji nodded her head. What Bu Fang said was indeed very easy. No wonder he said that it wasn’t very tiring.

Compared to using that heavy and true-energy-absorbing kitchen knife to cut the radish, this work was simply too easy.

After Yang Meiji took over Bu Fang’s job, he turned his body to continue squatting down. No one knew what he was doing as he moved the kitchen cabinets back and forth.

After a long time, Bu Fang then pulled out an earthen jar.

Yang Meiji stirred that medicinal broth, while curiously looking at Bu Fang, and realized that the earthen jar seemed familiar, as if she had seen it somewhere before.

The moment Bu Fang placed the earthen jar on the kitchen table, a wave of strange smell dispersed from within that jar.

Yang Meiji's nose momentarily moved. In the next moment, her eyes opened wide, and her pupils seemed to be shining.

"This.... Is this the Stinky Tofu?!" Yang Meiji exclaimed in surprise.

Bu Fang's Stinky Tofu... It was incomparably famous in the entire Heavenly Mist City. It must be known that, during the Magical Hand Conference, the Stinky Tofu had performed brilliantly. How many alchemists had exploded their furnaces because of it? It was so smelly that one would have no friends... It literally imprinted itself into everyone's memories.

And the most important part was, this Stinky Tofu smelled so smelly, but when eaten, it was extremely fragrant.

Could it be that Owner Bu was intending to make the Stinky Tofu this time?

However, what relation did the Stinky Tofu have with this broth? Yang Meiji's heart was filled with confusion.

Although she could not understand, her heart was filled with curiosity. She did not ask much, only stirring the broth continuously. With the slow cooking of the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok began to slowly emit spiritual energy.

Although it was not dense, it caused Yang Meiji's state of mind to be stunned.

Bu Fang gave her a glance, pulled up his sleeves, and raised his palms, lightly tapping on that sealed container.

With an exploding sound... the lid was momentarily opened, and a wave of dense stinky smell began to waft out of that earthen jar.

It was really smelly.

Yang Meiji was the closest to it, with her face becoming completely black. What did Owner Bu bring this Stinky Tofu there for? Can't he let people properly steam the broth.....

Suddenly, Yang Meiji's eyes opened wide. Her heart felt a bad premonition all of a sudden, and she looked at Owner Bu suspiciously.

Then, she realized that Owner Bu had actually poured the Stinky Tofu within the earthen jar into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Many sounds rang out.

Pieces of Stinky Tofu entered the wok, floating within that medicinal broth. The stink immediately expanded.

Yang Meiji's actions froze. Her face did not have any expression.

Owner Bu... You liar! Where was the promised easy job? Are you sure it's easy?

Smelling the stink... Yang Meiji felt as if she had been abandoned by the world.

The important part was... with the Stinky Tofu and the medicinal broth fused together, when cooked, that stink... became even denser! It was so smelly that it was world-shaking!!

Owner Bu was making such a smelly Stinky Tofu... what was his purpose? To take revenge on society?!

After Bu Fang scraped out the last piece of Stinky Tofu, he put down the earthen jar satisfied, sniffing that stink that was dispersed, he couldn't help pulling the corner of his mouth.

"You can do it, you have to strictly follow what I told you in order to cook the broth. When it's done, you can directly leave it here," Bu Fang said.

After saying that, he even sternly nodded his head toward Yang Meiji, then in front of her despaired face, turned his body with his hands crossed and left the kitchen, walking toward his room.

Within the kitchen, the stink drifted around freely. The stink this time really made one really want to break down.

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In the Valley of Gluttony, an elderly figure who was wearing a long robe slowly walked on the edge of the lake. The wind blowing from the lake blew up the white hair on his head.

Behind the elderly figure, there were a few young people wearing chef robes slowly following him.

However, these young people seemed to be afraid of the imposing elderly figure as all of them did not dare to come too close, only loitering around from the distance. If the elderly figure had any commands, they would still be able to appear immediately.

Suddenly, the elderly figure's steps stopped, and he turned to look at that vast dark blue surface of the lake.

On top of the lake, there was a bird-type spirit beast that was crying out with its wings widely spread. Its dark blue was crystal clear.

The few young people in the distance suddenly froze, stopping in their steps, not even daring to let out a heavy breath. They did not know what other actions the elderly figure was about to do.

All they saw was the elderly figure raising his palms, and a stream of light shone from within them. In the next moment, a teleportation array spread out in front of him.

A teleportation array?

The young people were slightly unable to comprehend.

In the next moment, within that teleportation array, an extremely sorry figure appeared. That figure seemed to be familiar, causing these few young people's eyes to widen involuntarily.

"Senior Wen Renchou?" Many people let out surprised exclams because they were able to recognize who it was.

How was senior in such a sorry state? Although senior Wen Renchou was not the strongest chef within their batch, on the Tablet of Gluttony were also the rankings, and his rank might be rock bottom, but compared to the third-grade chefs, he was still leagues ahead.

Wen Renchou entire face was dispirited. Although his figure was strong, his entire being was extremely dejected; his mustache was not shaved, and there was no spirit in his eyes. He had lost. He had completely lost in the Chef's Challenge.

The wind blew from the surface of the lake, giving such a cooling feeling that it caused Wen Renchou to become much more clear-minded. He opened his eyes, looking at the white-haired elderly in front of him. His entire body was shaking, and he crouched on the ground with a plopping sound.

"Teacher... I lost."

Wen Renchou's gaze had become a little clearer while crouching in the ground, and his voice was shaking nonstop.

The elderly man's lack of anger made him terrified.

"Stop calling me teacher. The moment you lost to a chef from outside the valley, you were already no longer my disciple. This is the bitter fruit you sowed, so eat it yourself," the elderly man lightly said.

Wen Renchou froze. Within his eyes the color of struggle was revealed, and his heart was in incomparable pain.

The elderly man raised his hand and his long sleeves fell, revealing a dazzling finger. That finger tapped on Wen Renchou's head.

In the next moment, Wen Renchou felt his entire body tremble.

"From today onwards, you are no longer my disciple. However this venerable has already suppressed the oath you made toward the Tablet of Gluttony, you can continue cooking, but if you want to completely break the oath restricting you by the Tablet of Gluttony, then you should charge into the Road of Gluttony. If you can come out alive from the Road of Gluttony, then as long as you

defeat that chef who beat you in the chef's battle, you can break the restriction of the Tablet of Gluttony," the elderly man said.

Wen Renchou crouched on the ground. He did not think that the elderly man would actually give him this chance.

Charge into the Road of Gluttony? Although Wen Renchou had heard that it was an extremely terrifying road in the Valley of Gluttony, he had no other choice. He had to give it a go.

Wait until he walked out of the Road of Gluttony! He would utterly crush Bu Fang!

"Okay, you can get lost now." After the elderly man said that, he no longer cared about Wen Renchou. He crossed his arms, facing the huge lake. Within the lake, at times there were fish that jumped out, splashing water everywhere.

Wen Renchou staggered as he stood up, deeply bowing toward the elderly man before turning his body and leaving. His figure quickly vanished.

The few young men looked at one another. Charging into the Road of Gluttony... Could Senior Wen Renchou really do it? It was a real road of death, and countless arrogant and mighty people from the Valley of Gluttony had died on that road.

It was really a road of no return.

They were all unable to comprehend the elderly's decision.

Only the elderly faced the huge lake, while his heart had no ripples.

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At the center of the Hidden Dragon continent, within the Hidden Dragon Royal Court, in a huge mountain that was radiating a colorful brilliance, huge bangs rang out.

After a while, countless figures walked out of that colorful huge mountain in the air as a terrifying energy dispersed to the surroundings.

“Jiao Ya died. The army of the Ancient Shura City has almost been destroyed... Our plans this time could be counted as a complete failure,” a youth wearing a golden crown and a purple robe said solemnly.

“My Heavenly Spring Holy-land has never eaten such a loss in a long time... A disciple actually landed outside of the Royal Garden, and even the God-Slaying Bow has been destroyed!” The other figure was a beautiful lady. Her skin was white and tender, her figure was abundant, and even the movement of raising her hands was filled with charm.

“Jiao Ya was sent to hunt the creatures of the Netherworld, but he met a mishap. This is a big matter, and we cannot ignore it. Other than that... We, the Heavenly Spring Holy-land, have conquered half of the Pill Palace, all that’s left is the Heavenly Mist City that is completely untouched, we shall let those proud and arrogant alchemists linger for a little longer,” the purple-robed youth continued.

The beautiful lady brushed her green sleeves as a tinge of anger flashed past her brows, “No matter what, by killing the people of my Heavenly Spring Holy-land, they owe a debt that must be collected.”

“No rush, the Glutton God’s Banquet that is held every ten years is about to begin. Let the saint make a trip there. Every time’s Glutton God’s Banquet is the time where we the sacred lands of the Royal Court pit the strengths of our young generation in the dark. It’s said that the sacred land of the Celestial Arcanum and the Heaven’s Pivot Holy Grounds accepted pretty good seedlings. The old rascals of the Celestial Arcanum and the Heaven’s Pivot have recently been showing off too much, so regarding this time’s Glutton God’s Banquet I’m afraid that these old rascals will send those seedlings. We cannot lose to them,” the purple-robed youth said.

The beautiful lady pondered for a while, then opened her mouth: “Then let the saint go... It’s about time for him to go out for a bit. Otherwise, the other sacred land’s saint would forget about the saint of our Heavenly Spring Holy-land.

“Hahaha... you’re right, let him go,” the purple-robed youth laughed out loud.

“Other than that, let the Shadow Demon bring the God-Slaying Pike to the Heavenly Mist City to visit. The authority of the sacred lands cannot be challenged... That creature from the Netherworld dared to kill the people of my Heavenly Spring, then it must receive its just punishment. With the Shadow Demon’s cultivation, it should be enough.”

....

In the morning, the sunlight shone in through the window.

Opposite the Cloud Mist Restaurant , Zhou Tong's Gluttonous Immortal's had already started business, and he had also prepared his cookware, beginning to cook his dish.

The dense fragrance of dishes floated around the surroundings.

Bu Fang walked down from his room, coming to the kitchen.

On the kitchen table, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok lay quietly. The flames below the wok had long extinguished, and a wave of unique smell drifted around the entire kitchen.

Bu Fang stirred the ingredients within the wok. The Stinky Tofu floated within. With every stir, a wave of dense stink immediately surged forth. This was the smell of the medicinal herbs fused with the smell of the Stinky Tofu, but it was even more mysteriously stinky.

Gently tapping the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, Bu Fang single-handedly picked up the heavy wok and walked toward the outside of the shop.

Yang Meiji had just woken up and was rubbing her drowsy eyes, then saw this shocking scene.

“Owner Bu? What are you doing?” Yang Meiji was unable to comprehend.

In the small store, Nethery and Lord Dog had already made their preparations. A human and a dog sat on the chairs, waiting for their dishes.

However, what they actually saw... was Bu Fang holding onto a wok and walking out.

Smelling the stink from within that wok, both human and dog's eyes rolled upward.

This Bu Fang... was going to cause a mess again!

Chapter 632: The Upgraded Stinky Tofu

There was a creak.

The huge bronze gate was opened, and Bu Fang single-handedly carried the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, directly increasing his speed to walk into the distance and actually walking out of the gate of the restaurant.

Many customers looked at Bu Fang in a daze, as if they did not understand what Owner Bu was trying to do this time. All they saw was Bu Fang walking to the front of the Gluttonous Immortal's, where Zhou Tong was currently using the deep fryer to fry fragrant dishes.

He widened his eyes as he watched Bu Fang holding a wok and walking out; he was both surprised and shocked. What was that little chef doing?

Suddenly, Zhou Tong's eyes narrowed as he saw Bu Fang placing the Black Turtle Constellation Wok down with a bang.

Bu Fang lightly let out a breath. In the next moment, he then opened his mouth, spitting out golden flames, and those flames directly entered the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, burning up brightly.

The Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame...

Zhou Tong watched Bu Fang spitting out flames, with his eyes involuntarily shrinking. To actually dare to use a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame to cook, this little chef indeed had a little skill.

However, this kid placed the black wok in front of the Gluttonous Immortal's. Was this to pick a fight with the Gluttonous Immortal's?

He himself hadn't even started to pick on him but this little chef actually dared to make the first move... This was really not shedding tears until seeing one's own coffin!

Since that was the case, he would utterly crush this little chef! Let him know how strong a chef from the Valley of Gluttony was! He was not Wen Renchou, that dunce!

Opening his hands, Zhou Tong's palms surged with true energy in an instant, causing the oil within the fryer to bubble constantly and splash everywhere.

One by one, fragrant dishes shot out from within the deep fryer, flying in the air. After revolving, they landed onto a porcelain plate.

Within the dense fragrance was the aroma of oats, meat and also medicinal fragrance. The aroma was unique and, when fused together, there was another type of taste. It had to be said that it really smelled good!

Bu Fang sniffed a bit, with the corner of his mouth pulling up slightly.

The surrounding customers were all dazed. Toward this provocative Gluttonous Immortal's, was Owner Bu finally unable to endure anymore? Was he going to make a move now?

"Try one?"

Zhou Tong pointed a finger and a golden-yellow meatball, which was floating in the air, flew toward Bu Fang. The latter's brows raised as he caught that meatball. The hot meatball was exuding a fragrance, and a dense amount of steam drifted from it, causing it to look even more beautiful.

Bu Fang held the meatball, then took a bite of it into his mouth.

Instantly...

At the moment his teeth bit into it, the golden oil actually exploded from within the meatball. The oil was scalding; accompanied with steam, the aroma was spreading together.

The taste of the meatball was not too bad and it made Bu Fang slightly raise his brows. He looked at Zhou Tong in surprise. This guy's craftsmanship was not too bad; it was not inferior to Wen Renchou's. No wonder he had the guts to open business opposite to the Cloud Mist Restaurant, intending to mess up Bu Fang's business.

However, it was a pity...

Bu Fang stuffed the rest of the meatball into his mouth. As he chewed, he waved his hand at Yang Meiji who was watching the uproar.

Yang Meiji wore a face of confusion. Why was she called again?

“Come here, there is an easy task to entrust to you with,” Bu Fang lightly said.

Upon hearing this tone, Yang Meiji felt a bone-chilling cold, with the pores on her entire body shrinking!

Another easy job? Owner Bu, this liar... Did he think that he was still trustworthy?

However, Yang Meiji still went over, because from afar she saw that Nangong Wuque brought a few people and was slowly walking over.

“Stir it just like yesterday, but if later someone wants to buy the Stinky Tofu, directly charge one piece for five pieces of crystals. It’s such a great discount; if they want to eat, then eat, if they don’t, then don’t,” Bu Fang said.

After saying that, he looked at Zhou Tong with a meaningful gaze, then turned his body and walked toward the Cloud Mist Restaurant.

Zhou Tong’s face was stunned. What did this little chef mean? Was this looking down on him? Throwing a wok in front of his store, then running away? Was this causing a mess?

Especially that meaningful gaze before he left; what was the meaning of that gaze? Why did it make one so flustered?

Yang Meiji deeply sucked in a breath. Her chest raised up, and her eyes looked toward the black wok as a determined look appeared within her eyes. For the sake of prince Wuque... she was going all out!

Swish! Swish!

As she slowly stirred the Stinky Tofu that was cooked by the medicinal soup in the wok, in an instant, the dark brown soup began to move around. It was so dense that the stink that made people want to break down began to exude from within.

Originally, many were curiously scratching their heads, wanting to see what dish Owner Bu had carefully prepared.

In the end, when this stench appeared, it made everyone's face turn black. It was that familiar stinkiness! Many people wore faces of confusion, retreating countless steps from the stinkiness!

This stench, Zhou Tong had naturally also smelled it. That stinkiness had come over like a shadow that followed the body, drifting into his nose. He was momentarily stunned.

Smelly... Stinky?!

What was this stench? Did that little chef take out the wrong thing?

This type of stink was extreme. What kind of plaything was a dish that couldn't be smelled? This was a dish? Was this still an edible dish?

"Wah! This stench... It would literally have no friends!"

"And it's a familiar smell, and also a familiar recipe! This is very much like Owner Bu..."

"No... You are wrong, this time's recipe... is even more smelly!"

...

The customers were all hit by the stinkiness till their faces were full of black lines, but every one of them was in an uproar! Stinky Tofu, Owner Bu's specialty! It was a dish that was so smelly that it made the entire heavens smell! It was the initial unrivaled extraordinary dish in the Miracle Hands Conference!

Those present had literally seen all of Owner Bu's dish. Although the stench was unbearable, it was rarely seen. No one retreated further. In fact, their eyes revealed the eagerness to give it a try.

Of course, this was the first time Zhou Tong had seen the Stinky Tofu!

The stench of the upgraded Stinky Tofu was literally out of Zhou Tong's range of imagination.

This type of thing... Could it still be deemed as a dish?

Was this not cooking shit?!

As a chef from the Valley of Gluttony, Zhou Tong simply couldn't stand that type of smell. In his view, a dish must be fragrant; the aroma was the most straightforward representation of a dish.

A dish that had fragrance pervading the nose and could make those who ate it happy; that was a true dish.

Looking at the plaything with its stench rising to the heavens... it seemed to be completely unrelated to a dish.

From afar, Nangong Wuque and the rest all flew over. This time, he was followed by many people. Nangong Wan wore a veil, looking incomparably gentle. The familiar stench of the Stinky Tofu made her furrow her brows involuntarily, but quickly, the brows began to relax. An Sheng smelled the stench with a face of intoxication, with the twin peaks on her chest constantly rising up and down. Her straight and well-rounded long legs opened, flying towards the direction of the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

"Stinky Tofu!! It's actually Stinky Tofu!"

An Sheng was incomparably excited; this was the dish that made Owner Bu famous; it was his famous dish with such a stench that made alchemists blow their furnaces.

Nangong Wuque came in front of the Black Turtle Constellation Wok spiritedly, saying toward the dazed Yang Meiji, "Old Yang... You are helping Owner Bu sell Stinky Tofu? This Stinky Tofu is really smelly, how much is it sold for? Give this prince one!"

Zhou Tong, upon hearing Nangong Wuque's words, almost had his eyes popped out. Was this guy an idiot? He actually spent crystals to buy such a smelly dish? Did he eat his fill to come there and buy shit?

Yang Meiji looked at Nangong Wuque. Her entire face was so moved that it had turned red, extremely florid.

"Okay... Okay... One piece of Stinky Tofu for five pieces of crystals!" Yang Meiji said emotionally.

Nangong Wuque gently looked at Yang Meiji, smiling lightly. That handsome face made her eyes dazzled and she felt that she was going to suffocate.

After she scooped a piece of Stinky Tofu for Nangong Wuque, the latter grabbed it and stuffed it into his mouth. With a bite, in an instant, Nangong Wuque's eyes widened!

"This taste?! This smell!" The pores on his entire body seemed to open at once. It was even more delicious than previously!

Zhou Tong watched Nangong Wuque holding a piece of pitch-black tofu and stuffing it into his mouth. His entire being sucked in a breath of cold air and with this sucking of air, the stench instant filled his nose; his entire face turned black!

Why was it so smelly!

He did not think that this little chef would actually play such a card.

Initially, when the dish was not disturbed, the stench was still not very noticeable, but with heat and a little stir, the smell was literally stinking up the entire heavens! The entire district seemed to become a sea of stench!

Zhou Tong felt that the fragrance that he had cooked up had been so impacted that it was now incomparably stinky!

It did not give people any single sense of appetite!

An Sheng also bought a piece of Stinky Tofu. Under Zhou Tong's sharp gaze, she ate it with relish, enjoying it with narrowed eyes.

In Zhou Tong's eyes, this group of people were literally perverts!

Suddenly, Zhou Tong froze, because he realized that Nangong Wuque's hands held onto a bitten Stinky Tofu and was walking toward his restaurant.

Zhou Tong's face turned green all of a sudden!

"No! Don't come over!" Zhou Tong's eyes were about to bulge out of their sockets.

Nangong Wuque stiffened as he widened his steps. He froze on the spot while holding onto the Stinky Tofu.

"Why am I not allowed to go over? Are you not running a business? What right do you have to stop me from going over?" Nangong Wuque's breath was full of stench as he said that. He was a little angry; was this person looking down on this prince? Are you jealous of this prince's beauty? While saying that, he even stuffed the Stinky Tofu into his mouth.

That stench blew out right onto Zhou Tong's face.

Zhou Tong's face became greener and greener, becoming verdant. He retreated a few steps back, with a face of shock and horror. It was so stinky!

Nangong Wuque stuffed the Stinky Tofu into his mouth, and a dense taste bloomed on his palette. The taste made him want to moan.

That dazed look made Zhou Tong feel as if he was looking at a pervert!

Nangong Wuque narrowed his eyes, opening his mouth and releasing stinky air, still with his face full of intoxication. Those who had not eaten Stinky Tofu by themselves would find it difficult to understand the taste of the Stinky Tofu...

As a glutton, one needed to read a book past its covers.

An Sheng also ate the Stinky Tofu, curiously walking over to stand in front of Zhou Tong's restaurant. Raising her head while chewing the Stinky Tofu, she curiously looked at Zhou Tong.

"Boss, how much is this meatball? Give me one!"

Zhou Tong's face was full of horror and shock; this group of people were all crazy!

From afar, rows of customers were squeezing to the front of the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, all wanting to be the first to buy the Stinky Tofu! It was not easy to eat Owner Bu's Stinky Tofu. After all, Owner Bu wouldn't cook the Stinky Tofu on a whim!

Hence, in front of Zhou Tong's restaurant, a group of customers all held a piece of Stinky Tofu and chewed up happily.

The stench seemed to form a black cloud that engulfed the entire restaurant. Zhou Tong inhaled it till his chest was rising and falling, as if he was about to spit blood!

What was special was that this group of people, after eating the Stinky Tofu, all ran in front of him excitedly, asking him how much the fried meatballs were! When their mouths opened, the stench sprayed out...

This group of people were definitely doing this on purpose!

With so many smelly breaths converging... it was so smelly that he did not believe in love anymore.

Open what restaurant... The people there were all crazy!

Zhou Tong's heart was on the verge of breaking down! He would never have thought that... Bu Fang would actually play such a card. It was completely out of common sense.

Where was the promised fair competition, where both sides messed each other up?

Chapter 633: We Will Compete with our “Fragrance” at the First Sign of Disagreement

In Zhou Tong’s memories, he had never ever smelled something so stinky before.

What’s special was that this stench was dispersed from a dish... Looking at the surrounding group of people eating it excitedly, everyone’s faces revealed delighted expressions.

Zhou Tong really had a face of confusion. Could it be that stinky-out-of-this-world dish was actually delicious?

Speaking from the heart, Zhou Tong did not believe it. As a chef from the Valley of Gluttony, what kind of dish had he not had before, but he had never even heard before that a really smelly dish could taste good!

This was utterly a dish that surpassed his world outlook.

From the kitchen, Bu Fang slowly walked out. He wiped off the water on his hands after he had returned to the kitchen to make the Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs and Dragon Blood Rice for Nethery and Lord Dog.

The situation of the Stinky Tofu selling like hotcakes was not out of his expectations. In the Heavenly Mist City, his Stinky Tofu was a specialty. There was no one who did not know of it.

The important part was that, even in the Cloud Mist Restaurant, Bu Fang would rarely cook the Stinky Tofu, hence the chance that the Heavenly Mist City’s diners had to eat the dish was very low. Being able to eat the Stinky Tofu this time was really a surprise.

The customers of the Heavenly Mist City were not fools. From the moment Zhou Tong opened his restaurant opposite Bu Fang’s, they already knew the latter would come looking for trouble. However, they did not care. All they knew was to go to whoever’s dishes tasted good.

Hence, they did not care how many restaurants there were in Heavenly Mist City. They could imagine that following this, in Heavenly Mist City, restaurants would pop out like spring bamboos after the rain, but they did not care about such things. All they cared about was if they were able to eat real gourmet food.

Just like the Stinky Tofu cooked by Boss Bu! This time, being able to eat the Stinky Tofu made them feel happy. It was stinky to the extreme, but they were also high to the extreme!

Speaking of which, they really needed to thank this Zhou Tong... If not for him, would Boss Bu ever take out this unrivaled dish that swept the Magical Hands Conference?

To thank Zhou Tong, many customers especially ran over to Zhou Tong's restaurant, asking for the price of that dish, intending to buy a portion of Zhou Tong's dish.

It was just that they did not think that, when Zhou Tong looked at them, it seemed as if he was looking at a group of lunatics.

A huge stench was in the air, forcing Zhou Tong to turn green.

Bu Fang crossed his arms as he walked to Yang Meiji's side.

There was not much left of the Stinky Tofu in the wok. The soup was boiling and the steam rising.

Yang Meiji's face was flushed, but she had an excited expression. Looking at the Stinky Tofu being sold from her hands, there was a sense of accomplishment, causing Yang Meiji to sink into it. This was something that couldn't be experienced with alchemy!

Suddenly, Yang Meiji felt that learning cooking from Bu Fang was not too bad!

Bu Fang picked up a piece of Stinky Tofu from the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. The black soup juice dripped down from the Stinky Tofu, and under the sunlight, this piece seemed to dazzle and shine. If not for that stench that rushed toward the heavens, looking at this Stinky Tofu would still give people some appetite.

Bu Fang gave the completely green-faced Zhou Tong a glance. He slowly flung the piece of tofu outwards. In an instant, that piece of Stinky Tofu flew toward Zhou Tong.

"Don't say that I bullied you. You gave me a taste of your meatball, I'll also give you a taste of my Stinky Tofu," Bu Fang lightly said.

Zhou Tong's eyes narrowed. Raising his hands, he caught that Stinky Tofu, and a wave of stench immediately pervaded his nose. Enduring that horrible stench, Zhou Tong narrowed his eyes as he looked at that Stinky Tofu. On top, there seemed to be a gentle light revolving, with dense spiritual energy constantly coming out.

Zhou Tong's heart stiffened. It was indeed not ordinary.

However... was this really edible? Being so smelly?! It made one lose the appetite to put it into their mouth!

It was just that, looking at the surrounding group of people eating it with a joyful appearance, Zhou Tong's heart was slightly hesitant and shaken.

Could it be that it was actually tasty?!

That could be true. After all. Bu Fang was a chef who was able to defeat Wen Renchou, so he couldn't possibly take out a dish with only stink, as that would purely be disgusting. If this Stinky Tofu really was delicious, then Bu Fang was the only competition left!

Opening his mouth, Zhou Tong gently bit a mouthful of the Stinky Tofu.

As his teeth bit down, a wave of slightly abrasive feeling spread out from them. That type of feeling could be said to be mysterious. That black tofu skin was bitten open, and the stench surged into the mouth, but what was mysterious was that... this stench did not make one feel that it was disgusting!

It was actually the opposite..... There was a wave of fragrance!

Could it be that this was the so-called smelly to the extreme that it had become fragrant?!

Munch munch...

The surrounding people ate with satisfaction, and Zhou Tong also couldn't help but take a few more bites. When the Stinky Tofu entered his stomach, that taste was really too delicious.

After eating the Stinky Tofu, Zhou Tong seemed to gain immunity to the surrounding stench, being no longer affected by it. He finished the piece of Stinky Tofu, then became silent. In the next moment, under everyone's dumbfounded eyes, Zhou Tong put away his deep fryer.

He deeply gave Bu Fang a gaze, not saying much. He allowed his people to put back his stuff and sealed the store door. He stopped doing his business for the day.

He knew that, with the Stinky Tofu, he would not be able to beat Bu Fang in today's business.

Furthermore, after eating this Stinky Tofu, Zhou Tong no longer had any intention to continue doing business.

The Stinky Tofu was sold out, and Zhou Tong had also closed his store.

Bu Fang only pulled the corner of his lips upwards when seeing this, as if he did not find it strange. He single-handedly picked up the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, then walked toward the restaurant, returning to the kitchen shortly afterwards.

Within the restaurant, Nethery and Blacky were done eating their dishes. Nethery was really angry, as her daily portion of Dragon Blood Rice had once again been cut down quite a bit by Bu Fang.

Bu Fang had changed; he wasn't like this previously.

Nethery felt so wronged.

"Old Yang, come in. Continue practicing your knife skill," Bu Fang said to Yang Meiji.

Hearing that she needed to practice her knife skills, Yang Meiji's face instantly drooped. The knife skill training was really so tiring. Outside the restaurant, the people queuing up grew once again, and a business day full of activity once again begun.

However, Bu Fang's brows were still furrowed, because the system still did not judge that his temporary task had been completed.

Obviously... this meant that Zhou Tong had not given up.

...

On the following day, when Bu Fang opened the bronze gates, there were already many customers surrounding the outside of the gate. They were all watching Zhou Tong, who was holding a wok and standing outside the Cloud Mist Restaurant in curiosity.

Zhou Tong saw Bu Fang, opening his mouth to smile, "This time... it's my turn!"

Light the flame, heat the wok!

Boom boom boom!!

A kitchen knife covered with raging flames spun, and the ingredients flew in the air. Zhou Tong stood below the ingredients, looking at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang froze and his heart stiffened. As expected, this Zhou Tong had yet to give up.

Plop plop plop!!

The ingredients entered the wok, and Zhou Tong held onto the bronze ladle, rapidly stir-frying as a dense fragrance constantly dispersed out. Furthermore, the sound of the stir-fry seemed to be going to shatter the sky. It made everyone surprised. That stir-frying sound was so loud!

It was like layers of fire slamming!

Bu Fang looked at Zhou Tong's movements in curiosity. This technique was awesome. Furthermore, he seemed to have a mysterious control over the ingredients and spiritual energy.

A dense fragrance dispersed, causing everyone to reveal faces of intoxication. Compared to Bu Fang's stench of the Stinky Tofu on the previous day, Zhou Tong had chosen to use an incomparably fragrant dish to mess with Bu Fang!

The fragrance spread out, as if it was forming a real tiger, roaring toward everyone, causing one's state of mind to be shaken!

“This is the cooking technique of the Valley of Gluttony... The extreme control over fragrance!” Zhou Tong said.

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes, seriously watching Zhou Tong cook. Suddenly, the former seemed to discover some interesting thing, and his eyebrows raised in astonishment. He realised that Zhou Tong’s mental energy fluctuations were not very strong. Although it was there, this mental energy fluctuation was only to help with the cooking technique.

Bu Fang’s cooking technique might not be equal to Zhou Tong’s, but Bu Fang used his mental energy to cook, affecting the spiritual energy of the dish and the control over the energy fluctuations inside. Bu Fang was way mightier than Zhou Tong.

This was probably the difference between cooking with technique and cooking with mental energy.

Since the other side wanted to challenge him with fragrance... then they shall compete!

Bu Fang gently let out a breath. Green smoke revolved around his hands, and in an instant, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok was welcomed by the wind. With a bang, it slammed into the ground in front of the gate.

He opened his mouth to spit out a ball of golden flames, and as those flames entered his hands, with a casual swing of Bu Fang, they were thrown into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

A wire mesh was placed on the top of the wok.

Bu Fang retrieved many ingredients from the system storage space. As these ingredients flew out, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in Bu Fang’s hands surged forth. Since the other side wanted to fight, then Bu Fang would have a good battle with him.

True energy entered the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, and the tool turned dazzling golden in an instant!

Roar!

A dragon roar resounded in the air.

Zhou Tong felt a golden light flash past his eyes, and in the next instant, he realized that an entire sky of ingredients was falling down!

The finger on Bu Fang's hands held onto a steel needle. At the moment the ingredients fell, Bu Fang threw out the steel needle.

Swish swish swish!!

When the eyes were dazzled, the ingredients that were cut into pieces were pierced through by that steel needle, landing onto the wire mesh on top of the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, it even bounced with bounciness.

Boom!!

The fire light rushed toward the skies!

Bu Fang's mental energy surged forth, and terrifying mental energy spread out, causing everyone there to feel a wave of pressure. Bu Fang's cultivation might not be able to compete with the spectators', but his mental energy was extremely mighty!

Zhou Tong's chest seemed to have a bundle of energy revolving within while he looked at Bu Fang, who had calmly chosen to battle with him, resisting that type of urge to give a long whistle. This was not a Chef's Challenge, but it was similar to one...

It could be counted as a soundless Chef's Challenge between the two. The bet of the Chef's Challenge was... Whoever lost would represent which restaurant was being messed with! This could be counted as the first time the culinary skills of the two of them actually met.

Zhou Tong did not think that Bu Fang would actually choose to battle against him!

Regarding stinkiness, Zhou Tong's dishes would probably not be able to compete against Bu Fang's Stinky Tofu... But if they were comparing fragrance... Zhou Tong, who had come from the Valley of Gluttony, was not scared of Bu Fang at all!

He, Zhou Tong, as a grade-one chef, had a grade-one chef's confidence!

At this moment, the fragrance filled the area!

Bu Fang lightly gave Zhou Tong a glance. Still expressionless, the five fingers on his hand grasped onto skewered ingredients, and these skewered ingredients were placed on the wire mesh. The Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame spread out, with its flame rising toward the heavens!

Bu Fang's mental energy spread out, engulfing the ingredients, carefully feeling every single scent!

Splatter!

The oil juice splashed down and sprinkled on the skewer of the ingredients. At this moment, the fire was like a roaring fire dragon and was shining!

Zhou Tong and the customers watched in a daze.

Even if it was the Nangong Wuque and the rest who had rushed over, they were dazed as well.

This sudden clash of culinary skills caught them slightly off guard. This was a Chef's Challenge moved by the desire to compete, but why did it felt even fiercer than the one between alchemists?!

However, after recovering from their daze, everyone began to get excited.

This type of exciting clash of culinary skills was what everyone was waiting for!

Chapter 634: The Valley of Gluttony, I Will definitely Go There

Netherworld.

In a barren dark patch of land, there was a huge crack that seemed to be sliced apart by blade energy. An enormous palace made up of pitch black metal stood towering into the sky.

The protrusions on the palace were malevolent. Strips of ice-cold metal pillars were like sharp killing blades that were rising toward the heavens. On each edge, there was a chill, and between each blade there were pitch black and ice-cold chains all connected. When the chains collided, jingling sounds rang out.

This was the Nether Palace. It was the palace of the Nether King. It was different from the imagined luxury, as this palace was cold and remote.

There were only a few figures in the huge palace.

In the main hall of the Nether King palace, on the highest seat, a man wearing an ice-cold pitch-black armor leaned against the chair with a bored look. In his hand was a mysterious spirit fruit, and he was stuffing it into his mouth at times.

The entire ground was filled with fragments and shells of the spirit fruit. The main hall was in a mess, and there were even the bones of spiritual beasts scattered around. If someone appeared there, they would definitely not see this as the solemn and dignified Nether King Palace, as this felt more like the aftermath of a finished banquet.

The Nether King's black hair was scattered. As he stuffed a spirit fruit into his mouth, with a bite, the juice of the fruit spread out, and the sweet and sour lingered in his mouth.

However, the Nether King's face did not have a trace of satisfaction.

“What plaything is this... How could it taste so bad! I really want to eat Chili Strips... I have been afflicted by this poison called Chili Strips!”

The Nether King was jittery. His figure suddenly sat up straight, and with a sway of his head, his hair flew. In his eyes, he only saw a blur, thinking of the delicious Chili Strip, he couldn't be himself.

“Old Tie! Quickly come over, Old Tie!”

The Nether King's energy surged forth from his hand, and with a fierce pinch, the spirit fruit turned into ashes. In the next instant, the Nether King shouted loud toward the outside of the main hall.

A figure flew in quickly, appearing in front of Nether King respectfully. It was a child with a head full of white hair. The child's eyes were huge, and when he blinked there seemed to be spiritual energy revolving around in them.

The Nether King was wearing his armor, with his entire being looking handsome and valiant. He walked down from his position, walking to in front of that white-haired child with clinking sounds, while his face was incomparably solemn.

Tap.

The Nether King stretched out his hands, pressing them onto the child's head. His figure lightly bent over, narrowing his eyes.

“Old Tie... I want to eat Chili Strips!” The Nether King said seriously.

Old Tie, with his white hair, blinked his eyes, with a face full of confusion, “Lord Nether King, what is Chili Strip?”

The air seemed to become quieter at that instant. After quite some time, the Nether King began to violently grab at his hair. On his handsome face, sorrow was revealed.

With no Chili Strips to eat, he was so angry!

That group of goddamned corpse ghosts, eating up all of the Chili Strips that this king had hidden... causing this king to now feel lonely and cold in the air! He was so angry he was going to explode!

After angrily rubbing that white-haired child's head, the figure of the Nether King flashed, then once again he returned to that high seat, lazily leaning back and raising his head, with a face that looked like there was no love left in the world.

“Old Tie, go bring me my duo world mirror. Since I cannot go eat some Chili Strips, then at least I can watch it, right... That group of goddamned corpse ghosts, one day this king will skin all of them, that group of trash with itchy skin!”

The white-haired child's cheeks were red.

He was called Old Tie, and he was the Nether King's emissary. In the entire palace, there was only the Nether King and this white-haired child.

With the Nether King's orders, the child moved his legs and started to run into the distance.

In just a while, he ran back while hugging a mirror that was bigger than his entire body, placing the mirror down in front of the Nether King while panting heavily.

"Old Tie, you can watch together with me. The food you make is getting worse. Come learn from Owner Bu." The Nether King casually waved his hands, and the child then appeared at the Nether King's side, sitting down.

The duo world mirror was undulating like a ripple on the water. In the next moment, a hazy scene began to appear in the mirror.

"Oh man, this non-law-abiding Owner Bu is causing trouble once again." A spirit fruit unknowingly appeared in the Nether King's hands, and he watching excitedly as he stuffed it into his mouth.

The emissary Old Tie blinked his big eyes, then followed the gaze of the Nether King as he stuffed the spirit fruit into his mouth.

Within the scene, the flames rushed toward the heavens, with oil splattering everywhere...

...

Bu Fang held onto five skewers with one hand. His face was calm, and his mental force surged forth like waves, engulfing the skewers and even controlling the flames.

The splattering oil sounds rang out from the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, and every time the oil juice dripped down, it would cause the flames to flare up again.

The fragrance rolled out in waves.

Bu Fang chose to barbeque this time. Barbequing with spiritual energy, using many valuable spiritual beast meat, the aroma was so dense that it did not scatter. In fact, it seemed to condense to form something solid.

From afar, Zhou Tong's cooking had reached its climax. In his surroundings, the fragrance seemed to form something like a beast of a divine tool, continuously roaring and surging forth.

Zhou Tong's technique was skilled and unique. He strictly controlled towards every angle of stir-frying. This was the cooking technique that only the Valley of Gluttony possessed, one that was able to bring out the aroma of a dish to its fullest.

The two cooked with such grandeur, causing countless eyes to be dazzled.

"So fragrant! This is the first time I smell something so fragrant! I really can't wait to give it a taste!"

"Are these two really chefs? So chefs can actually be so gorgeous!"

"Those two are not competing culinary skills, but loneliness!"

...

The surrounding diners seemed to be conquered by Bu Fang and Zhou Tong's craftsmanship. The fragrance of the two spread around the area like two bundles of roaring beasts clashing in the air.

The fragrance clashed together soundlessly, but it made the diners feel extremely unwell.

Every time they clashed, the diners' hearts would be raised to the peak, unable to resist deeply taking in a breath, sucking in the fragrance.

Crackle crackle crackle!

The Ten Thousand Bestial Flames became even denser. The skewers on the grill were slowly getting cooked to perfection, exuding a charming and moving luster that made people unable to tear their eyes off it.

Zhou Tong's cooking also reached the end. He pulled out a porcelain plate, which was spotless, and placed it on top of the stove.

Crackle crackle crackle!

With a last fry, Zhou Tong's ladle was flipped upside down. In an instant, the fragrant dish was scooped out, landing onto the white porcelain plate.

The steam rose, and pieces of tender meat dispersed a charming aroma. Pink, green, yellow, and various other colors were mixed together, causing the dish to look extremely attractive in both fragrance and appearance.

Placing the ladle into the wok, Zhou Tong wiped off the water stains on his hands, finally completing his cooking. He held onto his dish, and his gaze raised up, looking at Bu Fang in the distance.

From there, Bu Fang also completed the final step. He pulled out all of the skewers that he had finished barbecuing, causing those ingredients to fall into a blue and white porcelain plate, then finished off by scattering some seasoning. The steam rolled around as the aroma dispersed.

Bu Fang's dish was also done.

With a wave of his hand, the blue and white porcelain plate then began to fly, floating toward Zhou Tong.

Zhou Tong's eyes narrowed. He also waved his hands and his dish also flew away from him, landing on Bu Fang's hands.

The two would exchange dishes and try it, then they would naturally know who the winner and loser were.

Zhou Tong looked at the dish which was barbecued just right, without a trace of being burnt. His eyes revealed a strange color in them.

Barbecue... Zhou Tong had not seen it before, but following Bu Fang's way of cooking, by putting the ingredients directly on the flames to cook, that situation was like that original way of cooking. This type of cooking should have fallen into disuse, but Bu Fang was actually able to use this primitive method to cook such a fragrant dish.

Bu Fang's control toward the timing of flames made people shocked. The barbecued meat did not have a trace of burning. If there was even a trace of a burn, then Zhou Tong could guarantee that this round was definitely his.

A pity... he couldn't find a trace of imperfection.

Picking up the chopsticks, reaching for a piece of barbecued meat. The oil juice on the barbecue meat shone, and the many seasonings still stuck onto it, looking very attractive. With the clasp of the chopstick, the oil juice in the barbecued meat spread out. The fragrance was incomparable.

Zhou Tong deeply sucked in a breath. The fragrance was like a snake slithering into his nose, inciting his taste buds. When the barbecued meat entered his mouth, Zhou Tong's eyes instantly lit up. Within them, a tinge of disbelief was revealed.

The meat was tender, and the fragrance of the meat and aroma of the vegetables were uniquely fused together.

The most important point was... within all of this, Zhou Tong could still feel a unique taste... It was a natural taste that belonged to flames! That taste made Zhou Tong, as a chef himself, utterly fall into it.

That taste was simply too fascinating!

"This... This... How did you do it?! Is this the taste of the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame?!" As Zhou Tong chewed the meat, his mouth was smeared with oil juices, and his eyes were filled with shock and disbelief.

Opposite him, Bu Fang used his chopsticks to clasp onto the spiritual beast meat that Zhou Tong had stir-fried. His face did not change in the slightest. However, it could be seen from his eyes that, toward this spiritual beast meat, he was also shocked.

This Zhou Tong's culinary skills were indeed a level higher than Wen Rencho's.

Nevertheless...

Bu Fang's mouth slightly pulled back. He put down his chopsticks, no longer continuing to taste it, because he already knew who was the winner of this cooking battle.

Zhou Tong seemed to also be very clear of it at that moment.

"The taste conjured from using the most primitive method is the most fragrant. That is the most natural taste, a fascinating taste," Bu Fang said.

Zhou Tong froze. In the next instant, his state of mind began to shake. He once again put a few pieces of barbecued meat into his mouth, enjoying the taste of the meat exploding within his mouth and spreading out.

He let out a sigh. This match... he had lost.

No wonder Wen Renchou would lose to Bu Fang. This chef that was not from the Valley of Gluttony..... was simply too demonic!

From Bu Fang, Zhou Tong could seem to feel the pressure that only those few demons in the Valley of Gluttony possessed!

It had to be known that those few guys were the most demonic group of people in the Valley of Gluttony, all grade-one chefs. Some had even touched the threshold of a special-grade chef!

Seeing that this chef from outside the valley was able to give him this type of pressure, if this type of person entered the Valley of Gluttony... how terrifying would that be?!

He lost. There was nothing more Zhou Tong could say. This was not a Chef's Challenge, but a tacit bet between the two.

Hence, Zhou Tong stored all his cookware and turned his body to walk into the distance. When he walked to the front of the Gluttonous Immortal's, Zhou Tong did not even raise his head. He only raised a palm, and in an instant, he harshly slammed onto the Gluttonous Immortal's.

Bang!!

The golden and shining decoration Gluttonous Immortal's was turned into ruins by this palm, and the horizontal inscribed board of the restaurant was shattered into pieces by Zhou Tong.

"Gluttonous Immortal's... As expected, it is a name that I cannot take on." Zhou Tong shook his head.

"Bu Fang, right, I will wait for you in the Valley of Gluttony... At such time, I will beat you on the road of cooking fair and square!" Zhou Tong's figure slowly got further and further away, slowly vanishing.

However, his voice lingered in the air.

Zhou Tong believed that Bu Fang would definitely come to the Valley of Gluttony if he wanted to make another breakthrough on the road of cooking.

Bu Fang crossed his arms, calmly looking at Zhou Tong's vanishing back, expressionless. However, Zhou Tong's words caused his heart to move involuntarily.

"The Valley of Gluttony? I will definitely go there..." Bu Fang muttered lowly.

In his mind, the serious and solemn voice of the system rang out at this moment.

Chapter 635: The Heavenly Spring Holy-land, Shadow Demon.

"Congratulations to the host for completing the temporary mission. Now releasing the mission reward, please accept it," the system's solemn and serious words resounded in Bu Fang's mind, causing him to freeze. In the next moment, the corners of his mouth curved upward, and his eyes shot out the colors of anticipation.

If not for the system mission this time, Bu Fang would actually not mind Zhou Tong opening a store in front of the Cloud Mist Restaurant.

Since the mission was completed, the Paper-Wrapped Fish recipe that Bu Fang had been anticipating should appear any time now.

As expected, after a moment of silence, the method of preparation of the Paper-Wrapped Fish appeared in Bu Fang's mind. It was a very detailed method, causing his eyes to light up.

However, Bu Fang did not choose to immediately start cooking the Paper-Wrapped Fish, but turned his body to return to the restaurant, continuing today's business.

In the restaurant, Nethery was currently drinking a cup of Sour Plum Juice sumptuously.

Lord Dog lay below the Path-Understanding Tree, once again beginning to sleep soundly.

Not knowing when, Eighty had laid itself at Lord Dog's side, sleeping with it. This chicken with a dream seemed to have slowly become as lazy as Lord Dog.

The Gluttonous Immortal's was like a fleeting of a dandelion, causing many diners to feel sorry for it, but this feeling of pity flashed past, and in the next instant, everyone swarmed toward Owner Bu's restaurant.

Reality had proved that Owner Bu's culinary skills were better, hence they were once again eager to taste Owner Bu's cooking once more.

Zhou Tong had failed. He had also chosen to completely leave, this time actually leaving for real. He wanted to return to the Valley of Gluttony and cultivate harder, as his culinary skills still needed practice. With this contest against Bu Fang, he learned about his own flaws.

He did not choose to do a Chef's Challenge this time, because he was not as foolish as Wen Renchou. A Chef's Challenge outside of the Valley? What if he lost?

The outcome was not something that he could handle.

Of course, it was because of the foolish Wen Renchou that showed him an example, otherwise, he would never have known that there could be a chef outside the valley that could actually beat the elite chefs from the Valley of Gluttony.

Hence, in his heart he felt a little lucky, even a little thankful toward Wen Renchou.

Although Wen Renchou..... had been a little stupid.

“It’s about time I go back to report... Otherwise, teacher is going to get angry again.” Zhou Tong heaved a sigh, pinching his fingers, and a jade talisman appeared in his hand. It began to construct a magic array.

After a long time, this entire district flowed brilliantly, with energy fluctuations spreading out.

A wave of bangs resounded, and as the light faded, Zhou Tony’s figure had also vanished.

He had returned to the Valley of Gluttony.

....

Heavenly Mist City, Star Tower.

As of today, the Star Tower had been moved to the Heavenly Mist City because of the turmoil of the Heavenly Pill City, also becoming a signature building of the former.

While the Pill Tower of the Heavenly Mist City had been relegated to a second-tier force, although it was still able to nurture their many elite alchemists, the leading spot that it originally possessed had been taken away by the Star Tower.

Luo Danqing sat crosslegged in the Pill Tower. The light of the stars revolved, and the energy constantly entered his body.

Suddenly, Luo Danqing opened his eyes violently. On that white face, his brows were furrowed. He slowly opened his mouth, spitting out a dull air.

Reaching out his hand, a light-blue jade talisman that seemed to be wrapped in the light of the stars appeared, and a wave of mental force fluctuations was transmitted over.

“The Hidden Dragon Royal Court actually still has the nerve to invite me to participate in the Glutton God’s Banquet? This group of people really have no sense of shame...”

Luo Danqing’s face revealed a mocking color, and his face was incomparably ice cold.

If not for that group of people of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court supporting the Ancient Shura City in the shadows, how would the Pill Palace possibly lose two Pill Cities in a row? They were only able to protect the final city which belonged to the Pill Palace.

The other Pill Cities had been occupied by the sacred lands of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court!

And as of now, they actually still had the face to invite him to participate in the Glutton God’s Banquet...

As the Glutton God’s Banquet of the Valley of Gluttony was a grand occasion, the Hidden Dragon Royal Court would invite every expert of the continent to take part in it. However, this time, even after such an unhappy occasion, the Hidden Dragon Royal Court still invited him.

This made Luo Danqing’s heart rage with a bundle of fire.

The might of the Royal Court was indeed terrifying!

Although Luo Danqing felt helpless, he had to go. This time, it was only the Ancient Shura City that attacked the Pill Palace. If it were the sacred lands of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court making a move, the Pill Palace would be simply unable to resist.

Only when reaching Luo Danqing’s level would one know how terrifying the Hidden Dragon Royal Court was. That was the real leader of the Hidden Dragon Continent! The experts were countless, trampling over every other force, just like Jiao Ya, who had helped the Ancient Shura City last time. In the Royal Court, he was no more than a small character.

However, just a small character like that was dangerous enough to make Luo Danqing fall. Every time he thought of that, Luo Danqing’s face showed signs of his depression.

“Haaa... I cannot avoid going to the Glutton God’s Banquet. I’m afraid that this time Glutton God’s Banquet will not treat my Pill Palace kindly.”

Luo Danqing let out a breath, lightly sighing.

....

Rip!!

Outside of the Heavenly Mist City, blue lightning exploded! It caused an entire patch of forestation to be struck into ashes and black smoke to rise as a burning smell spread out.

From that wreckage, two figures slowly walked out. That was a man and a beast. The man was wrapped in a black robe. Its entire body was pitch-black, as if there was no clear face, and so the entire person was like a bundle of shadows. The surroundings around its body seemed to be twisting.

This human figure walked out of the small forest, standing in front of Heavenly Mist City’s tall and vast city walls. He looked at the city gates of the Heavenly Mist City, tilting his head, and a horrifying energy was emitted.

At the feet of this figure was a huge black dog. This dog was really big. On its forehead, there was a horn that seemed to be as sharp as a steel knife. Its horn scattered a chill, causing one to feel a chill in their bones. The fur of the huge dog was pitch-black, its eyes red, its fangs malevolent, and when it walked, the entire ground seemed to be shaking.

“Heavenly Mist City, it is here... To be able to make Supreme Lord Qi to personally appoint me to come here, it looks the opponent this time is pretty interesting... Just nice... Because my rest has been ended in advance, my irritated heart just needed a place to vent. I hope it doesn’t let me down.” The figure that was entirely black said, and in the next moment, he reached out his hand, reaching into his abdomen and slowly pulling out something from within it.

When that thing slowly became clearer, it was actually a huge long pike. That long pike was silver. On its entire upper part, mysterious runes were engraved. The long pike was huge, and its neck was slightly sharp, making this pike look incomparably domineering! It brought people an extremely huge feeling of pressure.

The black figure gently stroked this long pike. Obviously, he extremely loved this weapon.

Grabbing the pike single-handedly and putting it on his shoulder, the black figure reached out his other hand, touching the black dog at its side. He then walked toward that Heavenly Mist City.

The Heavenly Mist City's city gate was tightly shut, but his figure did not show a trace of stopping.

Ring...

The figure of that black shadow did not stop and continued to walk forward. When his figure touched the city wall, it actually entered the city wall like passing through water, easily getting through the wall. There was indeed no need to open the gate.

That black dog also entered the city the same way, through the wall.

"Horned Dog, look for the target. We must quickly settle this, as we still have to rush back to the Valley of Gluttony to participate in the Glutton God's Banquet! At such time, I will find you divine-realm ribs of a spirit beast to let you enjoy a feast!" The black figure lightly said. He carried that long pike that shocked one's eyes on his shoulders, causing one's heart to be incomparably shaken.

The color of the sky slowly darkened, leaving only the afterglow of the setting sun.

That horned dog got the order from the black figure, gave a low howl at that instant, and its figure then flew out.

The black figure carried the long pike on its shoulders, opening its steps to follow.

A man and a human's figures then ran under the setting sun.

After some time, both stopped in front of the majestic Star Tower. The horned dog crouched on the spot, panting with its tongue out.

The black figure carried the thick long pike, but its expression could not be seen.

“You horned dog! With a horn growing on your head, did your intelligence drop below that of a normal dog? This is the Star Tower, what did you bring me here for?!” The black figure with the long pike on its shoulders had a face of speechlessness.

The Star Tower was the heart of the Pill Palace. How could the target he was searching for be there? According to the information given by the Supreme Lord Qi, the target should be staying at a restaurant.

“Oh well, forget it, since we are here, then let’s go in and take a walk... I heard that the Pill Master of the Pill Palace seems to be holding quite a grudge toward our Heavenly Spring Holy-land.”

The black figure lightly laughed while carrying the long pike and walked toward the Star Tower.

However, just as it was about to enter the tower, the entire building shone with the luster of a star’s brilliance, causing his figure to be blocked out.

In the Star Tower, many were shocked awake.

Luo Danqing furrowed his brows even further, with light shining in his eyes. His figure dashed toward the outside of the tower.

The black figure held onto the God-Slaying Pike. “As expected of the divine tool of the Pill Palace, the strength of this star is pretty irritating!”

In the next instant, the black figure coldly laughed, holding the long pike then harshly swinging it, smashing it toward the Star Tower. The long pike’s light was blinding. In the next instant, it became extremely huge, smashing downward. Its sound was devastating.

Bang bang bang!!

A huge sound rang out, the Star Tower was almost sent flying.

Luo Danqing shot out, roaring a sound to hold the enemy’s hand, and that black figure then stopped.

“Finally wanting to come out? This Star Tower is really too hard. This senior’s single strike was unable to smash it,” the black figure said.

The horned dog crouched at the side, puffing hard as it stuck out its tongue.

“Who is it? Why are you attacking my Star Tower?!”

The instant Luo Danqing saw that black figure, his heart stiffened, and he asked cautiously.

“Me... I’m the Heavenly Spring Holy-land Shadow Demon.” As he once again leaned the God-Slaying Pike on his shoulder, Shadow Demon lightly said.

An expert of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court? Luo Danqing’s eyes shrunk, and a tinge of rage appeared in them! Did the Royal Court really want to destroy the Pill Palace that quickly?!

“Tell me where the plaything that killed Jiao Ya is... Then, I’ll spare your life, or else... You know.” Shadow Demon leaned the long pike on his shoulder calmly, but his words were extremely savage. In his eyes, although Luo Danqing’s cultivation was not weak, it was not that strong.

As his words descended, a four-step soul ladder appeared above Shadow Demon’s head. That soul ladder was extremely solid, extremely condensed, and it emitted terrifying energy, causing Luo Danqing’s entire body to become ice-cold!

A Divine Soul Realm expert of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court who had condensed a four-step soul ladder... Furthermore, an existence like that holding onto a divine tool of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court... This type of existence was even able to crush an ordinary five-step soul ladder Divine Soul Realm Expert!

Was he looking for the small chef?

Looks like the small chef would really find it hard to escape this time!

Luo Danqing’s heart sighed. The Hidden Dragon Royal Court was indeed domineering.

Chapter 636: The Clash Of Dog Against Dog

At night, the two edges of the crescent moons hung on the arc of the sky, emitting a cold glow. The light scattered like a veil, enveloping the ground, causing it to seem incomparably hazy.

The Cloud Mist Restaurant, under the envelope of such a veil, seemed to be dispersing a dazzling radiance. Looking at it from afar, it seemed like a cold beauty.

Rustle.

The sounds of footsteps rang out.

The gravel on the ground was stepped by a foot, ringing out with a shattering sound.

A pitch-black figure that was wrapped in a black robe appeared. At this figure's side, a body entirely pitch-black was crouching, clearly that black dog that had the silver horn. The black dog spat out its tongue, and its eyes in the night seemed to be incomparably bloodshot.

Shadow Demon leaned the extremely huge God-Slaying Pike on his shoulders, looking at the little store that was scattering a cold beauty under the moonlight from afar.

"This is where Luo Danqing directed me toward? Jiao Ya died in the hands of the expert of this restaurant?" Shadow Demon's entire body was pitch-black, so it was not possible to even see his features clearly. Not even his eyes could be seen.

His voice was extremely magnetic, but within such magnetism, there was a sharp edge.

He narrowed his eyes, looking at the restaurant from afar and deeply sucking in a breath.

Was the creature from the Netherworld staying at that restaurant? This restaurant was pretty interesting, actually daring to keep a creature from the Netherworld...

The Hidden Royal Dragon Court seemed to hold a grudge against the Netherworld, as the higher level of the Royal Court had issued more than one announcement to hunt the creature of the Netherworld.

Countless saints had fought with the creatures of the Netherworld in the Sacred Land of the Royal Court, but who would have thought that this restaurant would actually dare to harbor a creature of the Netherworld!

“How daring... However, an ordinary creature from the Netherworld causing such a big fanfare really makes one feel irritated.” Shadow Demon leaned the God-Slaying Pike on his shoulder and slowly started to walk toward the restaurant.

Although he said it was irritating, he still had to make a move, because this was a task entrusted to him by Supreme Lord Qi. For this task, he had actually cut his vacation short! Hence, to not find anything interesting, he would eat a loss.

“Horned Dog! You’re up!”

After walking two steps, Shadow Demon suddenly realized that the horned dog was still crouching in its spot spitting out its tongue. His brows instantly furrowed, and a foot landed on the horned dog’s butt, causing that dog to wildly howl, spreading its paws, then dashing toward the restaurant!

Puff puff!

The horned dog leaped high as the moonlight scattered down, shining on its figure, causing its dog fur to seem extremely round and shiny. The horned dog’s silver horn was even more dazzling. It raised its head, feeling itself being incomparably noble.

With a swishing ringing out, the horned dog directly slammed onto the bronze gate of the restaurant.

Out of everyone’s expectations, that bronze gate did not let out any sound. The horned dog’s figure actually passed straight through the bronze gates, entering the restaurant.

Within the kitchen, Withey’s eyes instantly lit up. Its brilliance bloomed, and the energy on its body became incomparably dense. It slightly moved its head, looking at the distance from the kitchen.

As the horned dog’s figure landed on the ground, its dog nose twitched. It raised its head, and its dog mouth curved upward. A noble dog had to maintain the elegance of a dog. The horned dog opened its steps, slowly treading into the restaurant.

In the pitch-black darkness, the horned dog's bloodshot eyes, were like two lit candle lights, incomparably clear.

Suddenly, the horned dog's figure slightly froze. Its dog head turned in curiosity, looking at a specific direction. There, a dark green Path-Understanding Tree lay. That Path-Understanding Tree actually had seven streams of silver stripes, looking very exquisite. When the leaves of the tree shook, there seemed to be a dense spiritual energy surging forth.

Under the tree, lay a figure. It was a dog.

What the *(&%? A dog?!

In that restaurant, there actually was a dog?

The horned dog froze, but its tongue came out while it looked at the fat dog laying on the ground, snoozing out white air from its nose. He looked at that black dog's fat body, then looked at its own slim and handsome figure, and instantly raised its head proudly.

Indeed this dog is still the handsome one! This dog is a noble horned dog, do you see this horn on its head? Isn't it beautiful? Isn't it dazzling?! That was the proof of a noble dog!

The horned dog's dog mouth pulled back, letting out a low dog howl, as if letting out a proud snigger. It opened its dog steps, walking to Blacky's surrounding, walking around this fat dog once, becoming more condescending as it looked at it.

How can the difference between the dogs be so huge?!

Under the Path-Understanding Tree, Lord Dog's tightly shut eyes suddenly trembled. The moment those eyes opened, in an instant, it was as if light was shining out, and the entire restaurant was lit up in the blink of an eye.

The proud horned dog still raised its head, still intoxicated in its dog imagination. Without comparison, one wouldn't know that it was better than the other.

Suddenly, the intoxicated horned dog felt its entire body quivering. It was as if a terrifying surge of energy had awoken, and in an instant it wrapped around its doggy figure, causing it to feel like it was in an ice-cold cavern.

The horned dog became cautious in an instant, with its silver horn scattering a dazzling radiance. The light was dazzling, being emitted from its peak.

The horned dog's energy then began to surge forth, sweeping its surroundings while being incomparable domineering, trying to find out where did that dangerous energy come from.

However, even after he swept through, he did not find anything, causing him to involuntarily feel a little suspicious. Could it be that its senses were wrong?

“What dog are you? Acting all big in front of Lord Dog in the middle of the night?”

Lord Dog looked at that horned dog that was stroking its hair, coquettishly standing in front of it speechlessly. Its heart was slightly confused. A black dog appeared in the middle of the night, walking around it here and there. Even if it was Lord Dog, it felt its entire body tighten. This dog... what was it intending to do?!

Lord Dog's voice that was filled with magnetism caused the horned dog to slightly freeze. In the next instant, it seemed to think of something and turned its head, meeting Lord Dog's eyes that were filled with meaning.

This dog was actually able to speak?!

The horned dog's bloodshot eyes widened. This was inconceivable!

Lord Dog slowly climbed up from the ground, with the fats on its entire body shaking, looking at that stirred up dog with narrowed eyes.

Step step step!

The fur on the horned dog's entire body stood up and it retreated continuously. Its silver horn scattered its light, flickering on and off.

“Say something.... Not letting a dog sleep in the middle of the night?” Lord Dog lightly said.

The horned dog widened its eyes, with an appearance of constipation.

Talk? Did this fat dog think that every dog was like it, being able to speak?!

The horned dog gave a “humph” and suddenly raised its chest. It suddenly thought: why did it need to be so scared? Just because the other party could speak in human language? Was being able to speak human language so amazing?

The horned dog’s eyes narrowed, then began to bare its fangs at Lord Dog.

Lord Dog’s dog mouth pouted, becoming even more speechless. A crazy dog broke into the restaurant in the middle of the night, even acting big in front of Lord Dog.

Lord Dog looked at the horned dog, slowly opening the steps with its dog paws. The graceful cat steps were displayed, and that footwork was incomparably alluring.

The horned dog was stunned.

Tap tap tap!

Once again, it retreated quite a few steps! It was incomparably shocked as it stared at Lord Dog with its cat steps. A black dog that could speak the human language, and even strutted cat steps? What mutant was this?!

Lord Dog strutted with its cat steps, quickly coming in front of the horned dog. The former’s entire body of fats shook, raising its head to look at the horned dog.

The horned dog finally recovered from its shock. In an instant, it opened its mouth to let out a bark!

Bark!

The horned dog's bark was low and filled with a wave of balefulness.

It was confident that with this bark of his, the fat dog in front of it would definitely tremble with those fats.

However, it was wrong.

Lord Dog still looked at it with a speechless face.

In the next instant, Lord Dog raised its delicate dog paw.

Bang!!

With a tap of the paw, the horned dog was smashed onto the ground with a confused face, not knowing what had happened.

Struggling to climb to its paws, its anger surged, and the baleful look in its eyes rose sharply. The fur on its entire body became ferocious as if it were many needles standing up.

Howl!

Tapping its dog paws on the ground, the horned dog let out a long howl, with dark energy condensing in its open mouth.

That fluctuation seemed to be terrifying, and the air seemed to be trembling under the fluctuation of this energy. The might of this horned dog... was horrifying!

On the other hand, Lord Dog still had a face of calmness. The corners of its mouth pulled backward, watching the horned dog condensing energy. It once more raised its delicate dog paw, then struck against the other party's head.

With a bang, the horned dog was once again smashed into the ground, and the energy in its mouth dispersed.

What plaything was that?

Lord Dog was speechless.

The horned dog was shocked and scared. This fat dog... was too much!

It once again struggled to climb up from the ground, and because of its fear, the light on the silver horn on its head dimmed.

Lord Dog brows raised, “You, a horned dog, actually still dare to glare at your Lord Dog?”

Bang!!

“Disturbing your Lord Dog’s sleep in the middle of the night?”

Bang!

“Acting big in front of your Lord Dog in the middle of the night?”

Bang!

Lord Dog was waving its delicate dog paws, again and again, each time slamming the horn dog onto the ground.

The horned dog was scared silly. Why was this dog so violent...

Just as Lord Dog was about to wave its delicate dog paw another time, the horned dog was so scared that it lay on the ground rubbing its dog paws together. It seemed to be saying... Big Brother Dog, I was wrong!

Lord Dog tilted its head, giving that dog a look, then giving a “heng” at last, and struck down with a bang again.

“Oh... Look at that little gaze of yours. Are you jealous of your Lord Dog’s entire body of fats?”

The horned dog wanted to cry, but it was unable to do so... A noble horned dog... was actually being trampled on the ground by a black dog watching the store...

This was such a miserable thing.

It wanted to fight back, but it realized that it was unable to do so at all; it was not an opponent for this black dog. This black dog capable of speaking and strutting cat steps... was too much!

They were both dogs; why was there a need to trouble another dog?

Lord Dog’s dog mouth smacked together. He seemed to have gotten slightly addicted to hitting the other dog, but because he was unable to think of any other excuses, Lord Dog stopped moving its delicate dog paws. It turned its body, twisting its butt and strutting its cat steps, going back under the Path-Understanding Tree to lie down.

The horned dog’s rubbing paws movement also finally stopped; its tears were whirling.

It was finally over.

The horned dog felt that its noble and beautiful horn had been smacked slanted by that fat dog. Without another word, the horned dog opened its dog paws, dashing towards the outside of the restaurant.

However, a bang rang out!

The horned dog directly slammed onto the gate, almost causing its nose to be smashed slanted. What the hell?! He had been smacked by that paw till he had forgotten his ability to go through walls.

The horned dog wanted to cry, but it did not dare to. After struggling to its paws, it once again slammed the gate, this time activating its ability and dashing out.

Once it dashed out of the restaurant, it seemed to have rushed out of hell!

It was excited, it was happy, its heart was feeling so elated!

Shadow Demon still had the God-Slaying Pike leaning against his shoulder, ready to go through the wall into the restaurant, when all of a sudden the horned dog frantically ran out, causing him to jump back in fright.

“This damned dog! More and more unreliable... Other than looking nice, what use do you have?!”

Shadow demon looked at that black dog’s frantically escaping figure, opening his mouth and scolding. Turning and twisting his head, with the God-Slaying Pike on his shoulder, he raised his chest and then went through the wall, stepping into the restaurant.

Chapter 637: The Sorrowful Shadow Demon

Lord Dog did not seem to care about the escaping-in-a-flurry horned dog. It laid under the Path-Understanding Tree, then continued sleeping soundly.

Whitey reached out its head from the kitchen, with its violet eyes slightly shining. It raised its big hands, rubbing its round head.

Hum...

A dull sound rang out as a human figure came in from the bronze gate, appearing inside the restaurant. This figure carried a huge long pike on its shoulders, which was engraved with mysterious stripes. The stripes would shine at times, as a terrifying and oppressing energy revolved on the long weapon.

“Oh... This is the inside of the restaurant? It is pretty exquisite and comfortable,” Shadow Demon muttered.

It was such a comfortable environment, so why did the horned dog have a face of meeting a ghost?

Leaning the long pike on his shoulder, Shadow Demon scanned his surroundings.

His figure was pitch-black, and in the dark environment, it was as if he had no figure at all. However, the cold moonlight shone in from the window, causing the interior of the restaurant to light up.

Huh?

An instant later, Shadow Demon froze. He saw a seven striped Path-Understanding Tree. This was good stuff... This small restaurant was actually growing a seven striped Path-Understanding Tree! This type of tree could be considered a divine-level spirit tree already.

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Under the tree, lay a dog, a black dog, looking at him with one eye opened.

Dog?

So there was a dog in the restaurant too. Could it be that this dog had scared the horned dog away? Was this dog really so amazing?

Shadow Demon's gaze swept horizontally, then it saw the Netherworld Ship beside that black dog. Nether energy was scattering from the Netherworld Ship, causing Shadow Demon to involuntarily narrow his eyes.

"Nether energy... Is this the energy of the creature from the Netherworld? That creature of the Netherworld is hiding within this broken ship?" Shadow Demon said.

In the next instant, his shoulders shook. In a split second, the God-Slaying Pike was spun by him and then held firmly into one hand. Terrifying energy dispersed.

"Since the creature of the Netherworld is found, then let's directly settle this," Shadow Demon lightly said.

It was just that, after he said it, he suddenly felt the gaze of the black dog that was not too far away landing on his body. He gave the black dog a glance suspiciously, then realized that the black dog was looking at him like it was looking at an idiot.

What gaze was this black dog using?!

“Not sleeping at night, all of you guys are running to this small store to stoke your hair coquettishly? Do you have nothing better to do after eating your fill?” Lord Dog said.

Shadow Demon froze once more. In the next instant, he felt shocked! This was actually a dog that could talk?!

No wonder... Such an abnormal dog must have been a crucial link to horned dog's frantic escape. There was a high chance that the horned dog was scared off by this dog!

Shadow Demon deeply took in a breath, readying the God-Slaying Pike. With its spin, a terrifying pressure surged forth.

“To hit the dog you must first see its owner! That horned dog just now... Was it you that scared it off?” Shadow Demon coldly said. The long pike in his hand pointed at Lord Dog.

Lord Dog once again stood up, with the fats on its entire body slightly shaking.

“I really hate others pointing pikes at me,” Lord Dog said.

It strutted its elegant cat steps, taking one-two steps and coming in front of the long pike. Raising its delicate dog paw, it pressed it on the top of the long pike, and with a boom, the long pike was then pressed onto the ground.

The horrifying strength left Shadow Demon's heart shocked. No matter how much strength he put in, he was still unable to lift the long pike.

Humm!

Shadow Demon's heart suddenly had a bad premonition. No wonder that damned dog would run! This fat dog in front... was really not ordinary!

Maybe it was this black dog that was the creature of the Netherworld that killed Jiao Ya with the God-Slaying Bow. Otherwise, it was impossible to explain why this dog was so mighty.

However, Shadow Demon was not Jiao Ya. Even if this dog was a creature from the Netherworld, with the God-Slaying Pike that was even mightier than the God-Slaying Bow, he had nothing to fear!

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The energy of Shadow Demon's entire body surged. As the true energy raged forth, the God-Slaying Pike seemed to come to life, with the stripes on it trembling. With a low howl, the true energy on Shadow Demon's arms spread out like a dragon, revolving around him like chains. A huge strength was summoned from Shadow Demon's arms.

Lord Dog calmly looked at that Shadow Demon, and in the next instant, looking at the other side's constipated look, Lord Dog's mouth pulled back.

Wasn't this another clown?

A delicate dog paw rose again to the air, then tapped down gently.

Bam!

The long pike slammed onto the ground with a boom.

Shadow Demon held his breath, looking at the God-Slaying Pike on the ground with a dumbfounded look. His little heart pounded rapidly. He didn't grip it well, yes... It must have been because he didn't grip it tightly enough!

He swallowed a mouth of saliva, and with a flick of his toes, retrieved the long pike from the ground.

Holding the long pike single-handedly, he spun the long weapon and the edge of the pike directly headed for Lord Dog. The momentum was domineering!

Nevertheless, in the next moment, Shadow Demon was dumbstruck, because something happened that made him feel a chill to his bone.

A cracking sound rang out.

That black dog had directly, with a single strike of its paw, broken the God-Slaying Pike into two halves.

What the hell?!

What exactly happened!!

Shadow Demon's entire being was about to explode. This was just too terrifying! This was the God-Slaying Pike, this was a divine tool of the Heavenly Spring Holy-land of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court! This was not a long pike that could be bought for one gold coin off the street!

How could it be so easily shattered?

Oh...

Now he knew why that horned dog ran... This black dog was really terrifying!

The creature of the Netherworld... Could that really be the level of a creature of the Netherworld?!

Goddamned.

He was unable to win... So he ran! Looking at that God-Slaying Pike that had been broken into two, Shadow Demon did not say a word, turning his body to run.

If he didn't run, he would be an idiot.

One step, two steps, three steps... Bang!

Goddamn it! This senior had actually been so frightened that he forgot his ability to go through walls!

Shadow Demon climbed up from his butt, silently cursing, then resumed his escape through the wall. Opening his steps, he then began to flee. As the Shadow Demon of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court, he was supposed to not be scared.

If there was no fear, then he just needed to do it!

However, even the God-Slaying Pike had been shattered... What was there to fight?!

If he didn't run, then he was even more foolish than that horned dog! How could he be more stupid than a dog? So he had to run!

Under the moonlight, a human and a dog sprinted crazily. That was their lost youth that elapsed...

Lord Dog looked at the person who was crazily running off, letting out a yawn. He picked up the God-Slaying Pike pieces from the floor. After taking a look at it, it stuffed it into its mouth.

Munch munch.

The God-Slaying Pike was then chewed into pieces in his mouth. The broken pieces flew everywhere.

"This taste... Really cannot compare to the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs."

After swallowing a few mouthfuls of the pieces of the God-Slaying Pike, Lord Dog spit out the remaining pieces with a face of disdain, then waved toward Whitey, whose head was poking out with its violet eyes flashing.

Whitey had a confused face.

Lord Dog pointed at the fragments of the God-Slaying Pike, then turned and returned to lie under the Path-Understanding Tree.

In a while, a snoring sound began.

He really wished the sun would rise earlier, so he could eat the fragrant Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs...

Lord Dog’s heart mumbled, and while mumbling he descended into a deep sleep.

...

Shadow Demon ran crazily for many miles, then clutched his chest while leaning on the wall, panting. From afar, the horned dog also leaned against the wall limply, spitting out its tongue with a face of sadness from somebody that did not believe in love.

It looked at Shadow Demon clutching his chest. It gave a “humph”, as if saying.... You also ran out alive.

Shadow Demon’s face was hidden in the shadows, completely making it hard for one to see his appearance clearly. However, it was obvious that he seemed to feel lucky. As an expert of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court, his knowledge of the creatures of the Netherworld was much better than the one from ordinary disciples like Jiao Ya.

Although the creatures of the Netherworld were collectively referred to as creatures of the Netherworld, they were strictly divided. Its level and grade were strict, like the strength classification on the Hidden Dragon Continent. The Divine Realm was split into Divine Physique Echelon Realm and Divine Soul Realm, while the creatures of the Netherworld had similar classifications as well.

Before coming there, Shadow Demon thought that he would be up against an ordinary spirit-level creature of the Netherworld, but he did not think that he would be up against this black dog. It was so terrifying that he was suffocating, and even the God-Slaying Pike had been shattered.

Without a question, to be able to easily shatter the God-Slaying Pike... the ability of this creature from the Netherworld might have already reached the Virtual level! This was equal to the level of the saints and saintesses of the great seven sacred lands in the Hidden Dragon Royal Court! It was akin to a Divine Soul Realm existence that had condensed at least a five-steps soul ladder!

As for the even higher-leveled Great Virtual... Shadow Demon thought for a bit, but in the Hidden Dragon Continent, there shouldn’t be such an existence.

“Horned dog, tell me... What should we do now? The task this time could be counted as a failure.” Shadow Demon leaned against the wall, sitting down beside the horned dog and saying.

The horned dog looked at the side with a panting sound.

“We didn’t accomplish anything, and the God-Slaying Pike was shattered. If we go back like this, I will be grabbed by Supreme Lord Qi to soak in the pig cage...” Shadow Demon said. His words were filled with sorrow.

He ended his vacation early, thinking it was an easy task, but in the end... he had actually met a Virtual-level existence of the Netherworld. This type of task shouldn’t be entrusted to him. An existence on the level of a saint should be sent instead!

Did Supreme Lord Qi feel unhappy with him, setting him up to soak in the pig cage?

This was too much!

The more Shadow Demon thought the more his liver hurt. At last, with an angry “humph”, he smacked the ground with his palm, causing the former to fracture!

“To hell with this! Horned dog, let’s run! We will not go back to the Royal Court, just wait for this mess to blow over. Then, we go back, say we fought for three hundred rounds with this creature of the Netherworld, obtaining heavy injuries, but avoided the chase while healing up,” Shadow Demon seriously narrated.

Horned dog spat out its tongue while nodding. What he said made sense, so the dog agreed with both paws. A human and a dog’s eyes met, then in the next instant, crazily sprinted off, going through the walls to leave the Heavenly Mist City toward the vast horizon.

It could be imagined that this news would take very long to return to the Hidden Dragon Royal Court.

At least in this period of time... The Cloud Mist Restaurant would be peaceful.

.....

The morning sun bathed the earth in its glorious rays.

Bu Fang opened his eyes, and after going to the bathroom to wash up, he walked down the stairs.

Walking to the entrance of the building, he suddenly froze, turning his head curiously. He saw Whitey lying flat on the restaurant floor.

“What is the situation? Whitey lying on the floor to sleep in the day?” Bu Fang was slightly suspicious.

Within the restaurant, Yang Meiji looked at him innocently, expressing that she did not know anything either.

Meanwhile, Lord Dog and Nethery, these two gluttons, sat in front of the dining table, looking at Bu Fang with a face of anticipation.

Bu Fang blinked his eyes, giving Whitey a look.

At this time, the serious and solemn system’s voice suddenly rang out in his mind.

Chapter 638: Second Chef Apprentice

“Whitey has mistakenly eaten the God-Slaying Pike from the Hidden Dragon Royal Court... It is beginning its evolution process. The process will stretch for an indefinite period. However, it will not be completed soon. Whitey will be going into a deep coma shortly after. Host, please do not worry,” the system’s solemn voice rang within Bu Fang’s mind, stunning him with the information.

Really... Did this Whitey spoil its stomach?

Beginning its evolution process... for an indefinite period of time... So what this system meant was that no one knew when Whitey would wake up?

Bu Fang ran his fingers across his chin as he frowned. According to what the system had mentioned, the Crazy Clothes-Stripping Demon Whitey would not appear any time soon.

He sighed softly as a light flashed across his eyes. After the system's explanatory voice disappeared, Whitey was turning transparent at a rate visible to the naked eye. Soon after, it vanished entirely from everyone's vision.

Yang Meiji displayed a look of astonishment as she saw Whitey vanish from her sight. What was happening? What the hell did Bu Fang do? How did this big block of a metallic lump just disappear like that?

With the disappearance of Whitey, Shrimpy, who was always lying on Whitey's head, looked around with a perplexed face. He seemed somewhat confused at where Whitey went to.

Bu Fang picked up Shrimpy and placed it on his shoulder as he glanced toward Yang Meiji.

"Why are you not going into the kitchen to practice your knife skills?" Bu Fang said sternly.

Yang Meiji's body clenched as Bu Fang's tone had invoked her memories of her previous alchemy teacher.

Bu Fang's grinned as he observed Yang Meiji entering the kitchen. He then walked toward the bronze gate to open it. Rays of sunlight then permeated into the restaurant, instantly lightening up one's mood.

The weather was indeed pretty decent that day.

As the gate opened, the gentle yet cooling morning breeze gushed in through the gateway, making one involuntarily shut their eyes to take a deep breath.

After Bu Fang made his way into the kitchen, he began his usual routine of preparing Blacky's and Nethery's breakfast, the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs and Dragon Blood Rice.

Yang Meiji greedily inhaled the sweet aroma that permeated the air. She then irresistibly swallowed a mouthful of saliva as the dishes were done.

Bu Fang then served the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs, as well as the Dragon Blood Rice to the girl and dog respectively. He was suddenly stupefied as he realized that there were two figures charging in furiously at a shocking speed from outside the gate.

These two figures had a unique gracefulness to them.

“Good morning, Owner Bu!” Nangong Wan greeted Bu Fang as she removed the cloth revealing the exquisite beauty beneath it.

The other figure had alluring curves, coupled together with a busty figure. It was the sorceress alchemist, An Sheng. This woman had a terrifyingly stunning figure as her busty chest swayed continuously in all directions. She smiled merrily towards Bu Fang and said, “Good morning, Owner Bu.”

Bu Fang wrecked his brain, and a suspicious look slowly unveiled upon his face. What did these two women want... Why were they giving Bu Fang such odd looks?

Not far from there, Nangong Wuque lazily strolled in. Upon entering the restaurant, Nangong Wuque gave Bu Fang a sly grin. That grin caused the latter to have chills down his spine.

Just as Bu Fang retrieved his scrutinizing gaze from Nangong Wuque, Nangong Wan and Sorceress An Sheng dashed toward Bu Fang's side.

Bu Fang was utterly shocked. What the hell were these two women planning?

“Owner Bu, you must be tired from work, come and take a rest here.”

Sorceress An Sheng gave a wide smile as she pulled along Bu Fang's arm, pinning him onto a chair.

Bu Fang frowned.

At a distance, Lord Dog and Nethery were eating their food while focusing on deducing what was happening. It seemed... intriguing.

Nangong Wuque brought along his mischevious smile as he found a seat. He then raised his legs and sat in a somewhat uncouth manner as he looked intriguingly toward Bu Fang.

Nangong Wan's beautiful face had a hint of solemnness in it as she gazed at Bu Fang sternly.

Sorceress An Sheng also stared at Bu Fang seriously.

"Just say what you guys need..." Bu Fang said calmly as his gaze swept across the two ladies.

Sorceress An Sheng's and Nangong Wan's eyes met, and a spark could be seen within their eyes.

The next moment, Nangong Wan let out a deep sigh and said toward Bu Fang: "Owner Bu! I heard you were looking for an apprentice. How about you consider taking me in?"

Bu Fang was stunned in place as the words came out of Nangong Wan's mouth. No one would have thought that two of them came this early in the morning just to ask him about such a trivial matter.

Sorceress An Sheng similarly blinked her eyes in anticipation, with a hint of excitement blazing within them.

So these were the two female disciples that got delivered to his doorstep?

Bu Fang's lips twitched slightly...

Unfortunately, he only had the capacity to take in one more apprentice and did not know which of the two ladies was more suitable. He would positively welcome anyone that wanted to be a chef's apprentice. However, he still had to take in someone with a decent amount of talent in cooking.

"There is only one slot left, so only one of you two can be chosen," Bu Fang said.

Just as he finished his sentence, a drastic change in the restaurant's atmosphere could be felt almost instantaneously.

A tense aura permeated throughout the restaurant as if they were about to draw their swords and go into a battle.

Nangong Wan and Sorceress An Sheng stared at each other as if invisible ripples were radiating from their eyes.

“Let us do it this way. Both of you will return home to cook a dish. Bring it tomorrow to let me taste it.” Bu Fang looked at both the ladies and added on, “I will give an all-rounded appraisal to determine my next apprentice.”

Sorceress An Sheng and Nangong Wan both nodded their heads thoughtfully. This is the test Owner Bu gave them?! Since it was a test, they would definitely give it their best shot. It was a battle between two women!

A flame sparked in their eyes as they each found a spot to sit down and order some food.

At a distance, Nangong Wuque lifted his mouth and gave a smirk.

...

Night fell.

The kitchen of the Nangong Residence was completely lit up. Many servants were surrounding the exterior of the kitchen as they all looked curiously into it, mumbling to each other.

Nangong Wuque leaned against a pillar and stared helplessly toward the kitchen.

Nangong Wan had already been in the kitchen for one whole night. No one had any idea on what the hell she was doing. Not even Owner Bu would spend such a long time to cook one dish.

What the hell was that brat doing?

Rumble!

A shocking sound resounded throughout the place, causing everyone gathered behind the door to inhale a deep breath and take a few steps back.

Nangong Wuque's mouth also twitched slightly.

"Why is she so stupid? What in the world is she doing?"

Nangong Wuque shook his head slightly and stealthily made his way toward the kitchen. He felt interested and wanted to know what exactly happened in there.

However, the kitchen door opened before Nangong Wuque successfully made his way over.

A thick layer of smoke emerged from within, causing its surroundings to become seemingly hazier. Within the haze, a graceful figure gradually appeared.

Nangong Wuque, together with the rest of the servants, stared with their eyes wide opened.

In the next moment, Nangong Wan's figure became more apparent as she held a piping hot dish in her hands.

She successfully prepared it?

Everyone present was astonished by the flowery cat-like Nangong Wuque.

This lady had never done any chores, and she actually succeeded in cooking a dish?

This was indeed rather impressive!

Nangong Wan seemed somewhat proud as she then looked toward Nangong Wuque and said:

"Big brother, come and taste your little sister's culinary skills."

Nangong Wuque stared in shock as shivers ran down his spine. This brat actually called him big brother... Something was wrong!

...

Star Tower.

Sorceress An Sheng was a renowned genius alchemist of her generation and naturally had her own position within the Star Tower.

There was no activity outside of the tightly shut chamber that solely belonged to Sorceress An Sheng.

Behind the doors, Mu Bai and Jiang Ling stared intently at each other. Sorceress An Sheng invited both of them, and neither of them had any idea what was going on.

After a long while, just as both of them were preparing to leave, the door of the secret chamber finally opened gradually. Its interior was lit up by candlelight. Moreover, a dish's fragrance was permeating through the air as well.

Mu Bai and Jiang Ling had a stupefied look on their faces. Why did this prodigious alchemist start cooking all of a sudden?

If this was to be made known to Grandmaster Gu He... he would definitely be utterly enraged! Is this brat planning to abandon alchemy for culinary?!

"Come, have a taste of this lady's skills!" Sorceress An Sheng spread her messy hair and gave a side glance toward Mu Bai and Jiang Ling.

This expression... It gave Mu Bai and Jiang Ling chills, and an ominous feeling surfaced in their hearts.

...

Day two, Cloud Mist Restaurant.

Bu Fang blinked his eyes as he looked at the lively Nangong Wan and Sorceress An Sheng.

However, Nangong Wuque was absent on this day.

Bu Fang calmly sat down on his chair. Sorceress An Sheng and Nangong Wan felt somewhat constrained as they both simultaneously looked at Bu Fang.

In front of Bu Fang, two different dishes lay. Both of them had a decent appearance and looked rather appetizing...

Bu Fang looked at them and smacked his lips.

The system similarly underwent a diagnosis on Nangong Wan and Sorceress An Sheng's talent in the culinary arts. The results were that Sorceress An Sheng indeed had a slight advantage, talent-wise...

Although Nangong Wan's talent in the culinary arts was still pretty decent, when compared to Sorceress An Sheng, she was admittedly a level lower.

Nonetheless, Bu Fang still gave them a chance to have a fair fight.

That was the reason why Bu Fang picked up his chopsticks, aligned them, and went ahead to get some of Nangong Wan's dish.

Her dish this time around was Red Braised Meat. Although the size of the portions was somewhat inconsistent, the overall color of the dish still looked somewhat fresh. The chopsticks landed on a piece of meat.

Bu Fang frowned slightly. This piece of meat was overcooked, and with just a pinch of the chopsticks, Bu Fang was able to determine its flaws. He then placed the Red Braised Meat into his mouth and chewed a few times.

As he continued to chew, Bu Fang couldn't help but frown.

This texture... This taste... was like poison.

Bu Fang's face twitched for a few moments, and he then looked at Nangong Wan coldly.

“Tell me... Did you let Nangong Wuque taste your dish the night before?”

Nangong Wuque had definitely tasted that dish. Otherwise, why would he be absent this day?

This Red Braised Meat could only be described as... salty as hell. After rinsing his mouth with Spiritual Spring Water, Bu Fang then shifted his gaze toward Sorceress An Sheng's dish.

With just a look, Bu Fang frowned again.

These two women were rather ambitious towards cooking. One chose to cook Red Braised Meat, whereas the other chose to prepare Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs...

These two dishes have a rather high level of difficulty.

Looking at Sorceress An Sheng's dish, Bu Fang smacked his lips and extended his chopsticks. He picked up a piece.

Chapter 639: Paper-Wrapped Fish and the Abrupt Mission

Bu Fang eventually still chose Sorceress An Sheng as his apprentice.

The system's judgment regarding one's talent was somewhat accurate. Although Sorceress An Sheng's Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs had only surpassed Nangong Wan's Red Braised Meat by a small margin, that little difference still resulted in a crushing defeat.

Nangong Wan pouted as she left Bu Fang's restaurant feeling disappointed. Before leaving, she still ordered a portion of Bu Fang's Red Braised Meat to have a taste.

After eating Bu Fang's version of Red Braised Meat, Nangong Wu once again tasted a mouthful of her version and immediately spat out her own Red Braised Meat.

What did it mean... How could the difference be so enormous?

Sorceress An Sheng's heart was filled with tremendous joy. Both her seductive figure and busty chest were trembling with immense excitement.

She could finally learn culinary arts from Owner Bu. In the future, she would then be able to cook dishes for herself, no matter how much she wanted to eat...

Her greedy heart felt as though it could finally be satisfied.

Bu Fang glanced sideways to the exhilarated Sorceress An Sheng. He then stood up lazily and said:

"Since you have already been accepted as my apprentice, come in with me."

Sorceress An Sheng was stupefied for a moment, and then her eyes began to shine brightly.

Come in? Perhaps it was Owner Bu's secret kitchen?

The grin on Sorceress An Sheng's face grew increasingly more abundant, causing her face to glow with a layer of red luster. She began to hop merrily as she followed closely behind Bu Fang, heading into the kitchen.

Once she entered the kitchen, An Sheng was instantly flabbergasted.

The marvelous setup in the kitchen had caused An Sheng to fall into a daze. The polished and squeaky white kitchen was constantly emitting a mild dish fragrance, causing the newcomer, Sorceress An Sheng, to be somewhat surprised.

This had completely differed from what she had been expecting.

Afar, Yang Meiji, who had been practicing her knife skills, was also shocked in place as she lifted her head and saw Sorceress An Sheng.

Both Yang Meiji and Sorceress An Sheng were staring intently at each other.

In the next moment, Yang Meiji suddenly burst forth with excitement.

“Miss An, you had also successfully become Owner Bu’s apprentice? That is wonderful!” Yang Meiji said excitedly.

Bu Fang walked toward the stove with his hands behind his back as he looked at the dazed An Sheng and said: “Both of you are now my apprentices from this Cloud Mist Restaurant. You two will diligently study culinary arts and practice cooking under me. The responsibility of operating this restaurant will be handed over to you guys in future.”

Yang Meiji and An Sheng were befuddled.

“At the distant Southern Wastelands, there is still a restaurant that belongs to me. There are two of my apprentices residing in that restaurant, and they should be your senior apprentice brother and sister. If there is a chance, you guys can get to know each other. Needless to say, their skill in culinary arts is definitely much better than yours. Hence, the two of you must work hard as well.”

There was still a restaurant in the Southern Wastelands?

Yang Meiji and An Sheng’s eyes met. Both of them were dumbfounded as they had never heard of this secret at all.

Rumble.

Suddenly, the kitchen began to move under their shocked gazes.

Within the kitchen, two small stoves emerged, and both were copies of the larger stove. The sudden appearance of these stoves caused Yang Meiji and An Sheng to feel somewhat miraculous.

“These two stoves will belong to you two from now on. Each of you will choose one stove and begin to practice on your knife skills,” Bu Fang said warmly.

After informing them, Bu Fang then turned around to prepare the diner’s food.

The unusual method of cooking caused An Sheng to stare in astonishment.

Yang Meiji then pulled along the dazed An Sheng to the stove. Both stoves had an obsidian black kitchen knife placed in front of them.

“Owner Bu’s method of training knife arts is for us to cut up these carrots. Work hard, and you are free to ask me whatever questions you have,” Yang Meiji said caringly.

She then turned over toward her stove and began practicing her knife skills.

“Chop carrots? This method actually trains your knife skills?” Sorceress An Sheng’s busty chest trembled as she extended her hand to grasp onto that obsidian black kitchen knife.

In the next moment, she realized that no matter how much strength she poured in, she couldn’t even slightly lift the kitchen knife.

What the hell?

An Sheng was dazed for a moment and then activated her true energy. Only then was she able to lift the kitchen knife. However, she could clearly feel that the kitchen knife absorbed her true energy at a rapid rate.

How was she going to practice her knife skills? It had only been a moment before she emptied her true energy.

She turned around to look at Yang Meiji, only to see that she was chopping the carrots with ease.

Wasn’t her kitchen knife weird?

An Sheng clenched her teeth as she held up her kitchen knife, beginning to chop the carrots.

...

Night fell once more.

The shop had also ended its business hours.

Sorceress An Sheng dragged along her exhausted body as she left the restaurant. She was debilitated and couldn't even feel her hands anymore. The true energy within her body only lasted briefly before it dissipated completely. Soon after, she began to rely on brute strength in order to lift the kitchen knife up to chop the carrots.

Mastering culinary arts was really not that easy...

...

In the days that followed, Sorceress An Sheng and Yang Meiji were both undergoing Bu Fang's training on knife arts. Similarly, Bu Fang had also continued to train and hone his knife arts daily.

An Sheng was in complete shock when she saw for the first time Bu Fang's water-like movements, flowing in perfect synchrony as he trained on his knife skills.

She once again became aware of the difference between her culinary skills and Bu Fang's. It was as though heaven and earth.

An Sheng continued her dry and repetitive training, feeling somewhat bored of it as it was drastically different from the countless delicacies that she had imagined.

Throughout the days, Bu Fang had never really instructed them on actual cooking. He had only allowed them to continue practicing and further honing their knife skills, solidifying their foundation.

Knife arts were every chef's foundation; it was of utmost importance for them to be shaped properly.

One day, Bu Fang pulled out a chair and lay comfortably in it as he squinted his eyes under the sun's warm embrace. The temperature had begun to decrease gradually, carrying with it some chilly intent as the season slowly transited into autumn.

Nethery held a cup of Sour Plum Juice in her hands as she sat in a chair beside Bu Fang. Her eyes beamed blissfully as she sipped delectably on the drink.

This woman seemed to be addicted to Sour Plum Juice.

Lord Dog continued to sleep beside the Path-Understanding Tree. Each breath he took caused heaps of vapor to encircle the Path-Understanding Tree, causing the tree to subconsciously undergo an evolution process.

The tree had evolved from its original five stripes Path-Understanding Tree to the current seven stripes Path-Understanding Tree, astonishing everyone.

Suddenly, the still and peaceful Bu Fang that sat on the chair opened his eyes.

Within his mind, he had received yet another abrupt mission. This abrupt mission had caused Bu Fang's brow to frown involuntarily.

“Abrupt mission: please enter the Valley Of Gluttony to hunt for ingredients, the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish, and prepare a plate of Paper-Wrapped Fish. Permission and qualifications for advancement will be granted upon completion of this dish. Abrupt mission's reward: preparation method for the Immortal Wine.”

This mission came at the very last minute, totally exceeding Bu Fang's prediction. Nonetheless, this mission's content had also made Bu Fang slightly startled and dreadful...

Head toward the Valley of Gluttony?

No one would have thought that the mission's location this time would be the Valley of Gluttony. Moreover, it was to hunt for ingredients over at the Valley of Gluttony, the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish...

Until the system's reminder, Bu Fang had completely forgotten about the Paper-Wrapped Fish. It looked like he had to earnestly research on procedures regarding preparations for this dish named “Paper-Wrapped Fish”.

Moreover, its difficulty level might rise due to the usage of the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish. Being the dish ascertaining Bu Fang's advancement... its difficulty was indeed mind-boggling.

Bu Fang stood up from his spot and began to lazily stretch his waist.

The number of diners had already diminished, it looks like the operation for this day was going to be over soon. Bu Fang returned the chair to its original position and made his way back into the kitchen.

Upon entering the kitchen, Sorceress An Sheng, who was adjusting her sleeves as she held her kitchen knife in another hand, was caught chatting genially with her counterpart, Yang Jimei. Both of them were utterly staggered as they immediately dashed back to their respective stoves and carried on with their knife skills training.

They even revealed a discerning smile to Bu Fang.

"That's right, the knife skills training is about to come to an end for you guys. In the near future, I will have to leave for a trip, you guys had better double up with your training. I will personally test you two on your knife skills when I get back. For the one who fails... there will be harsh punishments." Bu Fang stood in front of his own stove and said mischievously.

Sorceress An Sheng and Yang Meiji were both startled. Both of them revealed a look of tremendous excitement when they heard that their training for knife skills was coming to an end.

However, upon hearing Bu Fang's requirements of testing their knife skills, as well as a hidden punishment that the loser was supposed to receive... They unveiled flabbergasted looks on their faces.

Bu Fang gave no heed to their subsequent reaction as he frowned and squatted in front of the stove. He pondered profoundly and dissected the information within his mind, regarding the procedure of cooking the Paper-Wrapped Fish.

He then moved on to give a trial test on cooking the Paper-Wrapped Fish.

After all, this dish played a paramount role in his advancement.

Paper-Wrapped Fish could neither be classified as an undemanding dish nor could it be categorized an arduous one.

Bu Fang stood in front of the stove, a heap of green smoke encircled his hand, and in the next instance, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in his grasp.

An Sheng and Yang Meiji, who were in the kitchen, suddenly heard a sound similar to a dragon's roar.

Bu Fang then took out many different ingredients in front of the two lady's eyes.

These ingredients were utterly foreign to the two ladies. Both of them froze in shock. Was Owner Bu inventing a new dish now?

Bu Fang first squatted down and took out a succulent, live and active fish from the drawer. The meat on this fat fish was luxuriant and succulent, and it could be classified as a top-tier ingredient.

Other than this fat fish, Bu Fang had also prepared various kinds of spiritual herbs and spiritual fruits.

A thick spiritual aroma permeated the kitchen.

Aside from these ingredients, Bu Fang had also taken out several things that An Sheng and Yang Meiji had never seen before.

Bu Fang walked to a far corner that had a cabinet sitting there and then proceeded to unveil the cabinet. Yang Meiji and An Sheng looked over at the same time and simultaneously inhaled a breath of cold air.

Within that cabinet lay a gargantuan egg. There was a layer of spiritual energy fluctuating around the egg as an overwhelmingly crushing pressure scattered across the room.

It was a Phoenix Egg!

Owner Bu actually hid a Phoenix Egg.

However, Bu Fang did not get the Phoenix Egg. Instead, he took out a flagon of White Jade Wine. He placed the flagon of wine on the stove and then took out the most vital ingredient for this Paper-Wrapped Fish. It was the indestructible paper that the system had prepared for him.

After preparing all these ingredients, Bu Fang began to cook his Paper-Wrapped Fish with strong vigor and excitement. He spun his knife, and it danced around elegantly within his hand. With a gentle flip, Bu Fang then tossed the fat and succulent fish high up into the air.

Chapter 640: The Fragrant Paper-Wrapped Fish

Yang Meiji and An Sheng wrecked their brains and stared at Bu Fang in astonishment as he flipped the fat fish up into the air with just a single flip.

The fish flew across the air, drawing an arc, and its scales were scintillating with a blinding glow, looking as eye-catching as ever.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife spun around, and a sword light streaked across the stupefied gaze of both women. That light streak was moving at such high speed that it was not detectable by the naked eye. The scales of that fat fish got removed briskly, causing them to scatter across the skies like a blooming flower.

That fish fell onto the table perfectly, landing on Bu Fang's kitchen knife. He then used some strength to gently toss it back into the air, and as the fish remained floating, Bu Fang flipped it around and similarly began to descale it at high speed.

Thud! The scaleless fish then fell upon the stove with its mouth wide open.

Yang Meiji and An Sheng stared in dismay. They were no longer newbies in knife arts. By observing Bu Fang's skills, they were completely taken to a whole level about the possibilities of knife arts. It was merely too breathtakingly beautiful.

Bu Fang flicked his fingers slightly, and the kitchen knife began to dance gracefully in his hands. The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife made a clean cut on the fat fish, and with a swoosh, a fillet was professionally removed from the fish. He then proceeded to do the same for the other side of the fish.

With a blink of an eye, the fish had only its head left, connected to its body.

After separating the body, Bu Fang began to process the piece of fish fillet meticulously.

Firstly, he used the sides of the knife to slap on the fish meat. In the next moment, his fingers flashed like lightning as he systematically removed all the fish bones from the meat.

After removing all the bones, Bu Fang began to carry on the next step.

He pressed his Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife on the fish meat and used it to cautiously make a straight cut across the fish, separating its skin from its flesh.

The tender fish meat was separated from its smooth skin by Bu Fang. After segregating the two components, Bu Fang then disposed of the fish skin. He placed the meat into a porcelain plate where it waited for its next step.

Subsequently, he began to prepare the rest of his ingredients.

He took out a blood-red spiritual ingredient that was overflowing with enriched spiritual essence. His kitchen knife then made a beautiful arc, cleanly cutting the spiritual fruit into half. As for his other ingredients, they were all reduced into strips and placed on a plate.

Bu Fang also gathered all the remaining spiritual fruit juice, in preparation for its next usage.

He lit up the stove. After heating it and adding some cooking oil into it, a calm and warm sizzling sound began to emit from the stove.

Bu Fang then mixed some minced spirit beast meat and a portion of spiritual herbs and began to stir fry it furiously, causing an intoxicating fragrance to scatter out.

After stir-frying it, he then poured the food onto a pre-prepared plate.

Just like this, all the sauce and ingredients needed for the Paper-Wrapped Fish were prepared, and only the final processing was required before the completion of this dish.

Bu Fang retrieved a translucent white paper that emitted a faint glow. Albeit it looked ordinary, this paper had an extraordinary aura to it. It gave people a mysterious and unfathomable feeling.

After using the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife to shape the paper into a heart, Bu Fang was ready to use it to wrap the cooked meat.

He spread the paper wide open and went ahead to grab the skinned fish meat. Firstly, Bu Fang spread the sauce ingredient that was prepared from stir-frying spirit beast and spiritual herbs. He then placed the fish fillet above the prepared sauce and lay the already cut strips of spirit herb on top of the fish fillet, completely covering it.

After all of that had been done, Bu Fang looked as if he suddenly remembered something and hurriedly left the kitchen, heading for the restaurant. He then proceeded to the Path-Understanding Tree and grinned in front of the sound asleep Blacky.

Bu Fang then extended his hand and grabbed two pieces of leaves from the Path-Understanding Tree before making his way back to the kitchen. He rinsed the leaves and placed them above the nicely cut strips of spiritual herbs.

After that, he went over to take the White Jade Porcelain Urn and removed its seal. Instantly, a thick, unparalleled aromatic fragrance from the White Jade Porcelain Urn diffused throughout the area.

It was the Frost Blaze Path-Understanding brew that Bu Fang had brewed recently. It was fermented from Seven-Stripes Path-Understanding Tree that he had within the restaurant. Its aroma was unprecedented and could be smelled even from miles away.

However, its appearance was only meant for cooking.

Bu Fang then poured a small glass of it, and the fragrance from that clear glass of Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew was distinctly intoxicating.

Yang Meiji and Sorceress An Sheng were in an intoxicated daze as they inhaled deeply at the fragrance. The smell of this brew inebriated both of them.

This wine smelled so wondrous... How could it smell so lovely?!

No one had ever seen Owner Bu take out such a wine...

Yang Meiji and An Sheng both swallowed a mouthful of saliva as they felt a heartache. This wine of such superb quality had actually been used as an ingredient for cooking... Owner Bu was such a wastrel!

Of course, Bu Fang paid no heed to their reaction. He poured that cup of Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew over the fish's meat, preparing to wrap it. This was the final and most crucial step of them all.

Bu Fang grabbed the already prepared egg-white and smeared it all over the indestructible paper to prepare for its final meat-wrapping process.

He then slowly wrapped the indestructible paper inch by inch around the meat. Bu Fang repeated this process two times, causing the meat to be wrapped and sealed airtight.

Subsequently, a cute looking paper ball emerged as the product.

Yang Meiji and An Sheng both stared in shock... What the hell was that? Was that thing edible? Why must he wrap the fish meat with paper? Unless it was meant to prepare the fish for a deep-fry? But could this paper really be eaten?

Owner Bu's dish... was really unfathomable.

As though Bu Fang sensed the two shocked gazes from behind him, he tilted over and gave the two of them a glance. His mouth twitched upwards and revealed an esoteric smile.

He then continued: "Why aren't you two continuing your practice on knife skills? It seems that you guys are ready for my test..."

Yang Meiji and An Sheng were stunned as they quickly and haphazardly dashed back toward their respective stoves to practice their knife skills.

Bu Fang disregarded them as he meticulously held up the fish meat wrapped with indestructible paper and walked to the corner of the kitchen. He then opened the bronze oven and placed the already wrapped fish meat deep into it.

Only after adjusting the oven to its ideal temperature, did Bu Fang let out a soft sigh.

Finally, the Paper-Wrapped Fish was considered somewhat finished up till this step.

After Bu Fang shook his hands and got rid of all the water on them, he placed his hands behind his back and looked toward Yang Meiji and An Sheng, causing both of them to feel immense pressure weighing down on their shoulders.

Nonetheless, they were still tremendously intrigued by that bronze cabinet-like stuff that Bu Fang was using.

Was it considered done after Owner Bu placed it into the bronze cabinet?

Would it be ready afterwards?

Perhaps, there was some cooking formation placed within this oven that was able to enhance one's dish further?

Owner Bu's culinary equipment were all pretty advanced...

After a long while, Bu Fang walked back into the cooking area. He opened the oven and retrieved the Paper-Wrapped Fish that was laid within it. The Paper-Wrapped Fish was all bloated up and had a slight tint of gold on it. Bu Fang then cut a small hole on it, causing an aromatic fragrance to burst out of it.

However, he knew that this dish was yet to be completed as he once again placed the Paper-Wrapped Fish that had a hole on it into the oven, but this time, it was for a rather short period.

Soon, Bu Fang extinguished the flame of the oven and retrieved the Paper-Wrapped Fish that lay within it.

He then placed the golden Paper-Wrapped Fish onto a porcelain plate as it emitted layers of piping-hot vapor.

Yang Meiji and An Sheng both glanced over curiously and stared at the puffed up ball of paper with a bewildered face.

This thing... Was it also considered a dish?

“Owner Bu... How do we even eat this thing?” An Sheng the glutton was somewhat curious about this dish.

Bu Fang gave An Sheng a calm glance and ignored her question. Instead, his hand spun, and the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared.

He then gently made a cut across the Paper-Wrapped Fish, dissecting the paper ball. A heap of hot vapor gushed out frantically from within the paper ball.

Bu Fang’s hand swung, and the wine jar containing the Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew emerged within his hands instantly. He then proceeded to pour the clear wine into the Paper-Wrapped Fish.

Swish... Whitish hot vapor continued to gush out from the paper ball.

An aromatic fragrance instantly permeated the area, infiltrating Bu Fang’s nostrils and causing him to let out a blissful squint irresistibly.

“It... It smells so nice!”

“There is some wine fragrance within it, accompanied with some meat fragrance... and a unique taste. It allows people’s mind to become clearer and fresher.” An Sheng and Yang Meiji both uncontrollably squinted their eyes blissfully while they were intoxicated by the fragrance, unable to recover.

Bu Fang then split open the paper ball, revealing the fish meat that was hidden beneath it. That fish meat was already cooked, and the little alcohol that was boiling within it caused the meat to tremble slightly.

The spiritual herbs used were as beautiful and exquisite as a blooming flower.

“Come and have a taste,” Bu Fang said calmly to the two exhilarated women.

Bu Fang grabbed a pair of chopsticks and paid no heed to the two of them as he directly went to pick out the center portion of the fish meat. That tender fish meat was scintillating with a charming glow under the searing light, causing its lines to become even more apparent.

As Bu Fang held the dish across his nostrils, the fragrance from the fish meat, as well as the Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew suddenly burst forth onto him and gushed into his nose, causing Bu Fang to inhale a deep breath of air irrepressibly.

“It’s pretty well done and has a nice smell.” Bu Fang grinned.

He then stuffed the piece of fish meat into his mouth. As it entered his mouth, the tender and succulent fish meat instantly burst forth with flavor, melting within his mouth cavity and filling it with a thick aromatic wine fragrance, causing him to be deeply enticed by it.

Bu Fang continued to chew intently. However, whatever he chewed was not just fish’s meat, but rather a mixture of meat fragrance and wine fragrance together in harmony.

There was only one word to describe this: delicious!

Yang Meiji and An Sheng were already going crazy from anticipation as they looked at Bu Fang’s drunken look. They also extended their chopsticks and picked up a piece of fish meat individually, placing it into their mouths.

“Hm!!! Delicious!”

An Sheng was trembling with excitement that her whole face instantly turned blood-red. Her eyes were filled with tremendous joy as her chest heaved vigorously.

Yang Meiji was also enthralled, having been her first time eating such delectable fish meat. She felt as though she had personally been there with a school of fish as they swam throughout the vast and majestic ocean.

It was... simply delicious.

As though she had detected the unique fragrance that was diffusing out from the kitchen, Nethery who had always been in the restaurant suddenly shouted Bu Fang's name.

Bu Fang's mouth twitched as he held the Paper-Wrapped Fish up and left for the dining area.

Lord Dog gazed intently at the Paper-Wrapped Fish, whereas Nethery had already sat on the chair, filled with tremendous prolepsis.

This glutton of a woman...

Bu Fang gently shook his head as his mouth twitched.

As he observed the excited Nethery eating her share of Paper-Wrapped Fish with delirium, Bu Fang's heart shook slightly.

The Paper-Wrapped Fish this time around was made from ingredients that were of relatively low quality. I seemed that Bu Fang had to go for a tour around the Valley of Gluttony.

He had to make this trip for the sake of Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish within the Valley of Gluttony to prepare a more delicious Paper-Wrapped Fish.