

## Gourmet 641

### Chapter 641: Entering The Valley Of Gluttony

“Phew...”

Nethery continued to eat the fish merrily, and Bu Fang’s face also revealed a hint of redness as he opened his blood-red lips to let out a breath of air.

This Paper-Wrapped Fish was so unbelievably delicious. Moreover, it even had its own unique and alluring fragrance, causing Nethery to be utterly intoxicated by it. She copied Bu Fang’s action by sitting on the chair and paired both her beautiful and seductive legs together, radiating an otherworldly beauty.

Yang Meiji and An Sheng both had a sloth-like look on their faces. The thick aromatic wine fragrance from the Paper-Wrapped Fish had already inebriated the two ladies.

Bu Fang held his hands behind him as he strolled across the restaurant. He paused and glanced toward the three of them and said: “Enough. An Sheng, you should head back already. Remember to come earlier tomorrow to practice your knife skills.”

Sorceress An Sheng seemed somewhat drunk and enchanted with the dish’s taste as she casually made a waving gesture toward Bu Fang’s comment.

After sending off Sorceress An Sheng, Nethery headed back to the Netherworld Ship to rest, and Yang Meiji also went back upstairs stealthily without alerting anyone. Gradually, the restaurant became silent and peaceful again.

Bu Fang gaped calmly toward the restaurant as he walked into the kitchen.

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The warm morning rays entered through the windows, dispersing the lingering chilly intent brought forth by the autumn season.

Bu Fang stepped out of bed and walked toward the window. He wore his Vermillion Robe and did a few stretches lazily as he let out a seemingly lethargic yawn.

That was the day he would make his way to the Valley of Gluttony. Regardless of the Heaven-Swallowing Spirit Spot Fish or for the urgent mission, it's still inevitable for him to make a trip there.

He had personally encountered Wen Renchou and Zhou Tong, who were from the Valley of Gluttony, while both of them had astonishingly high-level of attainment in the culinary arts. According to them, the Valley of Gluttony withing the Hidden Dragon Continent was a paradise for chefs, and an innumerable number of chefs were residing there.

Chef's paradise... As someone who aimed to be the God of Cooking at the top of the food chain in this fantasy world, wasn't it inconceivable for him to not go for a trip there?

However, before his journey there, Bu Fang had to adjust his body to its utmost condition. It was unavoidable for Bu Fang to face some challenges along the way, and it might even be possible for him to be dragged into several Chef's Challenge.

Chef's Challenge had always posed an extraordinary level of risk for Bu Fang.

With but a thought, Bu Fang had a crystalline-like knife cabinet appear right in front of him. Within the cabinet lay an icy kitchen knife that emitted an aura of epic chilliness around it. That was the result of losing a Chef's Challenge. Their possessions would be confiscated and reaped away as someone else's spoils of victory. Moreover, they would also lose their right to cook again.

Bu Fang was extremely clear that he would be unable to avoid any Chef's Challenge issued to him. To make things worse, there might even be a chance for a real war to erupt once he entered the Valley of Gluttony. He would be putting himself in immense danger for this journey of his.

However... So what if it was dangerous? Bu Fang stretched his hand and fingers as he revealed an indomitable expression.

He walked out of his room and made his way to the kitchen on the first floor. Within it, An Sheng and Yang Meiji had already begun their daily training on knife skills. The two of them seemed to be genuinely motivated by Bu Fang's knife arts that were exhibited on the previous day, causing them to train more intensively than usual.

They had hoped that one day, their knife arts too would be able to reach Bu Fang's miraculous level of achievement. Wouldn't that be breathtakingly impressive for them?

"In the next few days, I probably won't be in the restaurant. Nonetheless, you two had better continue to train in your knife arts diligently. Do not slacken off because of my absence. Remember, cooking is the same as another kind of practice. All of them require work for the reward. Only through hard work will your efforts be paid off," Bu Fang said seriously.

Yang Meiji and An Sheng were instantly stupefied. Boss Bu was leaving the restaurant? The two of them shook off all random thoughts and took in deep breaths as they nodded solemnly.

Work for the reward? Who doesn't know that!

Yang Meiji and An Sheng were both alchemists, and as such they were exceedingly familiar with this phrase. Alchemy was also an occupation that required tremendous effort. However, there were as many talented individuals as trees were in the forest, whereas not everyone would be able to succeed.

They too required countless days of training and tempering for them to hone their alchemy skills to such a profound level any further. To Yang Meiji and An Sheng, cooking was actually not much different from alchemy...

Bu Fang was somewhat surprised by Yang Meiji's and An Sheng's earnestness as they slightly differed from his expectations.

Within the restaurant, both Lord Dog and Nethery lay lethargically on the table as they gazed anticipatively toward Bu Fang.

"I might be leaving this restaurant for a few days, so you guys have to await my return for some good food. Of course, I can prepare a few Chili Strips in advance for you guys," Bu Fang said calmly.

When he mentioned Chili Strips, Lord dog and Nethery both gradually shrank their eyes...

“Bu Fang, brat, Lord dog isn’t hungry. Isn’t it for just a few days? It will pass by in the blink of an eye for me,” Lord dog said smugly.

Nethery also seemed somewhat stunned as she scratched her head and said, “No need for Chili Strips, no need for them. It will also pass by in a jiffy for me.”

Bu Fang had his suspicions. Why did this human and dog pair have such a big reaction when he mentioned Chili Strips?

Eighty sat on his chicken butt as it laughed while observing Lord dog’s and Nethery’s reaction. No one knew whether it was mocking them or just laughing at itself.

However, under Lord Dog’s murderous gaze, Eighty immediately halted its laughter.

Bu Fang grinned and paid no heed to them anymore. He then went to the kitchen to prepare a plate of Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs and a bowl of Dragon Blood Rice and headed back into his room.

“System, I am done with my preparations for the journey toward the Valley of Gluttony.” Bu Fang sat on the chair with caution as he said toward the system.

The system did not give him a reply immediately. Only after a few moments of silence did the system reply with a grave tone:

“Activating abrupt mission; preparing transportation to Valley of Gluttony...”

The system’s voice suddenly strayed further and further from Bu Fang’s senses, as though it suddenly reappeared miles away from him. Numerous familiar white spots levitated up toward Bu Fang’s eyes as if a layer of hazy radiance covered the whole room.

A familiar transportation array appeared.

Bu Fang scrutinized these white spots intensely while his mouth twitched helplessly.

In the next moment, these white spots gathered onto his head at light speed, materializing into a whitish, crystal-clear array. The array then began spinning furiously, emitting terrifying fluctuations of energy.

The wind howled furiously, and waves came crashing down like a tsunami.

Bu Fang's body slowly disappeared into the distance, completely engulfed by this maddened storm.

A buzz was heard, and the room reverted to its original peaceful state.

Within the restaurant, the laid down Lord Dog lazily opened his eyes and gazed toward Bu Fang's room as he let out a dreadful yawn.

He turned around and said toward Nethery who was swinging her seductive long legs aboard the ship: "Hey girl, that brat Bu Fang is gone. Why didn't you leave with him?"

"I can't shake off the ill-feeling for this journey that the brat Bu Fang had gone for... It seems disastrous."

...

In the center of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court, the maestoso mountain peaks stood high up like numerous sharp sword that sought to pierce the heavens.

Within the intensely populated forests, there stood many trees that were comparable to the skies in height as their trunks penetrated the very heavens, making them emit an ancient and primordial aura.

These regions of vegetation and forests had a surprise in store for them as they continued forward. Ahead, there stood an enormously large and crystalline lake, radiating glistening rays from the sun. Many ancient structures were built surrounding the huge lake. Smoke piped out of the structures and gushed toward the heavens.

This was the Valley of Gluttony's Sunset Lake. According to legends, a terrifying beast resided beneath the lake, and every year, the Valley of Gluttony would cook up a humongous feast to pour into the lake to appease and feed the creature that lived in it.

There had even been rumors that it was an ancient savage beast called Glutton that had made Sunset Lake its residence.

Of course, these are all random guesses made by outsiders. Regarding what resided beneath the lake, no one had any idea. Not even the Valley of Gluttony's major powers had a clear idea of what was in the lake.

Outside of the valley, in a place called the Hundred Miles Track, a stream of white spots suddenly appeared out of nowhere and began to cluster together at high speed. It then transformed into a transportation array. The array shone with radiance as it spun, causing a frenzied storm to erupt.

A blurry figure slowly emerged from the chaotic storm.

Bu Fang wore a Vermillion Robe that fluttered about violently within the terrifying storm. The contrasting red and white Vermillion Robe made Bu Fang look a lot sharper. The violent storm suddenly dissipated as he stepped onto the mountain track.

Swoosh.

A mountain breeze carried some chilly intent as it gently howled past Bu Fang.

The winter skies were greyish and monotonous, and what accompanied it was the traces of snowfall.

"This is the Valley of Gluttony?" Bu Fang observed his surroundings and mused to himself. There was nothing but mountain tracks and cloud-filled mountain peaks around him. There seemed to be some difference from what he had expected.

After giving a thought, Bu Fang continued.

The spiritual energy there was significantly more abundant, even more so compared to Heavenly Mist City. This was, in fact, the central region of the Hidden Dragon Continent, and had undoubtedly the richest and most condensed spiritual energy compared to other places.

Bu Fang inhaled and exhaled rhythmically as if he was able to feel the gushing spiritual energy that lingered between his nose. This place was indeed a paradise for cultivators. There would definitely be plenty of spiritual beings prospering within such a region rich in spiritual energy. It would also definitely be filled with various top-quality ingredients.

Bu Fang then continued with his hands behind his back.

Suddenly, a loud rumble came crashing down from the skies.

A crowd roared past the heavens, and each and every one of them was radiating a fiery aura. Space itself trembled as they stomped past the skies.

Within their ranks, a cold and handsome-faced youth that wore a golden robe emitted a crushing pressure seemingly capable of striking fear into the hearts of whomever he gazed upon. As though the youth had a hunch, he suddenly stared down from the skies and landed his sight onto Bu Fang.

However, he immediately reverted his gaze in disdain as if he could sense Bu Fang's cultivation level. That golden-robed youth then swung the lightning whip within his hand, whipping the red dragon and causing it to emit a long screech as it burst forth with vigor and dashed across the skies.

That youth utterly disregarded a mere person that was at the Divine Physique Echelon Realm.

"Saint lord, the next hundred miles will be within the Valley of Gluttony's territory. Will milord be traveling on foot?" A hoarse yet mighty voice sounded off as if it was congratulating the youth aboard the war chariot.

"Why do we have to get off the chariot... A mere Valley of Gluttony is not worthy of the Royal Court's time, we will charge through it," the youth said coldly with a crisp voice.

Silence ensued the next moment.

The war chariot rumbled with gusto as all the commanders charged forward, heading into the Valley of Gluttony.

Bu Fang watched the scene played out expressionless with his hands behind his back.

“The Valley of Gluttony is just a hundred miles away? Let’s continue.” Bu Fang let out a sigh of relief and continued on non-hurriedly.

Regarding the prestigious-looking saint that was filled with vigor and enthusiasm... Bu Fang paid no heed to him.

After traveling for a hundred miles, Bu Fang’s view suddenly transformed as he took a single step forward.

#### Chapter 642: A Familiar Figure

With a step, the scene in front of Bu Fang suddenly changed drastically.

He felt as though his vision suddenly became blurrier. He let out a long sigh, then the scene before him gradually became more distinct and clear.

Beneath his feet was a concrete pavement. Weeds were growing in between the bricks and from a distance, one could see the vast lake that stretched far beyond what the naked eye could see as its ripples glistened radiantly with rays of sunlight reflecting off it.

Bu Fang observed his surroundings after leaving the mountain tracks. It took only a single moment for him to enter the valley that was filled with an enormous lake and greenery captivating to his eyes.

This should be the Valley of Gluttony. Previously, an array was set up along the Hundred Miles Track, and upon stepping into the array, it was equivalent to getting transported into the valley.

Bu Fang’s current location was somewhat considered rural as there were little to no people present. He looked toward the horizon and saw several patches of densely populated infrastructures. These buildings were meticulously structured; every one of them had a chimney-like opening that continued to spew out smoke endlessly.



Rumble!

Above the heavens, a quake could be felt, and in the next moment, a blinding light radiated throughout the skies as a group of people suddenly appeared within.

Apparently, this group of individuals also made it past the Hundred Miles Track to reach this place. These individuals emitted a terrifying pressure as they carried somewhat stern expressions. Some had stone swords behind their backs, whereas some had long spears with them. These people were a group of compelling individuals that came from the Hidden Dragon Continent and had rushed to this place after receiving an invitation from the Valley of Gluttony to attend their Glutton God's Banquet.

Bu Fang even saw some familiar faces within the group.

For example, there was the cold-faced youth that carried a massive sword behind his back. He was Ximen Xuan, someone that Bu Fang had met before. Although he still had his cold and unfriendly demeanor with him, he still followed respectfully behind one of the leading major powers.

That major power had a robust physique, and his muscles were as intricate and defined as a horned dragon's ones. His eyes were shining with gusto, as if they were the eyes of a god, preparing to shoot out at any moment. This individual was the leader of Grand Barren Sect's Ten Grand Heirs of Heaven, Ta Baye.

The Grand Barren Sect's leader was really someone who was heavenly gifted.

Other than the Grand Barren Sect, the Wind and Thunder Pavillion, Ancient Shura City, Puppet Sect and the other major powers who had overwhelming power had all made their way there. It could be said that this was a clash of the continent's major powers.

Even powerful individuals that represented the Pill Palace had arrived. Bu Fang stared astonishedly at the graceful Luo Danqing within the crowd as his brows twitched slightly in shock.

Nevertheless, he remained calm after such a series of disbelief.

Luo Danding didn't discover Bu Fang's presence as he conversed happily with other individuals within the group. Afterward, he continued his journey onwards and disappeared into the horizons.

Rip!

A rumble was heard. A terrifying sword intent scattered across the entire heavens. In the skies above, a series of incredibly dominating sword light appeared as though it was about to bisect everything within its path, followed by the appearance of numerous figures.

All these figures were riding atop flying swords as they wore their cotton robes. Each one of them had a calm look on their faces. Nonetheless, they too emitted terrifying auras, especially the leader of that group. Even the space around him was slightly distorted due to his overwhelmingly powerful sword intent.

Suddenly, Bu Fang was startled as he looked on at the group of sword-riding figures. Within it, he spotted a somewhat familiar figure. Bu Fang frowned as he continued to watch on curiously. That man flying atop the sword seemed to have a hunch as well, and then turned his gaze over and coincidentally came in contact with Bu Fang's.

The man was surprised as his face shrank rapidly.

"Owner Bu?!"

...

The Valley of Gluttony did indeed live up to its reputation. Bu Fang sighed helplessly as he continued his path along the pavement by the side of the lake.

There were as many major powers there as there were stars in the night sky, simply innumerable. Just those that he had seen previously was enough to utterly destroy the Pill Palace.

However, this was precisely the reason why Bu Fang began to feel intrigued by the Valley of Gluttony. Being able to lure so many influential individuals over, this Valley of Gluttony was definitely extraordinary.

Of course, his primary purpose of visiting the Valley of Gluttony was to complete his abrupt mission: hunt down the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish residing within the Sunset Lake.

Bu Fang uncontrollably smacked his lips as he gazed toward the vast and seemingly endless lake.

Although it sounded relatively simple, catching a Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish... would indeed be tremendously grueling and onerous.

After all... the lake was so damn vast, and who the hell would know the position of the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish?

Bu Fang involuntarily frowned as he stood beside the lake with his hands behind his back. His feathered robe fluttered gently as the majestic lake breeze howled against him.

Within the lake, fish would surface now and then, causing its scales to shimmer with a scintillating glow under the sun. These fish spat out mouthfuls of spiritual energy every now on then, further enhancing its spirituality.

Suddenly, the fish that flew above the water surface got swallowed within a gulp from a much larger and vicious-looking fish. Water then splattered about, forming miniature looking waves.

Bu Fang gazed peacefully as the lake's gentle breeze continued blowing upon him.

Under the surface of the lake, a seemingly enormous shadow swam past him, causing Bu Fang's eyes to shrink almost instantaneously. A rumble was heard, and ripples could be seen forming above the water's surface. Soon after, that gargantuan shadow rushed out of the lake. It opened its enormous and savage mouth to swallow the large and vicious-looking fish as a whole.

A splash resounded throughout the area as the figure plunged back deep into the lake, causing mountainous ripples to gush outwards like a tsunami.

The enormous waves crashed downwards, causing the chilly water vapor to slap against Bu Fang's face viciously.

At the corner of the skies far away, many people burst out in peals of laughter as they saw this scene played out, pointing fingers at the gigantic shadow that swam across the waters.

Bu Fang then let out a soft sigh.

“That is our Sunset Lake’s renowned spirit beast. It is actually quite terrifying.” Suddenly, a soft and tender voice came from Bu Fang’s back, slightly startling him. He turned around, only to see a little girl standing before him.

The little girl tilted her head as her eyes shone with a bright glow. She wore a slightly tattered and dirty chef’s robe with her sleeves rolled up. Her hair was also in a complete mess while she carried with her a bag too big for her size.

“Are you also here to participate in our Valley of Gluttony’s Glutton God’s Banquet?” The little girl asked curiously.

Bu Fang looked at this brat suspiciously and eventually nodded after some hesitation.

“Kind of,” Bu Fang replied.

After hearing Bu Fang’s confirmation, this bratty girl’s eyes instantly radiated with an intense glow. She pulled down her loose sleeves and smiled toward Bu Fang. “I am so envious of you. Participating in the Glutton God’s Banquet allows you to taste dishes made by chefs whose names are on the Glutton’s Tablet. You might even get the opportunity to taste dishes made by special-ranked chefs! How wondrous would it be if I got the chance to taste some first-grade chef’s dishes.”

That little girl carried her specially made bamboo bag while scratching her head as if she had remembered something important, and even her mouth was left open.

Bu Fang’s mouth twitched slightly, but he too had a similar thought in his heart. Were all the dishes served for the Glutton’s God Banquet personally cooked by first-grade or even special-ranked chefs?

Earlier on, Wen Renchou was merely a second-grade chef, whereas Zhou Tong was only a first-grade chef, however, both of them were already exceptionally strong in the field of culinary.

Bu Fang began to anticipate within his heart.

“Okay, I have to leave now, if not that fat uncle from that restaurant will beat me up again. Older brother, please be careful. Although this Sunset Lake doesn’t seem to have any danger, there are still countless spirit beasts within it. From time to time, there will be cases of them murdering humans.” The little girl reminded Bu Fang passionately as she tightened her bag strap, preparing to depart.

Her dirty-looking chef robe looked even more ragged from behind. Obviously, she was having a great deal of difficulty carrying the bag.

Bu Fang frowned as he saw the little girl withdraw from his sight.

He then stepped forward to give the girl a slight help with her bag.

“How about you let me carry the bag while you help me familiarise with the Valley of Gluttony?” Bu Fang suggested calmly.

As he took over the bag, he gave its insides a brief glance.

“Spirit Fire Grass, Black-Nailed Inkfish, Seven-Star Fruit... All of them are pretty decent ingredients.” Bu Fang swept his gaze across the bag’s interior and analyzed the ingredients within it in detail.

The little girl suddenly panicked when she felt the weight behind her gradually disappear and was only relieved when she heard Bu Fang’s words.

However, this little girl then said: “That won’t do... I need to head back to the restaurant. Otherwise, the fat uncle will scold or even beat me up. Big Brother, how about you head back to the restaurant with me and after the restaurant is closed, Xiao Ya shall bring you on a trip to familiarise with the Valley of Gluttony?” That little girl stared at Bu Fang with her eyes wide open. Somehow, Bu Fang had always given her an inexplicable feeling of comfort.

Unknowingly, she wanted to get closer to him.

“Alright,” Bu Fang replied as he then hooked the bag onto his shoulders, indicating that he wanted Xiao Ya to lead the way.

That little girl instantly became overjoyed as she skipped onwards merrily.

“Big brother, you can call me Xiao Ya. My grandfather used to call me that.” That little girl turned around and said to Bu Fang while her big round eyes beamed with ebullience, displaying her endearing side.

“You can call me Bu Fang,” he said as he nodded in approval.

The two of them strolled along the pavement of the lake’s circumference as the little girl continued to chatter on without stopping. Whenever she was tired, she would use that filthy chef’s robe of hers to wipe her little face, making her look like a little pussy cat.

After a rather short walk, Bu Fang began to make out the shape of buildings in the distance.

“That is the village that Xiao Ya lives in. There are many other villages like this scattered throughout the Valley of Gluttony!” Xiao Ya explained with vigor.

Villages? Bu Fang narrowed his eyes.

“The Valley of Gluttony mainly consists of many villages. There is only one big capital, and that is the Immortal Gluttony Village surrounded by all the other villages. It is the gathering place for countless expert chefs and the culinary paradise for all the chefs in our village. The Glutton God’s Banquet this time around will be held there at the Immortal Gluttony Village,” Xiao Ya mentioned.

She then led Bu Fang into her village. This village was considered relatively lively, and it could even be regarded as a small city of its own. Nevertheless, it was still not comparable to Heavenly Mist City, but it was definitely more prosperous than the Light Wind Empire.

Under Xiao Ya’s guidance, they’ve passed through numerous crowds and finally got to their destination.

“That is the restaurant that Xiao Ya works at,” she informed Bu Fang as she pointed to a beguilingly furnished building not far from there. That restaurant did indeed look magnificent. Although Bu Fang had seen many other restaurants on his way there, this particular one had the most exquisite decorations.

He then passed the bamboo bag back to the little girl. Soon after, the little girl ran wobbly back into the restaurant.

Bu Fang began to observe his surroundings as he placed his hands behind him.

There were restaurants all around him, and a thick aromatic fragrance permeated the air around him constantly, as though there was an endless supply of delicacies being cooked in this area.

This is undeniably a chef's paradise.

Bu Fang mused astonishingly to himself.

"Hi boss, are you here to eat? Come, take a seat here." A beauty with an alluring figure introduced enthusiastically as her eyes lit up when she saw Bu Fang approaching.

She then passed Bu Fang a menu after leading him to an empty seat.

Bu Fang sat upright with a calm expression. Just as he was about to view the menu, a series of berating was heard, and a little girl's heartbreaking wails accompanied it.

This familiar wail caused Bu Fang to frown inadvertently.

Chapter 643: The Troublemaker, Bu Fang

"You stupid brat! What's the use of having you here?! I've only asked you to buy some ingredients, and it's okay if you took slightly longer! But look at what the hell you bought back?!"

A shrilling voice resounded from the kitchen, causing many of the diners to squint their eyes involuntarily. This sharp voice was really too high-pitched, causing tremendous discomfort to the ears of ordinary people.

What accompanied the shrill voice was an anguished wail of a little girl. That voice seemed somewhat familiar to Bu Fang, causing him to frown inadvertently.

That voice... Was it that little girl's voice?

"What happened there?" Bu Fang gently asked the waitress who was pouring tea for him.

The waitress was startled as she immediately revealed a smile on her face and replied, "Pay no heed to that, boss. That's the chef of our restaurant disciplining some rowdy and immature brat. It's rather common here, so please ignore it. You can take a look at what to order."

Rowdy and... immature brat.

Bu Fang's face instantly turned colder after listening to that waitress. He slammed the menu onto the table and stood up furiously in front of the waitress.

"I forgot to mention, that brat has quite a good relationship with me," Bu Fang said coldly. He then waved his feathery sleeves and headed toward the wailing's origin.

His steps got wider and wider, eventually disappearing from the waitress' sight. That waitress suddenly recovered from her state of shock and the warm smile vanished from her face as she screamed: "Are you here to cause trouble? Somebody get him!"

Bu Fang hastened toward the kitchen, appearing within it after a few steps.

As his footsteps became apparent, everyone in the kitchen was confounded as they turned around to look at Bu Fang.

The scene that unfolded caused Bu Fang to scowl violently, revealing a death stare as his eyes continued to boil with fury.

The bamboo bag was thrown at one side, with its ingredients scattered all over the floor. A small and fragile figure was lying at a corner not far away. While the little girl's face was filled with tears of anguish and terror. She held her tiny body with both her hands, covering up the copious tears found throughout that old and worn out chef's robe, as fresh red blood gradually seeped through from the wound found across her petite husk.



This brat wasn't just anyone. She was the chatterbox that had previously led Bu Fang to this very restaurant, Xiao Ya.

However, the current Xiao Ya did not have any liveliness nor innocence as before while she lay on the floor terror-stricken, with her hair in total disarray. Her face was filled with overflowing tears, and her petite body was packed with whip scars that were bleeding profusely.

She knelt on the floor while pleading for forgiveness to the arrogant and chubby Fei Jin, who was holding a long whip.

That Fei Jin's eyes held only disdain, and mockery as fluctuations of true energy can be detected from his hands. With a wave, he caused the long whip to hover in the air.

The whip landed, and that little girl abruptly felt a chill being sent down her spine as she began to tremble.

"Stop hitting me... sniff, I am in the wrong..."

Xiao Ya wept miserably as she pleaded for forgiveness.

Upon seeing such a scene played out in front of him, Bu Fang instantly felt a surge of emotions well up within his chest, causing his expression to instantaneously turn into one filled with rage and fury.

"Wrong? Do you know what went wrong? You bought the wrong ingredients, causing me to miss my auspicious timing. I will forgive you for wasting crystals, but to cause this chef to miss his auspicious timing to cook, do you know how grave of a sin you have made?!"

Fei Jin let out a snicker as the blubber across his face trembled violently. With a wave of his hand, the long whip once again lashed out mercilessly towards Xiao Ya.

A loud slapping sound was made when the whip once again landed on the little girl's petite body.

Xiao Ya let out another anguished howl as she curled up like a snail, crawling furiously while another bloody scar appeared on her worn-out chef's robe. Bead-like tear droplets cascaded down her cheeks.

The reason this Fei Jin was so angry was none other than the prestigious Glutton God's Banquet of Valley of Gluttony, since he had never gotten his name carved onto the Gluttony Tablet, and hence that fact too away his chance to participate in cooking for the Glutton God's Banquet in the Immortal Gluttony Village, causing him to have a whole lot of pent up frustration.

Coincidentally, this unlucky little girl had come into his way, giving him the opportunity to vent his pent up anger upon this poor little girl.

After rounds of venting, this Fei Jin indeed felt a lot better.

That was the reason why he continued furiously. One whip after another, that Fei Jin unveiled a perverted and crazed look on his face as he saw the fresh blood that gradually seeped from Xiao Ya's wounds.

"You stinky brat! Do you still dare to talk back to this chef?!"

Slap!

Another whip was lashed out.

However, it was blocked by someone else this time around.

Fei Jin squinted his eyes as he stared coldly at the skinny figure that stopped his whip from a distance.

The little girl who was weeping profusely on the floor felt as though the whip didn't land on her. Hence, she lifted her head as her tears continued to streak down endlessly, only to see the scene where Bu Fang held onto the Fei Jin's whip tightly.

"What are you doing?" Bu Fang asked coldly.

He activated his true energy within his hands, filling it up with tremendous strength. He then pulled against the long whip rampantly.

The startled Fei Jin immediately lost his balance. With just a single pull, Bu Fang had caused him to land on his ass after taking a few steps forward.

“You damned brat! Are you seeking death?!”

Fei Jin stood up almost instantly as though he was about to explode. He was in so much anger that his fats were all trembling violently.

Bu Fang held the long Whip with one hand as he gave a cold stare toward Fei Jin. Bu Fang then took two steps forward, moving to the little girl’s front and he swayed his feathery robe, causing it to flutter elegantly.

“What kind of person are you if you beat up a little girl?” Bu Fang said coldly.

“Who the hell are you? How dare you stick your nose into my problem? In this village... What rights do you have to tell me what I can or can’t do?” Fei Jin roared as he gritted his teeth.

He had been tripped by a little brat who had only broken through one shackle... How embarrassing was that!

Fei Jin’s true energy began to circulate, and in the next moment, three loose chains materialized behind his back and shot upwards into the skies.

Swoosh!

The chains clashed together aggressively as a terrifying aura began to spread out.

The bad-tempered waitress also brought a group of people with her as she charged in. The majority of these people were cultivators at the Divine Physique Echelon realm that had at least broken one or two shackles.

The innocent-looking little girl was horror-struck as she saw the number of people that had surrounded them.

“Big brother, just let me be... It’s my fault, quickly get out of here.” Xiao Ya gritted her teeth while bearing her pain as she pushed Bu Fang’s leg.

Bu Fang knitted his eyebrows and gave Xiao Ya’s head a gentle pat.

Regardless of the circumstances, Bu Fang would never be able to tolerate someone bullying a little girl like that.

“You stand back,” Bu Fang said calmly.

As if Bu Fang’s calmness and confidence infected Xiao Ya, she no longer cried and slowly took a few steps back, looking at him curiously.

Bu Fang then turned to look at Fei Jin.

Fei Jin’s mouth let out a cruel and ruthless smile. His chest harbored an immense amount of pent up frustration, and this brat Bu Fang had voluntarily offered himself up. It seemed like this little girl had indeed been slightly lacking for Fei Jin to release all his exasperation.

However, his vexation should be more or less released if after beating up this brat.

“Since you are seeking death... Don’t blame this chef for being merciless!”

A rumble ensued the kitchen.

Fei Jin’s body overflowed with a fiery aura, and with just one step, an enormous, savage-looking beast materialized in front of Bu Fang, forming a punch that came shooting forward as the fats jiggled around copiously.

Three chains were let loose, exploding forth with a domineering aura.

Fei Jin had a crazed expression as he crushed everything within his path!

In his eyes, this brat had merely broken through the bindings of just one shackle. This type of level... could be crushed as easily as an ant!

“What the hell was this?”

Fei Jin’s gaze was instantly filled with despair, and his face turned ugly as he stared toward the black obsidian wok in Bu Fang’s hand.

“Crush this wok...” Bu Fang said calmly.

Subsequently, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok began to sway furiously, landing on Fei Jin’s face with a loud rumble.

Fei Jin’s domineering aura had been utterly destroyed the moment the wok smashed on his face. He flew backward profusely and uncontrollably. His eyeballs almost flew out of his eye sockets.

A loud rumble was heard.

Fei Jin climbed up miserably from the floor while in a dazed manner, as Bu Fang’s smash had almost dislocated his nose.

“You...” He quivered in shock as he pointed his fingers toward Bu Fang. He was so angry that he became speechless!

Bu Fang grabbed the Black Turtle Constellation Wok with one hand as he gazed upon Fei Jin expressionlessly.

Everyone, including the little girl, was staring in utter shock and disbelief from afar. A cultivator that had broken through three shackles was actually destroyed with a wok smash by a brat that had only shattered one shackle.

What the hell was going on?

“Attack! Everyone attack! This brat is here to create trouble, capture him for me!” The waitress screamed frantically as she felt that something was wrong the moment Fei Jin got sent flying away.

Fei Jin was their restaurant’s head chef, a third-grade chef from the Valley of Gluttony, a man of prestigious status and hence no accidents must happen to him.

After all, without Fei Jin, their restaurant would never have the ability to claim to be the best restaurant in that village.

Although that little village was not considered large, with Fei Jin as their signature attraction, their restaurant was able to sustain itself comfortably within the village, akin to fish swimming around in water!

The guards immediately came around, and numerous war cries began to echo throughout the kitchen. Countless different types of true energy burst forth, materializing many loose chains that were swaying around.

All of them charged incandescently toward Bu Fang, emitting an extraordinarily domineering pressure.

Bu Fang swept his cold gaze across these people as he lifted the Black Turtle Constellation Wok with ease, injecting his true energy into the wok. That black wok seemed as though it came alive. The carvings on it were beaming with a blinding glow as it shot out vehemently. The wok began to spin frantically, emitting a grave and majestic howl.

The guards paid no heed to this wok as they simply executed a punch, hoping to pin it down.

However, their faces changed dramatically when they came into contact with this black wok.

Swoosh!!

Countless figures collapsed to the floor and coughed out mouthfuls of blood as the terrifying black wok seemingly crushed them. The waitress gaped at it panic-stricken while that Fei Jin was in a daze while sitting on the floor.

Perhaps this guy was one of the genius disciples from the holy land? He was able to suppress someone who was stronger than him despite only having to shatter one shackle, or were they actually blind?

That waitress was trembling in fear!

She held her napkin tightly as she pointed toward Bu Fang and said unceasingly: “You, this rascal, how dare you create trouble at one of the restaurants in the Valley of Gluttony! Don’t you know... Our head chef Fei Jin is a powerful cook that has the chance to enter the Tablet of Gluttony ranking!”

“Tablet of Gluttony ranking? What the hell is that...” Bu Fang mused to himself.

After hearing the waitress’ words, Fei Jin began to heave up his chest proudly and had a look of arrogance on his face as if what the waitress had just said was something that he took tremendous pride with.

“Hm... So, according to what the woman said, you should be an extraordinarily strong chef, right?” Bu Fang tilted his head as he questioned Fei Jin calmly.

“Since that is the case... Then I will engage in a Chef’s Challenge with you.

Chapter 644: Stir-Fried Beef Offal!

“Then I will engage in a Chef’s Challenge with you.”

Bu Fang tilted his head and glared coldly toward Fei Jin. The former’s expression remained as calm as ever, as though whatever he had mentioned earlier was of little consequence to him.

However, what came out of his mouth caused countless people to feel chills being sent down their spines.

Chef's Challenge?

This brat actually dared to engage in a Chef's Challenge against Fei Jin? Did he even know what the hell was a Chef's Challenge? Or even the meaning of this phrase?

Why would this brat issue a challenge so boldly?

Within the Valley of Gluttony, not a single soul would be unaware of what the term Chef's Challenge meant. It was because of how prosperous this occupation known as a chef was. Chefs often had problems with each other and they had always relied on Chef's Challenge to sort it out.

If someone wasn't happy, they would settle with a Chef's Challenge.

Within the Valley of Gluttony, Chef's Challenge was reinforced by the Tablet of Gluttony, with the Oath of Gluttony being the very witness. Each and every Chef's Challenge possessed ultimate authority that reigned above all.

Once one lost, his kitchen knife would be confiscated and subsequently, he would lose his right to cook as well. Of course, there were still exceptions such as if a big shot in the Valley of Gluttony had decided to help the loser clear away his Oath of Gluttony.

Never did Fei Jin expect, even in his wildest dreams, that the demented kid in front of him wouldn't cower in fear, but would instead issue a Chef's Challenge upon hearing about his reputation.

Did this brat get his brain fried?

Fei Jin had never seen the name Bu Fang appearing on the Tablet of Gluttony. Therefore, theoretically, Bu Fang shouldn't be too skilled in his culinary arts. Since Bu Fang didn't have any superlative culinary arts, where the hell did he muster his courage to resist Fei Jin?

Was he actually retarded?

Everyone had gotten back into the situation at this moment as they began to mock the brat named Bu Fang. This kid actually chose the path of a Chef's Challenge; wasn't he seeking his death? If he had just continued to swing the black obsidian wok around brutally, these people would really be unable to resist anymore.



However, since he chose a Chef's Challenge, he had already set his path for defeat.

Chef Fei Jin was a master chef that had almost got his name carved onto the Tablet of Gluttony. He was the signature chef of this restaurant and held the number one chef's position within this village!

That little girl, Xiao Ya, had never foreseen that Bu Fang would suggest a Chef's Challenge, causing her little face to have a hint of anxiety and distress on it.

"Big brother, don't challenge him to a Chef's Challenge," Xiao Ya said anxiously toward Bu Fang. One could clearly see how troubled she was.

Although this Fei Jin had a somewhat terrible personality, his culinary arts were indeed one of the best in this village. It was remarkably dangerous for big brother to have a Chef's Challenge with Fei Jin.

The waitress let out a mocking laugh after she heard Bu Fang's words.

"Challenging master chef Fei Jin to a Chef's Challenge, this brat... is indeed seeking death! Master chef Fei Jin, trample ruthlessly upon him! Let him know what true culinary arts is!" The waitress shouted at the top of her lungs.

Master chef Fei Jin's lips curved into a mocking arc as the fats on his face began to tremble slightly.

Chef's Challenge...

It was really as he wished.

That obsidian black wok had caused him to feel some headaches and inconvenience. Perhaps he might not be as battle-worthy as this brat, but regarding culinary arts, who else other than those freaks whose names were on the Tablet of Gluttony did master chef Fei Jin fear?

He was all set to welcome those that challenged him to a Chef's Challenge!

“Come on! We will do a Chef’s Challenge as you wish! Damn brat, you are seeking death, so why not let this chef lend you a hand.” Fei Jin burst out in laughter while he slapped his stomach profusely, causing waves of belly fat to ripple about furiously.

Bu Fang still had his head tilted to one side as he looked at the excited Fei Jin with a confounded look. What was he so happy about? What the hell was this fella all excited about? Bu Fang knitted his brows and said calmly:

“Let us begin our Chef’s Challenge, you may set the rules.”

The setting of rules without any regards?

Madness!

This was just pure and utter madness!

Where the hell did this retarded youth come from, first challenging master chef Fei Jin, and also allowing him to set the rules however he wished? Did he think that his culinary arts were unparalleled in this world?

This was the Valley of Gluttony, and within it... there were countless experts in the culinary arts!

Moreover, master chef Fei Jin was also a third-grade chef. He wasn’t someone this youth was able to afford offending. With a glance, one could tell that Bu Fang didn’t come from within the valley. A random chef from the outside world dared to challenge a chef from the Valley of Gluttony... Who the hell gave him such courage and confidence?

Fei Jin’s fat face trembled slightly as he revealed a predatory smile. A blinding light glimmered within his hands as a set of chef’s robe appeared, and Fei Jin then proceeded to wear it.

This robe of his was unique and different compared to the others. It had three golden lines sewed near the sleeves and felt more comfortable and overbearing compared to other ordinary chef’s robes.

This chef’s robe belonged exclusively to the Valley of Gluttony’s third-grade chefs.

Bu Fang's Vermillion Robe was utterly different from that particular chef's robe. Fei Jin couldn't determine Bu Fang's level in the culinary arts at all. However, Fei Jin remained somewhat confident. Since Bu Fang came from a place outside of the valley, what did he have to fear?

Any chef not from the valley... was complete trash within the eyes of chefs from the Valley of Gluttony.

"So this master chef shall decide upon the rules, and you will have to wait and cry! You insolently mad brat!" Fei Jin ridiculed coldly.

A group of people instantly took their steps forward and gradually made their way to the room on the second floor. The furniture there had already been moved by the waitress, providing enough space for the two of them to conduct their Chef's Challenge.

After the word of an ongoing Chef's Challenge went around, many people came to watch it with excitement, obstructing all four corners of the room.

In order to allow the audiences to have a chance to see Bu Fang's embarrassment, the waitress didn't chase any of them away.

At this moment, this round of Chef's Challenge suddenly became the center of attention in the whole restaurant.

The stove had already been prepared promptly.

Fei Jin wore his third-grade chef's robe and sneered mockingly toward Bu Fang. A dense and weighty dark metallic kitchen knife appeared within Fei Jin's hands. The knife was tremendously heavy as it was manufactured and smithed by precious metals.

It emitted a somewhat domineering aura.

"I won't explain much regarding the rules. There is a pile of ingredients over there, you choose whatever you want, and I choose whatever I want. There are fifty diners here, and they will be responsible for judging our finished dishes. Victory belongs to the side that has a higher number of points. Alright?" Fei Jin explained.

Bu Fang gave a sidelong glance to him and said coldly: “Whatever suits you.”

His laid-back attitude caused the crowd to breathe in a mouthful of cold air. This youth was exceedingly rampant.

The waitress, alongside other people, held their hands tightly as they stood at a distance, anticipating Bu Fang’s look of defeat after losing to Fei Jin.

No one was able to remain calm after losing a Chef’s Challenge. If one lost, they would then lose their right to continue cooking. Moreover, they would have their kitchen knives confiscated. It was an extremely gruesome and cruel challenge.

To a chef, that only spelled disaster.

“You brat... you are quite the audacious one. Let’s hope that you won’t end up crying for your mother,” Fei Jin said irritably. Bu Fang’s attitude had led to him getting somewhat frustrated.

Ignoring Bu Fang, Fei Jin then walked toward the pile of ingredients at the corner. These ingredients were mainly used by this restaurant to serve their diners. Although they weren’t of exceptional quality, this was, after all, a Chef’s Challenge. They were competing in terms of culinary arts and not the quality of the ingredients.

Fei Jin used a type of bull spirit beast. Rich and overwhelming spiritual energy was permeating throughout the bull-type spirit beast. Fei Jin then tossed that massive spirit beast onto the stove as he grabbed his dense and black metallic kitchen knife.

He didn’t execute any form of fancy knife skills. Instead, he chopped down viciously onto the bull’s brain.

Splat!

Astonishment could be heard from the surroundings as they witnessed the bull’s head fall onto the ground. Fresh blood spurted out unceasingly, causing the scene to be somewhat unruly and gruesome.

Nonetheless, this bloody scene had stirred everyone's emotions as their eyes blazed with anticipation and elation as they watched Fei Jin cook.

Bu Fang remained inscrutable in the face of this bloody scene as he glanced toward Fei Jin chopping up the spirit beast with vigor. That little girl Xiao Ya stood behind Bu Fang as she clasped her hands tightly, looking at Bu Fang with eyes filled with worry.

She really wanted Bu Fang not to take part in this Chef's Challenge precisely because she knew how strong Fei Jin was regarding culinary arts.

Moreover... It was apparent that Fei Jin was going to cook his signature dish, Stir-Fried Beef Offal, from the ingredients that he had chosen. This dish was the signature dish of this fancy restaurant. Many of the villagers had specially made their way down here solely for this dish.

Fei Jin had actually chosen this dish as his option for the Chef's Challenge this time around.

Rip!

The black metallic knife slit past it ferociously. The bull's stomach immediately got ripped apart, causing blood to spurt out uncontrollably once again, dying the whole scene blood-red.

Fei Jin then hung a predatory smile upon his face as his fat head jiggled profusely. As he continued to dismember the bull, the excitement on his face became even more apparent!

Blood had dyed his face red as he raised his head to give Bu Fang an arrogant and overbearing stare.

"You stinky brat... Just wait for your defeat! I am going to make you cry for your mother!"

Fei Jin rolled out his tongue and licked the bull's spirit beast blood that got onto his face, looking even more savage and overbearing.

Light the fire, heat the pot!

Rumble!

The fiery glow from the stove blasted forth into the heavens as Fei Jin tossed all the processed ingredients into his wok. A spatula spun within his hand, and he immediately dug it deep into the sea of ingredients.

Sizzle!

As he continued to fry the dish, hot vapors were steaming out unceasingly. A fragrance unique to this Stir-Fried Beef Offal began to diffuse throughout the room.

Many within the crowd unveiled astounded looks as they smelled this particular fragrance.

That's our master chef Fei Jin! This plate of Stir-Fried Beef Offal was much more sophisticated and fragrant compared to the ones made by the apprentices in the restaurant.

The waitress repeatedly nodded in satisfaction.

With this master chef Fei Jin as their signature cook, this restaurant shall continue to prosper!

When the time came, when master chef Fei Jin's name got carved onto the Tablet of Gluttony, their restaurant would definitely boom in popularity, and might even get its reputation spread into the Immortal Gluttony Village.

It was common knowledge that to open a restaurant in the Immortal Gluttony Village, one must first fulfill the requirement of having their name carved onto the Tablet of Gluttony ranking. For one to open a restaurant within the Valley of Gluttony, they must at least have a third-grade chef backing them up.

Fei Jin was considered one of the stronger third-grade chefs, and that was why this restaurant was able to grow in popularity.

Sizzle sizzle sizzle!

Fei Jin's lips curved up when he looked at Bu Fang. He then grabbed a bottle of alcohol, removed its lid and poured its content into his mouth. Followed by a loud laugh, he then poured the remaining liquor into the wok, causing it to erupt with raging flames.

The audiences then let out a sigh of exclamation.

Bu Fang gazed calmly upon everything, he moved his gaze onto the maddened Fei Jin and let out a soft sigh of relief. He then started to make his way toward the pile of ingredients with hands behind his back.

Bu Fang's action had attracted many scrutinizing gazes. Many of them were slightly baffled as to what kind of dish would the brat that had the audacity to challenge master chef Fei Jin prepare in the face of the Stir-Fried Beef Offal.

That little girl Xiao Ya was also somewhat curious.

The waitress continued to hold her hands tightly as she glared mockingly toward Bu Fang.

Fei Jin gave Bu Fang a disdainful smile as he held the spatula in one hand while controlling the flame.

Under the scrutiny of the crowd, Bu Fang extended his hands and hand-picked some spirit beast eggs from the mountain-like pile of ingredients.

Chapter 645: Who Are You to Look Down on Eggs?

Spirit beast egg?!

Everyone stared at Bu Fang in astonishment as he grabbed a few spirit beast eggs that were overflowing with a rich layer of spiritual essence, as flabbergasted expressions slowly unveiled upon their faces.

Did this youth actually plan to defeat master chef Fat Jin with a few eggs?

All egg-related dishes were categorized as one of the easiest recipes to prepare. Although these dishes still possessed a decent taste, they were naturally lacking when compared to the Stir-Fried Beef Offal.

Nonetheless, this was all solely due to the difference in the quality of ingredients.

“Perhaps this kid has just become a chef?”

“Maybe, perhaps he only knows how to cook some egg-fried rice or something...”

“Hehe... Who knows if the only dish that the kid knows is soft-boiled eggs.”

...

The crowd around them began to chatter incessantly between themselves while they all observed Bu Fang with a look of scorn.

Fei Jin shook his head gently as he felt an incredible sense of relief. Initially, he had feared that this kid might be a dark horse, capable of utterly destroying him. However, from this situation, one can simply tell that this brat is merely putting on a strong facade.

He actually thought of using eggs to defeat Fei Jin.

Stir-Fried Beef Offal was Fei Jin’s signature dish. Regardless of the ingredients or culinary arts required for this dish, it was still at a much profound level compared to any egg-related dishes. Fei Jin would unlikely be in a disadvantageous position when competing with Bu Fang.

When a thought like that surfaced within his mind, he began to boom with overwhelming confidence, and the sound of collision between his ladle and metal wok gradually became more and more intense!



“You trashy brat, you had actually hoped to defeat master chef Fei Jin with that tiny bit of skill. Youngsters nowadays... they really don’t know their limits,” the waitress said mockingly as she let out a cold laugh.

The looks of disdain from the crowd grew even more apparent.

Bu Fang calmly walked back to his stove, paying no heed to the mockeries at all.

They could mock and laugh all they wanted. This bunch of people... really had no clue at all.

Bu Fang placed the few spirit beast eggs down before he got to his stove. His entire stove only had a few puny spirit beast eggs. Compared to Fei Jin’s stove that had an eye-catching bull-type spirit beast, Bu Fang’s stove was indeed extremely lacking.

Just eggs?

This time around, the crowd was really stupefied. There was neither rice nor any other ingredients.

What the hell was this brat planning? An omelet? Or was he really preparing soft-boiled eggs?

Everyone began to reveal weird expressions.

The little girl called Xiao Ya, who initially had a hint of worry within her heart, similarly had no idea what was going on as she stared at Bu Fang

However, once she caught a glimpse of Bu Fang’s composed manner, confidence began to swell up within her heart. Perhaps... big brother did indeed have some plan of his own! Xiao Ya must have faith in Big Brother.

“Have you given up? Do you want to go up against my Stir-Fried Beef Offal with just a few eggs?”

Fei Jin put down his wok laboriously as a loud metallic noise was made, causing the flames blazing within the wok to die down slowly. A thick aromatic fragrance instantly permeated out from the wok.

He grabbed a wooden bucket with one hand and poured away the blood-red liquid in the bucket that was used to wash the beef offal. He picked up a string of bull's intestine from the bucket and began to cut it up into smaller pieces with his black metallic kitchen knife. He then tossed the cut up intestines into the wok.

Sizzle!

Flames began to rage on, lighting up the skies. The remaining ingredients and spices were all added into the wok, causing it to emit an increasingly rich and fragrant aroma.

“Why do you think you have the right to look down on eggs?” Bu Fang gave his head a slight tilt and looked at Fei Jin with a tranquil gaze.

Looking down on eggs? Fei Jin was dumbfounded... When the hell did he mention anything about looking down on eggs?

He merely stated a fact about the limiting nature of egg as ingredients!

However, Bu Fang did not even give Fei Jin as much as a glance when the latter wanted to rebuke him.

The stove in front Bu Fang was in a terrible condition, causing his mouth to twitch slightly. He then gave a sidelong glance toward the waitress that stood relatively far away.

A glow of light flashed from his hands as the Black Turtle Constellation Wok began to grow in size rapidly. A rumbling sound ensued the restaurant. The Black Turtle Constellation Wok then suddenly came crashing down viciously onto the stove.

That enormous sound had attracted everyone's attention, causing them to glance over.

Fei Jin and the others' faces immediately turned black upon seeing the appearance of this black obsidian wok... This wok was god-damned poisoned!

In the audience's view, the stove immediately got destroyed the moment that black obsidian wok landed ruthlessly on it.

“Nobody wants this trashy stove,” Bu Fang mentioned calmly.

Subsequently, with but a thought, Bu Fang’s system storage space produced many porcelain plates. Numerous porcelain plates hovered in the air as they spun elegantly. Bu Fang gave a gentle wave, causing a spirit beast egg that had suddenly flown out to crack in half.

With its eggshell removed, the glistening egg white and the yellowish egg yolk landed gently onto the porcelain plate.

With one hand behind himself, Bu Fang had the porcelain plate land delicately onto his other hand. With a thought, the egg white and egg yolk within the porcelain plate began to spin at an astonishing rate, mixing together furiously. Soon, the product of it became somewhat creamy and orange in color as it was evenly mixed up.

“Why don’t you save some dignity for yourself! I am considered benevolent for preparing a stove for you,” the waitress mocked coldly as she saw Bu Fang’s smug face.

Without a stove, it would be even more challenging for Bu Fang to attain victory. The presence of a stove was of utmost importance to a chef.

Splatter.

The porcelain plate was in front of Bu Fang’s chest as its contents were still getting spun and mixed non-stop, imitating a miniature whirlpool.

Many of them had their suspicions as they saw his action and mused to themselves. What the hell did this brat plan to do?!

Many of them had no clue regarding what Bu Fang planned to do.

Someone within the crowd suddenly thought of something.

“Perhaps this kid is planning to cook up an egg custard?”

Egg custard?

This person's exclamation had befuddled many others.

That's right! It was likely to be egg custard, but... to use this seemingly bland dish in achieving victory against master chef Fei Jin's delicious Stir-Fried Beef Offal, his brain was perhaps not working properly?

Bu Fang lit up the stove and began to heat his wok.

Bu Fang heaved a deep breath, and with a considerable puff, a cluster of golden flames spat out from his mouth and dug towards the bottom of the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

This was one of the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames.

Once the obsidian flame was sent out, a majestic and noble aura came crashing outwards.

The raging flame that blazed beneath Fei Jin's wok began to shudder as it gradually extinguished as the Obsidian Flame's overbearing pressure suppressed it.

Fei Jin's face was stupefied as he raised his head, realizing that the raging flame was actually blazing beneath Bu Fang's black wok.

Sizzle!

This brat actually had such wonderful stuff?

It was an exalted Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame!

However, the shocked look quickly disappeared upon Fei Jin's face. Bu Fang owning a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame was indeed not within his expectations. However, when he thought of the terrifying capabilities of such a flame, Fei Jin was still confounded by Bu Fang's decision in using such a powerful flame to cook. Wasn't Bu Fang seeking his own death?

Moreover, the egg custard that Bu Fang seemed to be preparing was one that had stringent requirements over the flame's control and spiritual energy fluctuation. Just one careless mistake over the flame's control would cause the dish to become repulsive and disgusting.

Fei Jin's mouth curved into an arc as he continued to fry furiously, awaiting Bu Fang's self-embarrassment.

As always, Bu Fang continued to disregard Fei Jin. His hands were covered by a thin layer of knife-like true energy as he ran it past the plates.

The knife-like true energy then perfectly cleared out all the layers of foam formed by the egg white and egg yolk from the porcelain plate.

After adding in certain spices, Bu Fang began to wait patiently for the egg-like liquid to settle down.

He retrieved some Heaven Alps Spring Water from his dimensional storage and poured the crystal-clear water into the porcelain bowl, diluting the liquid within. This caused the egg-like liquid within the bowl to turn a few shades lighter.

Bu Fang then once again used his knife-like true energy to remove all the foam within the bowl.

He gently let out a mouthful of air as he concentrated his mental force to sense the enormous fluctuations of spiritual energy within the liquid, while his mouth was gently lifted into an arc.

Bu Fang's palm possessed a dense layer of true energy, and he used it cover the bowl, causing such a layer to materialize and form a membrane around the bowl's opening.

With a single thought, a few formless needle-like projectiles shot out towards the membrane, piercing a number of holes on it.

A seemingly bland spiritual energy then gushed out from the holes like geysers.

After the preparations were done, Bu Fang proceeded to place the porcelain bowl into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

With a thought, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok was then sealed up.

Gruuu.

Bu Fang placed his hands down and began to sense the fluctuations of the spiritual energy flowing within it.

Bu Fang's composure caused many to watch on with disbelief. They realized that Bu Fang was indeed cooking an egg custard... This brat actually had the guts to cook an egg custard at such moment! How the hell did he think that this dish was enough to match up or even defeat master chef Fei Jin's Stir-Fried Beef Offal?

He was simply seeking death!

Rumble!

Fei Jin burst out in laughter as he flipped the wok open, causing the beef offal within to rise high up into the air. A domineering fragrance burst forth, causing in the numerous people around him to nod in approval.

"Such fragrance! This smell... This is the authentic master chef Fei Jin's Beef Offal!"

"This smell is so much more aromatic compared to the one from his apprentices' dishes!"

"It's been a long time since I have tasted master chef Fei Jin's Stir-Fried Beef Offal. It really is quite appealing. Perhaps I might get the chance to have a taste later."

...

Many people exchanged glances with each other. Some mumblings were heard, and some of them even began to drool uncontrollably.

With a flip, the Beef Offal that was scintillating with a faint oily glow, coupled with its overwhelming fragrance, landed within the ladle as a white colored porcelain plate was placed above the stove.

Splat!

Fei Jin rapaciously flipped the ladle into the porcelain bowl and slowly removed it.

Instantly, a rich and domineering fragrance burst forth with vigor, as if the Beef Offal itself was jumping out of the plate, becoming the center of attention.

Everyone let out sighs of exclamations as they couldn't help but praise!

With a toss, the ladle landed in the black wok with a loud metallic sound.

Fei Jin grinned smugly as he removed the water stains on his hands. He pushed his nose toward the Stir-Fried Beef Offal and took a deep breath. Instantly, the pleasant fragrance from it caused his eyes to beam in bliss.

The fats on his face also began to tremble with joy.

“Hehe, perfect! This brat... is going to lose! Even with your Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, this chef shall destroy you in an unsightly manner!”

With his hands behind his back, Fei Jin lifted his head and gave his third-grade chef's robe a thug, as he revealed a look of extreme arrogance. He looked toward Bu Fang with disdain written across his face.

Bu Fang still remained rather composed as he glanced calmly toward Fei Jin, still expressionless. He waved his hands and pressed it onto the Black Turtle Constellation Wok as he sent his mental force crashing out like a tsunami.

That formless mental force fluctuation caused Fei Jin's face to change slightly, unveiling hints of skepticism. However, he quickly regained back his composure and mused to himself, “so what if he can do that? Don't tell me that this kid's egg custard has the ability to defy the heavens?!”

“Three, two, one... phew, done.”

Bu Fang counted in his heart and he suddenly let out a soft sigh, lifting the corners of his mouth to form a smile. He gently extended his fingers, tapping on the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

That tightly sealed lid immediately burst open like a blooming flower.

Chapter 646: Queue Up, Take Your Time, Don't Snatch

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok's lid had gradually opened like a blooming flower under the scrutiny of the large crowd. It was intoxicatingly beautiful.

As the petals bloomed one by one, rays of light shot out toward the skies from within.

Its beauty was breathtaking. Many were praising vigorously and even more, were utterly enthralled by its charm.

A dish that glowed?!

Everyone held in their breaths as they stared at the dish within the Black Turtle Constellation Wok with their eyes wide open, and exclaimed in unison.

Fei Jin served up his piping hot Stir-Fried Beef Offal as it emitted waves of aromatic fragrance and subconsciously peered towards Bu Fang's Black Turtle Constellation Wok. As Fei Jin gazed towards the rays of light bursting out from the wok, accompanied by steaming hot vapor, an ominous feeling swelled up within his heart.

The wok was opened.



Bu Fang glanced coldly toward Fei Jin. Subsequently, he extended his hands towards the Egg Custard within the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Everyone looked at Bu Fang with some reservation and surprise as their hearts were subconsciously filled with anticipation toward Bu Fang's Egg Custard.

"A dish that glows... It seems almost magical!"

"I've never seen a glowing dish, and it is probably very delicious too!"

"Will master chef Fei Jin lose today? But he's a third-grade chef!"

...

The diners were all commenting among themselves. Unknowingly, the confidence they had for Fei Jin disappeared along with the appearance of the shining rays. This awesome feeling was unexplainable even to themselves.

The little girl Xiao Ya stared at Bu Fang with a look of daze in her eyes. She stood the closest to Bu Fang, hence when the egg-like fragrance floated out, she was the first one to beam her eyes in bliss irresistibly.

The waitress remained at her original position as she continued to mock coldly toward Bu Fang. She refused to believe that a random foolish brat that jumped out to defend a stupid little girl would be able to defeat their restaurant's head chef.

Under the crowd's scrutinizing gaze, Bu Fang extended his hand into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and slowly retrieved the porcelain plate lying within.

Everyone involuntarily let out waves of exclamations as they stared at the porcelain bowl.

This bowl was indeed ravishing!

As though it had become a glass-like bowl, the carvings scattered across the bowl looked like they had all come alive, flowing elegantly under the embrace of the sun's rays. It was absolutely

gorgeous. However, the most attractive aspect of that porcelain bowl was still its contents, the Egg Custard.

That Egg Custard was completely flawless, and its surface was as smooth as a mirror. Piping-hot gas and its delightful fragrance flowed gently across its surface, as though a gentle gust pushed it.

The seemingly rich egg-like aroma caused everyone to irresistibly squint their eyes, and they all heaved a deep breath of it.

Such fragrance! How did it smell so nice?!

The crowd was astonished within their hearts as they couldn't believe their noses.

"Y-you... How is it this fragrant?!"

Fei Jin's fat face trembled in disbelief while he held his plate of Stir-Fried Beef Offal in his hand.

Egg Custard? This wasn't some heaven-defying dish; it was a relatively simple dish that every household knew how to cook.

That was the reason why Fei Jin guffawed mockingly within his heart when he heard Bu Fang was cooking an Egg Custard for their Chef's Challenge.

However, he was instantly flabbergasted when Bu Fang finished cooking his dish.

Was this thing really an Egg Custard?!

"This is definitely not an Egg Custard!!" Fei Jin rebuked frantically.

Time had passed, and astonishment still lingered within his eyes.

"Are you mentally disabled? This is a bowl of glass Egg Custard. If it isn't... just count it as my defeat," Bu Fang smirked as he replied with ridicule. That mocking gaze caused Fei Jin's face to turn green instantly.

“God damn it! If this is really a bowl of Egg Custard, do you still think this chef will cower before you? So what if you are capable of cooking up a bowl of Egg Custard?” Fei Jin exploded with rage, causing his veins and arteries to become more distinct.

The waitress ordered someone to place a table between Bu Fang and Fei Jin.

Fei Jin slammed the plate of Stir-Fried Beef Offal onto the dining table heavily. That immensely fragrant dish glistened under the sun’s embrace, scintillating with an oily glow as it radiated an alluring contrast in color. It was as if a hot and seductive dancer stood in front of them, utterly captivating their eyes.

On the other hand, Bu Fang gently placed his Egg Custard onto the table unhurriedly.

That Egg Custard within the porcelain bowl radiated a pale yellow luster, completely engulfed in the translucent hot vapoury mist. Its texture and surface were comparable to a perfect mirror, constantly reflecting off rays of light, completely eye-catching and beguile. The Egg Custard had a seemingly translucent and pale yellow surface, just as polished as a mirror, comparable to crystals, gems or even jade. Simply breathtaking.

It was like a white dress beauty constantly playing her flute within the bamboo woods, with her silky black hair fluttering gracefully under the influence of the wind from the bamboo forest.

A simple bowl of Egg Custard, yet so refined and elegant.

These were two completely different types of dishes.

The diners were all dumbfounded by this situation. No one had ever foreseen that the Chef’s Challenge this time around would actually produce two dishes of completely different styles.

Where would they even start?!

The robust Stir-Fried Beef Offal or the refined and elegant Egg Custard?

These two dishes were both equally luxurious and alluring, causing people to have tremendous difficulty when choosing between them.

“Why are you guys hesitating? Since master chef Fei Jin has finished cooking first, it will only be natural for you guys to taste his Stir-Fried Beef Offal first...” The waitress commented mockingly at a corner.

Her fox-like eyes then cynically glanced toward Bu Fang.

The diner’s first impression would undoubtedly determine the winner between the two oppositely styled dishes. If they were to taste the Egg Custard first, the Stir-Fried Beef Offal might really be in a losing position. However, if they were to taste the Stir-Fried Beef Offal first, the waitress still held onto her belief that this brat Bu Fang had no chance of victory.

The burst of flavors from the Stir-Fried Beef Offal... That insane pleasure wasn’t something that a single bowl of Egg Custard was capable of negating away!

Xiao Ya began to feel anxious as she opened her mouth as though she wanted to say something while standing behind Bu Fang.

However, Bu Fang simply patted her head and stopped whatever she wanted to say.

“It’s alright. Just let them taste the Beef Offal first if they wish. It doesn’t matter to me,” Bu Fang said.

Everyone gave Bu Fang a weird look. This brat’s heart was indeed generous. It was still understandable for him to use an Egg Custard to compete with someone’s Stir-Fried Beef Offal, but not to let the diners taste his opponent’s Stir-Fried Beef Offal first.

What a foolish move!

“Hey, brat, you are really a moron! I doubt you have the ability to back your foolishness up!” Fei Jin gave his belly a good slap, causing waves of belly fat to jiggle about furiously.

In the next moment, the diners had all ceased talking and began to queue up in an orderly fashion. One by one, each of them grabbed a pair of chopsticks and picked up a piece of that Stir-Fried Beef Offal.

A mouth of Stir-Fried Beef Offal would bring one to the heavens.

The diners all nodded uncontrollably in satisfaction. After swallowing their portion, they even licked their lips vigorously, and the Stir-Fried Beef Offal's spiciness had caused all the customers to blush slightly.

Although it was exceedingly spicy, it was still somewhat bearable for the diners. Such exact precision was tremendously challenging to attain, and that was the main attraction for the diners. Fei Jin's Stir-Fried Beef Offal was what enabled this restaurant to rise to its current status as the number one restaurant in this village.

After the diners had finished eating the Stir-Fried Beef Offal, everyone seemed to become more distracted, not holding much expectations toward Bu Fang's Egg Custard.

That was exactly what Xiao Ya was worried about.

However, whenever she looked at Bu Fang, he was still as composed as ever, to the point where it became somewhat irritating. Bu Fang even pulled a stool over to lean against as he gently exhaled a mouthful of air.

"Okay. After tasting the Stir-Fried Beef Offal, it will be my Egg Custard's turn. Come, queue up in an orderly manner, and remember, do not fight over it."

Do not fight over it?

His sentence stupefied everyone.

The waitress's smug look instantly turned ugly. She had never seen anyone so shameless! Who the hell wanted to fight over his Egg Custard? Which one of your eyes saw anyone struggling over your dish?

Damn! This guy was actually insane!

Fei Jin was also caught off-guard by Bu Fang's words. His fat face trembled slightly as he gave Bu Fang a death stare.

"Fight over your Egg Custard? Where the hell did your confidence come from?"

"Hurry up and eat it," Bu Fang sat on his chair as he played with his long white polished nails, not even raising his head while he said calmly.

Fei Jin was instantly enraged as his belly trembled with fury.

The diners similarly had a mocking smirk upon their faces.

The crowd then began to line up orderly as each of them clasped a soup spoon within their hands. The first guy stood before the piping-hot Egg Custard while his mouth still had a lingering taste from the Beef Offal.

This Egg Custard was like a naked beauty, stirring up their nefarious desires.

"Try it," Bu Fang said as he glanced toward the first diner.

That diner was stunned as he immediately recovered his composure and dug his soup spoon into the dish. That tofu-like Egg Custard broke apart instantaneously like a mirror in perfect condition getting shattered. Its rich aromatic fragrance burst forth with vigor as it gushed out from the custard's tear, rushing high up into the heavens!

Sizzle!!

White vapor erupted from the dish-like geysers as they blasted onto the first diner's face. That diner seemed drunk and intoxicated as he irresistibly breathed in a mouthful of air, causing his face to flush with a bright red color immediately.

"G-good... Good... This is excellent and absolutely delicious!"

This penetrative fragrance seemed to have exceeded everyone's expectations. Nonetheless, no one had ever anticipated that once the custard broke, a scent of such thickness and vigor would burst forth so overbearingly!

Fei Jin's eyes shrank.

Swoosh!

It was as though the Egg Custard was jelly. With the Egg Custard getting removed, a tender and delicious egg "flesh" jiggling about underneath it was revealed.

The diner's nostrils began to expand as they gazed greedily upon the crystal-like egg cream and obstreperously swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

"Nommm!"

When the Egg Custard entered his mouth, the diner's eyes instantly bulged out ballistically while his pores contracted at an astonishing rate. White vapor seemed to have escaped from his nostrils as the Egg Custard began to dance about within his mouth cavity, making his whole body tremble intractably.

Gentle and pure?

Like an innocently naked beauty?

These were all damn lies!

The taste of this Egg Custard... was ferociously tyrannical.

That diner felt as though he got wholly engulfed by the egg's shell. When he took in a mouthful of Egg Custard, his imaginary shell completely shattered as he felt like a chick, one that hoped to spread its mighty wings across the lands.

"Okay done, next. Slowly, take your time. Don't fight over it," Bu Fang said placidly as he gave a sidelong glance toward the intoxicated diner.

That seemingly drunk diner suddenly came back to reality as a look of anxiety surfaced onto his face.

“No! Let me have one more scoop! Just one!”

The diners that were queueing behind then gave him a massive slap to the face, completely knocking down onto the floor.

“How about I fight over your sister!” The next diner carefully extended his soup spoon into the custard as he reprimanded angrily.

Swoosh!

The jelly-like Egg Custard began to dance around elegantly on the soup spoon while it emitted an alluring fragrance, intoxicating people around it.

“Madness! This group of people has got to be mad!”

Fei Jin’s forehead began to sweat profusely as he stared at the group of people fighting over a bowl of Egg Custard like savage animals. He could not believe his eyes. He didn’t want to believe it. Why did this group of people still craved for the bland Egg Custard after having eaten his Stir-Fried Beef Offal?

How spectacular could a bowl of Egg Custard be?!

“What? You don’t believe that my dish is good?” Bu Fang leaned sideways against the chair as he said smugly to the flabbergasted Fei Jin.

Fei Jin gaped in shock.

“If you don’t believe it, come and have a taste,” Bu Fang said calmly. However, as he turned over to the Egg Custard, his brows instantly twitched. “Oops, they have finished all my Egg Custard... I specifically told them not to fight over it.”



As Fei Jin looked at Bu Fang's grave expression, he felt as though an invisible slap landed on his face.

## Chapter 647: Planning to Run After Acting Cool?

Fei Jin's massive body began to tremble uncontrollably.

He had realized that this round of Chef's Challenge had a somewhat apparent winner already decided. Undoubtedly with him being the biggest loser of them all.

It could be seen from the diner's expressions that Bu Fang's Egg Custard had utterly crushed Fei Jin's Stir-Fried Beef Offal.

As unbelievable as it may seem, this was the undeniable truth.

As an experienced chef, he possessed the ability to quickly uncover the diner's thought about the dish they ate.

After eating his Stir-Fried Beef Offal, the diners then went ahead to eat Bu Fang's Egg Custard. However, the blissful expression that scattered across their faces had wholly overwhelmed the appearance they had when eating Fei Jin's Stir-Fried Beef Offal.

This caused Fei Jin's heart to quiver intractably.

He had without a doubt, completely lost this battle.

This seemingly easy and sure-win Chef's Challenge had resulted in a complete loss for Fei Jin...

The surrounding diners had finally come back to reality after tasting Bu Fang's delicious Egg Custard. Everyone gave Fei Jin a somewhat pitiful glance, but they all stared at Bu Fang in disbelief.

Within the Valley of Gluttony, the rules and regulations of a Chef's Challenge would be able to easily detect the diner's judgment regarding the dish after they had a taste of it. Therefore, the impartiality of a Chef's Challenge was unquestionable.

The Oath of Gluttony had already begun to activate.

Fei Jin's face was filled with terror as his body gradually floated up into the skies, radiating with a bright glow.

The light rays rapidly gathered upon his forehead, forming the visage of a monstrously massive beast. That beast seemed as though it was capable of swallowing the heavens, sending immense chills down the spines of whoever looked at it.

Nonetheless, Bu Fang's body similarly radiated an intense glow. However, that glow was somewhat gentle and warm, indicating a victor's radiance of glory.

"The Chef's Challenge is over. Bu Fang is the victor. Fei Jin is the loser.

"Punishment from the Oath of Gluttony shall begin now... Fei Jin has lost the Chef's Challenge, and he will be reaped of his right to cook, and his kitchen knife will be confiscated, never to become a chef again."

The deafening sound boomed out relentlessly, as if someone was hitting on an enormous bell.

Fei Jin's body turned cold and fell onto the ground, quivering in fear as he heard the Oath of Gluttony's announcement. Above his head, a beam of light shot out toward the skies and the oath instantly materialized into a thread, sinking into Fei Jin's forehead. His eyes suddenly turned dark as he collapsed onto the floor.

Fei Jin was in a daze. He was extremely familiar with the process of a Chef's Challenge, he had been in multiple Chef's Challenges and had even achieved numerous victories.

However, he would have never expected to be utterly defeated in the hands of a young man.

With his loss to Bu Fang in this gruesome Chef's Challenge, Fei Jin's right to cook had been abolished and his kitchen knife got confiscated as well.

He would no longer be a chef from that day onwards...

Buzz...

The black metallic kitchen knife flew out from his hands, as though an invisible force had been pulling the knife toward Bu Fang. Although the kitchen knife that belonged to Fei Jin wasn't considered precious, its value wasn't cheap either. This knife had accompanied him since the start of his chef career.

Bu Fang extended his hands as he grabbed onto that kitchen knife. This obsidian knife was renowned for its enormous weight. However, it seemed as light as a feather in Bu Fang's hand. Truth to be told, compared to the obsidian black kitchen knife that Bu Fang used at the stove previously, this knife was actually a lot lighter.

Bu Fang knitted his brows slightly as he looked at the depressed Fei Jin. Bu Fang then peered at the obsidian kitchen knife in his hands and let out a soft sigh.

With a thought, a crystalline knife cabinet gradually appeared in front of him. Bu Fang opened the cabinet and placed that obsidian kitchen knife he won into the lowest shelf of the cabinet.

Everyone let out an exclamation as they saw Bu Fang take out that knife cabinet and unveiled petrified gazes while they looked toward Bu Fang's direction.

A knife cabinet... That was something only a second-grade chef could possess because when one reached that stage, almost every kitchen knife they used would have some sort of spirituality imbued within them. Only kitchen knives with spirituality were worth keeping, and only that would give one a sense of accomplishment and pride when they achieved victory in a Chef's Challenge.

Fei Jin would never have thought that Bu Fang had a knife cabinet with him. If he had known earlier that Bu Fang had a knife cabinet, he would undoubtedly avoid engaging in a Chef's Challenge with him. He wasn't retarded enough to be undergoing a Chef's Challenge with a second-grade chef.

When he thought of this, his gaze toward Bu Fang suddenly became increasingly vicious!

He felt that Bu Fang had deceived him. If Bu Fang were to reveal his culinary skills earlier, Fei Jin would never have the guts to engage in a Chef's Challenge with him.

Suddenly, the crowd went silent once again. Within their sight, in the crystalline cabinet, lay a sapphire-blue kitchen knife. That kitchen knife radiated a chilly intent, causing them to feel goosebumps across their bodies!

“That was chef Wen Renchou's kitchen knife! He was our Valley of Gluttony's adventurer that went on an expedition in the outside world! How is it possible for his kitchen knife to be here?!” A bewildered individual exclaimed in shock as he pointed toward that icy kitchen knife.

Some of them had disbelief on their faces.

However, Bu Fang merely gave them the chance to view it for a brief moment, and with a wave of his hand, that knife cabinet vanished into thin air.

With the radiance gradually dispersing, the whole room suddenly fell into a tranquil state.

At this moment, everyone held in their breath as they stared at Bu Fang, stupefied. This youth in front of them was actually a second-grade chef, and he would definitely be a master chef in the Tablet of Gluttony ranking! This kind of existence was qualified to open a restaurant even within Glutton God City. Who would have thought that such a powerful individual would actually come to that restaurant to have a Chef's Challenge with Fei Jin...

Everyone felt somewhat sorry and unlucky for Fei Jin. Why did he have to mess with this second-grade chef?

The waitress's face instantly turned aghast as a hint of distraught could be seen from her eyes.

Lost?

Master chef Fei Jin had actually lost? Everything still seemed somewhat phantasmagorical, their restaurant's stalwart had actually lost to a youth in a Chef's Challenge. This defeat meant that Fei Jin had already lost all rights to cook unless a prominent figure from the Valley of Gluttony chose to hide his name from the Oath of Gluttony. Otherwise, Fei Jin would forever lose his life as a chef.

It was this precise moment that Fei Jin got forever banished into a road of no return. No ordinary man could withstand this kind of immense fluctuations in life. Fei Jin was no exception. Although he was a third-grade chef, the kind of desolate feeling caused him to almost have a mental breakdown.

Bu Fang calmly glanced over the dispirited Fei Jin and then shifted his gaze over to the waitress. He then gave the dumbfounded little Xiao Ya, that stood there in a daze, a gentle pat while he gradually made his way into the distance.

Xiao Ya woke up from her daydream and quickly dashed forward to follow Bu Fang.

The surrounding crowd also began to come back to reality. Instantly, everyone's face began to burn with a raging passion!

This man in front of them was a second-grade chef. If they were able to recruit him into their restaurants, they would instantly soar up to being the best restaurant in this village!

It was undeniable that a chef was of utmost importance to a restaurant.

Suddenly, everyone charged out of the restaurant while they followed closely behind Bu Fang. Each and every one of them was putting up their best performance to attempt to convince him.

Only the stupefied Fei Jin was left kneeling on the ground. He had been defeated and had lost his right to cook. He was no longer the prestigious chef and pillar of this restaurant.

He crumbled.

"It is all because of that damn brat!" Fei Jin furiously raised his head as his fats began to jiggle vigorously. He stared toward the waitress who stood completely still in place. "It was all because of that fellow. I am going to kill him! Do you want to help?!" Fei Jin snarled as he gritted his teeth.

The waitress seemingly got woken up by this sentence of Fei Jin, one that was filled with murderous intent. She then anxiously dashed toward the entrance of the restaurant.

“Kill? Kill your damn head! That guy is a popular second-grade chef. If I am able to recruit him, my restaurant will continue to stand atop as the best restaurant in this village! As for you, damn fatty, our restaurant had always been treating you fairly well. You can use your savings to live a comfortable life within the village,” the waitress glanced at Fei Jin and said. Afterwards, she went after Bu Fang as she walked while twisting her waist.

The entire second floor had only left the lonely Fei Jin kneeling on the floor. He then let out a furious roar as he stood up from the floor, destroying the stove with a single punch.

“I swear that I will kill you!” Fei Jin was infuriated and filled with vengeance.

...

Bu Fang rejected all the different restaurant’s invitation. He had his own restaurant, and hence he would naturally not work in any other restaurant as their chef. His ultimate goal was to become the God of Cooking at the top of the food chain in this fantasy world. There was no way he would work for another restaurant as their head chef.

Dishes made by a real chef were able to instill happiness and glee upon their consumers.

The reason Fei Jin lose was that he had always been cooking many delicacies as a routine. He had long lost his passion for food and even began to look stiff and numb when preparing dishes. It was without doubt that the dishes he made would not have any feelings or passion within them.

Xiao Ya walked beside Bu Fang while she brought him toward the direction of Glutton God City. The two of them proceeded toward the direction of the Glutton God City.

Bu Fang needed to hunt for a Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish, while Xiao Ya knew that this fish was considered a high-quality ingredient and hence would not be found within the village. They definitely had to traverse to the Glutton God City’s outskirts.

Spiritual beasts often gathered within that area of the Sunset Lake in large numbers.

Coincidentally, the Glutton God City was also organizing the Glutton God’s banquet, and Bu Fang could enter the banquet to have a taste of various delicious dishes.

Even though the previous village's dishes were somewhat appealing, they were still lacking in some areas. According to Xiao Ya, the authentic Valley of Gluttony delicacies all resided within Glutton God City. Only chefs with their names on the Tablet of Gluttony were allowed to open their own restaurants.

The two of them continued on with their journey as they promptly exited the village's borders and entered the rocky pavement alongside the lake. This rocky road would be able to lead them closer to the Glutton God City. After all, that city existed in the center of this entire Valley of Gluttony, being incredibly magnificent.

Above the skies, an endless amount of powerful individuals flew past with vigor. All of them made a trip there to attend the world-renowned Glutton God's Banquet. Terrifying amounts of energy filled the skies as they boomed past with astonishing speed. Some powerful individuals rode atop their swords, and some took a stroll across the air.

All of them headed towards the enormous and awe-inspiring city rapidly, like a massive crowd condensing into a singular point.

The skies darkened as the sun that hung high up above the majestic heavens gradually sunk into the horizons. The rays from the sunset shone upon Bu Fang and Xiao Ya, elongating their shadows onto the lake's surface as they sparkled slightly.

Suddenly, Bu Fang frowned while stopping in his steps.

A horrifying gust of wind suddenly raged on around him.

"Who is it... Come out now." Bu Fang snorted coldly.

Xiao Ya's heart clenched as she hid behind Bu Fang.

Afar, a fat and chubby figure gradually emerged along with a few other figures while their faces were filled with a ruthless predatory gaze.

"You want to escape after acting all heroic? I, Fei Jin, will not let you win this Chef's Challenge easily!"

## Chapter 648: Glutt... Gluttony

Fei Jin?

Bu Fang's brows furrowed as he watched Fei Jin gradually emerge from the crowd.

Did he plan to settle things after everything was over? Could it be that he was now looking for Bu Fang because he lost the Chef's Challenge?

Looking at the figure approaching him, Bu Fang spat out a mouthful of energy and stepped firmly on the ground as his Vermillion Robe fluttered around him. He spread his hands and pushed Xiao Ya behind him while glancing at his surroundings through the corner of his eyes.

Although Fei Jin's expression was apprehensive, there was a trace of madness in his eyes.

Losing the Chef's Challenge meant that his future as a chef was completely destroyed. Even his kitchen knife was taken from him. At this moment, he was left with almost nothing.

Originally, he had the opportunity to have his name on the chef's honor roll of the Tablet of Gluttony, but because of Bu Fang... he had lost everything. His heart felt on the verge of collapse and he suffered an incredible amount of heartache. This was why he wanted Bu Fang dead. Only then could his hatred be allayed.

He knew Bu Fang was extraordinary and was actually able to overcome many challenges with his black wok.

However, he just could not believe that with that black wok, this fellow, at only the Divine Physique Echelon Realm, with only one shackle broken, could match strength equally with someone at the peak of the Divine Physique Echelon Realm. Amongst those that he managed to rope in by calling in favors, there was one person at the peak of the Divine Physique Echelon Realm. To ensure that everything went well, he threw in everything he had.

Hence, the moment he looked at Bu Fang, his eyes were inundated with a menacing blood-red glow.



An enemy at the peak of the Divine Physique Echelon Realm....

Bu Fung creased his brows again. His gaze was filled with heaviness. If Whitey or Nethery were there now, that mere peak Divine Physique Echelon Realm expert would not be a problem at all.

However, at such a moment, he was alone and, at the same time, needed to protect the girl behind him. Bu Fang was at a loss.

Of course, he could choose to utilize the Gourmet Array... but setting up the Gourmet Array required time, and his opponents would obviously not give him sufficient time to prepare it.

“Kill him!”

The fats on Fei Jin’s body jiggled and the meat on his cheeks trembled as he roared.

Behind him, an expert began to act. His eyes flashed and, in an instant, his true energy exploded out. The terrifying true energy twisted around in the air as strands of energy chains started swaying.

Rattle rattle rattle!

The chains collided violently, and the sky seemed on the verge of being sundered.

This was the horrifying pressure of someone at the peak of Divine Physique Echelon Realm!

Boom boom!

The expert’s expression was cold, he remained silent and looked toward Bu Fang with cynicism in his eyes.

He was amused that Fei Jin called in a favor from him just to deal with someone who had only broken through one shackle of the Divine Physique Echelon Realm. A mere expert who had only broken through one shackle, Fei Jin himself could have handled him with more than enough energy to spare.

Nevertheless, he actually wasted a favor.

It was fine too. Ultimately, owing someone a favor was inconvenient, and settling it as soon as possible could put his mind at ease. Hence, he acted with all the force he could muster. True energy gathered around him like a raging tornado. Turbulence and ripples slowly came to life in the waters of the Sunset Lake.

Bu Fang retreated a single step. Under the strong gale of the true energy, the tie bounding his hair together snapped and his hair began to whip around him.

The Vermillion Robe he was wearing also fluttered violently, with its intense red color causing his robe to look as if it would ignite any moment.

Bu Fang took a deep breath and raised his pale and elegant palms towards the sky. In an instant, a piping hot bowl of ramen dropped into his open palms.

The expert who was attacking Bu Fang was stunned...

This fellow was actually eating during a fight? Who was he looking down on?

He heard that this fellow defeated Fei Jin in a Chef's Challenge, so his culinary skills were definitely not ordinary. However, since he had already offended Bu Fang, he could no longer show any mercy.... He had to pull this weed out by its roots!

At this point, the peak Divine Physique Echelon Realm expert's killing intent multiplied in intensity.

Boom!

The green tiles on the floor were almost completely crushed from being stepped on. A terrifying pressure landed on Bu Fang, intending to crush him flat to the ground.

Xiao Ya stood timidly behind Bu Fang, with her face crimson red due to the intense pressure exerted on her.

Although Bu Fang blocked most of the pressure on her, the tiny amount that she felt was still sufficient to inflict great discomfort to her.

Slurp!

Finishing the bowl of ramen in a single gulp, Bu Fang stared emotionlessly at the expert who was shooting toward him. As he wiped his mouth, he could feel the true energy within his body surging up and rising rapidly.

He hauled the Black Turtle Constellation Wok out, which grew larger and larger as it approached the expert.

A loud explosion sounded out.

The expert's eyes opened in shock as he backed up a single step.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok spun back into Bu Fang's open palm.

Bu Fang's expression revealed nothing. Although he had only broken through one supreme chain, at this moment, his battle prowess was incredible. With a flip of his hand, a stick of steaming hot Vigorous Beef Meatballs floated into existence. Grasping it lightly, he put the entire stick in his mouth and ate it all.

The juice of the beef meatballs exploded out, causing all the surrounding experts to look on wide-eyed in disbelief.

Fei Jin also felt extremely astonished.

This fellow.... Was he actually eating in the middle of a battle? He really was as arrogant as one could be!

When the Vigorous Beef Meatballs entered his stomach, Bu Fang's brows inadvertently rose as he felt a wave of strength rise up rapidly in his arms. His eyes shone with a divine light.

Holding the Black Turtle Constellation Wok in one hand, he planted his feet firmly on the ground and hurled it out explosively.

WHOOSH!

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok cut across the air, seeming as if it would crack even the sky.

The expert's face turned dark. With five chains swaying and entangling around him, he bunched his muscles and rose up to meet the flying wok with a palm strike.

Bang bang bang!

Bu Fang felt an inexhaustible amount of energy in his body.

The expert was forced to retreat under the onslaught of Bu Fang's wok.

The surrounding onlookers could only gasp in shock as they looked at Bu Fang as if they were looking at a demon. Where did this horrifying existence come from?! Having broken through only one shackle, yet he was able to force a peak of the Divine Physique Echelon Realm expert to retreat!

Fei Jin was trembling hard as he felt disbelief and despair.

"Impossible! Kill him! You must kill him!" Fei Jin howled.

Suddenly, his eyes darted around and landed on Xiao Ya some distance away. His apprehensive look changed into a terrifying one in the blink of an eye.

WHOOSH!

His figure cut through the air as he appeared instantly in front of Xiao Ya.

Xiao Ya looked at Fei Jin with a terrified expression.

The shadow cast by Fei Jin's enormous size completely blotted out her small figure.

Bu Fang glanced towards Xiao Ya through the corner of his eyes, his brows furrowed, and a cold look flashed in his eyes. He stepped forward, and his figure shot toward them as he attempted to prevent Fei Jin from laying a hand on Xiao Ya.

The expert invited by Fei Jin was truly enraged by now.

Being suppressed by an insect was already shameful enough. If he were to let Bu Fang escape from him, then he would really have to kill himself with a piece of tofu.

With a supersonic boom, all the five swaying chains went limp at once.

The peak Divine Physique Echelon Realm expert appeared in front of Bu Fang to block his way, with a gloomy and dark expression on his face.

"You must've used some secret technique to increase your battle prowess! If that's the case, then this time you have to die!"

A secret technique that could enable someone who had only broken through one shackle of the Divine Physique Echelon Realm to battle equally with someone who was at the peak of that realm was definitely not ordinary. This meant that Bu Fang's background was extraordinary as well.

Since he had already offended someone like that, he had no choice but to completely eliminate him. There must be no evidence left behind! Otherwise, there could be dire consequences!

"Scram!" Bu Fang looked at the expert icily and said plainly.

A smile tugged at the expert's lips as he punched out toward Bu Fang.

Bu Fang's eyebrows rose, and the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife instantly appeared in the form of green swirling smoke that solidified in his hand. A resplendent golden light shone out. Bu Fang held the incredibly sharp Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife and swept it outwards, slashing it toward the expert.

...

Fei Jin looked coldly at Xiao Ya.

Looking at this girl, the fiery rage in his heart rose to new heights. It was because of her that he entered a Chef's Challenge with Bu Fang. And because of that, he had now lost the right to cook! This stupid girl was the cause of all his problems!

Bu Fang must die, and this girl... had to die as well!

This time around, Fei Jin would not show any mercy. He would kill that girl with one strike!

True energy swirled around and gathered in his palm. The energy concentrated there seemed slightly hazy, however, it contained a deadly amount of power. If this palm strike hit its mark, this girl would be smashed to a pulp!

Xiao Ya seemed to be aware of this fact as well. Although she was young, she was extremely mature and perceptive. Ever since her grandfather passed away, she had experienced too much. She bit her lips tightly and stared unwaveringly with her big eyes at Fei Jin's palms, which exuded an intense killing intent.

Boom boom boom!

Waves suddenly began rolling around violently in the Sunset Lake. The waters rose towards the sky, causing huge waves to form. The splashing water turned into raindrops, causing a downpour.

Everyone was stunned as the rain enveloped them.

A chill entered Fei Jin's heart. His palm was right above Xiao Ya's head. He was trying desperately to strike downwards, however, to his dismay, he found that, no matter how hard he tried, his palm did not seem to be able to complete its trajectory.

What was happening?

Fei Jin shivered.

His eyes met Xiao Ya's eye. Her gaze... It caused all the fats on his body to tremble involuntarily. It was like a savage monster's gaze...

Terrifying!

How could it be so terrifying?!

The lake water drenching him seemed as if it were a giant hand, squeezing his throat tightly. Even breathing became an arduous task.

"You..."

Fei Jin's eyes constricted while looking at the transformed Xiao Ya, and his whole body crumpled to the floor.

In the distance, Bu Fang saw Xiao Ya's transformation as well. He let out a sigh of relief.

The Sunset Lake seemed to have formed some sort of resonance with Xiao Ya's transformation. The lake waters churned along with her power.

Many terrifying gazes shot out from within the lake.

It was the Sunset Lake's extremely powerful spirit beast.

However, all this was not Bu Fang's focus, as he continued staring at Xiao Ya. He then took a deep breath.

At this moment, Xiao Ya's appearance changed drastically. She became a mysterious spirit beast wreathed in dark mist.

SPLAT!

A humanoid hand reached out, however, its skin was obsidian black and shone with a light that sent shivers down the spines of those who saw it. The black hand slapped down viciously. Fei Jin, who had a fearful expression on his face, was instantly smashed into minced meat.

Everyone felt intense fear and shock at the sight unfolding in front of them.

In the next moment, the spirit beast covered in dark mist twisted its head aggressively and looked towards Bu Fang and the others.

The peak Divine Physique Echelon Realm expert who was battling against Bu Fang was scared out of his wits and he sat down heavily. He stretched out his hands to point at the spirit beast, with a look of terror on his face.

He could only manage to mumble fearfully, “Glut... Gluttony?!”

## Chapter 649: The Sealed Child

Valley of Gluttony, among the structures along Sunset Lake, the aroma of incense hung in the air. It rose up before slowly dispersing, suffusing the entire room.

The lyrical melody of the zither and harp floated up delicately, emitting a sound like that of pearls of different sizes landing on a jade plate.

An elder wearing a voluminous robe, with sleeves like enormous fans, sat cross-legged on the floor. The incense was burning slowly in front of him. Beside the incense was a purple clay kettle whistling, indicating that its contents were boiling.

The hot steam drifted out of the spout of the kettle. With a churning noise, the lid of the purple clay kettle vibrated slightly.

Holding his sleeves in one hand, the elder used a spatula to scoop up some crushed tea leaves, and although they were crushed, they still shone brilliantly. Judging from the intricate markings on the



leaves and the spirit energy emitted by them, one could tell that this was something of exceptional quality.

The elder emptied the tea leaves into a purple clay teapot and lifted the boiling purple clay kettle.

A steaming-hot stream of water poured out from the spout of the kettle and into the teapot, causing the jade green leaves to swirl around in them. A faint aroma of tea spread out into the entire room rapidly.

When the tea in the teapot turned a faint green, the elder poured it away, leaving only the leaves. He replenished the teapot with boiling water, and the tea leaves swirled around in the teapot yet again.

Covering the teapot with a lid, the elder held his hands together and waited patiently.

The music of the zither and harp flowed smoothly and slowly around the room; the entire atmosphere felt relaxing and comfortable.

After a while, the elder uncovered the lid of the teapot and lifted it in front of his face. He inhaled deeply, and the faint aroma of the tea floated gently into his nostrils.

The elder's white beard and eyebrows moved slightly, and his wrinkled face revealed an expression of extreme satisfaction.

He poured the clear green tea into a cup and stretched his hands out to raise it up, intending to give it a light sip.

However, just as the tea was right in front of him, ripples of light shone in through the windows. There seemed to be some changes occurring on Sunset Lake.

Enormous waves rolled around on the lake's surface and countless gigantic dark shadows floated into existence. A horrifying aura filled the air as if some terrible beast was about to awake from its slumber.

A surge of black energy shot out toward the heavens, causing the elder's slightly squinted eyes to open wide in shock.

A flicker of light shone in the elder's eyes, accompanied by a tinge of fear.

Crack!

The teacup in the elder's hands cracked and the aromatic green tea spilled out through the fissures to splash onto the ground. The cup was shattered, and the pieces littered the floor. The elder seemed oblivious as he turned his head to stare outside the window.

"This energy... Is it that sealed child?"

.....

Gluttony?

Bu Fang looked at the terrified expression on the peak Divine Physique Echelon Realm expert and could not help but furrow his brows. He could make out clearly the mumblings of the expert. Gluttony? That girl was Gluttony?

How could this be?

He looked at the hair raising and the scarlet-red eye that turned around to look in his direction. The intense killing intent from the cruel gaze caused goosebumps to break out all over him.

A black palm, a black arm, and a rising aura of darkness....

At this moment, the girl seemed to have truly transformed into a beast who reveled only in slaughter.

Fei Jin was dead. He was killed with a single swipe by this monster. His brains exploded, and he was as dead as one could be. Perhaps even at the instant of his death, he would still be unable to comprehend the reason behind his death.

He could never have imagined that a stupid little girl whom he was dominating utterly could transform into such a terrifying and savage monster.

The surrounding onlookers had expressions of dread plastered on their faces as they looked toward this creature wreathed in a dark energy.

The peak Divine Physique Echelon Realm expert gasped as he seemed to recall some horrible experiences after looking at the demonized girl.

He clamped his mouth shut tightly and after giving one last glance at the monster, he turned his head and resolved to flee as fast as possible.

The girl tilted her head, but her expression was indiscernible within the black mist. Her jet black skin and ferocious beast-like eyes sent anyone who saw them capitulating in fear.

Woosh!

With an explosive sound, the air seemed to be ripped apart instantly as the monster shot out with a burst of speed.

Bang bang bang!

Figures exploded one after another as their heads were crushed by that pitch-black palm. The speed was unimaginable and left nobody with any time to react.

Those Divine Physique Echelon Realm experts were completely unaware of how they died!

The peak Divine Physique Echelon Realm expert who was on the verge of successfully escaping turned back and caught sight of the milieu of exploded corpses. He instantly broke out in cold sweat.

“It’s really that monster!” The peak Divine Physique Echelon Realm expert trembled and hesitated no further as he let out another burst of true energy and flew across the sky.

However, his figure came to an abrupt stop quickly.

There was a black palm piercing out through his chest; his heart was squeezed by that creature until it exploded.

Rip!

It was as if there was a sound of something ripping apart.

The eyes of the peak Divine Physique Echelon Realm constricted into the size of a sesame seed, and fissures appeared slowly in the five gently swaying chains above his head. Gradually, the chains gave way and crumbled completely,

The peak Divine Physique Echelon Realm expert fell to the ground limply, while his aura of life extinguished as he died.

After massacring the bunch of experts, the girl hidden in the dark mist slowly twisted her head to cast her ruthless gaze onto Bu Fang.

Bu Fang rose his eyebrows, and his heart tightened involuntarily.

Gluttony.... That girl was actually the incarnation of Gluttony?

Boom!

In Sunset Lake, the surface of the lake rippled and churned violently as if an enormous beast was emerging from its depths. A colossal shadow capable of blotting out the sky appeared, shocking everybody. The beast hiding in the lake gradually revealed half a head above the lake's surface. Its giant eyes locked onto the girl wreathed in dark mist as it opened its mouth wide to emit an earth-shaking roar.

Howl!

The surface of the lake exploded.

When the numerous experts in the Valley of Gluttony saw this giant beast, their eyes widened, and they gasped... What exactly happened that could have drawn even this enormous beast out?

Around this beast, fishes could be seen leaping outward from within the foam created by the lake's churning of the beast's emergence. The bodies of the fish seemed to be imprinted with iridescent spots, which caused them to scintillate brightly in the sun.

"Hmm? Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish?" Bu Fang was filled with surprise as he saw the leaping fishes.

This was precisely his goal for coming to the Valley of Gluttony this time, it was all for the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish!

The terrifying beast opened its mouth which seemed capable of swallowing heaven and earth and let out an explosive roar. The lake surface exploded, and water flew toward the sky. When the water fell again, it seemed as though rain was falling heavily.

That mouth was immense and rows upon rows of sharp teeth could be observed lining its insides.

The girl wreathed in darkness shifted her scarlet gaze away from Bu Fang and towards the giant beast. Her two black limbs clapped furiously onto the ground, causing the ground to tremble. Then, she faced the beast and opened her mouth to emit a sharp hiss in response.

Her hiss was as sharp as a knife. Bu Fang's eyebrows furrowed slightly as he felt a small stab in his eardrums.

Following the girl's hiss, the beast's roar gradually weakened. Finally, it closed its enormous mouth and dived back into the bottom of the lake. As for the girl, after emitting the hiss, the black energy surrounding her gradually dispersed, and her pitch-black arms also returned back to their original color.

After a moment, the black energy around her seemed to have completely vanished, and the girl Xiao Ya also reverted back into her original form.

During the girl's sharp hiss, Bu Fang felt a wave of suppression on him. Now that the girl had returned to her senses, the feelings of suppression fully disappeared. He gave a sigh of relief.

After walking toward the little girl who had crumpled to the ground, he gently picked her up. Opening her eyes due to the disturbance, she looked around in bewilderment.

Her eyes were full of confusion, and it was obvious that she was completely oblivious to her actions moments before.

Rip!

High up in the sky, many loud noises sounded out. There was the neighing of a spirit beast horse. There was the sound of wheels rumbling. There was the sound of splashing and the whispers of silk rustling. All those sounds were the indication of a large number of experts rushing over.

However, at this point, everything had regained its calmness. Only small ripples were left on the previously turbulent and churning Sunset Lake, and the gigantic shadow of the beast had also settled into the depths of the lake.

What exactly happened just now? Everyone's expression was suspicious as they contemplated within their hearts.

Their gazes swept across the area, but nothing suspicious was discovered—only the sprawled corpses of the experts were left on the ground. Could that enormous beast have emerged just to slay these insects? That was the thought which arose in the minds of more than a few experts.

Only Bu Fang and Xiao Ya, who had just woken up looking utterly confused, managed to survive that calamity.

Many experts glanced at Bu Fang, noting his low level of cultivation, they then shot off into the distance with looks of disdain and smiles of contempt.

Some of them instead looked deeply toward Bu Fang and the little girl lying in his arms before flying off.

This sudden event had finally come to an end.

All those experts from the different influential factions and the holy grounds turned and left. A measly insect who had only broken through one shackle was simply not worthy of their attention. Having not found anything, the crowd quickly dispersed.

However, right after the experts from different factions and the holy ground left, an ancient and crooked figure appeared. This elder had a hunched back and deep creases could be seen crisscrossing across his entire visage. He wore a voluminous robe, and his entire body seemed light. He floated on the edge of the sky and looked out with a gaze as deep as the oceans.

He too saw Bu Fang and Xiao Ya, however, he was different from the others. The elder's gaze did not waiver or sweep around capriciously, instead, it focused intently on Bu Fang and Xiao Ya.

“The child who was sealed.... No one would've thought that the missing spirit of Gluttony had resided within this child all along....”

Swoosh!

The long robe undulated lightly. The elder's long drooping beard and white eyebrows floated gently as he landed in front of Bu Fang. He appeared ordinary, with no terrifying aura.

The girl revealed an expression of confusion.

Bu Fang looked at the elder and furrowed his brows. After that, he quickly pushed the girl behind him and looked straight on at the elder.

The elder clasped his hands behind his back and withdrew his gaze on the girl to look at Bu Fang instead. While looking at the latter, the deep wrinkles in his face trembled and he gave off a gasp of surprise.

“Eh? This energy... Are you the outsider chef who defeated Wen Renchou in a Chef's Challenge?”

Chapter 650: Noodle King Establishment In Glutton God City

“You're the outsider chef who defeated Wen Renchou in the Chef's Challenge?”

This ordinary-looking elder who appeared suddenly looked at Bu Fang. The deep wrinkles on his face shook slightly and revealed an expression of doubt and curiosity.

Defeated Wen Renchou? Bu Fang was startled. After thinking for a while, he finally understood.

It seemed like the elder in front of him had a deep relationship with Wen Renchou, or else he would not have said something like that.

The elder's gaze was unfathomable. With his long robe and hands clasped behind his back, he observed Bu Fang for a moment. After looking at Bu Fang for a while, he shifted his gaze toward the girl hiding behind Bu Fang.

Taking a deep breath, the elder waved his hands.

A surge of invisible energy begun spreading out, and to her dismay, the girl found herself floating toward the elder. Stretching out a withered finger, he tapped Xiao Ya's forehead lightly. A faint luminescence emanated from where he touched her.

"It's indeed the sealed child. The spirit of Gluttony lies slumbering within her. Sigh... this girl has it tough." The elder sighed. There was still doubt in his heart. He was familiar with the person who planted this seal, and there should not have been any leaks in it.

However, the aura which exploded out previously was the aura of the spirit of Gluttony. This was a clear indication of a leak within the seal.

Even if his intuition was wrong, the beast residing in Sunset Lake would not have been wrong. It was fortunate that this leakage of the seal was minuscule and only managed to draw out the Sunset Lake beast. If the seal had leaked completely, it would have drawn out an even more terrifying existence within the Sunset Lake. If that time had come... the problem would not have been so easily resolved.

Hence, he had to bring this girl away to prevent another leak of the spirit of Gluttony out of the seal.

Moreover, aside from the issue of the spirit of Gluttony, the elder was also filled with an inexplicable admiration for this girl. This was because any child with a sealed spirit of Gluttony was an innately talented chef. Their latent talent in cooking were all terrifying.



“No... I can’t just bring the child back like this, or else the other elders in the valley will also find out that this is a child with a sealed spirit of Gluttony.” The elder creased his brows and stroked his beard as if he had thought of something important.

Finally, the elder raised his head and gazed deeply at Bu Fang with his lips turned up in a smile.

“You look quite close to this girl, so perhaps I’ll let her stay with you. Remember, do not reveal who she is, otherwise, you will attract fatal calamities,” the elder said. After finishing, he waved his hand, and an ornate porcelain flagon with intricate carvings flew out of his hand toward Bu Fang.

Bu Fang caught the porcelain flagon and his heart instantly wavered.

“This is alcohol?” Bu Fang looked dubiously at the elder as he caught a whiff of an alcoholic aroma within the flagon.

“This is the Soul Suppressing Wine. If a similar situation happens to the girl again, splash some wine onto her and she’ll be fine,” the elder explained.

Bu Fang nodded and stored the flagon.

The elder also proceeded to hand over the sleeping girl to Bu Fang. In the next moment, the elder took a step forward and disappeared into the distance with a whoosh.

Carrying the girl, Bu Fang first looked at the rapidly dispersing figures around him, then he looked toward the Sunset Lake which had regained its calmness. He then let out a small sigh.

“Spirit of Gluttony? What’s that? It seems popular,” Bu Fang mumbled as he glanced at Xiao Ya.

.....

The moon set and the sun rose. On the following day, the entire Valley of Gluttony was in an uproar and seemed full of vitality. Ripples of light reflected off Sunset Lake’s surface and gave it a dazzling look.

The Glutton God's Banquet would be held on this day. The entire Valley of Gluttony was abuzz with activity and numerous experts from beyond the valley flocked into Glutton God City to participate.

Glutton God City stood at the edge of Sunset Lake majestically. The city walls were ancient and carved with a countless number of magical formations. Compared to Heavenly Mist City, Glutton God City seemed to have a more solid and ancient foundation. Whoever saw it would be immediately attracted by the unadorned aura of the city.

However, Glutton God City was not intimidating. It was like a benevolent elder, welcoming the arrival of the masses.

On the Hidden Dragon Continent, many experts would set Glutton God City as their final abode. This was the reason why Glutton God City was so popular.

Glutton God City had an enormous gate which was wide open. In front of the gates, numerous city guards stood at attention.

Bu Fang was also thoroughly dazzled when he brought Xiao Ya to Glutton God City.

This was the most extraordinary city Bu Fang had ever seen. This city had a confidence and deep set sturdiness to it.

It seemed to be Xiao Ya's first time entering Glutton God City as well, as her eyes were filled with boundless curiosity.

"Big Brother, I heard from Grandfather that in Glutton God City only chefs on the Tablet of Gluttony were qualified to set up restaurants! The chefs who set up restaurants in Glutton God City are all second-grade chefs!" Xiao Ya said.

Bu Fang nodded his head and remained silent. He brought the girl directly into the city. Below his feet were cobbled stone walkways and beside him were rows upon rows of houses. In this big city, the coming and going of humans seemed endless.

In the crowd, Bu Fang caught sight of many young people wearing similar clothes. They probably belonged to the same faction.

All in all, this was different from the image Bu Fang had of the major city of the Valley of Gluttony. There were not only Valley of Gluttony disciple chefs within the valley, or to say, although the Valley of Gluttony chefs constituted the majority of the population there, the truly significant people were those who patronized the chefs.

The moment Xiao Ya entered the city, she seemed to be intimidated by the strangeness of its novelty. She pulled Bu Fang's sleeve and looked around curiously, and although there was an expression of fear on her face, she was still filled with a childlike curiosity.

Wearing the Vermillion Robe, Bu Fang strolled along the streets. On the sides of the streets were rows of neatly constructed buildings – some of the houses had tightly closed doors, while some were wide open with the aroma of food wafting out onto the streets.

These were the stalls of Glutton God City.

Bu Fang's curiosity was piqued as well. He twisted his head to inhale the aroma of freshly cooked dishes hanging in the air and squinted his eyes slightly inadvertently.

The Valley of Gluttony was indeed the holy grounds for chefs; this place was highly suitable for a chefs' development of their culinary skills.

"Hmm? Noodle King Establishment?"

Bu Fang mused as he stopped in front of a stall and turned over to look at it. The first thing he saw there was the signboard, where three words were inscribed, "Noodle King Establishment". They had the audacity to call themselves the noodle king, what arrogance!

Bu Fang's eyes shifted down and caught sight of the sheer popularity of the stall.

Feeling interested, he pulled Xiao Ya along and proceeded toward Noodle King Establishment.

"Noodle King Establishment, I really have got to see what it is like myself," Bu Fang contemplated.

Although their business was booming, the store was spacious—the moment Bu Fang stepped into it, he managed to find a seat. The waitress was a beautiful young woman, who had a long and luxuriant ponytail and smiled cordially toward Bu Fang.

“This is the menu for the Noodle King Establishment, sir. What would you like to have?” The woman smiled and inquired of Bu Fang as she handed him a jade amulet.

When the jade amulet was placed before Bu Fang, a projection shot out, upon which dense lines of words representing the different choices of dishes appeared.

This method truly amazed Bu Fang. This technique of presenting the menu was much cooler than the way he did it in his own restaurant.

“This row shows the noodle dishes prepared by our Noodle King Establishment’s own first-grade chef, Chef Ouyang Chenfeng. On the other hand, this row shows the noodle dishes prepared by Ouyang Chenfeng’s disciples. You can take your pick from here sir, however, do bear in mind that the prices of noodle dishes in the two rows differ greatly,” the young woman explained.

Bu Fang’s raised his brows. First-grade chef?

No wonder he dared to call himself the Noodle King, as even Zhou Tong who went against Bu Fang previously was not a first-grade chef. He truly did not expect that the chef of this Noodle stall was actually a first-grade one.

He had to try the food from this stall!

Bu Fang tapped his elegant fingers on the clean table lightly as he browsed through the dishes prepared by chef Ouyang thoughtfully.

“Give me a portion of this ‘Firerain Falling Blossoms Noodle’.” Bu Fang ordered as he raised his hand to point towards a particular location on the projected menu.

“Then... I’ll have this.” Xiao Ya thought for a long time before deciding. The sheer complexity and number of dishes on the menu left her starry-eyed. Under the guidance of Bu Fang, she finally chose a dish.

The ponytailed waitress gave a beautiful smile as she put the jade amulet away. After politely asking Bu Fang and Xiao Ya to wait while the chef prepared the dishes, she turned to leave.

“Big Brother, this Noodle King stall’s extremely famous in the Valley of Gluttony. I’ve heard that he’s one of the most well versed chefs in noodle dishes within the Valley of Gluttony,” Xiao Ya looked up and said to Bu Fang while seated firmly on the chair.

“If he wasn’t well versed in noodle dishes, how would he dare proclaim himself as the Noodle King?” Bu Fang stretched out his hand to pat the girl’s head as he smiled and said.

Suddenly, a few figures entered the restaurant.

Bu Fang froze after he realised that a sharp gaze landed on him from the direction of the entrance of the restaurant. He raised his head and slowly looked in the direction of the entrance.

The sight stunned Bu Fang. It was actually someone he knew!

Prior to entering the valley, Bu Fang had met this person once, so meeting him here once again was serendipitous.

“Owner Bu, it’s been a long while.” The owner of the gravelly sounding voice was handsome, with long flowing black hair. A sword was strapped on his back and shone brightly, emitting ripples of brilliance. He walked toward Bu Fang and pulled out a chair before taking a seat.

“Xiao Yue, yes, it’s been a while.” Bu Fang glanced at the person before him and gave a nod.

This was not just anyone, he was someone Bu Fang was familiar with back in Light Wind Empire, Xiao Yue. After the events within Light Wind Empire, Xiao Yue left the empire. Still, meeting him there was unexpected.

Looking at the current Xiao Yue, Bu Fang felt that his entire disposition was vastly different. The sharp aura and the barely concealed rippling sword energy around him could cause anyone’s hair to raise.

“What business does Owner Bu have in the Valley of Gluttony? Could Owner Bu be a chef of the Valley?” Xiao Yue said coarsely. His eyes were bright. Being able to meet a friend far from home, he was naturally in high spirits.

Valley of Gluttony chef?

With a slight smile, Bu Fang shook his head.

Xiao Yue was surprised at Bu Fang’s denial. He knew that the level of Bu Fang’s culinary skills were extraordinary. If a chef like that was not from the Valley of Gluttony, then where could he be from?

Self-taught talent?

“I have no connections with the Valley of Gluttony... You don’t have to speculate blindly. Oh, the dishes I ordered have arrived. Let’s eat before talking more,” Bu Fang said as he caught sight of the ponytailed girl holding a bowl of piping-hot aromatic dish walking toward him.

In the next moment, the ponytailed girl reached Bu Fang’s table and served up a large bowl of hot noodle.

From within the bowl, fiery light shone out, and the aroma which spread out was so thick it seemed almost solid.