

Gourmet 661

Chapter 661: A Small Leaf Boat, Fishing Under the Sunset

The Earthy Ugly Fish! This fish was as ugly as its name suggested. Its body was riddled with warts and fierce, sharp spines. Whenever it took a breath, a thick and sloppy liquid would ooze from its gills.

When Bu Fang closely examined the fish, he could not help but raise his eyebrows. This fish was so ugly that no one would want to eat it.

However, since this fish was bait for the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish, it was not unwanted.

Bu Fang twirled the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, then he quickly cut apart the ugly fish. Not too bad; that fish was somewhat like the ones in his previous world! Although the fish was ugly, the texture of its meat was extremely delicate. The meat also gave off a nice smell.

This explained why the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish would eat the ugly fish. As it turned out, the quality of the ugly fish's meat was excellent, making it really good food.

Bu Fang tied a piece of the meat to the tip of the fishing hook; after that, he gently exhaled. The preparations were finally completed.

With the fishing rod and the remaining bait on his shoulders, Bu Fang walked back toward the Sunset Lake.

The sky gradually became darker, and the downpour continued. It was unknown when it would cease.

Bu Fang held the fishing rod and faced the vast and turbulent lake. The wind blew at his long hair and feathered robe, causing the latter to flutter wildly. Bu Fang was not wet, however. The raindrops were stopped by an invisible force before they could land on him.

With a wave of his hand, a black shadow suddenly appeared. It was a small leaf boat that was now of the surface of the turbulent lake.

Bu Fang took a step forward and climbed aboard the small boat, carrying his fishing rod with him. He expressionlessly gazed at the vast and cold lake. A violent mental energy suddenly spread out. The leaf boat was like a stone that had just fallen atop a calm lake, causing ripples to spread outward.

A rumbling sound echoed.

Suddenly, an unknown force began to propel the small boat, causing it to slowly move forward.

Bu Fang sat cross-legged at the hull of the boat, holding the fishing rod. He had yet to start fishing because he did not feel he had reached an appropriate location yet.

The perpetual rain was like a closed curtain. His lone figure atop the small boat was all that could be seen braving the heavy downpour. He kept drifting toward the center of the Sunset Lake.

At that same moment, shadows appeared at the bank of the lake. The strong wind whistled, causing the girl's blue dress to flutter. Her petite figure was very prominent under the wind.

She frowned as she watched Bu Fang gradually disappear into the rain.

"What's that chef going to do?" She whispered softly.

"Madam Lan Ji, the Sunset Lake is in front of us. In the rain, the lake is extremely dangerous. Shall we still proceed forward?" asked a Golden Armored Guard.

When it rained, the Sunset Lake resembled a scary beast with its maw wide open. This made people respect the lake, and they did not dare venture too close to it.

"Go. The Saint Son issued an order. We must kill that chef."

Lan Ji countenance was cold. She raised her beautiful legs and stepped onto the surface of the lake, then she walked toward its center.

The Golden Armored Guards glanced at each other but said nothing. With the heavy weapons on their backs, they began to walk atop the rolling waves of the lake.

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The Glutton God City had been bustling with excitement since nightfall.

Although the night was a wet one, the long roads were still noisy. It was as though the chefs, who had been hidden in the restaurants, had come out once more. These people each held a candle in their hands, and they carefully protected the flames from the rain. They were walking slowly toward the center of Glutton God City.

A very splendid architectural tower was situated there. This tower was really tall and brightly lit with beautiful oil lamps. It had ten stories; each one was brightly lit. The tower was square-shaped and hollow in the middle, wherein a vast square was built. This square had a huge yard with countless seats and a tall, jet-black stone stele.

The stone stele's design was ancient, and there were numerous names recorded on it. Mysterious spirit energies revolved around the stele. This was the Tablet of Gluttony of the Valley of Gluttony. The names recorded it belonged the top chefs in the Valley, who were at least first-grade chefs.

No second-grade chefs were allowed to be on the list.

The big tower that housed the stele was the Glutton God's Building of the Valley of Gluttony; it was the largest building there. It was even famous across the Hidden Dragon Continent. As a ten-story building, the tower was really vast.

This made the dense crowd around it look like ants.

These people were entering the tower with expressions of anticipation. They were awaiting the opening of the feast.

Atchoo!

Xiao Yue, who had donned a white robe, walked out of a secret room. His aura was still a little feeble, but his face was no longer pale. After a half a day of rest, he had finally recovered a bit of strength.

He had found Xiao Ya, but he did not know where Bu Fang was.

Bu Fang had already told him, so he wasn't surprised. He was just curious about Xiao Ya, who Bu Fang was very concerned about. He took the young girl out of the house and went to the tower.

That night, the opening ceremony of the Glutton God's Banquet would take place. Almost every one of noble status was to attend the solemn ceremony. Although the opening ceremony was not the most important part of the Glutton God's Banquet, most found it more interesting.

In the Noodle King Establishment, Ouyang Chenfeng had just closed for the day early. He had donned a chef robe, and with a gentle smile on his face, he joined the crowd walking toward the tower.

Wenren Shang, who was still holding onto his bamboo gourd, stumbled out of the restaurant and headed toward the tower. He also intended to attend the opening ceremony.

Many stores along the long roads of the Valley of Gluttony were closed. Nobles and chefs from these stores walked out with imposing dispositions and headed toward the tower.

The atmosphere in the entire Valley of Gluttony now seemed somewhat different.

On the spacious square of the Glutton God's Building, countless tables were lined up, and circular high platforms floated in midair. Those floating platforms had also been arranged neatly.

From a distance, they looked like countless twinkling stars.

These positions had been prepared for the nobles of the great forces in the Hidden Dragon Continent, while the bottom positions were for the guests.

The colossal Glutton God's Building was beyond imagination.

Heavenly Spring's Saint Son also arrived at this time, with his hands clasped behind him. He had donned a golden armor that sharpened the true energy emanating from his body, making it seem like a spear that sought to pierce through the heavens and the earth.

Behind him was a young girl in red. She had a beautiful face and luscious lips.

They entered the Glutton God's Building and under the guidance of the waiter, heading to a high floating platform.

There were precious fruit and elixirs filled with spirit energy atop the floating platforms. They had been neatly placed together with a gourd of sparkling, excellent wine.

Heavenly Spring's Saint Son landed on a floating platform, sporting a peaceful expression. He strode forward casually, sat at the table, and crossed his legs.

"Setting Sun Jade Spirit Wine! Smelling it is enough to tell how delicious it is. It is truly unspeakable," said the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son with a faint smile.

A small distance away, someone else smiled in return; it was the Heaven's Pivot's Saint Son, Liancheng, who was seated on another platform, also with his legs crossed. He poured the crystal-clear wine into a tumbler, and it began to reflect the sunlight, sparking vividly. The Heaven's Pivot's Saint Son shook the tumbler gently and also praised the wine incessantly.

Some bells rang out, and a lady—who had donned a thin, white silk dress, which made her resemble an angel—landed on another platform. Her bearings were extraordinary, like an angel, which made people respect her.

When the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son and the Heaven's Pivot's Saint Son saw this lady, they gave her slight bows.

"Welcome, Celestial Saintess." Then, Liancheng raised the wine tumbler and began to cheerfully speak to the veiled girl.

On the other platform, the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son had a passionate expression, and with a smile on his face, he nodded.

The Celestial Saintess' black hair cascaded like a waterfall, and her eyes were charming and intoxicating. Toward the two Saint Son's attempt at conversation, the Saint Daughter did not reply at all, and her gaze remained cold.

Experts from many forces within and outside the Hidden Dragon Royal Court began to arrive.

Pill Palace's Master, Luo Danqing, had also taken a seat. He had arrived in the company of the Master of the Grand Barren Sect, the Master of the Wind and Thunder Pavilion, and a group of powerful experts in the mainland.

As soon as this group arrived at the Glutton God's Banquet, the atmosphere at the venue seemed to improve.

The diners and local chefs from Valley of Gluttony, who were already seated, were also enthusiastic.

That night was only the opening ceremony of the Glutton God's Banquet, not the main banquet, yet so many people had been looking forward to it. This was because they could get to see the top chefs in the Valley of Gluttony. Their talent at cooking made people greatly admire them; even the Saint Sons and Daughters also wanted to please these chefs.

There was even a special first-grade Chef in Valley of Gluttony.

The Glutton God's Banquet was not just a festival; it was, in fact, a great baptism ceremony mainly for assigning ranks on the Tablet of Gluttony of the Valley of Gluttony.

In the Valley of Gluttony, there were a lot of chefs who practiced hard. They had been looking forward to the Glutton God's Banquet for an opportunity to showcase their talents. Once their rankings increased to the top of the list, they would shock the world.

Not only was this their chance, but it was also their reunion; hence, everyone was serious.

Rumble!

After everyone had taken their seats, thunder rumbled in the sky.

At that moment, the Glutton God's Building seemed to wake up.

A figure slowly approached from the center of the square. He was hunch-backed and had donned a baggy brocade robe. He also had a solemn expression on his face.

When this person, who had his hands clasped behind his back, reached the center of the square, everyone became silent. When everyone in the tower saw who it was, they sucked in breaths of cold air.

“The Great Elder of the Valley of Gluttony, Chu Changsheng.”

...

A little boat had been drifting forward slowly for an unknown amount of time, and the downpour had reduced to a drizzle. One could not tell at what point the winds reduced and the waves disappeared.

Sitting on the boat with his eyes closed, Bu Fang looked to be asleep. His breathing was uniform and smooth.

When the boat came to a stop, Bu Fang opened his eyes. He let out a breath and stood up, causing the water underneath the boat to form ripples. He swung his hands, and the fishing rod's line was cast far from him. With a soft splash, the baited hook plunged into the water.

Bu Fang calmly stood there, quietly fishing.

More ripples began to form as shadows appeared atop the misty lake.

Chapter 662: Bring the Food, Feed the Girl

The lake water reflected the dark night sky, and thick mist hovered around like clouds.

After casting his fishing line into the lake, Bu Fang calmly waited for a fish to bite. He was standing completely still, motionless like a mountain.

At the spot where the hook with the bait had fallen, a little ripple spread out like a fluttering wave.

Pitter-patter...

More ripples appeared, breaking the calm surface of the water. As the ripples collided with each other, little waves began to form.

At that point, Bu Fang's eyes opened slowly, and his hook dangled slightly.

Shadows slowly emerged from the thick mist, from all four directions, completely surrounding him.

Tap tap...

A drop of water fell onto the surface of the lake, and then complete silence returned.

A woman in a blue dress glided forward like a fairy. Her beauty almost seemed supernatural. She looked at Bu Fang expressionlessly.

"Who will save you this time? We're now at the center of the Sunset Lake; you can't escape," Lan Ji said.

However, Bu Fang said nothing and continued fishing quietly. The dark clouds above the lake began to scatter, unveiling a clear sky. Although it was still dark, the glittering stars in the sky could now be seen.

Tap tap...

The shadows slowly walked forward, and the sound of their feet meeting the surface of the lake broke the silence again.

The shadows belonged to four beefy Golden Armored Guards. The huge weapon each of them carried on their backs made them look terrifying. Their weapons were also golden and emitted wisps of cold air. They all had faint smiles on the faces as they gave Bu Fang teasing looks. It had really been a hassle to kill this young chef. From the Valley of Gluttony to the Sunset Lake, this kid was good at moving.

Most importantly, he has been really lucky, receiving lots of help along the way.

Both Ouyang Chenfeng and Wenren Shang were first-grade chefs in the Valley of Gluttony. Not only were they good at cooking, but they were also really skilled at combat. They had both helped Bu Fang, so the guards could not attack him. Even if they had attempted to, it was very unlikely that they would have succeeded in killing him.

Hence, they had to bide their time and patiently wait for an opportunity.

Now, their chance had finally come. They never expected this stupid guy to venture to the center of the Sunset Lake alone.

The Sunset Lake was inherently dangerous, yet this guy had come there alone. Wasn't it suicidal? Look at what he was holding...

Lan Ji and the others almost began to question the man's sanity. Going fishing in the Sunset Lake, of all places, was just too funny.

Fishing in the middle of the Sunset Lake? No way! Only a few first-grade chefs dared to do this. Where did this kid gain the courage to go fishing in the Sunset Lake?

As there were no scary beasts coming now, a quick battle would be all that was needed to kill this brat. Since they were now of one mind, they momentarily exchanged gazes.

A storm began to brew. Gusts of wind brushed against the surface of the lake.

The Golden Armored Guards took out their huge weapons and swung them, temporarily suppressing the roaring wind. However, a horrifyingly huge wave was now rushing toward Bu

Fang. The restless lake surface was now disturbed by more waves. The turbulent water rocked the small boat heavily.

However, Bu Fang remained standing upright, as firm as a mountain. His gaze shifted to Lan Ji, who was standing far from him.

Lan Ji's eyes remained cold.

"The Saint Son has issued an order for your head in order to worship Lu Ji with. You are definitely going to die," Lan Ji spoke coldly.

After she said that, the Golden Armored Guards rushed forward. As they trampled on the waves, their horrifying auras kept rising.

Bu Fang raised an eyebrow. Green smoke orbited his hand, and the Black Turtle Constellation Wok appeared, exuding a radiant light.

"Just a black wok! Let's see if I can smash your wok!" A Golden Armored Guard, whose muscular body bulged like a dragon's, rushed forward with a large golden ax. As soon as he reached Bu Fang, he swung the golden ax at the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

The ax was so forceful; it was as though it intended to cleave through the heavens. It struck the Black Turtle Constellation Wok heavily.

Bang...

The collision caused a loud bang, giving rise to even bigger waves.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok hovered above Bu Fang's hand, and the force of the previous collision pushed the small boat even further away.

The Golden Armored Guard's lips trembled. He had exerted all his strength on that strike, but he had failed to break the brat's black wok.

Was that really a wok?

His palms had gone numb. If it wasn't for the surging true energy in his body easing the numbness, he would have been unable to keep holding his battle ax.

Rattle... Rattle... Splosh...

The fishing rod trembled, and the spirit beast tendon line began to stretch.

Seeing this, the other Golden Armored Guards, who had intended to strike, felt their bodies go cold, and they began to tremble a bit. They took in breaths of cold air and watched the fishing line with great vigilance.

Although they considered Bu Fang an easy target, if the brat managed to attract horrible spirit beasts, it would be all over for their Valley of Gluttony.

Bu Fang was momentarily startled, but his eyes quickly lit up.

"Fish! I got a fish! Will it be the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish?" Bu Fang grinned. In his heart, he was hoping it would be. Immediately, true energy encased his hands, and he began to pull with all his might.

Seeing this, even Lan Ji could not help widening her eyes, with her cold countenance instantly disappearing.

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The Glutton God City was brightly lit and its Glutton God's Building was huge and luxurious.

In the spacious square within the Glutton God's Building, everyone's eyes widened when the Elder who had donned a baggy arrived at the center of the square. Even those on the floating platforms looked shocked.

The Elder had white hair and brows. His body exuded a terrifying aura that unnerved everyone present, but it also prevented them from noticing his existence. It was indeed fancy.

With his hands clasped behind himself, the Elder walked forward slowly. As he walked, deafening sounds reminiscent of a morning bell and evening drums filled the square.

Everyone present earnestly listened to the sound, which seemed to contain a great sense of morality, causing some people to contemplate. Even the Saint Sons and Daughters nursed great admiration for this old man. This was because of his identity. He was the Great Elder of Valley of Gluttony, Chu Changcheng. He was a legendary old man who had attained a lot of glorious achievements.

Many Saint Sons of the holy places in the Hidden Dragon Royal Court also knew and greatly respected him.

The Elder was hunch-backed and senile, and this made many people also feel sad when they saw him. Even magnificent experts succumbed to age. The Elder's aged appearance made the Saint Sons and Daughters feel bitter in their hearts. Even an arrogant being like the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son was very respectful in front of Chu Changcheng. With a wave of his sleeve, he rose from his seat.

"I'm very glad everyone can visit the Valley of Gluttony to attend the upcoming Glutton God's Banquet. I hope you all find your favorite dishes in the Valley of Gluttony; this way, everyone can be happy." After his speech, Chu Changcheng finally declared the feast started.

Immediately after, ladies donning chef robes flew in. Their fluttering long hairs and smiles made them resemble fairies. The dishes they carried soared toward the table of each guest, causing their eyes to widen.

Some dishes emitted icy blue mist, while some glowed brightly.

These dishes were all visually captivating, even in the dark, and they attracted the attention of the guests.

The high, floating platforms also had maids serving dishes onto them. After serving the dish, the maid would speak about the background of the dish, cooking skills, and the level of cooking of each dish. This made the experts somewhat excited.

So dishes had a unique way by which they must be eaten to maximize enjoyment, so they had to be verbally introduced to the guests.

The atmosphere in the square within Glutton God's Building was a harmonious one. Strong aromas of various dishes lingered in the air, and the sounds of an iron two-string being played filled the surrounding.

A woman was singing softly in a very pleasant tone of voice, like a nightingale.

Someone could be seen playing the two-stringed instrument on a platform. The melody was audibly captivating.

The high platform where Xiao Yue sat belonged to him alone. Xiao Ya was craning her neck to stare at the colorful dishes that had been served on their table. They made her drool.

"Eat, little girl. Owner Bu asked me to take care of you, so I'll have to feed you well. Just eat as much as you can, but no alcohol," Xiao Yue said with a smile as he ruffled Xiao Ya's hair.

He placed a steaming hot dish in front of her, and its pleasant aroma drilled into her nostrils, causing her stomach to growl.

Right after she took her first bite, the little girl lost control and began to sweep through all the dishes on the table.

Xiao Yue was calm at first. How much a little girl could eat?

His calm expression soon disappeared, though.

He stared at Xiao Ya in disbelief. The girl was like an abyss, sweeping through every dish on the table. The speed with which she ate caused him to sweat bullets.

After getting hold of himself, Xiao Yue could not help but laugh. It was quite fortunate that she could eat that much. He waved a waitress over and asked her to serve more food. An unlimited amount of food could be served at the Glutton God's Banquet. Everyone was free to order as much as they wanted so long as they could eat it.

This was the general rule of the Glutton God's Banquet.

However, not many people ordered a lot of food during Glutton God's Banquet. This was because the dishes were not ordinary; they were filled with spirit energy. Taking in too much spirit energy could make one's belly explode.

The waitress did not seem to mind the additional order, though. She flew away and returned soon afterwards with more food.

However, it was not long before Xiao Yue and the waitress went stiff again. This was because the little kid had already completely swept through the second serving of food.

When Xiao Yue's gaze shifted to the little girl's greasy lips, he could not help but laugh. Of course, how would someone from Bu Fang's team not be extraordinary? That kid didn't look special, but she was secretly a huge glutton. Xiao Yue now wanted to see just how much the girl could eat!

This was the Glutton God's Banquet, after all, so she could eat as much as she wanted!

He did not believe that a little girl like her could eat up a corner of the sky!

"Bring more food! Let's feed the kid! Hahaha!"

Xiao Yue ordered the waitress once more, then he raised his tumbler and drank more wine while laughing contentedly.

Chapter 663: The Colossal Monster in the Sunset Lake

Burble! Burble!

The spirit beast's tendon was stretched all of a sudden. At that glimpse of time, the brilliance of some terrifying energy seemed to be about to surface.

Bu Fang's eyes brightened. He took a deep breath and stepped back, treading on the small boat, which had almost flipped under his power.

The Golden Armored Guards around didn't take action. They stood afar from him, squinting to see what spirit monster Bu Fang's fishing rod had hooked.

From the movements they saw, this spirit beast wasn't small at all. Looking at the struggling, they understood that the spirit beast was absolutely uncommon.

The wooden fishing rod was bent under the horrible force. It looked as if it could crack in any minute.

Bu Fang's eyes focused. The force from his arm burst out as he gripped the wooden fishing rod with both hands, wielding it up into the sky.

However, it didn't move. The calm lake began to change at this moment.

Instantly, the entire Sunset Lake seemed to boil up. It looked like a massive monster was moving to and fro inside the Sunset Lake.

However, because it was too colossal, Bu Fang and the others were standing above it, so they hadn't recognized the beast yet.

Splash! Splash!

The lake water rose. Bu Fang turned stern. He stepped forward and his body floated up as if he was ascending into the sky.

He sent more energy to his arms. "This fish is really strong..." Bu Fang frowned, mumbling. Then, his mind flickered and a Vigorous Beef Meatball flew out of his system storage space. The beef meatball slowly rose under Bu Fang's mental energy control. It flew to Bu Fang's mouth, and he bit it. The oily juice shot out with rolling steam. People could even hear a sizzle.

Gulp.

The beef meatball entered his mouth. Bu Fang felt a current of heat deluge his arms, increasing his energy one more time. Right after that, under the frightened looks of the Golden Armored Guards and the blue-dressed girl, the spirit beast slowly emerged from the lake.

BOOM!

Bubbles blasted. A giant shadow was fished up!

The blue-dressed girl and the Golden Armored Guard looked at the giant fish-like spirit beast fly past them. The fish's fins fanned, sending water bubbles everywhere. Everybody was dumbstruck.

When they could get a hold of themselves, the giant beast had fallen back into the lake, rising more waves and bubbles. The entire lake rippled unceasingly.

That fish-like spirit beast roared!

The entire sky seemed to darken all of a sudden. The giant beast jumped and spun in the air, while everybody was truly terrified.

“What kind of fish is that? It looks so gruesome...”

Some people did recognize the fish. However, no one dared to confirm it. It'd been years nobody dared to provoke that Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish.

Boom!

The Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish fell on the small boat and cracked it.

“That lunatic! I can't believe he fished for the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish in the Sunset Lake!” Lan Ji finally remembered what that giant fish was.

It was a fierce and savage spirit beast in the Sunset Lake, the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish! Moreover, that Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish was excessively big! Its body was around several meters long. Its sharp teeth sparkled sharply under the starlight.

Bu Fang had been wondering why the spirit beast was so strong. It turned out he had fished a giant monster! His small boat was cracked badly, but Bu Fang was trodding on the air. All of a sudden, he plunged. His two feet landed on the lake surface.

Boom.

He stomped on the water, pulled the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish, and dashed like crazy. As the fish was dragged away, it continually roared and bellowed indignantly. The Golden Armored Guards exchanged looks. Lan Ji looked somewhat cold.

“Kill him! Don’t waste any more time... The Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish is here. We must attack fast to win fast!” shouted Lan Ji.

Cold and icy air expanded from her. The lake underneath her feet was frozen. Lan Ji flickered her fingers. The lake water splashed, sending some water columns into the air as if she wanted to pierce something. Some crackling echoed. The icy energy arose, and the water columns were frozen.

An ice column shot toward Bu Fang, hissing and roaring.

Bu Fang glanced at the ice column, arching his brows, with his body swaying.

Instantly, the ice column stabbed the giant Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish with a thud.

The Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish threw itself in a frenzy instantly. The fish scales fanned with unceasing grumbling noises.

Buzz...

Roar!

The beast tendon that had endured the pulling force for a long time finally burst.

Bu Fang was blown up into the sky because of the great force. He fell into the lake and the water washed him afar. He rose his brows. This kind of beast tendon couldn’t endure it...

Crack! Crack!

As the beast tendon was broken, the wooden fishing rod couldn't endure any longer. The Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish bit it and broke it into smaller pieces.

“Kill him!”

After she missed her attack, Lan Ji wore a cold face, and her hair flew as she pointed at Bu Fang, shouting.

Golden Armored Guards shouted. Immediately, four golden shadows dashed at their max speed on the lake, heading toward Bu Fang.

The weapons in their hands moved, rising waves of energy along with them.

The Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish was enraged. Its fins spread as it opened the mouth and shelled water cannonballs everywhere.

The water cannonballs shot on the water surface, booming. Water bubbles exploded everywhere. The lake boiled up. That power was really frightening.

Bu Fang stepped on the lake surface, which was seething. The vigorous Golden Armored Guards had also become the outraged Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish's targets.

Meanwhile, the fish swam toward the four of them. The four Golden Armored Guards rolled their eyes. “We didn't fish you up... Why does this fish want to chase us?”

No matter what, the Golden Armored Guards were from the Golden Armored Force, the strongest force under the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son. Although it was just several of them there, their fighting capacity was enough to make people admire them.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Blasts echoed. The four Golden Armored Guards didn't expect to fight with the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish until they had almost blacked out.

Lan Ji hovered above the water surface. Her cold eyes scanned Bu Fang in a far distance. Of course, she wouldn't let this brat escape again!

Thus, she took action.

Her sleeves fluttered, and as she stormed on the lake surface to attack Bu Fang, the water froze. Her objective was simple. She wanted to kill Bu Fang and behead him to take revenge for Lu Ji.

Bu Fang glanced at that woman. He felt the overbearing aura coming from her. The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife emerged, and as he poured more true energy into it, it radiated golden light.

He then slashed his knife. Instantly, the lake was gashed.

Overlord Thirteen Blades... Bu Fang looked at Lan Ji indifferently as he constantly slashed his knife. Jets of knife energy piled up on each other, exploding with rumbles in the air.

He ate a bowl of Rampage Berserk Ramen. While swallowing the noodles, he wielded some of them afar. At the same time, he brought out some Vigorous Beef Meatballs.

That food floated and fell on the lake, drifting away. They all carried their functions. It was Bu Fang's Gourmet Array.

While slashing his knife, he used the gap to dash away like crazy. And, while dashing away, he sent the food to array the food formation.

Before anyone noticed, his Gourmet Array was complete.

Furthermore, Bu Fang's aura was slowly increasing to reach his peak condition. Even though Bu Fang's cultivation base was at only the Divine Physique Echelon Realm, and he had just broken through the first shackle, the energy around him was surging massively!

It was enough to scare the Divine Soul Realm experts for a while!

When his energy was completely released, it could kill or hurt the experts at the Divine Soul Realm badly.

The seventh blade!

Bu Fang had slashed seven blades. The compressed knife energy was already so terrifying that even the lake water level was pressed down one level.

“The eighth blade!”

Bu Fang’s energy congregated. Carrying the dazzling Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife on his shoulder, the might of the dragon exploded. It seemed like a gold dragon soaring up into the air, showing its claws. The eighth blade energy seemed to turn into a dragon, dashing toward the blue-dressed girl.

The horrible danger shrouded Lan Ji in just a blink.

She hadn’t expected that a Divine Physique Echelon Realm expert could burst out such an intimidating power. Was that really the power that a Divine Physique Echelon Realm expert could perform?

From a distance, the Golden Armored Guards were trying to suppress the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish. Lan Ji thought that she must kill this brat. Thus, she didn’t retreat. The pores of her entire body opened, fuming white smoke, which made Lan Ji look as though she was covered in a layer of ice.

Icy air continually gathered in front of her, becoming an ice shield.

Lan Ji decided to use the ice shield to parry Bu Fang’s lethal blade energy.

After the eighth blade, Bu Fang felt his body somewhat empty. All of a sudden, his pupils shrank and he trembled.

His body rose high in the sky!

Splash! Splash! Splash!

The water fell from his sides. Bu Fang found himself standing on firm ground but he didn't know since when.

The Gourmet Array sparkled, surrounding him and providing him with energy.

Lan Ji's ice shield exploded. She couldn't handle it. When the blade energy collided with the shield, she was blown up. Her ice shield cracked instantly.

Roar!

Bu Fang was frightened because he found that it wasn't the firm ground he was standing on. Underneath, in the Sunset Lake, the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish and the Golden Armored Guards had stopped fighting. They were all watching Bu Fang, and the guards were shivering.

The Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish's eyes opened wide. Its fins spread as it wanted to flee away.

However, as soon as it moved, a sharp tongue came over.

Instantly, the tongue pierced through the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish's body.

Rumble.

The entire Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish was drawn away and swallowed by a giant beast.

The Golden Armored Guards were petrified, shaking hard.

Lan Ji slumped on the spirit beast and gulped down her saliva as she was trembling.

Bu Fang lowered his body, lying on the beast and taking a deep breath.

What kind of monster was this giant black beast?

Actually, Bu Fang found himself innocent... He just wanted to fish a Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish. Who knew this beast would just run wild like that!

Buzz!

Everybody felt that their bodies were deeply shaken.

Right after that, Bu Fang was sent up into the air by a water column. Rolling in the air, he finally saw the real shape of the beast...

Immediately... Bu Fang took in a cold breath.

“A giant... alligator!”

Lan Ji felt her legs as soft as jelly. She didn't have any color on her face. “The Sunset Lake... The Green Teeth Ancestral Alligator!”

Chapter 664: Escape from the Mouth of the Alligator!

The moonlight shone on the jet black scales, which sparkled some dazzling light dots of spirit energy. The sharp teeth were revealed, as bright as jade and with a brutal aura. As the jaw opened and closed, the air seemed to be twisted broken.

It was a spirit beast in an alligator shape. Bu Fang was sent into the sky by a water column, which helped him see the body of this giant spirit beast, that was taking over the entire place. The beast's tail sprang like a deadly-sharp long blade. When it swept across the air, it seemed able to cut even the void.

The hair on Bu Fang's nape rose. It was the first time he felt so chilled.

Lan Ji was already petrified. She slumped on the ground, with her soft body shivering.

Green Teeth Ancestral Alligator... It was a horrible beast recorded in the books. Legend said that the first master of the Valley of Gluttony had sealed it in that Sunset Lake.

After so many years, the beast came up again.

The Sunset Lake was packed with beasts, and it was a bottomless lake. Rumor had it that there were beasts that were even stronger than this Green Teeth Ancestral Alligator in the deep areas of the lake. Anyway, no one had ever seen them.

It was unexpected that they had bumped into the Ancestral Alligator there... Lan Ji felt somehow suffocated, with her entire body stiff. She didn't dare to move as she was afraid that the Ancestral Alligator would attack her all of a sudden.

If this beast wanted to kill her, it would be as easy as flipping a hand.

The Golden Armored Guards were already dumbfounded. They were watching the Ancestral Alligator that could shade the entire sky. One eyeball of the alligator was even bigger than their bodies. Their entire bodies shivered. The bodies inside the golden armor shook continually, which made the pieces of armor clang on each other.

Boom!

All of a sudden!

The Ancestral Alligator opened its mouth, which was able to swallow the sky. In that glimpse of time, it seemed that even the clouds had lost their luster. Its horrible aura struck them instantly.

The Golden Armored Guards felt their souls had left them already.

It's the Ancestral Alligator, not the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish! The four of them could fight the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish, but it was pointless to struggle against this Green Teeth Ancestral Alligator. The real matter was whether they could escape or not.

They all felt their limbs stiff and numb, which hindered their mobility.

Thud!

All of a sudden, a Golden Armored Guard had his feet like jelly. He couldn't control the true energy so he fell directly into the lake. With an aghast face, he struggled hard in the water...

He was so scared that his soul seemed to leave his body. He turned and swam, trying to get as far as possible to save his life.

Rattle... Rattle...

In the dark night, the water sounds echoed distinctively, which rose the hair on people's napes.

The other three Golden Armored Guards had their pupils shrunk when they saw the scene. Without a bit of hesitation, they stormed immediately, dashing across the lake toward the shore. However, the faster they ran, the heavier their minds became.

Despair flooded them.

They were in the middle of the lake... too far from the land.

The water column that supported Bu Fang disappeared. He fell from the sky, pounding on the Ancestral Alligator's head.

That low thud terrified Lan Ji.

Bu Fang stood up from the Ancestral Alligator's head, with his face still emotionless. He patted the Vermillion Robe, exhaling slowly.

Rumble! Rumble!

The Ancestral Alligator's body shook hard.

Right after that, the four Golden Armored Guards were bewildered while dashing away.

They found that the Ancestral Alligator began to swim, slowly approaching them. The Ancestral Alligator's eyes looked like lanterns in the dark night, which were actually gazing at its food.

The Golden Armored Guards wanted to cry... Could you not look at us like that? We're really panic-stricken.

Gurgle! Gurgle!

The water boiled up instantly. Right after a rumbling noise, the sky-towering mouth snatched over the four Golden Armored Guards. The four of them were so scared that they wanted to cry. Their aura burst out, shooting true energy into the sky. Soul ladders emerged above their heads.

However, their moves were no use, and they couldn't make the Ancestral Alligator hesitate.

Chomp.

Their true energy columns shattered. The four Golden Armored Guards were swallowed within one bite.

One of them wanted to run, but the sharp teeth grabbed him and crushed him into a mess of bloody crushed meat.

Crack... Crack... Crack...

The Ancestral Alligator slowly chewed and swallowed. The noises of bones colliding made Lan Ji, who was trying to get up on the back of the alligator, slump again.

Bu Fang thought he must run now... He wasn't strong enough to deal with this giant monster... Even though he got the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in his hand, he had no hope in this. The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife could subdue the spirit beasts... but, this bad big creature looked absolutely terrifying.

However, looking at the alligator with abundant energy in its meat, which was about to materialize, Bu Fang had an urge to cut a block of its meat to cook.

Thus, Bu Fang strolled several steps on the back of the alligator. Under the thick and hard scales was a kind of meat which was full of energy.

Bu Fang patted on the scales and felt them. The cold temperature made his hand almost freeze.

It was too cold.

The Vermillion Robe swayed, releasing a flow of warm energy, flowing to Bu Fang's palm to cure his stiff hand. After his hand could move again, the corners of his mouth arched upward. Right after that, green smoke fumed from his palm, and the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife emerged.

The ancient-styled, shiny black Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife shimmered in the dark night. Bu Fang whetted the knife skillfully, then grabbed it tight.

Not far from him, Lan Ji wore a dull face, looking at Bu Fang who had an excited face and a knife in his hand.

What did he want to do? Was he insane? What's that kitchen knife for??? This lunatic... This retard!

Lan Ji was aghast seeing Bu Fang rise his knife and aim at the Ancestral Alligator's meat. She couldn't believe it. She felt so horrible. Then, she turned around, running away!

While running, she cursed under her breath.

"He's insane! This lunatic wants to eat the Ancestral Alligator!"

Lan Ji didn't look elegant and calm anymore. And now, in her eyes, Bu Fang was a maniac... Who dares provoke the Ancestral Alligator! Who dares dream about the Ancestral Alligator's meat! Was it something ordinary people dare to dream of?

That little chef hadn't even reached the Divine Soul Realm... Yet he was aiming his knife at the Ancestral Alligator's meat! He wanted its meat!

“I heard the alligator meat isn’t good. But this big buddy has too much spirit energy in the meat. I think it would taste good...”

Swish!

Bu Fang believed in the sharpness of the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. As soon as he cut it, the Ancestral Alligator’s scale was cut out.

After removing the scale, Bu Fang immediately wielded his kitchen knife, sending his sufficient true energy into the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. The knife bloomed dazzlingly. In the gold light, it seemed a dragon was winding around the knife.

Right after that, the gold-dazzling knife was thrust into the Ancestral Alligator’s flesh.

The Ancestral Alligator was chewing and swallowing. Immediately, it halted.

It’s the silence before the storm! Lan Ji covered her mouth. She was on her edge of cracking. Bu Fang... was actually a lunatic!

Right after that, the Ancestral Alligator felt the pain. Its eyes shrank as it opened its mouth and roared. That roar made the entire lake surge, rising the bubbles and waves to the sky.

Lan Ji stood on the Ancestral Alligator’s back. She trembled, then fell toward the water. However, she swayed in midair, stomped on the water surface and dashed away, with her blue dress fluttering.

At this moment, there was only a wisp of thought left in her head...

Run!

Run away from this nightmare!

Thud!

Blood splashed. Bu Fang dug a large block of meat from the back of the alligator. The meat was fulgent with moving light. The essence and spirit energy seemed to materialize, moving on the meat.

“Good meat.” Bu Fang appraised, then put the meat away.

All of a sudden, he felt the alligator shake hard, which sent him away, falling hard into the lake. The giant eyeballs gazed at him with the pupils as the best swords in the world. The Ancestral Alligator roared angrily at Bu Fang’s face.

The terrifying roar had risen the harsh waves on the lake.

The fleeing Lan Ji was brought back by the big wave, accidentally falling next to Bu Fang. Seeing Bu Fang, she screamed ear-piercingly, trying to run like crazy without giving him a word.

However, at such moment, she couldn’t run.

The Ancestral Alligator hissed and bellowed. It was really enraged. A claw snatched over with full force. The lake exploded as if it was alive.

Those two tiny ants were moving back and forth on its back! They didn’t want to live anymore!

The alligator sprayed hot air from its mouth.

Lan Ji shivered, trying her best to duck that claw. She was almost petrified in that fright.

Bu Fang’s body leaned to one side, dodging that claw.

If it caught them, even if they were on the lake, the Ancestral Alligator could still crush them into minced meat.

Rumble! Rumble!

However, the Ancestral Alligator had thrown itself into a frenzy, with its claws coming unceasingly.

Lan Ji gasped for her breath after evading those attacks. Her true energy was insufficient now. She was desperate.

Right after that, a shadow came over her head. She looked up and saw a savage giant claw cover the entire sky. Her face was dumbstruck.

Boom!

The water bubbles rose up into the sky with the tinge of blood in them.

A blue ribbon flew out, flowing away with the water.

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son's maid, Lan Ji, was dead.

Bu Fang wore the Vermillion Robe. In the dark night, he looked like a shining lamp. The Vermillion Robe adjusted Bu Fang's aura. Even after dodging the attacks several times, Bu Fang was just panting lightly.

Suddenly, a terrifying force was generated. The water surface underneath Bu Fang was blown away.

Bu Fang's mind flickered, jumping forward.

Then, the giant claw appeared, splashing the lake water. The water bubbles shot up into the sky. Spirit beasts, fish and shrimps dashed away from the lake, striking toward Bu Fang as if they were all crazy.

Bu Fang arched his brows and raised his hand. The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife arose, slashing once. He pierced through two fish at once.

"Eh? Aren't they the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish?"

Bu Fang looked at the two small spirit beasts that his Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife had split apart. He was surprised as they looked familiar.

All of a sudden, right next to him, the storm rose again.

Bu Fang's hair rose, with his heart shivering.

Thud.

A terrifying force whipped him, sending him away. The Ancestral Alligator had swung its tail and hit Bu Fang.

However, red light had surrounded the Vermillion Robe. A wave of energy shrouded him, saving him from the lethal attack of the Ancestral Alligator. The Vermillion Robe had an initiative function, which was an invincible state that lasted for some seconds. Without this invincible state, Bu Fang would have been ripped apart or broken by the alligator's tail. His body swayed once, and Bu Fang landed on the lake, which was a distance away from the Ancestral Alligator. Obviously, the alligator's tail had struck him far away.

Bu Fang glanced at the Ancestral Alligator that was flying across the lake, taking a deep breath.

Each of his hands held onto a Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish as he started to flee.

The Ancestral Alligator opened its mouth, roaring. It started to chase after Bu Fang with rising waves.

Chapter 665: Is a Pig Living in her Body?

Boom! Boom!

The terrifying massive waves arose in the Sunset Lake. A horrible aura diffused everywhere.

Bu Fang ran madly with long strides. He had to run for his life. The invulnerability state of his Vermillion Robe had been used. If he got another slap, he would become like the maid of the Saint Son, Lan Ji. She has been smashed.

Thus, Bu Fang had to run as fast as he could. Gliding across the lake surface, he continually dashed forward. Gusts of strong wind burst the velvet rope he used to tie his hair, making his hair flutter.

Rumble! Rumble!

The Ancestral Alligator opened its mouth wider, roaring and hissing angrily. Its four legs moved really fast above the water surface. Almost instantly, it reached Bu Fang.

Boom!

Around Bu Fang, countless Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish darted like the arrows with their open mouths, trying to bite and swallow him.

This Sunset Lake was so horrible. There were too many spirit beasts!

No wonder why even the people from the Valley of Gluttony didn't want to fish there. If they were careless and fished up an alligator, they would die unknowingly.

Bu Fang jumped high then dove directly into the water.

The Ancestral Alligator's claw came, and the entire lake surface exploded.

The alligator's giant eyeballs rolled, looking at a spot far ahead, where a figure got out of the water and continued to crazily dash on the water surface.

Roar!

The alligator felt that tiny ant teasing it. It was furious!

Bu Fang got out of the water, took out the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and sent his true energy in it. The ancient Black Turtle Constellation Wok swelled up in the wind, turning into a giant pot that could shade the sky.

Boom!

Bu Fang wielded the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, hitting it on the Ancestral Alligator's face.

The giant Ancestral Alligator didn't even blink. Its eyes moved as the murderous intention gushed from it.

Bu Fang smacked his tongue. Alright... This big guy's really big. Tough and stink.

Bang! The Black Turtle Constellation Wok vanished.

Each of Bu Fang's hands held onto a Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish, and he sprinted. Then, after a jump to get farther away, he resumed his escape.

The shore appeared in his sight. Seeing it, Bu Fang accelerated.

Rumble! Rumble!

The Ancestral Alligator's claws patted, bringing chaos upon the entire Sunset Lake.

From a bird's view, it was a giant beast chasing after a tiny dot. The image made people breathless.

"This big-head is going too far... I just took a tiny piece of meat! Is it worth chasing after me like this?!?"

Bu Fang could feel the true energy in his body draining fast. His face turned slightly dark. Was it true that he was going to become alligator feces? It would be a little embarrassing then. All of a sudden, a loud thud echoed as if something had bumped into the wall.

The entire Sunset Lake seethed.

Bu Fang was surprised. He turned around and saw the Ancestral Alligator roll its eyes, bumping into an invisible wall. A big symbol appeared in the sky where thunderbolt whips elongated. The thunderbolt whipped on the Ancestral Alligator, leaving burning strips on its body!

The Ancestral Alligator's front claws clutched on the invisible wall, rolling its eyes and gazing at Bu Fang. The alligator's mouth, full of sharp teeth, showed its savage aura.

“A seal?”

Seeing that Ancestral Alligator was trapped, Bu Fang was surprised. He grinned as he exhaled in relief. He lifted his head, watching the giant Ancestral Alligator being lashed by thunderbolts.

The Ancestral Alligator was very irritated. It opened its mouth wider as if it wanted to swallow Bu Fang with one bite.

However, the Sunset Lake had a seal that imprisoned the alligator.

It was so furious that its tail continually sprang, hitting hard on the invisible wall. Fine cracks appeared densely on the wall.

Although the seal was shaking hard, the Ancestral Alligator couldn't break it. Bu Fang cocked his head and watched the Ancestral Alligator. He rose one finger, waving it several times to the alligator.

“Don't rush. One day, I'll come back here to see you. Of course... With the premise that your meat tastes really delicious,” said Bu Fang casually.

Then, he turned around and left.

The Ancestral Alligator seemed to understand Bu Fang's words. Its scales fanned as it lifted its head and roared.

Actually, it was accumulating energy in its mouth.

Bu Fang was startled in fear when he heard the grumbling explosion. He turned around and saw the Ancestral Alligator open its mouth, shelling a light column which was full of furious energy. That light column hit the giant symbol hovering in the sky. It shook the symbol, but the thunderbolt whips still came afterward, barring the alligator.

The Ancestral Alligator had attacked for a while without a positive result. Then, it decided to leave. Another grumbling splashing noise echoed when the monster dove into the lake.

Strong waves were risen. However, they weren't restrained by the array as they towered over Bu Fang.

The waves sent Bu Fang to the shore. When he landed, he felt the true energy in his body empty. After putting the two Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish, which were as big as fat carps, into his system storage bag, Bu Fang sat down cross-legged.

He took out two hot Oyster Pancakes that has a mouthwatering smell, chomping down on them. After finishing the Oyster Pancakes, he felt his true energy recover relatively, and his face looked better.

"Hmm... I should go find Wenren Shang. I wonder what delicacy he can cook with the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish."

Bu Fang stood up, brushing the dust on his body. He turned and looked at the imposing Glutton God City.

At this moment, a white-silver hue was rising from the East. He hadn't noticed that the night was almost gone.

...

Inside the luxurious Glutton God City, the light was still on, which illuminated the sky. The bustling noise seemed neverending there.

Xiao Yue held a wine bottle. He hadn't poured wine for himself as he was gawking and dropping his jaw watching the little girl eat.

The waitress wearing the chef robe who served their table looked terrified, with her lips trembling.

“So many dishes... Is this little girl a monster? How can she eat a lot like that? Won't her stomach burst soon? Won't her body burst because of the energy from the food?” The girl in the chef robe looked numb as she had so many questions in her head.

Although the food was provided endlessly in the Glutton God's Banquet, it was just a saying. Would they really order and supply endlessly?

Normally, during the Glutton God's Banquet, some people could actually finish three courses at most.

However, today, this little girl had finished five courses already... And look at her, it seemed she could eat until the doomsday.

Xiao Yue was dumbstruck. He had assumed that this little girl could eat a lot, but he hadn't thought that she could eat that much...

Was she the reincarnation of some hungry ghost? Was her real body a pig?

Shoving the last piece of delicious food into her mouth, Xiao Ya contentedly put the dish aside then turned to look at the girl in chef robe, showing her puppy eyes.

“Don't look at me like that... I'm scared.” The girl was so scared that her little heart shivered. “Don't tell me that the kid still wants to eat more.”

Xiao Yue sweated in embarrassment. She was the one Owner Bu had brought there. And she could eat a lot!

“Bring another portion, please...” Xiao Yue was reluctant. He couldn't do anything else than order more food.

The girl in chef robe rolled her eyes at Xiao Yue. He let her eat more... He indulges the little girl too much!

Xiao Ya felt really happy. She felt her stomach bottomless. As soon as she got a good bite, she wanted another one. She couldn't stop. And, taking in those delicacies, she felt so warm inside. This warm and cozy feeling made her eat more.

The female chef gulped, with sweat rolling down her forehead.

Right after that, she turned around, gliding away to ask someone to serve more food.

The situation over there had caught people's attention. Many people were very curious because almost all of them had finished their meals. No one would order more food.

However, only Xiao Yue's table was ordering continually.

The Master of the Grand Barren Sect had so many muscles in his body, which contained terrifying, explosive energy. He glanced at Xiao Ya, with the corners of his mouth twitching. He couldn't believe that a little girl could eat more than him. The Grand Barren Sect was specialized in training the bodies. Most of them ate a lot to have tremendous power. He couldn't believe that someone in this Glutton God's Banquet could actually surpass him in that matter. It made him somewhat unconvinced.

"Young lady! Bring me one more portion. I have to eat more!" said the Master of the Grand Barren Sect to the waitress serving his table.

His waitress, in the same chef robe as the other, was surprised. She nodded and flew backward, asking people to bring more food. A moment later, mouthwatering food was served.

Xiao Ya also got more food.

The Master of the Grand Barren Sect glanced at Xiao Ya and laughed. He stretched his arm to pick up the shiny food and shove it into his mouth.

Munch munch!

While eating, the Grand Barren Sect's Master was gazing at Xiao Ya as if he was competing against her discreetly.

Xiao Yue also caught the scene, and so did many other people. They thought it was interesting.

“Kid, kill him! Show him who can eat the most!” Xiao Yue didn’t want to be polite to the Grand Barren Sect. When he was in the Southern Border, the experts from the Grand Barren Sect also came there and made the land their training grounds. They had trespassed the forces in the Southern Border as if they were just low ants.

If Xiao Yue hadn’t experienced a lot of challenges to whet his characteristics, with his original hot temper, he would have greeted the Grand Barren Sect’s Master with his sword.

And now, that Grand Barren Sect’s Master had brought himself in. Let the little girl slap him in the face! Since the little girl was from Owner Bu’s team, Xiao Yue trusted her!

The little girl was so satisfied when she eyed the table full of food, drooling. She didn’t wait, just lifted a dish and opened her mouth to sweep the food in. Her powerful move made people gasp in surprise.

The Grand Barren Sect’s Master also gawked...

How could that kid be so bold?

Thud.

The Grand Barren Sect’s master pounded the spirit beast’s leg he was holding on the table. Then, he picked up the plate, sweeping food into his mouth.

He didn’t believe that he, the Master of the Grand Barren Sect, couldn’t eat more than a little girl! He had to prove... Who could eat the most!

Pouring two dishes full of food into his mouth continually, the Grand Barren Sect’s Master had his nostrils enlarged, panting. His mouth was glossy with oil.

He was trying his best to chew and swallow, with his brows knitting together.

Gulp. Gulp.

He took a jar of good wine, pouring it directly into his mouth. The wine flowed down his neck.

“Good! Keep it up!” The Grand Barren Sect’s Master swallowed the food in his mouth. He was very excited, bellowing. He continued to sweep more food into his mouth. However, right after that, he was surprised, because...

Clang!

The little girl piled up another dish she had finished lashing clean. She exhaled and wiped her mouth contentedly. Then, she turned around to look at the chef at her table.

Did she finish?

The Grand Barren Sect’s Master looked bewildered. Is this kid sick? She can eat more than me!

From a far distance, the Heavenly Spring’s Saint Son indifferently rose his tumbler. His eyes stopped by Xiao Ya, with his brows aching. He grinned as he looked somewhat pensive.

“That little girl... There is something odd about her.”

All of a sudden, he was shaken. Then, he gobbled up his wine, with his eyes full of sorrow.

“Lan Ji... is dead! Damn it!”

Chapter 666: The Celestial Saintess

Lan Ji... was dead!

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son helped himself to a sip of strong wine. The bitter flavor expanded on his tongue immediately. Trickle of wine fell from the corners of his mouth to the ground.

Sorrow flooded his eyes. He threw the tumbler on the table, trying to press down his agony.

Chi Ji sat cross-legged by the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son. She was dumbstruck when she heard him.

Lan Ji... was dead? How could it be?

Chi Ji was bewildered, looking at the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son. His wine was running from his tumbled glass, puddling the table.

She didn't know why she was chilled and mournful.

Lu Ji had been killed, and now Lan Ji was dead too... It was really horrible.

Checking the handsome side of the Saint Son's face secretly, she found him trying to suppress his flame of wrath.

Lan Ji was the maid the Saint Son liked the most because she was more mature and careful than Chi Ji and Lu Ji. Moreover, she was the most beautiful one. No wonder how sorrowful the Saint Son was when a maid like that died.

"Good... Little chef, good." The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son calmed down, recovering his face back to normal. He glanced at Chi Ji. She pulled herself together and served him a new tumbler full of wine.

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son received the tumbler and gobbled it down. Right after that, the energy from his palm crushed the tumbler into powder.

"Die."

...

The Sect Master of the Grand Barren Sect had his eyes bulged. He placed a dish aside, but his chest thrust inward and outward continually, and his face turned dark. He lifted his head, looking at the little girl across his table.

He didn't believe that the kid was still eating...

However, he was desperate. In fact, that kid was still eating a lot. And, more importantly, not only eating, she was eating happily. She didn't look full at all.

Ghosts knew what freak that little girl was!

She had eaten food enough for ten... Was she still human?

The amount of spirit energy in ten portions of food was enough to make an expert at the Peak of Divine Physique Echelon Realm explode, let alone a little girl like her.

The Grand Barren Sect's Master gasped, with his face as though he got constipation. His belly swelled like a big ball now.

He wanted to puke... The full belly irritated him a lot...

The experts around burst out laughing when they saw the Sect Master of the Grand Barren Sect. The best foodie, the Grand Barren Sect's Master, gave up. That little girl... What kind of monster was she?

Many people were very curious, gazing at her.

Feeling people gazing at her, the little girl lifted her head, and her shy face revealed that she was nervous.

"I... I'm full."

The little girl slowly placed the dish she had just picked up. She pouted, seemingly a little wronged. Everybody around looked speechless.

Are you full? Do you look like you're full?

Xiao Yue gave a reluctant smile. He tenderly rubbed the girl's head. Although he didn't know how she could eat that much, being able to eat was good fortune already.

"It's okay. If you want to eat, just eat. You don't need to mind the others," said Xiao Yue.

Hearing him, the little girl lifted her head, and her eyes were so bright that nothing could compare to them.

"Really?"

"Then why you are still pretending?" encouraged Xiao Yue.

The little girl was so excited that she turned to the lady in a chef coat immediately, asking enthusiastically, "Food enough for five more people, please."

Xiao Yue, "..."

The waitress, "..."

Everybody else, "..."

That little girl, could she be some pig's reincarnation? No, even if she were a pig, she couldn't eat that much.

More food arrived. Everybody watched the little girl putting food into her mouth. Look at her, she could even eat a corner of the sky!

All of a sudden, on a high platform, the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son stood up. He slowly turned to see Xiao Ya, but his eyes looked cold and indifferent.

Xiao Yue was the first one who felt the murderous aura. The long sword on his back vibrated.

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son walked away from the high platform, which was floating in the air. He stepped and walked on the void, heading to Xiao Yue's platform.

"Heavenly Spring's Saint Son... What do you want?" Xiao Yue's brows rose. At the moment the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son was approaching his platform, he hissed.

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son clasped his hands behind his back. His golden armor sparkled in the sky, which was slowly brightening. The invincible aura and imposing manner from him permeated everything.

"Give me that little girl," said the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son calmly. His target was that little girl because he had seen her before, and he knew that she used to accompany Bu Fang.

Today, two of his maids had died in Bu Fang's hands. How could he stay indifferent anymore? He wanted to make Bu Fang pay with his blood for this blood grudge.

Hearing him, everybody was dumbstruck.

This gluttonous little girl... She finally provoked someone?

Even the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son couldn't stand her... Did he want to stop this foodie?

It was unknown why, but someone suddenly exhaled in relief.

Xiao Yue stood up, facing the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son. Of course, he wouldn't let the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son take the little girl away. He had agreed with Bu Fang to take care of her carefully.

"What if I say no?" Xiao Yue's face was cold as if he could actually release cold mist.

Far from him, Liancheng was holding a tumbler full of wine and smiling. His finger gently knocked on his tumbler, throwing a glance at Xiao Yue, "Brother Yue, why do you have to offend the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son for a little gluttonous girl like that?"

Xiao Yue arched his brows, indifferently looking at Liancheng. "You. Shut up."

His words weren't polite at all. It was like a slap in Liancheng's face, which made his smile vanish instantly.

"You really want to court death yourself," said Liancheng.

"If you don't hand over the little girl, I won't care if you are a genius from the Heaven's Pivot Holy Ground or not. One word. Die."

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son was trying to restrain his terrifying wrath, which had made his words full of murderous intention.

Xiao Yue shuddered inwardly. He knew that the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son was serious. It wasn't like the previous time that he had aimed at Xiao Yue because of Liancheng. The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son wanted to deal with that little girl.

Why was that?

When did the girl offend the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son? Did the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son hold prejudice against gluttonous people? He didn't like foodies?

The long sword vibrated, buzzing continually. Xiao Yue grabbed the sword, with his sword energy arising.

"At your condition, I can kill you using only one finger. Do you really want to stop me?" The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son hovered upright, looking down at Xiao Yue and talking unconcernedly.

Liancheng watched the fun from a distance. Many people surrounding them didn't dare to breathe loud.

He was the Saint Son of a Holy Ground under the Hidden Dragon Royal Court. No one dared to offend him. Even the masters of the big forces didn't dare to sneeze now.

The experts of the first-class forces like Luo Danqing and the Master of the Grand Barren Sect could only observe. It wasn't convenient for them to join this dispute. Moreover... they didn't need to get involved for unwanted trouble.

All of a sudden, the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son's eyes shrank, looking over his shoulder.

In that area, a graceful body sat on a floating platform. Her slender fingers had sprayed some drops of wine, making a wind-tearing noise.

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son rose his hand to stop the drops of wine. He looked at that area skeptically, "Why are you interfering in this, Celestial Saintess?"

"When it's possible to let people off, you should spare them... Xiao Yue is an old friend of mine." Her pleasant voice arose. The Celestial Saintess said while admiring her exquisite wine bottle.

Everybody was frightened, taking in cold breaths. No one had ever expected that the Celestial Saintess was Xiao Yue's friend.

So, they knew each other?

More than that... Xiao Yue could make the Celestial Saintess save him. What was the relationship between them?

Liancheng's pupils shrank as he looked at that in disbelief...

Xiao Yue knew the Celestial Saintess? How could it be... He was just a country boy from a barren land! How could he know the Celestial Saintess?

Damn it!

If it was true... Xiao Yue should really die!

Liancheng looked dark, with his murderous aura rising.

Xiao Yue was a little bewildered too. He hadn't expected that the Celestial Saintess would help him. Was it because of that little girl?

"Alright, I won't touch Xiao Yue. Give me the girl, I will let go of the old things," said the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son.

"No way," Xiao Yue wielded his long sword, with sword energy still bursting.

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son turned to study Xiao Yue, and his face was cold. Xiao Yue stared back at him, completely unafraid.

"Okay... I'll spare your life this time."

After a long moment, the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son said coldly, then returned to his seat.

Xiao Yue exhaled in relief. His long sword returned to its scabbard.

He looked at the little girl and the little girl looked him using the eyes of someone who suffered an injustice.

I can eat a lot... It's not my fault.

...

It rained again.

Bu Fang slowly emerged in front of the cold and cheerless restaurant inside the Glutton God City. Lifting his head, he found the restaurant closed.

"Oh, the owner's not home. Is he going to the Glutton God's Banquet?"

Bu Fang walked along the long street and found many restaurants closed, too. Apparently, they had closed to join the Glutton God's Banquet. No doubt that Wenren Shang had gone to the Glutton God's Banquet.

Bu Fang exhaled lightly. If he wanted to find Wenren Shang to cook the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish, he had to go to the Glutton God's Banquet.

"So, I have to go then."

Actually, Bu Fang also wanted to join the Glutton God's Banquet.

The rain fell diagonally.

Bu Fang strolled in the rain, heading to the building where the Glutton God's Banquet was taking place. It was a brightly illuminated place, with beams of light shooting up into the sky magnificently and dazzlingly.

Chapter 667: The Top 100 Chefs Championship

The sudden move of the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son didn't affect the bustling air of the Glutton God's Banquet much.

People still ate and drank, enjoying the delicacies they couldn't have very often. When the gourmet food melted on their tongues, they smiled delightedly.

Someone had met up with their old friends they hadn't seen for a long time. They made a toast with their friends who were sitting not far from them. Gulping down their glasses, they laughed happily. All of them were cheering and talking clamorously.

The old white-headed Chu Changsheng sat cross-legged in the center of the spacious square. He was casually enjoying his good food and wine, with a calm and relaxed face.

It was the moment the Glutton God's Banquet came to the most exciting time. Everybody was waiting for it.

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son wore a dark face. Chi Ji sitting by him didn't dare to breathe loud. The Saint Son rarely had such a face. It meant he was not in a good mood, and something not good was about to happen.

In fact, the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son didn't only have a bad mood at that moment. It didn't suffice to say it was "bad", as he was trying to suppress his wrath. Xiao Yue had been in his to-kill-list. Now no longer for anything particularly, but just because the Celestial Saintess helped him this time.

Why would the Celestial Saintess help him?

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son's jealousy flooded him entirely. He felt so stimulated he wanted to kill them all. Not only Xiao Yue, but that damn little chef, too! That stinky chef that had taken his Lan Ji and Lu Ji away!

He didn't care if that chef belonged to the Valley of Gluttony. If he saw him again, he would kill him as fast and harsh as a thunderbolt! Killing his people wasn't different from provoking his prestige!

Rumble! Rumble!

The spacious ground suddenly changed. High platforms arose close to each other. Symbols moved and sparkled around the platforms, illuminating them and making them eye-catching.

Everybody screamed in astonishment. They were so excited when they saw the high platforms.

Being a resident in the Valley of Gluttony, they all knew what would happen next!

It was the Top 100 Chefs Championship—the best part of the Glutton God's Banquet. The chefs occupying the top 100 positions in the Tablet of Gluttony would show their cooking talents on the high platforms. The audience would have a chance to behold the most talented chefs of the continent. This magnificent experience would surprise their eyes a lot.

The weakest chefs in the Top 100 of the Tablet of Gluttony ranked as second-grade chefs.

A large number of chefs would show their cooking talents at the same time. This eye-catching fantasy images could stir anybody up.

Of course, it was just the opening show of the Glutton God's Banquet.

The Glutton God's Banquet wasn't merely a feast. It was the time the Tablet of Gluttony was periodically renewed. So many genius chefs would appear like the bamboo shoots after the rain. They would attack the chefs whose names were written on the Tablet of Gluttony.

Once a chef on the stele was defeated, the winner would replace his slot.

It was the rule of the Tablet of Gluttony, and yes, it was really brutal!

However, in fact, although they got the rules, the real monstrous chefs still topped the stele. Only the new and real monsters could defeat those old monsters. They had actually ruled the Tablet of Gluttony for too long.

Many people had respected and admired them a lot.

Squeak.

The heavy doors were pushed open. It looked like the years-old dust had rolled in with the doors.

The grand doors of the Glutton God's Building opened, and people began to walk out of the building. They all wore chef's robes and their spirit, soul, and energy were all tremendous as if it could shoot up into the sky.

Their robes were exquisite, with running lights and sparkling lines. From their robes, people could know their cooking experience. However, no one knew if they had hidden their real attainment.

The Glutton God's Banquet wasn't only the chance for the new and anonymous chefs, but also the opportunity for many chefs to improve further. That's because, if their ranks on the Tablet of Gluttony increased, they would be able to access more and better resources.

Resources were their competences. Each chef would try their best to show their talents.

White-headed Chu Changsheng stood up. He turned around to see the chefs walking out of the Glutton God's Building, and his face was solemn.

Those chefs respectfully bowed to greet Chu Changsheng. Then, they leaped up and their true energy rose as they flew toward the high platforms that were hovering close to each other. Shortly, they found their platforms and sat down cross-legged.

People cheered in admiration.

Worthy of the Valley of Gluttony that could compete against the Hidden Dragon Royal Court. The competence those disciples had performed wasn't ordinary at all.

Their eyes were so bright!

Those chefs had amazing spirit, energy, and soul. There was a man carrying a large wok on his back. He landed like a meteor on his platform. Another man held a hefty kitchen knife. He wielded it and its energy burst everywhere. Another one wore a long-sleeved chef robe, whose sleeves fluttered in the wind.

Those people appeared in many shapes and they were all extraordinary.

However, the characters that people were waiting for were the last ten chefs, who would appear last.

They were the top 10 on the Tablet of Gluttony.

The real monstrous chefs!

Ouyang Chenfeng appeared with up-and-down makings. His long chef robe slowly floated while he was strolling, with his hands clasped behind his back. The first chef to appear among the top 10 of the Tablet of Gluttony, Ouyang Chenfeng!

Many people had their eyes turned hot. The Noodle King Ouyang Chenfeng! His reputation was well-known in the Valley of Gluttony.

The Heaven Burial Noodle—the Noodle King’s specialty, was the noodle dish that countless people had drooled for.

Aside from Ouyang Chenfeng, there were many other overbearing chefs. A man was wearing a bizarre kitchen knife on his back, which looked like a sickle that released an icy cold light. He was also a chef. Moreover, he ranked higher than Ouyang Chenfeng in the Tablet of Gluttony. Another one was holding a block of raw meat, chewing and swallowing.

Those chefs had their special features that surprised people and made them admire them a lot.

When they landed on the high platforms, they made the residents of the Valley of Gluttony scream ear-piercingly. In the Valley of Gluttony, cooking talent was all that made sense.

...

Outside the Glutton God’s Building.

Bu Fang raised his head to observe the building that jutted through the clouds like a giant monster. He was really amazed. This structure was so colossal. However, his astonishment didn’t last long. Bu Fang immediately stepped toward the Glutton God’s Building.

The Glutton God’s Banquet was taking place there. Wenren Shang must be there, too. As long as he got into the building, he could find him. Thus, Bu Fang didn’t hesitate much, heading toward the place.

However, when Bu Fang got through the big gate of the Glutton God’s Building, he was stopped. The one who stopped him also wore a chef robe. However, from his robe, his rank wasn’t high. Bu Fang used to see Ouyang Chenfeng’s and Wenren Shang’s chef robe. They were much luxurious and magnificent than what this chef was wearing.

In the Valley of Gluttony’s style, the more excellent the chef robe was, the higher the cooking talent was.

“I want to get in to find someone,” Bu Fang looked at the chef who had stopped him and told the truth. He wanted to get inside to find a person, indeed. He got the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish, and Wenren Shang said that he knew how to cook this fish. Bu Fang needed to see and learn from him.

Bu Fang didn't know much about the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish. Although the system had explained the fish to him, he only knew that it was really difficult to process it. The slightest mistake would make the entire fish poisonous.

To complete the Paper-Wrapped Fish perfectly, Bu Fang needed to ask Wenren Shang to show him how to process the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish.

The other chef studied Bu Fang skeptically. He found that Bu Fang's chef robe was different from his. Instantly, they became even more suspicious.

"Do you have the invitation token? Without the token you can't get in..." the chef reminded him kindly.

"Invitation token?" Bu Fang was bewildered. He couldn't help but frown. He didn't have the invitation token, it was true. So did it mean that he couldn't access the building?

"The Glutton God's Banquet is the most important feast of the Valley of Gluttony. So many people want to participate, but the number of seats is limited. If anybody could get in without the invitation token like you wanted to, the entire Glutton God's Banquet would be chaotic," said the chef. He looked at Bu Fang with sympathy. "So, I won't let you in..."

He couldn't get in.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows.

The chef glanced at Bu Fang, pretending to look profound with his hands clasped behind his back, while facing the Sunset Lake.

Bu Fang looked at the chef whose back faced him. The green smoke wound around his hand, and the Black Turtle Constellation Wok emerged.

Do not let me in... I will force my way in. Hit him with the wok then plan later!

However, right at the moment Bu Fang was about to hit the chef, the latter turned around. He then saw Bu Fang with the Black Turtle Constellation Wok in his hand and an emotionless face.

“Why do you carry a wok with you?” asked the chef curiously.

Bu Fang didn’t change his visage. “You guess.”

The chef eyed Bu Fang, then answered smilingly. “A wok and a chef coat. You’re a chef, too, right? If you’re a chef, it’s easy then. We still have another way for you to join the Glutton God’s Banquet.”

Bu Fang was surprised. He slowly lowered the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, looking at the man to ask him to continue talking.

“There’s a Top 100 Chefs Championship in the Glutton God’s Banquet. Although it says one hundred, all the chefs of the Valley of Gluttony can join the competition. Anyway, the low-grade chefs like us can’t get into the Gluttony Square to join the Top 100 Chefs Championship directly. We need to get through the selection process to get a chance...” said the chef, sighing. “If you want to join the selection, naturally, you can enter the building.”

“What’s that selection?” asked Bu Fang.

“Well, it’s the qualification test for the challengers. Each chef of the Tablet of Gluttony gets an arena in the Gluttony Square. We can choose to challenge one chef. Once we win, we will get the other’s ranking,” explained the chef.

Bu Fang’s eyes slightly brightened when he heard that. It was brutal, indeed. When a chef on the stele was defeated, he would become someone else’s stepping-stone. No one wanted to become someone else’s stepping-stone. Thus, every chef of the Valley of Gluttony had to train and practice their cooking skills very hard.

It’s... very determined.

Bu Fang rubbed his chin, sighing with emotions. He looked at the spacious yard inside the Glutton God’s Building which was well-lit, taking a deep breath. It seemed he had no other option around to get into the Gluttony Square. Even though he could get in there by force, it would be... difficult to find Wenren Shang in such a large place.

This chef's suggestion made sense.

He should join the selection to be qualified as a challenger. Then, he could find Wenren Shang directly. It would be much easier, right?

"You, buddy, don't feel so down. By joining this challenge, you know. It's important that we join and feel the air of the competition. Win or lose, it's not important. What we need is experience. You see, you're still very young, your future will be bright..." That chef was really talkative. He grabbed Bu Fang and talked continuously and sincerely.

Bu Fang felt a little annoyed. Eventually, he interrupted the other, "Take me to join the selection... You shouldn't talk anymore."

The chef was so surprised that his brows rose, "Ah, do you really want to join?"

Chapter 668: I'm In A Hurry

"Oh, you really want to participate?" The chef was very surprised. He had never thought that this young chef would want to join. Didn't he know that the Glutton God's Banquet competition was... very frightening?

Bu Fang glanced at the chef who was skeptical. He couldn't help but raise the corners of his mouth.

"You don't need to be skeptical. Just lead the way. I'm in a hurry."

"Eh..."

The chef was somewhat speechless when he heard that. All of a sudden, he recognized that the young man in front of him was a little crazy.

You? In a hurry? You think that it's easy to pass the contest?

The chef didn't say anything, just staring at Bu Fang for a while. Then, he gave a meaningful smile and turned around to lead him.

Bu Fang's Vermillion Robe fluttered as he followed the chef. The two of them, one after another, stepped into the Glutton God's Building.

The Glutton God's Building was really big with around ten floors. Each floor was packed with the native residents of the Valley of Gluttony. The walls of the building were made of some unknown crystal material. Through the walls, Bu Fang was surprised when he saw those residents with their frantic faces and excited eyes. They were crazy about the one hundred chefs inside the Glutton God's Building.

"Did you see that... If you want to show your talent in the contest, you have to face those crazy fans. Will you be scared?"

The chef walking in front of Bu Fang seemed to feel his curious look, talking to Bu Fang while smiling.

Scared?

Bu Fang was bewildered. His dictionary didn't have the word "scared".

"Don't talk much. Pace up. I'm in a hurry."

The chef became sluggish, and his face reddened. This young man... What a mindless person he was! Can't we just talk a little?!

"Okay okay okay, you don't have time. Yeah..." The chef shook his head, panting with rage.

Bu Fang's corners of the mouth rose indifferently. He turned to watch through the walls and the crowd of crazy people. He saw what was the so-called Top 100 Chefs Challenge.

Eh?

Bu Fang squinted as he seemed to spot a familiar figure.

“Is that Zhou Tong? He also takes part in it?” Bu Fang mumbled.

The ears of the chef leading him moved. He shot Bu Fang an astonished look.

“You know Chef Zhou Tong! Chef Zhou Tong’s background may be out of the ordinary. He’s the favorite disciple of our Valley of Gluttony’s Great Elder. His cooking talent is so amazing. He just returned several days ago and went on secluding cultivation. When he got out, he had reached the first-grade level! He used to be extraordinary, and now he’s even more extraordinary!” appraised the chef.

“You shouldn’t talk, just lead the way. I don’t have much time left,” said Bu Fang.

Pfft... The chef felt as though an invisible arrow had just darted toward his chest, got through and turned around. It was so irritated he wanted to cry.

“You...”

The chef’s chest thrust inward and outward. Eventually, he sighed and turned around to continue their way.

A moment later, they came to an ancient-style wooden door.

The door was really old with some carvings of patterns, which were somehow mysterious, dragging people’s minds into them.

“Ah... Are those patterns some sort of formation?” Bu Fang arched his brows and asked himself.

“You got keen eyes. Those lines on the door were created by our Valley of Gluttony’s Blacksmiths... Actually, they wanted to carve them on the kitchen knives, but the Grandmaster got the idea and put them on the door.” The chef did have a good hearing. He turned and answered Bu Fang.

“Carved on the door... What can they do?”

The chef was speechless... God knows what they could do!

“Okay, alright, you shouldn’t talk, just lead the way,” said Bu Fang with a sigh.

The chef wanted to cry. He did think about it. “We’re here, kiddo!”

Bu Fang smoothly “ahed” then pushed the door, getting in.

“Hey... Kid, you just walk into the room like that?” The chef was dumbstruck. Then, he paled, trying to stop the other. However, he was late. Bu Fang had pushed the door and stepped into the room.

This kid was really in a hurry?

When Bu Fang pushed the door, a light fragrance came to his nostrils. That fragrance made his eyes narrow. A moment later, he opened his eyes wide, and everything became clear in his vision. Everything in front of him was clear, and he saw many things.

Many eyes were gazing at him. So many people in different shapes. A man was holding two kitchen knives, clanking rhythmically and sonorously. Another man held a spirit beast, eyeing it. And, a strange man was holding a black pot on his head, trying to balance it.

As Bu Fang entered the room, he surprised the others, making them shoot looks at him.

“Hahaha... My senior fellows, excuse us. We’re here to join the contest. Please assist us.” The chef then seized the time to get into the room, bowing to apologize to the other chefs. His face was twisted.

“Pst... You’re a third-grade chef, and you dare to join this contest? Who gave you the courage?”

A man with some scars crossing his face snorted disdainfully. He glanced at the chef, then smirked.

“I... I’m called Jun Qingxiao, please give me some advice!”

Jun Qingxiao, the chef that led Bu Fang there, had his face blushed and cramped, talking with a bowed head.

“Hah! I think it’s funny.” A beefy man covered in muscles slowly got up. His hands were stroking a snake-like spirit beast that was fuming cold air. The snake’s head was luminous, reflecting light.

“A third-grade chef and... someone that isn’t even a third-grade chef yet... Are you here to amuse us? Do you really think that you can come here just to have fun in this contest? These uneducated, young chefs... I think I have to beat them up to show them that it isn’t easy to match equally with a chef.”

After the sturdy man talked, instantly, the entire room burst into loud laughter. Someone had laughed so much that tears rolled down his face.

Jun Qingxiao was both embarrassed and indignant as he saw people laughing at him.

“I... I believe I can do that! My teacher told me I can do it!” Jun Qingxiao tightened his fists, encouraging himself.

Bu Fang threw him a glance, with his mouth twitching.

Scanning his eyes around the crowd of chefs with different expressions, he reached his hand to pat Jun Qingxiao’s shoulder. Then, he stepped forward.

“Hey... Hasn’t the contest started yet? I’m in a hurry.”

Ptui!

Jun Qingxiao, who thought he was receiving Bu Fang’s encouraging pat, heard his words and almost vomited blood.

Bro... Brother. Are you really in a f*cking hurry?

Bu Fang's words had ceased the laughter in the room. Everybody now gazed at him. Some of them sneered. Cold hostility shot out from the crowd's eyes. People snorted in disdain...

"You little ill-bred chef, do you think this is your kitchen? In a hurry? Hurry to go home and get some breastfeeding?"

The bald man who was rubbing the cold snake patted his own head, talking coldly. The people around also booed and taunted correspondingly.

Bu Fang's emotionless appearance gave them the impression he was arrogant, which irritated them a lot. What are you? Dare to be haughty here? Do you think you're the Masterchef on the Tablet of Gluttony?

Jun Qingxiao's face grew a grimace. He pulled Bu Fang's sleeve, signaling him to retreat.

However, Bu Fang acted as if he felt nothing.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

While the atmosphere in the room was at daggers drawn, the door squeaked opened. Three figures slowly walked into the room.

Walking in the front was an old man with handlebar mustache. His eyes lazily scanned through the crowd in that big kitchen.

Following him were a man and a woman. The man wore a solemn face, and his appearance was like that of a stiff corpse. The woman looked evilly beautiful with fiery-red lips and seductive eyes. Her voluptuous breasts pushed her chef coat forward.

The three of them walked into the room, which also changed the air there.

"All the contestants are here, right? Anyone who comes later is not qualified to join. You little mischievous kid, follow me." The old man with handlebar mustache had his jaw tremble when he talked.

The chefs in the room straightened their postures and respectfully nodded to the old man.

This old man was actually the Valley of Gluttony's Sixth Elder, Elder Tuan.

"This contest isn't limited to people of a certain culinary skill. However, if your culinary skill level is too low, you will cause trouble. Ladies and gentlemen, please assess yourselves. If you are kicked out of the Glutton God's Building and become a laughingstock, don't blame us for not warning you earlier," said the stiff-corpse-faced man.

Hearing him, everybody shivered.

Then, their eyes moved, falling on Bu Fang and Jun Qingxiao, who were standing near the entrance.

Jun Qingxiao was... a third-grade chef.

Bu Fang... A chef that wasn't even a third-grade chef.

These two had the biggest possibility to be thrown out of the Glutton God's Building. With this sort of competence, they would come last in this competition. Especially the fellow that said he was in a hurry...

"Good. Follow us, all of you. Our contest is simple. Nothing's complicated..." said the voluptuous and extremely charming woman. Her cute soft voice had softened people's hearts.

Gulp!

Many people had lustful eyes as they saw the woman's hot figure. Their Adam's apple moved. After a moment, the woman turned around, swaying her body while moving.

The mustached outrageous old man didn't move, neither did the stiff-faced man.

The chefs in the room followed the woman, walking past the two of them.

Bu Fang and Jun Qingxiao strode after them.

Eh?

When Bu Fang walked past the old man with the handlebar mustache, the super lazy old man's eyes batted as he turned to look at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang also looked at him. Their eyes met in midair.

Bu Fang's indifferent eyes made the old man surprised and bewildered.

Looking at Bu Fang and Jun Qingxiao disappearing, the old man had deep and profound eyes.

"What is that? Teacher?"

The man with his paralyzed face seemed to sense the old man's strange move, asking.

"That little chef... has a bold aura. Interesting... Can you check his profile?"

The stiff-faced man was perplexed. After a while, he took out a white jade talisman and poured his true energy in it. The jade talisman then showed a lot of profiles. Searching through his documents for a while, his stiff face turned serious.

"Teacher, there's no profile of that young man in our database. Perhaps he's not a chef from our Valley of Gluttony," said the man. "The other is called Jun Qingxiao. He's Old Cui's new apprentice."

"Old Cui's apprentice? Interesting... That bold young man isn't a chef of our Valley of Gluttony? Hah, even more interesting. Tell Lin Na to take care of that little chef. We, the Valley of Gluttony, can't fail in our hospitality."

Chapter 669: Deliberately Make Things Difficult

The woman swayed, walking in the lead. Following her was a bunch of chefs who continually gulped their saliva.

Of course, there were some who acted naturally and seemed not interested in that woman.

Walking through a door, the delicious smell of food came to them. The room in front of them turned spacious immediately. The extremely large first floor had turned into a giant kitchen with rows of stoves and stations. There were chefs cooking busily at each station.

After each dish was finished, it was carried away.

They saw a chef covered in sweat who looked totally exhausted.

Many people became skeptical. They couldn't help but ask the woman.

"Why he's still cooking? The diners must have finished already, right? Or are they still eating? How many of them are still eating..." sighed someone.

The woman turned her head, showing the beautiful side of her face. She looked at the sweating chef, covering her mouth to let out gentle laughter. "The Glutton God's Banquet has many feasts. That chef's in charge of one table. It's truly a food festival, then. Of course, he can't rest yet."

Hiss...

Everybody took a deep breath as they felt sorry for that chef. The others just needed to cook a dish, and this chef had to cook a dozen... Really terrifying. No wonder why he looked so exhausted. Everybody thought that if they had to do the same, they would be knocked out. One should know that cooking not only wore out the physical strength but also the true energy. Once the chef didn't have enough true energy, it would create internal fatigue. That kind of fatigue was really hard to treat, and it would affect their conditions a lot.

Bu Fang clasped his hands behind his back, slowly following the crowd. He also watched the rows of chefs cooking continuously. It was the first time he saw such a giant kitchen. That kind of bustling ambience was enough to make people admire the Valley of Gluttony. It wouldn't have become the holy-land of chefs for nothing.

The kitchen had so many people walking back and forth.

Bu Fang naturally heard the woman's words. A food festival?

He pouted. He wouldn't indulge the greedy gits.

Lord Dog and Nethery were the big foodies. Every time they asked Bu Fang to cook more, Bu Fang denied righteously. Thus, Bu Fang thought that the chef was a little dumb.

Walking through the buzzing cooking area, Bu Fang and the others entered another area, which was quite quiet and empty.

The woman stopped walking and turned around to look at the crowd.

"This place will host the first challenge of the contest, the Knife Skill Challenge!" The charming woman said smilingly. Her beautiful face bloomed with a dazzling smile.

Almost all the chefs there were dazzled.

"Only thirty people will be chosen after the Knife Skill Challenge. I hope you guys will perform your best to get a slot," said the woman.

Then, she took one step backward.

Standing a little afar from them, the old man with the handlebar mustache clasped his hands, watching quietly. The rigid-faced man stood behind him emotionlessly.

"Find your position. I will provide the kitchen knife and the ingredients..." announced the woman.

Listening to her, the chefs hurried to find their stove.

The stiff-faced man snapped his fingers, aiming at the beautiful female chef. A feeble sound arose in her ears. The woman was a little bewildered. She turned to look at the old man with a mustache, smiling with a nod.

A moment later, the woman strode forward, with her body swaying through each stove.

As she was passing each station, she waved her hand and radiance would sparkle. Afterward, a blue kitchen knife and the ingredients would appear.

They were the materials for this Knife Skill Challenge. A blue kitchen knife and white jade radishes.

“Everyone will have one kitchen knife and three white-jade radishes. Within the shortest time, you should carve the radishes the best you can. We will grade and the ones we approve will get to the next round,” said the woman.

While talking, she was delivering the kitchen knives and radishes.

Eventually, she walked to Bu Fang. Looking at his calm makings, the woman gave a slight grin.

Bu Fang glanced at her skeptically. A moment later, the woman rose her hand and a blue kitchen knife with some black stripes arose together with three dwarfish white-jade radishes.

What?

Bu Fang furrowed his brows. With his experience, at first glance, this kitchen knife was the worst there. The lines of formation on its were uneven, and the knife’s material wasn’t good, either.

This woman... Did she want to mess with him?

Did she deliberately do that to him? She gave him a scrap of a knife, and also undersized radishes. Naturally, compared to the other meaty radishes, his were so much worse.

Bu Fang lifted his head to glance at the woman, with his eyes focused.

The woman beamed at him, nodded and turned around to walk away.

“Good! You can start now. You have the time of burning one joss stick to show your knife skills.”

The woman stretched her slender creamy finger, rubbing her red lips and smiling.

Deliberately?

Bu Fang furrowed his brows. He didn't know why that woman wanted to aim at him... Anyway, it would be good to be aimed at. It was good to finish that early! He was in a hurry!

Thus, Bu Fang wasn't really bothered with that. He wielded his hand and the blue kitchen knife with some faint black stripes fell into his hand.

The knife moved, releasing dazzling blue light.

Bu Fang played with the knife, and his mouth twitched. The radishes and the knife were trashy enough. It didn't feel comfortable when he grabbed the knife, anyway.

Jun Qingxiao had his eyes on Bu Fang all that time. He didn't expect that the senior would give Bu Fang a trashy knife and those ingredients... Did she deliberately do that?

Somewhat excessive...

“Do you need to exchange one white-jade radish of mine?” Jun Qingxiao discreetly talked to Bu Fang.

Bu Fang was very surprised, and his face turned more tender. “No need, I'm in a hurry.”

Spurt!

Jun Qingxiao was speechless. Hurry your sister! With this sort of broken radishes, how could you win?

He turned away as he thought his good intention was regarded as an evil one. He snorted then began to seriously consider his cooking material. He focused wholeheartedly. The kitchen knife spun in his hand. A moment later, it slashed down!

Pop! Pop! Pop!

The white-jade radish let out soft sounds. Pieces of radishes flew everywhere. No voices were heard in the room. Everybody was grabbing their kitchen knives and dealing with their white-jade radishes.

The woman came to the old man with the handlebar mustache. She slightly bowed to him and stood behind him.

“Teacher, why do we have to make things difficult for that kid?” the woman asked skeptically as she didn’t understand.

The rigid-faced man threw her a glance, talking unconcernedly, “That kid isn’t a chef of the Valley of Gluttony. I didn’t find his profile in our database. Perhaps he’s from the outside.”

A chef from the outside?

And he dared to join the 100 Chefs Championship? That young man did have the guts...

“A chef from the outside dares to come here. Of course, he got some talent. He’s not ordinary... It’s a test to him. If we let him enter the 100 Chefs Championship that easily, our Valley of Gluttony’s reputation would be ruined,” the old man clasped his hands, looking at Bu Fang and talking casually.

Soon, his eyes became focused, and his pupils shrank. Taking a deep breath, his boastful, curved-end mustache twitched.

The evilly beautiful woman and the stiff-faced man looked at the old man’s expression and became suspicious. They followed his line of sight, and then, they also took a deep breath.

Knife radiance sparkled continually as skillful knife techniques were performed there. An overbearing aura was diffusing at that spot. That invisible overbearing aura made people surprised and somewhat terrified.

The woman's seductive eyes gawked. She parted her lips and had to rise her delicate hand to cover her mouth in surprise.

The stiff-faced man's nostrils enlarged, with his eyes concentrating.

"This kind of knife skill..."

...

Bu Fang stroked the blue knife with an indifferent face. He spun it in his hand. After a while, he grabbed it and eyes his gaze.

A moment later, the knife in his hand moved, patting horizontally on the radish and sending it into the air.

Buzz...

Blue light slashed as if it could tear the sky. An aura shot out from behind him.

Instantly, the white-jade radish revolved in the air. After a "swish" its skin was peeled off.

Bu Fang studied the white-jade radish as he was imagining what shape he should carve.

The three white-jade radishes he got were dwarfish and they didn't even have similar shapes. They were actually trash. However, Bu Fang didn't mind.

He got an image in his mind already.

Bu Fang pressed his lips together with the image in his mind.

He grabbed the spinning knife, and the radish in the air stopped moving, falling. He extended his knife and caught the radish.

The knife tip moved and pieces of radish meat flew everywhere.

...

Ohh...

Jun Qingxiao carefully placed his kitchen knife down and wiped the sweat on his forehead. Adoring his work, he looked satisfied.

This time, he had done much better than his usual performance. Knife skill wasn't something he was good at, but his skill wasn't bad under the effort his teacher spent on him. His teacher told him that knife skill was the foundation of a chef. He must master such skill.

In front of him was a realistic white-jade blooming flower. The petals were as thin as a cicada's wings that could be broken by the slightest touch. It could be passed as an authentic one. Furthermore, he didn't use much time to carve this flower. It was around half of the joss stick, though.

This record was neither slow nor fast.

He wondered what kind of product that young chef could do. With that trash ingredient and kitchen knife, it would be very difficult for him to finish the work.

Jun Qingxiao lifted his head to check. Indeed, the joss stick had burned just halfway. Around him, the other chefs were concentrating on their masterpieces.

Of course, there were some chefs that had finished their works. Their eyes met through the air.

Indeed... My teacher was correct. Chefs in the Valley of Gluttony were all excellent chefs!

The Valley of Gluttony has so many chefs, so many excellent ones. He couldn't be too arrogant.

Jun Qingxiao nodded to himself then turned to Bu Fang.

He wanted to see what Bu Fang had done. If it were really difficult to Bu Fang, he could give Bu Fang his knife. Anyway, he had finished his work.

However, when he turned to Bu Fang, he found Bu Fang was balling himself on a chair that came out of nowhere. The man had his eyes closed as if he was sleeping.

“What the... Did he give up?”

Jun Qingxiao felt a twinge in his liver...

“You... You...” Jun Qingxiao looked at Bu Fang, but couldn’t finish his sentence.

Bu Fang opened his drowsy eyes, glancing at Jun Qingxiao. He yawned, “You guys are too slow. I’m in a hurry...”

What? You are in a f*cking hurry?!?

Bu Fang’s words left Jun Qingxiao dumbstruck. After a moment, he suddenly recalled something so he turned to see Bu Fang’s station.

In front of his eyes was a jewel. It felt like an ancient brutal alligator opened its mouth to bite him!

“An... What the heck?!”

Chapter 670: Carve an Alligator

The moment he looked at Bu Fang’s masterpiece, Jun Qingxiao was somewhat absent-minded. When he saw what Bu Fang had carved, his mind shivered in a flash. He got goosebumps in his entire body and was dumbstruck at his spot.

In his mind, a giant alligator was opening its large mouth and storming toward him. The intimidation erupted instantly, making him pale. He had to take several steps backward.

So scary... What was that thing after all?

His mental energy focused to separate the images. Now, in front of Jun Qingxiao was just an exquisite-carved, white-jade radish alligator placed on Bu Fang's table.

Bu Fang shot him a faint look and a slight grin.

"It... What's it? How can it move?" Jun Qingxiao was much surprised. He turned to ask Bu Fang.

Move?

Bu Fang was stunned. A moment later, his grin grew bigger.

"Nah, you were dizzy. It doesn't move," said Bu Fang.

Jun Qingxiao didn't believe him. He came closer to observe the white-jade alligator, then took a deep breath.

"You used those trashy radishes to carve it?" Jun Qingxiao yelled in disbelief.

He used such a trashy kitchen knife and garbage-quality white-jade radishes, yet he could create such a romantic and charming masterpiece?

This fellow...

Who was he, after all?

Jun Qingxiao lifted his head and his pupils shrank. He gazed at Bu Fang and continued to draw in more cold breath. He was somewhat panic-stricken.

The old man with the handlebar mustache took the rigid-face man and the evilly beautiful woman, walking forward. The old man looked a little serious.

The three of them, with many eyes fixing on them, walked toward Bu Fang's station.

Jun Qingxiao was shivering inwardly. He dashed to his station, stooping his head, trying to make himself look smaller.

Seeing the three people coming to him, Bu Fang remained unchanged.

"Is this your product?" The old man with a mustache observed the white-jade alligator closely. After a while, he exhaled deeply, turning to Bu Fang and asking.

"If not me... then who else did that? If I hadn't been given those strange-shaped trashy radishes, I wouldn't have had the idea to carve this toy," answered Bu Fang.

The woman standing behind the old man put on a cold face immediately. She snorted secretly as she got Bu Fang's mocking tone.

The stiff-faced man gazed at the white-jade alligator. His pupils slightly shrank. After a long time, a hissing noise came out from his gritted teeth.

"This white-jade alligator... is so fierce. It seems to have a soul!"

"Excellent. Young people are full of vigor," the old man didn't talk more. His look drilled into Bu Fang for a while before he took the woman and the stiff-faced man and left.

Seeing the three of them leaving, he pulled the corners of his mouth, then parted his lips.

"Hey... How much time will this take? I'm in a hurry."

Jun Qingxiao was dumbfounded on his side. This fellow didn't want to live... He didn't want to waste time! This was naked provocation!

Right at the moment Jun Qingxiao was waiting for the other masters to get angry, he found that the others had just paused for a second then continued to walk away.

"Aren't we all..."

The old man with the handlebar mustache's faint laughter came with the wind.

Everybody paused in the middle of their action. They were not believing when they turned to Bu Fang.

What's going on?

Sixth Elder agreed with that kid? Did he hate their slow progress?

People became teary. Being slow... It's not their mistake... It's that kid who is too fast!

Many people felt somewhat indignant. However, their indignation turned into fear shortly afterward. Looking at Bu Fang, they had only fear in their hearts. This kid's knife skill... Why was he so damn talented!

From what the Sixth Elder had said, he obviously recognized that kid's work. He had carved a masterpiece of art within the short given time.

This kind of competence... The ordinary first-grade chef couldn't compare to him!

Jun Qingxiao was the most horror-struck. He had thought that Bu Fang was just an average Joe. This Joe was unexpectedly really in a hurry.

The bald man looked unwilling to believe it. His work was done, but Bu Fang had somehow defeated it. A man with pride like him would feel irritated, naturally. He continually squeezed the snake spirit beast in his hand.

The snake wound its body around the bald man's arm.

“Okay, the Knife Skill Challenge ends here! Please stop all of your actions.”

When the joss stick was burned off, their time was up. The beautiful woman asked them to stop their work. They then placed their knives on their station. The boisterous scene with so many pieces of radish meat flying around had finally stopped.

The chefs displayed their finished or unfinished works on their tables. There were so many interesting shapes, though.

The woman swayed her waist, slowly came and retrieved people's knives. When she came to Bu Fang, seeing his calm demeanor, she couldn't help but snort.

“This kitchen knife should be thrown away,” said Bu Fang. Then, Bu Fang threw the knife to her.

The woman caught the knife, and her face changed, looking at Bu Fang in disbelief.

“You...”

Bu Fang waved his hand, showing his reluctance.

The woman said nothing. The array carved on the knife was completely broken as if it was torn apart by some formidable force. She understood that it was because of the chef's formidable skill that was over the knife's bearing capacity.

This young chef's competence... should be estimated better.

The old man with a mustache clasped his hand, walking around with the other two to grade the work of each chef.

"What's this? Flashy but no good. Chaotic shape. Get lost!"

"Did you think you were playing with mud? What is this thing?"

"Are you stupid or what? You got a big radish and you carved me a ball? Do we need you to carve a ball?"

...

The mustached old man looked gentle but he poured his scolding on the contestants along his way. The ones who got scolded didn't dare to look up. Their faces looked as if they had constipation.

He was the Elder and he got the right to talk. What could they do!

On his way, he had eliminated so many chefs. People thought that the Knife Skill Challenge would be easy... but the result was so brutal.

The rigid-faced man and the beautiful woman exchanged looks. They saw the reluctance in each other's eyes.

The old man seemed hot-tempered today. Those contestants were just unlucky.

Facing the fiery man, Jun Qingxiao was so scared that he trembled hard... Indeed, this legendary Elder was really terrifying.

Could he get his approval? Too scary!

Bu Fang looked indifferent, leaning on his chair while squinting. His calm face made Jun Qingxiao even more anxious.

The old man finally walked to Jun Qingxiao's stove. His dark face glared at Jun Qingxiao and then at his work. It was a blooming flower with petals like cicada's wings. The flower radiated beautiful radiance in the center.

The old man didn't scold him. He just admired the flower for a while, stroking his boastful curved ends of the mustache.

"Not bad."

The old man nodded at the white-jade flower, giving a compliment. Jun Qingxiao's stooped head lifted up immediately. His anxious body trembled.

He got a compliment?

Jun Qingxiao suddenly felt so emotional that he wanted to cry. He had always been scolded and had never had a compliment. Today, he was praised!

He immediately turned contented.

The old man patted Jun Qingxiao's shoulder, then moved to Bu Fang. He didn't look at Bu Fang's work, but indifferently study the chef. His eyes seemed so oppressive. The atmosphere at this moment seemed to become at daggers drawn.

The stiff-faced man and the pretty woman didn't understand why their Sixth Elder had to do that to this boy.

"Tell me, what did you carve?" asked the old man.

"An alligator," Bu Fang answered, with his brows arching.

An alligator? Was it just a normal alligator?

That young man wasn't honest.

The stiff-faced man gazed at the alligator for a while. He also felt an alligator roaring and trying to swallow him. He was scared and he had to move his eyes away from the thing.

"What happened to you?" The pretty woman asked him.

The muscles on the man's face convulsed.

"Didn't you recognize what this young man had carved?" the rigid-faced man took a deep breath, and his eyes looked scared.

The charming woman was bewildered. She turned and studied the white-jade alligator. A moment later, her red lips parted. She covered her mouth, disbelieving what she saw.

"It... It's the monster in the Sunset Lake!" The woman screamed, with her eyes filled with surprise.

Perhaps many people in the Valley of Gluttony didn't know this tremendous monster, but the stiff-faced man and the beautiful woman were considered apprentices of the Elder so, of course, they knew how frightening it was.

They couldn't figure out how this young man could carve that monster.

"Green Teeth Ancestral Alligator! You little chef, you know this savage beast? Who... are you, after all?" The stiff-faced man asked solemnly. His sharp, sword-like eyes stared at Bu Fang.

“You know the Green Teeth Ancestral Alligator... I heard that the Sunset Lake broke into a riot yesterday. Is it related to this kid? The Green Teeth Ancestral Alligator rampaged and attacked the seal. It almost smashed the seal,” said the mustached elder.

His eyes were extremely serious, sending shivers down people’s spines. Not many people dared to look him in the eyes.

“Ah... I went fishing. I was careless and provoked that beast,” said Bu Fang.

The stiff-faced man and the beautiful woman were somewhat speechless. What’s that about going fishing? Fishing in the Sunset Lake? You are f*cking funny, you know?

The Sunset Lake had countless savage beasts. The Green Teeth Ancestral Alligator was an extremely brutal one among them.

That little chef dared to fish there...

But the important point was... He got out alive.

Young people these days... No one was honest!

The old man looked Bu Fang deep in his eyes. He squinted, then took a deep breath. He rose one finger, touching the Green Teeth Ancestral Alligator made of radish. The true energy swelled and the radish exploded, turning into so many broken pieces that fell on the ground.

“You’ve passed. However, this beast isn’t carved good enough. If you made it better, it could affect people’s spirit, energy, and even the soul,” said the old man. Then, he stroked his mustache, walking away. “Prepare for the next challenge. It’s the Fire Control Challenge.”

The old man looked at Bu Fang deeply then wielded his sleeves, leaving.

Fire Control Challenge?

Everybody was bewildered.

What good was it to test controlling the flame? Being a chef, did they want to play with the fire to get some small sparks?