

Gourmet 671

Chapter 671: In A Hurry? How About You Eat Fire?

Fire Control Challenge?

Bu Fang was surprised. The next challenge would be on fire control. It was the first time Bu Fang took such a test.

Many people would think that controlling the actual flames wouldn't be a big demand for a chef. Controlling the duration and degree of the heat would be more important.

However, Bu Fang deemed that if someone couldn't control the flames, how could they control the duration and degree of heat?

The old man clasped his hands and continued to move forward. The stiff-faced man and the beautiful woman followed him, walking away.

They left the kitchen shortly.

Everybody followed them to another room.

This room was special. It wasn't another kitchen as Bu Fang had imagined. It seemed to be a closed space, which was really hot.

The high temperature had scared some people.

At the moment Bu Fang entered the room, he could feel the hot air moving around. This burning heat surprised him, but it also gave him a familiar feeling.

What?

A Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame?

The Fire Control Challenge would use a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame to test them?

It was worth the reputation of the Valley of Gluttony: they were rich and overbearing!

The Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame was something one could meet by chance, not by demand. Bu Fang was really lucky to get the Ten Thousand Bestial Flame. The Valley of Gluttony used them to test the contestants... Even the Pill Palace couldn't afford that.

The old man still walked upright with his hands clasped behind his back. People followed him, with faces full of curiosity.

Shortly, they came to a high platform. Thirty people who had passed the previous challenge gathered around it.

The stiff-faced man looked at the crowd, talking casually, "In the Fire Control Challenge, you will be asked to control the flame. Of course, this flame isn't something ordinary. The stronger the flame is, the more spirit energy and better fragrance your dishes can have. It can promote the best of your food. However, it's more difficult to control the strong flame.

"It's also the reason why we set up the Fire Control Challenge."

The beautiful woman scanned the group, then continued the stiff-faced man's topic. "This challenge will use the flame provided by the Valley of Gluttony. It's what you should be concerned about. This flame is very hot."

The stiff-faced man nodded to the woman then walked to a corner.

Shortly, something boomed. It seemed that something had just been opened up. The entire place was lit up, as if it was a lantern with burning fire inside.

At the center where they gathered, a cluster of red flames shot up into the air, burning furiously. A scorching hot temperature filled the room.

Everybody was startled, trying to retreat.

“This is the diluted Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame. Although its power isn’t as strong as the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, and its heat isn’t as hot as the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, it’s the tool to test you guys this time,” said the woman.

She came to the flame and rose her hand to cover it in midair.

A moment later, the air surged.

The flame revolved, illuminating her face in a red light.

Boom! Boom!

The fiery flame burned harder, releasing intensive heat. However, a moment later, the flame was pressed down, becoming like a little kitten.

“What you need to do is to control the flame. Each of you has the time of drinking half a small cup of tea. I hope you can do your best.” After speaking, the woman returned to stand by the old man.

No doubt that the old man was also the judge of this challenge.

Facing the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, even though it wasn’t the real one, everybody looked stern.

It was understandable to ask alchemists to control the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, but they were chefs! In which given circumstance they needed to control such a furious flame? The functions of the flames to them were just to heat up and cook the ingredients well.

Regarding the kind of flame it was, it wasn’t really important.

“The first contestant...”

The woman didn’t mind the others’ mood, calling their names directly.

...

Bu Fang wore an odd face when he saw the red flame. Although it was burning hot, to Bu Fang, it wasn't really threatening. Anyway, he got a real Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame in his body.

Jun Qingxiao shivered while walking toward the flame, reaching out his slender hands.

The flame dashed toward him. After a boom, his face turned extremely ugly.

"So hot..." muttered Jun Qingxiao.

However, he just said that, but his hands never ceased moving. As his energy was expanding, the flame was under his control. It quietly melted like a cute kitten.

After a moment, Jun Qingxiao's facial expression changed. Instantly, the flame rose high.

Boom! Boom!

The flame rolled, surging like an enraged beast.

"Good... You can descend now." The old man interrupted Jun Qingxiao's Fire Control test, talking directly.

Jun Qingxiao was surprised, climbing down the platform.

Bu Fang nodded. He didn't think that Jun Qingxiao could control the flame skillfully like that. He had surprised people, indeed.

"Worth being Old Cui's disciple. That old man must have taught the kid how to control the flame..."

The old man with the handlebar mustache grinned as he looked at Jun Qingxiao leaving. A moment later, his eyes turned to Bu Fang.

“You’re up.” He told Bu Fang gently. He didn’t know why he didn’t get used to seeing this kid.

“Finally, it’s my turn... I’m really in a hurry.” Bu Fang walked out of the crowd, talking with an emotionless face. This time, no one dared to ridicule him. Bu Fang’s knife skill had convinced most of them. God knew what else this kid got.

“In a hurry? Then try to get it done as quick as you can...”

The corners of the mouth of the old man arched as he eyed Bu Fang.

Bu Fang rose his brows, walking to the flame. After the flame was diluted, its power was reduced massively. To Bu Fang, it wasn’t really challenging. He rose his hand, covering the flame.

From a distance, the stiff-faced man saw Bu Fang standing in front of the flame. He pressed his lips and sent his true energy to the formation in front of him.

Boom! Boom!

The flame in front of Bu Fang burst furiously and directly! The flame rose higher in the sky.

Everybody was startled, hurrying to back off.

Bu Fang’s face was unconcerned. His Vermillion Robe slightly swayed as it released a layer of energy to separate him from the heat.

“If you’re in a hurry, take action now. If you can press down that furious flame, you’ll pass. What do you think?” said the old man.

The flame at this moment had an extremely high temperature, which was almost as fiery as the real Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame. Ordinary people couldn’t endure that kind of heat, and they weren’t strong enough to control that flame.

Bu Fang glanced at the old man.

People surrounding him paled.

Jun Qingxiao's face reddened. The Sixth Elder was aiming at Bu Fang again.

"Okay," answered Bu Fang. "You may release the real Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame. This thing isn't straightforward enough," added Bu Fang.

Bu Fang's words surprised everybody else. The beautiful woman was perplexed, and the rigid-faced man was bewildered. The old man squinted, looking at Bu Fang with the corners of his mouth arching... Interesting characteristic.

He rose one hand, waving at the stiff-faced man.

When the stiff-faced man got the signal, he was somewhat anxious. The array moved and the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame was fully released.

Boom! Boom!

The high platform seemed not able to endure such a high temperature. It was about to melt.

The transformation of the flame and the tremendous heat made people move backward.

Although they weren't weak, the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame was really a threat to them.

Bu Fang's hair fluttered. The flame hissed and roared like an enraged beast that showed its fangs to Bu Fang, who in turn looked at the flame. The scarlet flame was reflected in his eyes.

Not bad! This is enough!

After a moment, Bu Fang chuckled. His mental energy torrentially flowed like water.

Rumble! Rumble!

As his mental energy pressed on the flame, Bu Fang thought he heard some roaring. The flame resisted Bu Fang's mental energy, struggling hard and burning down every wisp of his mental energy that came near.

Eh?

Bu Fang was surprised. He didn't expect the flame to be so furious like that.

The beautiful woman sneered, watching Bu Fang. She crossed her arms in front of her chest, which showcased her stunning curves.

However, at that moment, people were all concentrating on Bu Fang.

How could a chef control the fiery Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame? If Bu Fang were an alchemist, he could try once.

Bu Fang was trying to probe it. His mental energy shot like a lance, thrusting into the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame. He took long steps, slowly approaching.

After a moment, everybody gawked and dropped their jaws. They had to take a deep breath immediately!

"This boy is crazy!"

"My God... What am I watching? What the heck is that?!?"

"Huh? Is he really human? "

...

People shuddered because they were watching something they would never forget.

The old man with the handlebar mustache and the beautiful woman were dumbfounded.

Bu Fang walked to the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, with both of his hands reaching out. His surging mental energy had to struggle a lot to suppress the flame.

Press it... Press it...

The Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame was slowly shrinking.

Eventually, it became a fiery fireball, full of scorching power.

However, what made people really shudder was the next scene.

Bu Fang tucked his tongue out, licking his lips, and his eyes were hot. Then, he shoved the compressed Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame fireball into his mouth.

Shoving it into his mouth...

Everybody quieted down, followed by an uproar.

Holy sh*t!

That fellow could eat... fire?

Okay, not only eating fire, he actually ate the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame? The flame that could tear people's bodies apart?

And, more importantly... at the moment that fella ate the flame, why did he have to make such an excited face? Was it really glory to eat the fire? Was it really happy to eat it?

It would burn him!

The old man's hand trembled. He had almost plucked his boastful curved ends of the mustache.

Bu Fang had shocked him, indeed. He had shoved the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame into his mouth... Since times immemorial, only this kid could do that?

Would he die? Even though he was in a hurry, he didn't need to eat the flame... The brutal Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame would burst him open!

Everybody stared at Bu Fang, waiting to see the flame rip him apart.

However, after a long moment of silence...

Burp!

Bu Fang parted his lips to let out a wisp of smoke and a burp as though he was really full.

Chapter 672: I Have the Ability to Eat the Fire, Why Do I Have to Return It?

A wisp of smoke and a burp.

Everybody gawked and dropped their jaws. They all felt that their worldview changed. Being a chef, they had met people who ate a lot of things.

However, it was the first time they saw someone eat fire. Furthermore, it wasn't an ordinary flame. It was the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame that could burn people into ashes.

The Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame was scorching, fierce, and terrifying. If someone swallowed it, it would burn him into ashes down its way to his stomach.

How could this fellow do that?!?

Moreover, look at him! It seemed the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame tasted good.

The old man with the handlebar mustache had his mouth twitched. He looked at Bu Fang as if the young man was a monster. He wasn't really strong, but this young man had given him a lot of surprises.

"Wait a minute..."

The old man became bewildered. He looked at Bu Fang, with his pupils enlarging. He couldn't help but draw in a cold breath.

The others were scared by the old man's expression. Would something bad happen soon? Everybody was so skeptical and frightened, but some of them had the courage to learn from the old man and gaze at Bu Fang.

Jun Qingxiao was dumbstruck. Bu Fang had brought him so many surprises. His ultimately exquisite knife skill, his perfect flame control, and he could even eat the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame...

Where did this monster come from!

This sort of monster, in the Valley of Gluttony, wouldn't stay anonymous as one word of his could shock everybody!

It's the Glutton God's Banquet, indeed! All sorts of monsters are coming!

Anyway, what the Sixth Elder wanted to express...

Jun Qingxiao turned to observe the Sixth Elder, the stiff-faced man, and the beautiful woman watching Bu Fang. The Elder's expression was a little... exaggerated.

Was he admiring the young chef and recognizing him?

Everybody was suspicious.

However, in the next moment, the old man rolled his eyes as if he wanted to tear his eyelids, with his curved ends of the mustache arching further.

“You... You spit my Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame out, right now!” The old man looked at the empty, high platform, having a bad premonition.

That boy had eaten the fire. Would he return it?

It's the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame... Even though it wasn't a top one, it had cost them a huge amount in order to obtain it! This kid actually ate the flame... The elder's heart felt as though it was bleeding.

Everybody was dumbfounded!

So, Bu Fang didn't want to return the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame? Impossible... That flame... What the f*ck! He wouldn't return it!

The others then imagined. According to Bu Fang's bizzare character, it was possible that he wouldn't return the flame. Instantly, people gazed at him with awkward looks on their faces, waiting for his answer.

Bu Fang slightly exhaled, glancing at the old man and parting his lips.

“Since I have the skills to eat the flame, why should I return it?”

His answer left people dumbstruck. They didn't know what they should retort. What he said was reasonable to the point that they couldn't retort?

The old man stagnated. His mustache was almost blown away in his anger. This fellow had eaten the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, and he sounded as if he was righteous.

He moved, taking one step ahead. In just a blink, everybody saw a flower in front of them. After a moment, the old man appeared in front of Bu Fang. He rose one hand, patting on Bu Fang's shoulder.

Buzz...

A flow of mental force gushed from the old man, trying to find the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame in Bu Fang's body.

However, shortly, the old man turned silent.

That's because he couldn't sense the aura of the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame in Bu Fang's body. It seemed the flame was digested already.

He ate it?

The old man looked as though he got constipation. The corners of his mouth twitched as he felt a heartache.

"As I got the ability to eat fire, I won't puke, and I can't spit it out," said Bu Fang sincerely.

The more he talked, the bigger the pain the old man had. He was regretful now. Why did he give the real Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame to that kid to eat?

However, after a while, the old man gazed at Bu Fang, and his eyes changed continually. Then, he smiled as if he had got something through.

Bu Fang shuddered when he saw the old man's smile. "This foggy has something evil in his head. That's why he got such a despicable smile..."

Many people in the crowd didn't get it.

However, the old man was now wearing a tender visage.

"Hey, young man, aren't you in a hurry? We should move to the third challenge directly."

The old man caressed the curved ends of the mustache, smiling.

Bu Fang arched his brows. Something was strange. Absolutely. How could this old man become so calm?

However, what the old man said was actually what Bu Fang wanted. Thus, he didn't oppose.

After that challenge, half of the contestants failed.

The old man clasped his hands, squinting and walking away. Seeing his back, people thought that the storm was coming... It was extremely terrifying.

They came to another room, which was new to them, but it was also a very clean kitchen with rows of stoves.

The rigid-faced man and the beautiful woman followed the old man, taking a group of people with them.

"The third challenge isn't difficult. After this challenge, you can get to the Gluttony Square and challenge the chefs on the Tablet of Gluttony. If you win, then congratulations! You will replace him to get your name on the Tablet of Gluttony!" said the old man.

His words were really stimulating. And indeed, it stimulated people.

Someone couldn't wait, asking, "What is the next challenge?"

Hearing him, the old man rose his hand to caress his mustache.

"It's good that you asked. The first challenge was the Knife Skill. The second challenge was the Fire Control. So, the third challenge... of course, it's not that simple."

Everybody looked earnest, listening to the old man, waiting to know what would be the third challenge.

"Actually, the third challenge doesn't have any limitation. You just need to cook a dish. If your dish meets my requirements, you'll pass," announced the old man.

The third challenge was actually cooking?

Everybody was bewildered. They were silent for a moment. Cook a dish? Why would he have to act mysterious like that?

The stiff-faced man and the beautiful woman nodded.

“Help yourself to a stove and cook. Do not use true energy. Do not use your own cooking tools.” The stiff-faced man said seriously, with his sharp eyes scanning the group, giving people goosebumps.

Everybody was bewildered. They weren’t allowed to use their own tools? No true energy, either? They had to use their basic cooking skills? Everybody was perplexed. Ever since they had become chef apprentices, they were taught to use the true energy to cook.

And now, they weren’t allowed to use true energy... The contestants weren’t used to it.

“Your ingredients are over there... I hope you can cook gourmet food that satisfies people.” The stiff-faced man pointed to the area that displayed the cooking ingredients. Those cooking ingredients had full, moving spiritual energy. They were ingredients with a high level of spiritual energy. However, they weren’t allowed to use their true energy to cook...

The Valley of Gluttony... really rocks!

The ingredients were simple: fist-sized spirit beast’s eggs to be joined with three different ingredients including spirit rice that looked like the crystal pearls, some glossing green leafy vegetables, and a block of full-energy spirit beast meat.

The ingredients weren’t complex. With the premise of not being able to use the true energy to cook, those ingredients were suitable for their dishes.

“You can start now. You got the time that it takes for a joss stick to burn.” The beautiful woman slightly shook her body, which made her round breasts bounce as if they were about to jump out. Her red lips parted as she spoke.

Hearing her, after a moment, everybody moved, dashing toward the cooking ingredients. Shortly, they had picked almost all of the raw food. The spirit beast meat wasn't much. The chefs had to vie for it.

Of course, the spirit beast meat would taste much better than the spirit rice and vegetables. Those people who got the spirit beast meat held excited smiles on their faces. On the other hand, those who couldn't have the meat looked a little dejected.

Jun Qingxiao and Bu Fang didn't hurry, so they didn't have many options when they arrived there. Bu Fang threw Jun Qingxiao a glance, with his face still emotionless. Jun Qingxiao looked hesitant. He observed for a while, then chose the spirit rice.

"Only a part of spirit rice and spirit veggies left..."

Bu Fang nodded, taking the last pieces of the cooking ingredients. It was some sort of leafy vegetables with shining green radiance. It looked really fresh and its spirit energy level was also high.

"I will cook Egg-Fried Rice... But I'm not sure my dish could beat theirs." Jun Qingxiao exhaled. He checked Bu Fang, then walked to his stove.

Egg-Fried Rice?

Bu Fang pulled the corners of his mouth upward, then returned to his stove.

Around him, the others were bustling about with their woks.

Bu Fang's hand waved and he took out a woolen rope from his system storage. He tied his hair up and then exhaled gently.

"Do not use true energy... Oh I miss this feeling."

A moment later, Bu Fang wielded his hand and the kitchen knife on the fine iron stove fell into his hand, spinning and releasing a radiance.

With flashes of light from his knife, Bu Fang cleaned the spirit vegetables and cut them into cubes. The green juice oozed, bringing about a slightly bitter flavor. He took out a porcelain bowl, and the egg was moved around Bu Fang's flexible fingers for a while. Then, he knocked it on the bowl.

After a swift "swish", the egg fluid fell into it.

Without using true energy, Bu Fang held the bowl and used the chopsticks to stir the egg.

...

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

The aroma of food surged vigorously. The chefs had come to the finishing stage of their dishes.

The old man squinted, clasping his hands. Taking in the fragrance that filled the air, his face turned ruddy.

"I'm waiting with great expectation." The old man beamed.

Eventually, the joss stick burned down. The old man rose his hand. A wave of energy expanded from him, leaving almost everybody shaken. A moment later, everybody stopped cooking. They had finished their dishes.

"Okay... Time's up. The challenge has ended. Let me taste the dishes that you cooked with those simple ingredients."

Chapter 673: A Bowl of Vegetable Soup

At Gluttony Square, an unceasing perfect melody from two-string instruments came out from high floating platforms. The aroma of food filled the entire Glutton God's Building.

The Top 100 Chefs on the Tablet of Gluttony all looked earnest. They were sitting cross-legged on the high platforms to listen to a white-headed and white-browed old man named Chu Changsheng.

His voice wandered, filling the air.

So many experts sitting on the high platforms were interested in his words. Actually, they didn't understand what Chu Changsheng was talking about, but it wasn't an obstacle for them to respond to Chu Changsheng's profound implication.

Chu Changsheng was actually a rare talent. The Saint Sons from other regions didn't dare to disrespect him.

Munch munch munch!

At such a serious scene, munching sounds echoed continually.

Someone had a twitch on his mouth and instinctively turned to that direction.

It was where a little girl was holding a plate, digging in the food on her plate. Her table manner was... ultimately terrible, which made people feel funny.

She was just merely... gluttonous, though.

Some people were numb. Even before they had formally started, her mouth never ceased eating, chomping continuously. Until now, she had ordered enough food to feed twenty people.

Food enough for twenty people...

She had eaten food enough for twenty people... all by herself...

Did that kid want to go against heaven's will?

Xiao Yue was also speechless. He shivered inwardly when he felt the eyes shoot toward the girl. Even an idiot knew that this little girl had some problems. How could a normal girl eat a lot of food like that?

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son shot his look, which was like a sharp sword to Xiao Yue continually, giving him some false twinge under his skin.

Liancheng stroked the jade talisman in his hand, grinning as he looked pensive.

The Grand Barren Sect's Master clutched his belly. He looked at the little girl, with his mouth convulsing and his balls aching...

Did that little girl have some secret? She had eaten so many dishes that were full of spirit energy. Even an expert with a two-step soul ladder would explode because of such a full belly.

Someone had already been eager to delve into the secrets of that little girl.

Xiao Yue had a headache. The others' gaze made him feel as if he was sitting on pins and needles. If he could, he wanted to find it out, too. Anyway, Bu Fang had brought her there and asked him to take care of her. So, of course, he would take care of her.

A female chef was numb as the little girl was looking at her with sincere eyes. She understood that the girl wanted to order more... She was so sorry for the chef who was responsible for that table.

All of a sudden, their faces changed, and they all turned to look at one end of the square. At that area, the bronze doors of the Glutton God's Building opened with a rumble.

The voice in the spacious square died out. Chu Changsheng cocked his head to look at the open gate. He rose one hand, caressing his mustache.

The chefs on the floating high platforms observed the gate with bright eyes. They knew that the chefs walking out of that gate would become their opponents. No one dared to be careless. During the Glutton God's Banquet, it wasn't rare that someone got knocked out of the Tablet of Gluttony.

They knew that the others had prepared very carefully to get here, and they didn't know to what degree the others could perform. They looked as if they were a crowd of ten thousand, who were waiting eagerly.

Everybody gazed at that big door. Slowly, from the darkness behind the door, someone appeared.

...

The old man looked at Jun Qingxiao, who looked as if he had several cramps. Looking at the steaming hot Egg-Fried Rice in front of him, the old man's mustache rose.

Jun Qingxiao was a little nervous, but his eyes still showed his confidence. He thrust his chest out, with his face blushing.

The old man smiled and then used a porcelain spoon to scoop some Egg-Fried Rice.

The Egg-Fried Rice had a mouthwatering smell. As soon as he got the rice in his mouth, the grains scattered immediately, stimulating his taste buds. Since they weren't allowed to use the true energy to cook, the contestants had to control the heat well. If the heat went slightly over, it would affect the taste of the food.

It was the biggest test for a chef's foundation.

Anyway, those kiddos wanted to challenge the chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony. Without real skills, their challenge would be really mushy.

"Yeah, not bad..." While having a spoon of Egg-Fried Rice, the old man looked surprised, frowning slightly as he glanced at Jun Qingxiao. This Egg-Fried Rice was beyond his estimation. He hadn't thought that this kid could reach such a level.

It seemed that Old Cui had spent a lot of effort on that fellow.

"You need to be more confident... Your food tastes really good. Keep it up." The old man placed the spoon down and patted Jun Qingxiao's shoulder.

Jun Qingxiao's only flaw was that he wasn't really confident. He always looked scared to the others. It displeased the old man. Being a chef, if one was not confident in their own food, how could it touch their diners?

Only when one was confident enough, his food would have sufficient energy, spirit, and soul.

Jun Qingxiao was overwhelmed by the remark from his superior. He nodded, and his face looked excited. His food gained acceptance from the old man. It was beyond his expectation.

A moment later, the old man came to Bu Fang.

Bu Fang was wiping the water on his hands. When he saw the old man, he looked up, with his face emotionless. In front of him was a bowl of soup.

The soup was covered in a halo with some radiance.

"Is this your dish?" the old man asked Bu Fang in surprise.

Bu Fang nodded naturally.

This bowl didn't have a strong aroma and didn't look beautiful, either... It was way out of Bu Fang's previous performance.

Was it true that this kid's cooking skills were just trash?

Only his knife skill was good enough?

Thinking about that, the old man couldn't help but frown. He couldn't afford to let this kid eat the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame for nothing... He planned to use the flame as an excuse to keep the kid in the Valley of Gluttony!

After two challenges, the old man thought that Bu Fang's foundation was really good.

He wasn't even weaker than some monsters on the Tablet of Gluttony, though. Such a talent, yet he wasn't a normal chef from the outside of the valley. As a chef from the outside had such great competence, of course, the old man was surprised. If he could recruit Bu Fang, it would be really good!

However, seeing Bu Fang's dish, he was a little disappointed.

Standing by Bu Fang, Jun Qingxiao also craned his neck to see Bu Fang's dish. He had the same feeling as the old man. He was a little disappointed because Bu Fang's food didn't look stunning or surprising. It didn't match his previous performance.

Anyway, Jun Qingxiao remembered that the ingredients Bu Fang got were only an egg and some leafy vegetables. What good food he could cook with these things?

Thus, Jun Qingxiao felt sorry for Bu Fang.

Bu Fang stopped wiping the water on his hands as he saw the disappointment on Jun Qingxiao's and the old man's faces. He was surprised, frowning. He threw them a glance.

"Try it out. You may have a surprise. My food has never failed people," said Bu Fang.

His voice was so confident that it shocked Jun Qingxiao. Bu Fang's voice had some kind of unconditional confidence in his food. This feeling sent Jun Qingxiao some vibe.

However, his dish was so ugly... How could he be so confident?

Hearing Bu Fang's words, the old man's eyes brightened. Being confident was good. He was just afraid that young men these days wouldn't have courage.

"Okay, then I will taste your food. I hope you won't let me down. If this dish isn't good... Remember to spit the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame out for me!"

"If I have the ability to eat fire, I won't puke it back," Bu Fang's mouth twitched and indifferently denied.

The old man wasn't enraged because of that. He took a porcelain spoon and scooped some soup. At the moment his spoon touched the soup, the old man's brows arched. Faint light radiated from his eyes.

"Hmm? Interesting."

His hand exerted more force and the membrane on the surface of the soup was torn apart. Some radiance sparked from the soup, reaching the old man's eyes and making him jolt back. A steam and nostril-attacking smell burst out from the tear. The smell of egg and food aroma overflowed.

Steaming heat rolled out, and the fragrance seemed to explode and permeate everywhere.

"It..." Jun Qingxiao was dumbstruck, shivering. Such a smell, so sparkling... Was it really just a simple dish?

No one had expected to see the miracle in such an ordinary soup. No wonder why Bu Fang was so confident.

"What is it called?"

The old man didn't drink the soup yet. He just took some and poured into his bowl, asking.

"It's called Unpolished Jade."

Bu Fang put away his handkerchief and untied his hair, answering unconcernedly.

"Unpolished Jade? A good piece of unpolished jade..." the old man smiled as light bloomed in his eyes. He took in the thick fragrance of the soup. As the fragrance entered his nostrils, the pores in his entire body opened up. The aroma of the egg was like silk ribbons, gently brushing against his skin.

Gulp.

He drank a spoon.

The hot soup entered his mouth, and the old man's eyes squinted. The aroma of the soup and the distinctive smell of the egg blended thickly, creating a special fragrance, which was really good. The egg fluid strode smoothly like silk in his mouth, leaving him something he fondly memorized.

This soup... was really different from the others.

Finishing the bowl of soup that was totally worth it, and afterward, the old man placed his bowl down, nodding with satisfaction. He studied Bu Fang for a while, grinning.

This little chef must stay in the Valley of Gluttony. His talent was really amazing!

“Alright, I’ve tasted all of your food. Unfortunately, there will be only ten passing this challenge. Thus, some will be disqualified. However, even you fail, don’t lose your spirit. You guys can still join the contest and challenge the chefs on the Tablet of Gluttony. As long as you have competence, glory will be yours, eventually.

“To the ones who passed the challenge, please go through the big gate of the Glutton God’s Building to face the experts whose names are written on the Tablet of Gluttony.

“I’m afraid they can’t wait to see you!”

The old man clasped his hands, looking at the group of chefs who had passed the challenge. This group of ten looked excited, with their fighting will rocketing.

The stiff-faced man nodded, walking forward. As he was walking, his aura increased continually. After a while, he placed one hand on the bronze door. The muscles on his arm bulged like rocks.

Roar!

His energy shot out and the great bronze doors slowly squeaked open.

Chapter 674: I Will not Carry this Black pot for You

The stiff-faced man had his muscles bulged as his terrifying power burst out. He roared loudly, and the great bronze doors slowly opened. The squeaking noise seemed to come from very far, arising with the vicissitudes of years.

Bu Fang and the others stood behind the stiff-faced man. They saw the light that shot through the narrow gaps that were expanding as the doors opened. It was somehow annoying to the eyes.

“This is the Gate of Hope. To challenge the chefs on the Tablet of Gluttony, you have to pass through this gate. It is the Gate of Hope that may fulfill your dreams.” The old man stood with his hands clasped. Watching the bronze doors opening, it seemed he got some light surging in his eyes. His calm voice lingered in people’s ears.

Jun Qingxiao was so excited that his face was red. The Gate of Hope... Well said! Wasn’t their dream to defeat the chefs on the Tablet of Gluttony and replace them? They needed hope indeed...

After they walked through that gate, their dreams would begin.

Bu Fang wore an indifferent face. He was as calm as water. It was the Gate of Hope to the others, but he... was in a hurry!

Finally, he managed to get to the Gluttony Square. That famous man should still be there.

Bu Fang was absorbed into his thoughts. Of course, no one noticed it, as their eyes were gazing at the bronze doors. As the doors opened wider, they looked more thrilled.

Eventually, the bronze doors opened completely. Beautiful radiance shone on them, illuminating their blushing, excited faces.

The beautiful woman giggled. Her slender legs strode on the ground, swaying, while her laughter echoed.

After the stiff-faced man opened the doors, he exhaled, and both of his fists punched at the same spot, booming. He took one step forward and leaped up to the sky as if he was a spring.

The two of them turned into two jets of light, flying toward the floating platforms in the spacious Gluttony Square.

The audience in the building screamed in surprise when they saw them. Apparently, many of them knew the stiff-faced man and that beautiful woman. Of course, more people knew the woman, though. The two of them were also chefs on the Tablet of Gluttony. In other words, Bu Fang and the others could challenge them, too.

The chef robe of the stiff-faced man fanned out when he landed on the high platform, sitting cross-legged, with his face solemn.

The woman's body floated and swayed. Her voluptuous breasts bounced vigorously when she landed on her high platform, smiling like a blooming flower.

"Good, you boys, follow me," said the old man with a smile, still with his hands clasped behind his back.

After a moment, the old man proceeded to saunter to the spacious square. As he didn't walk fast, everybody followed him slowly.

One-two... One-two... They proceeded very steady.

As soon as the old man appeared in the open, the square had an uproar.

Seeing the ten contestants behind the old man, the audience was more excited, because their appearance meant that the Glutton God's Banquet had finally come to its climax.

Many experts were sitting cross-legged on the high platforms, smiling as they watched the warriors who would challenge them soon. Some looked focused, and some looked astonished.

Xiao Yue checked the crowd and found Bu Fang, who was strolling. The former was dumbstruck.

What's going on? How could Owner Bu be down there? How had he become a challenger? With his skills, he still wanted to challenge other people?

The little girl that was putting food into her mouth rolled her eyes when she saw Bu Fang. She muffled something, pointing her greasy finger. She looked so excited, indeed.

The Heaven's Pivot Saint Son, Liansheng, was surprised when he saw Bu Fang. His face looked awkward. Did the assassin he sent to kill Bu Fang fail? How could that brat be still alive? That kid is so lucky!

Anyway, hadn't the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son also sent someone to take his head? Did he fail, too?

If the Heavenly Spring's assassins failed, it wasn't a problem that his men failed.

When the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son saw Bu Fang, his aura bloomed instantly. After a grumbling thud, the entire high platform shook slightly. It looked as though it would collapse in the next moment.

"Damn you boy! You killed my Lu Ji and slashed my Lan Ji! If I don't mince your body, I can't vent the anger in my heart!"

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son gazed at Bu Fang. He rose his hand and slammed the table. The sandalwood table was smashed into powder that scattered around them.

He stood up. His face was as cold as water. The restrained aura around him could make people shiver.

Chi Ji saw the Saint Son as enraged as a wild lion and she slightly shivered, not even breathing loud.

"Saint... Saint Son, Your Grace, we're at the Glutton God's Banquet..." Seeing that the Saint Son was so outraged he could take action soon, Chi Ji tried to remind him with a soft voice.

"Glutton God's Banquet? So what? I'm the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son. The one I want to kill must die."

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son had his eyes sharp like electricity. The gold armor on his body radiated brilliantly. He took one step forward, hovering in the air. His terrifying aura spread instantly.

He rose his hand, and a lance appeared out of nowhere. It was an exquisite and luxurious lance carved with many arrays. The crystals inlaid on the lance glowed beautifully, providing the lance with energy.

The entire Gluttony Square seemed to be hit by a storm. There was sharp murderous intention around! The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son's murderous intention aimed at Bu Fang!

Everybody was bewildered. After a while, they exploded in an uproar.

What happened?

Oh gosh, did the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son want to kill someone in the middle of the Glutton God's Banquet?

That would be fun!

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son was aiming at a little chef? He was just an innocent challenger!

Bu Fang cocked his head, looking at the godlike Heavenly Spring's Saint Son in the sky. The boundless pressure from him continually pressed onto Bu Fang, as if it wanted to force him to lie on the ground. However, to Bu Fang, it seemed ineffective.

The people around retreated with a grimace, whereas Bu Fang stood still. He lifted his head. His indifferent eyes and the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son's murderous eyes met.

The Sixth Elder's handlebar mustache slightly rose. He raised his palm and waved it. The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son's aura was hindered.

"What do you intend to do, Heavenly Spring's Saint Son? They are the challengers... Why do you want to intimidate them?" The Sixth Elder's senile voice arose.

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son held his lance tight and walked in the air, with murderous aura erupting from his eyes.

"That chef wearing the red and white chef robe killed two of my maids... Tell me, doesn't he deserve to die?" said the Heavenly Spring Saint Son.

Everybody clamored, looking at Bu Fang in fright.

That little chef dared to kill the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son's maids? Where did he get his courage? Offending the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son wasn't different from offending the entire Heavenly Spring Holy-Land. He would receive horrible retaliation.

On the high platform, Celestial Saintess had a thin white veil covering her face. Her black hair swirled as her beautiful eyes studied Bu Fang.

Xiao Yue arched his brows. The sword behind him moved. Buzzing, it flew out. He move out, intending to fly with his sword.

However, a person stopped him.

Liancheng smiled, looking at Xiao Yue. "Brother, don't act restlessly. Don't bring trouble to our Heaven's Pivot Holy Ground."

"Move," Xiao Yue pressed his anger, talking coldly.

"Ah... Then you have to see if you got the ability." Liancheng's sleeve wielded. A long blue sword fell into his hand, pointing diagonally to the ground with some kind of natural murderous aura.

The entire Gluttony Square was at a daggers-drawn state at that moment. The situation quickly turned into a storm, of which the audience couldn't catch up yet. How could a little chef create such a state of mutual hostility like that? Who in the world was he?

The Sixth Elder was a little speechless, turning to look at Bu Fang.

In a hurry... You were in a hurry to come here to wreak havoc? As soon as you came, you messed up the situation.

Ouyang Chenfeng, the chef from the Noodle King Establishment, smiled, looking at Bu Fang. He didn't expect that he would come there as a challenger. He was a little excited, indeed. He had witnessed Bu Fang's competence. Thus, he was somewhat anticipating it.

Wenren Shang, who Bu Fang had been looking for, was still drinking liquor from his gourd. He was actually stinking with an alcohol smell. However, when he saw Bu Fang, he smiled.

"Interesting. This kid shows up again."

The tense atmosphere at daggers drawn made the Gluttony Square somehow depressing. Many people didn't dare to breathe loud as they were waiting to see how the situation would develop.

The great elder Chu Changsheng sat still. He poured some good wine for himself. As the wine flowed down his throat to his stomach, his face looked more tender.

"Don't create a mess. The Glutton God's Banquet needs to be carried on. If you have any dispute, please solve it after the feast." All of a sudden, Chu Changsheng placed his tumbler on the table, speaking gently. His voice reached people's ears instantly.

Everybody was so bewildered that they had to take a deep breath. Chu Changsheng had spoken.

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son had a dark and cold face. His eyes turned to gaze at Chu Changsheng.

"Elder... My maids shouldn't be killed resentfully like that. This man... must be minced into thousands of pieces."

Chu Changsheng halted while pouring his wine. After a while, he added but his head didn't lift up, "I don't care what you want to do. Just wait until the Glutton God's Banquet ends."

"I can't wait! It won't take a long time to kill that low ant. Elder, give me the time of a breath!" The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son didn't talk more after this, with eyes as sharp as electricity. The lance in his hand swayed and accelerated, aiming at Bu Fang.

The Saint Son moved like an eagle spreading its wings. The tip of his feet touched the handle of the lance, sending energy as he thrust himself toward Bu Fang over his lance.

Everybody clamored, screaming.

The Heavenly Spring Saint Son had ignored Chu Chengsheng's words. He took action in the Gluttony Square! It's a slap, an insult to the Valley of Gluttony!

Insane!

Rumors had it that the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son was extremely haughty, and now they saw it with their own eyes. It was true!

He didn't care what Chu Changsheng, a rare talent, had warned him about. He decided to attack. Simple but overbearing.

When Bu Fang saw the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son plunge from the sky, his mouth twitched.

He turned to look at Chu Changsheng, while his eyes were contemplating.

"Hey, old man, you look like the man who killed this fellow's maid with a single palm. I wasn't the one who did it. I won't carry this black pot for you," Bu Fang said calmly.

His voice wasn't loud but it was audible to the entire yard. People dropped their jaws and rolled their eyes.

Stepping on his lance with a rainbow-like, murderous aura, the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son halted. His face twitched slightly.

Chapter 675: Chu Changsheng

Palmed to death by an old man...

Who was the old man Bu Fang had mentioned? Everybody felt bewildered.

However, after that moment of confusion, they were left with fright. They followed Bu Fang's line of sight and they saw Chu Changsheng, who was relaxedly drinking wine.

The old man Bu Fang mentioned was Chu Changsheng?

Chu Changsheng had killed the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son's maid?

Everybody was shocked as they knew this thing was big. If Chu Changsheng did that, would the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son still want to attack Bu Fang?

Everybody was curious to see it. The Great Elder of the Valley of Gluttony had attacked the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son's maid to help a little chef. Did Chu Changsheng really appreciate Bu Fang? Hey... Was that kid Chu Changsheng's illegitimate child?

Everybody took a deep breath when that thought popped up in their heads.

They didn't need to think further. No matter what, currently, the Valley of Gluttony had a tense relationship with many Holy-Lands. In this critical moment, every word or move of the Valley of Gluttony's Great Elder would create a big shock.

If it were really a maid who was killed... she would actually be a Saint Daughter, the Heavenly Spring's Saint Daughter. People thought that Chu Changsheng wanted to offend the Holy-Land.

Bu Fang's words had quieted down the clamorous Glutton God's Building.

The mustache of the Sixth Elder twitched again.

What the heck?!?

That kid was poisonous, wasn't he? He just walked out of the Glutton God's Building, and that mother****er could create such a big mess like that!

Would the Great Elder attack the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son's maid for a little chef he had never met before? If you wanted to lie, you should fabricate something more reliable! Some didn't buy it, but many did. They couldn't persuade themselves not to believe it.

It was because Chu Changsheng was too calm. His calm face gave many people a twinge in their balls.

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son was bewildered. However, he finally pulled himself together.

"Do you want to fool me? Why would Elder Chu help you attack my people? Don't think that you can survive if you get Elder Chu involved in this! Today... You must die!"

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son had his face twitched. The murderous aura arose in his eyes one more time. The long lance boomed, reverberating deafeningly.

The intimidating aura was like a meteor shower that shook everybody.

It was too frightening!

That was the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son's competence. He was a Divine Soul Realm expert with a five-step soul ladder!

Bu Fang watched the energy rippling and the sky starting to twist, and his brows knitted together.

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son was really formidable. He was the strongest expert Bu Fang had ever met until now... Ah, except for Nether King, Blacky, and that giant alligator.

A Divine Soul Realm expert with a five-step soul ladder... Really extraordinary.

Furthermore, Bu Fang didn't have the invincible defense of the Vermillion Robe. He was a little down, indeed. If he were attacked, he wondered if he could use the Black Turtle Constellation Wok to resist for a while.

With his body intensity, perhaps the shockwaves would break his body even if he hid inside the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Xiao Yue's eyes shrank. With Owner Bu's power, how could he resist even one strike of the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son? Receiving that lance, he would be sent to his deathbed right away!

Everybody clamored. They didn't expect to see a bloody event right when the Glutton God's Banquet had just started.

It was really... stimulating, though.

Boom! Boom!

The energy rippled rumblingly. The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son had eyes like daggers. His gold armor released cold and sharp beams under the sunlight.

Boom!

The terrifying pressure made Jun Qingxiao and the others tremble, and their legs were soft.

The Sixth Elder squinted as he was somewhat angry.

Those talents behind him would challenge the chefs on the Tablet of Gluttony during the Glutton God's Banquet. The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son was just a guest, but he dared to attack their challengers!

They didn't put the Valley of Gluttony in their eyes...

Did the Holy-Land want to turn their back to the Valley of Gluttony?

However, since they wanted to do that with only a Saint Son, they had disdained the Valley of Gluttony a lot!

On the high platform, people had different countenances.

The Celestial Saintess' eyes moved. As she rose her slender hand, a flow of energy started to move around her body. It was a mysterious energy that looked as if she had white mist shrouding her entirely.

She... It seemed as though she wanted to take action. However, it seemed the Celestial Saintess had noticed something. She snorted, and then her raised hand picked up her cup, helping herself to some wine.

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son continued his slash.

The Sixth Elder with a mustache was shivering. His robe was fluttering in the light wind.

"You want to die!" bellowed the Sixth Elder.

Then, light bloomed and rose high from his body.

However, at the precise moment the Sixth Elder released his aura, a faint voice echoed:

"Don't create a mess..."

The people surrounding them were perplexed. They moved their gazes around and found Chu Changsheng in a far distance. He was still calm with his poise. His white hair and brows fluttered with the breeze.

Rumble! Rumble!

He wielded the cool liquid in his cup. A drop of wine floated in front of him. Chu Changseng threw the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son an indifferent look and flickered his fingers.

Ding.

The drop of wine was broken, being sent away. The broken drop enlarged in the sky, turning into many wild beasts. They opened their terrifying mouths, dashing toward the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son.

Swish!

The onlookers dropped their jaws as they didn't think that Chu Changsheng would take action. He attacked the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son! It was his rapt skill that materialized things!

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son eyes shrank. His entire body glowed as he roared. The muscles in his body bulged while he moved in the sky. A moment later, he grabbed his long lance, and a dazzling star arose behind him. On the star, there seemed to be a giant shadow that was observing everything underneath.

Boom!

The radiating lance met the wild beats created by wine. Loud and grumbling explosions reverberated.

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son groaned in the sky. He backed off as if he was walking on the ground until he landed. His hand clutching the long lance rested. His eyes drilled in Chu Changsheng.

"You're truly Chu Changsheng... I admit my defeat! Anyway, you can protect him today, but not forever. When I have a chance, I will take his head and place it in front of you!" Heavenly Spring's Saint Son hovered arrogantly in the sky. The great star was moving behind him, and the shadow on the star was releasing boundless pressure.

Everybody felt so tense.

Bu Fang felt his flesh tighten...

In this entire square, only Chu Changsheng was at ease with his natural poise. He was pouring wine and enjoying it.

When he finished his wine, Chu Changsheng's eyes moved. He glanced at the sky where the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son was hovering with murderous aura.

“Even if Heavenly Spring Holy-Land's Sacred Master was here, he wouldn't dare to talk to me like that. Who do you think you are?”

Overbearing!

Chu Changsheng's words made people inhale in fright.

Was he angry?

Chu Changsheng was finally enraged?

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son rolled his eyes, wielding his long lance.

However, after a moment, Chu Changsheng raised his hand. The spirit energy within ten miles was distorted and gathered, becoming a sky-towering palm.

“Sit down for me!”

Boom!

The palm slammed down.

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son roared as gold light radiated from his gold armor. The lance thrust outward, trying to break the sky.

Boom!

Smoke and dust spread out.

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son was patted on the high platform. He vomited blood and couldn't move his body.

"Behave. If you cause another mess, I will ask the Heavenly Spring's Sacred Master to come and bail you out himself." Chu Changsheng exhaled. His loose robe swayed a little, then he continued to drink his wine.

"The Glutton God's Banquet continues."

When Chu Changsheng's words vanished, people then pulled themselves together from the terrifying situation. They were really frightened, though.

"He's the Great Elder of the Valley of Gluttony, a legendary character... He used only a palm to subdue the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son. That fellow wouldn't dare to fart now!"

"Haha, that Heavenly Spring's Saint Son is haughty. When Chu Changsheng was young, he dared to attack the Sacred Master. How could a Saint Son threaten him!"

"He got a life lesson now. Anyway, is that little chef Chu Changsheng's illegitimate kid?"

...

People clamored and discussed boisterously. They looked all excited and talkative.

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son was pressed onto the high platform and couldn't move. Blood trickled down the corners of his mouth. However, he still gazed at Bu Fang with chill-to-bone murderous intention.

"Haha, this kid should learn how to behave! He needs to be taught well!" The Sixth Elder laughed. He caressed his mustache, grinning. His words were like an arrow that shot through the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son's heart in just a wink. It made him even more grimaced!

"Good. The Glutton God's Banquet begins!" The Six Elder laughed. He waved his hand to calm down the experts of the Tablet of Gluttony, making them sit neatly.

It would finally start!

“And now, ladies and gentlemen... Choose your opponent! Remember, you have three chances to challenge the others! Win once and your name will be on the Tablet of Gluttony!

The Sixth Elder said while smoothening his mustache.

The challengers behind Bu Fang suddenly shivered. They had light sparkling in their eyes. Jun Qingxiao lifted his head, with his eyes filled with fighting will.

Bu Fang rubbed his chin as his eyes scanned the sky. He was the one who spoke up first, “I’m in a hurry, so... There you are!”

Everybody was bewildered. They looked in the direction Bu Fang’s finger pointed out. It was Wenren Shang, who was sitting on a high platform.

Wenren Shang was gulping wine. He blinked when Bu Fang pointed at him.

Seeing that Bu Fang pointed at Wenren Shang, people took a deep breath! This kid was... really haughty! He had challenged a chef who was in the Top 10 of the list!

...

Sunset Lake.

Boom!

After a low, grumbling explosion, the entire Sunset Lake was shaken, sending ripples all over the place.

Boom! Boom!

The shaking noise expanded and created more ripples, bringing high tides that washed on the lakeshore. Bubbles exploded and splashed high in the sky.

The swimming fish that had always wandered around the lake all quieted down.

After a while, the sound of something being broken arose. The lake blasted instantly. Monstrous, giant waves rose high into the sky. A scale-covered claw stretched out from the lake, patting on the shore, making the shore settle deep down!

Chapter 676: Wenren Shang's Kitchen Knife

Outside the Glutton God City, the Sunset Lake had waves rising up to the sky. The swimming fish shot everywhere as though they were sharp arrows that had hit hard on the shore, leaving many large and deep dents.

The water in the lake grumbly rose when a silhouette crawled out of the lake. Its scale-covered claws patted on the shore.

A moment later, the giant body got out of the water together with a rising tidal water current.

It was a giant alligator.

The alligator then opened its mouth, showing its jaw with many sharp teeth, sparkling and reflecting light.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

When the alligator crawled, the ground shook with each step. A while after it had left, the surging lake finally subsided and calmed down. The water ran back furiously, damping the ground.

Although the ground was shaking, the alligator didn't roar. It just slowly crawled away with long strides.

...

On an auspicious and peaceful village around the Glutton God City, the sunlight was shining. There were streets with food aroma permeating from the restaurant and inns. They were having good and bustling business, indeed.

A beautiful married woman stepped out of her kitchen. She was holding a basin with washing water as she wanted to pour it away. The water sparkled beautifully under the sunlight. After a “swish,” the water was splashed away. It was still steaming hot, anyway. She had finished and was about to return to her kitchen.

All of a sudden, she was bewildered because when she turned around, she found the sky turning dark.

“Ah, why it’s getting dark that fast?”

The woman mumbled as she was somewhat skeptical. Then, she lifted her head to check the dark sky.

She was petrified.

The washing basin in her hand fell on the ground. She shivered for a while before she could scream.

Sky? There was no sky... It’s a giant paw that covered the sky...

The beautiful woman screamed ear-piercingly. However, the giant claw fell down with a loud rumble. After a loud boom, the entire restaurant became a ruin under the giant claw. The beautiful woman was also crushed in just a blink.

The village had an uproar instantly. The frightening feeling expanded. The four giant claws continually stomped, crushing the entire village. Shortly, it had become a ruin.

People ran and rolled away. They were all horror-struck.

They all ran toward the Glutton God City. Facing this kind of monster, only the imposing Glutton God City could save them.

The giant alligator hissed, then accelerated toward the Glutton God City.

...

By the Sunset Lake, a woman in a long black dress that revealed her slender thighs tiptoed and floated up into the air. She was extremely gorgeous, and her exquisite face was like a delicate masterpiece of carving arts.

She stood by the Sunset Lake, furrowing her beautiful brows. Looking at the traces the giant alligator left, she was solemn.

“That monster is heading towards Bu Fang...”

She muttered then flew away, with her hair fluttering in the wind as she followed the giant alligator.

...

“I’m in a hurry, so... There you are.”

Bu Fang’s words had silenced many people, and many of them looked speechless.

In a hurry... That’s why he had chosen a chef from the Top 10 Chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony?

Was he in a hurry to get kicked out?

It was what the majority thought. Although Wenren Shang wasn’t that famous in the Glutton God City, it was just because of his personal matters. Regarding talent for cooking, not many people could beat him.

He was considered Bai XiaoShang of the chef's world as he could cook any dish. No matter what kind of ingredients he got, he could cook all delicacies with perfect tastes. As he could become one of the Top 10 Chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony, of course, he was competent.

When Wenren Shang heard that Bu Fang wanted to challenge him, he was surprised at first. Then, he grinned, sitting upright, pouring the liquor in his bamboo gourd into his mouth.

"Is it me that you want?" asked Wenren Shang.

The other chefs looked at them with interest. Many people didn't know Bu Fang's ability, but they all knew Wenren Shang's. If this man weren't an alcoholic, he would have got to Top 3 Chef of the Tablet of Gluttony already!

This fellow's talent for cooking was so stunning.

Anyway, Ouyang Chenfeng wasn't really optimistic. He had experienced Bu Fang's cooking. He knew Bu Fang's cooking couldn't be assessed with normal standard. Who knows... Maybe he did have a chance to knock Wenren Shang down!

"Yeah, it's you. I've prepared the cooking ingredients," Bu Fang said, then flipped his hands. Two Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish fell into his hands.

Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish?

Wenren Shang was perplexed, and so were the other chefs around them.

The Sixth Elder was bewildered, and even Chu Changsheng had to frown.

Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish... Interesting. Young men these days did have courage. This wasn't a bad ingredient to cook, but it required sharp knife techniques. Normally, not many people had the guts to cook with this kind of ingredient.

Furthermore... Where did this kid get the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish?

The Glutton God City had banned all kinds of transactions related to the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish. Where did the kid get the fish?

The Sixth Elder arched his brows, and his mouth twitched. Impossible!

Chu Changsheng seemed to get something. He gazed at Bu Fang and realized it... This young man caused some problem.

Xiao Yue returned to his seat. The little girl was still digging in her food. Seeing Bu Fang, she threw him a fist, saying "Fight!" and then continued chomping. It seemed the more she ate, the hungrier she became. Her stomach was like a bottomless cave that would never be filled.

Too much spirit energy... Xiao Yue felt a headache. Would this little girl explode in the next minute?

However, he didn't have much time to take care of her. If she wanted to eat, just let her eat then! The match between Bu Fang and that famous chef was his focus now. It had been a long time since he had the chance to see Owner Bu fight against someone with his cooking skills. In this chef's paradise, Owner Bu would have the chance to meet his equal rival.

The other challengers kept silent for a long time before choosing their opponents. Of course, they wouldn't act like Bu Fang, who had chosen one of the Top 10 Chefs right at the first round. It didn't have any meaning to them. The Top 10 Chefs weren't something they could touch. They understood their competence well, though.

Jun Qingxiao chose a chef that was in the bottom part of the stele. He wanted to get on the stele safely first. The others also chose their opponents.

In fact, except for Bu Fang, all the challengers had chosen the chefs ranked 50 and lower. After all, their actual competencies weren't much inferior to this level. If they won, they would be more confident to challenge the chefs of the Top 50...

They wanted to make a stable progress, and they weren't in a hurry! They would take it slow and nice.

"Okay then, the first match. The little chef versus the first-grade chef, Wenren Shang." Sixth Elder stroked his mustache, smiling.

A moment later, the entire ground shook. A massive arena arose from the ground, surrounding Chu Changsheng.

With Chu Changsheng in the center, two stoves appeared by the two ends of the arena. The stoves all looked exquisite with sparkling lights. They were the extraordinary tools, indeed.

Apparently, the Valley of Gluttony took care of the Glutton God's Banquet very well.

Bu Fang swayed his hand and one Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish flew toward the famous chef.

Wenren Shang guffawed. His eyes shone with joy. He flew out, with his chef coat floating.

He caught the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish with one hand, while the other hand of his opened the bamboo gourd to gulp down his good liquor. He wielded his hand and the liquor disappeared.

"It must have been strenuous for you to catch the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish. I should show my talent."

Slowly landing by his stove, Wenren Shang shot a faint look toward Bu Fang.

Inside the Glutton God's Building, a soft and delicate voice arose, cheering Wenren Shang on. It was from the young girl with the ponytail from his restaurant. She looked quite sad while squeezing and pushing among the crowd, waving her small hands and cheering for him.

Wenren Shang grinned, with his eyes moving.

In the next moment, Bu Fang frowned as he found out that Wenren Shang's aura had changed. Just in the blink of an eye, he had become very sharp, as if he was now a lion that had just awakened.

In a dazzling halo, a blazing kitchen knife emerged in his hand, spinning.

"It's the Sunlight Knife! It's Grandmaster Cui's masterpiece of arts!"

“Wow! It’s a famous kitchen knife! He’s from the Top 10 Chefs... He’s so extraordinary!”

“Gosh! Do they need to compete? Look at that knife, who could beat it... I’m afraid only the peak chefs could... The monstrous chefs that top the tablet!”

When the audience saw the Sunlight Knife, they got a lively uproar as they were filled with admiration and excitement.

Bu Fang was shaken when he saw the kitchen knife. It was really superb. Bu Fang felt as though that knife got intellect.

Intellect!

Bu Fang was dumbstruck. The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife had intellect too, but Bu Fang couldn’t control it as of the moment. That’s why Bu Fang was more frightened.

Wenren Shang didn’t mind the others yelling and cheering. When he grabbed the knife, his aura changed. He became meticulous and solemn. Of course... his confidence was like a colossal mountain. It was a chef’s confidence.

“The Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish has some toxin in the flesh. It requires extreme dedication to process...” Wenren Shang said calmly. Then, the Sunlight Knife in his hand flipped, swiftly cutting through the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish in just a wink.

“Swish,” blood splashed out.

The Sunlight Knife sparkled as it didn’t get a single blood drop on it. The knife moved fast like the light, cleaning out the fish’s organs.

The audience took a deep breath. They saw that the fish had only one tiny cut on its abdomen that was almost imperceptible. After its internal organs were removed, the entire fish looked intact, vivid and lifelike.

This move had charmed many people.

After that, people were more amazed. After Wenren Shang finished processing the fish, he placed the knife on the chopping board the Valley of Gluttony had prepared. He then patted the fish with his bare hand.

When his hand was lifted from the fish, sharp and transparent bones were drawn out.

The center of the fish's bone had a black fiber. It was where the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish stored its toxin. With the slightest mistake, the chef would cut that bone, and the toxin would burst out...

Nevertheless, the fish didn't hide its toxin in those bones only.

His hand wielded the kitchen knife once again. Wenren Shang focused and wielded his tool, slashing the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish.

Not far from him, Bu Fang had cyan smoke wound around his hand. The archaic, pitch-black Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in his hand... He got light sparkling in his eyes as he watched Wenren Shang process the fish.

Chapter 677: Wrapped in Paper and Swimming in Broth

The way Wenren Shang had processed his fish dazzled people. Every time he patted the fish, bones would rise through the gaps between his fingers.

He casually threw the bones to the stove on his station.

Of course, besides the bones, this Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish still had many things that needed to be handled well.

The Sunlight Knife bloomed with shining light, sweeping through.

The fish scales flew out, scattering. This sort of fish scales was really sharp and tough, with the radiance of metal.

Wenren Shang's hand shook slightly and the fish scales congregated in his hand, spinning. Afterward, he threw them on the top of the table, together with the bones he had taken out.

Everybody screamed in astonishment. Worthy of being a chef among the Top 10 Chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony! His moves made people admire and respect him a lot!

After he finished removing the scales of the fish, the light in Wenren Shang's eyes changed again. He became more rigorous. He stretched his fingers, measuring the fish. Afterward, the Sunlight Knife crossed out swiftly. The fish meat was cut directly, with transparent fluid oozing.

His knife opened three spots on the fish. Then, Wenren Shang lifted the fish, with his eyes watching it.

Rattle! Rattle!

He used water to wash the fish, also cleaning the transparent fluid from its meat. Wenren Shang's fingers touched and pinched at the fish's head, drawing out a black fiber. When he finally pulled the black fiber out, Wenren Shang's stiff nerves finally relaxed.

He placed the fish down, showing a faint smile.

At that moment, the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish had been completely processed.

Wiping the water in his hands, Wenren Shang calmly checked Bu Fang, nodded to him.

"Got it?"

Everybody was somewhat dumbstruck. They exchanged looks. Wenren Shang's moves were really fast, so much that made people dizzy.

Processing the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish must be done meticulously. A mistake meant that the entire process would fail, and the fish would become a poisonous ingredient.

In the Valley of Gluttony, not many people were confident enough to deal with the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish like Wenren Shang.

Bu Fang squinted, caressing his Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife while grinning.

“I got 70 to 80%.”

“Oh?” Wenren Shang arched his brows. 70 to 80%? The kid did possess keen eyes...

Wenren Shang chuckled. He talked nothing more but continued his work. This time, he didn't continue with the fish. He took out cooking ingredients from the cabinet under the stove. They were simple ingredients. However, they shared the same feature: they were full of spirit energy.

There was a common herb called Spirit Lingzhi. After Wenren Shang took out this medicinal herb, his knife directly cut the mushroom's cap into three parts. He used the fluid from the Lingzhi to smear the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish.

His Sunlight Knife moved, minced the ingredients and placed them around the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish.

After he got everything done, Wenren Shang slashed his knife against the cutting board.

He exhaled gently. His hand flipped and a bamboo stem rolled into it. He opened the lid and let the rich wine aroma permeate. His hand shook once. Instantly, the liquor inside the bamboo stem sprayed, gathering into a big drop.

Wenren Shang flickered his fingers and the drop of liquor exploded. Swish. It fell on the fish entirely. It looked like the dry ground after a satisfying rain. The fish became vivid and lifelike as if it was revived.

Bu Fang was still watching Wenren Shang's moves. Furthermore, now he knew what Wenren Shang wanted to cook. Steamed fish.

He's going to steam the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish...

Bu Fang squinted.

Wenren Shang moved his hand neither slow nor fast. A tender red light flew out from his hand, entering the stove and burning hard.

He put a steamer on the stove, carefully opened it and placed the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish inside the steamer.

Putting the lid on the steamer, Wenren Shang took a step back.

After a while, he took out a bamboo stem with his good liquor, then poured a good deal into his mouth.

“Your turn, little chef.” Wenren Shang gulped his liquor, with his face satisfied. He glanced and talked to Bu Fang.

At this moment, the audience finally knew what Wenren Shang wanted to cook.

Steam? It was a good way to cook the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish, though. For the time being, many people were waiting for Wenren Shang’s food. However, as Wenren Shang had just said, people turned their looks toward Bu Fang. Many of them looked pensive and somewhat disdainful. Just a little chef and he wanted to challenge a chef at Wenren Shang’s level! This kid would face a lot of difficulties to process the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish, anyway.

Processing the cooking ingredients was also an art. Especially, no mistake could be tolerated on such ingredient!

The Sixth Elder helped himself to a seat. He stroked the curved ends of his mustache, squinting and watching Bu Fang. He wanted to see if this boy could create another miracle.

He had done that to his knife skill and basic cooking... However, nothing was certain when one challenged a chef from the Tablet of Gluttony.

The Celestial Saintess sat on her high platform. Her long eyelashes shivered. When she eyed Bu Fang, her eyes seemed to have radiance.

Xiao Yue was also excited, leaning back on his chair.

The little girl was shoving some cooked vegetable into her mouth, with her big eyes gazing at Bu Fang with trust.

The Heavenly Spring's Sacred Son put on a dark face. His cold eyes glared at Bu Fang, but his body couldn't move yet. Chu Changsheng's power was still affecting him, pressing him so much that he wanted to vomit blood. The murderous aura swelled in him.

The chefs around were curious, concentrating on the match.

Ouyang Chenfeng narrowed his eyes, waiting for the next events.

Everybody's focus was on Bu Fang at that moment.

Jun Qingxiao admired and respected Bu Fang a lot. How could this young chef stay so calm? Wasn't he afraid? He was facing one of the Top 10 Chef of the Tablet of Gluttony!

"So it's my turn?" The corners of Bu Fang's mouth arched upward. He stroked the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife and grabbed it.

After a moment, his eyes became extremely sharp.

His hand shivered and a velvet rope appeared, which he used to tie his hair. Bu Fang then began to face the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish.

The way Wenren Shang processed the fish... Bu Fang had watched it once. Although Wenren Shang's moves were swift, it didn't hinder Bu Fang from getting the important points.

A clanging sharp sound arose when the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife was dragged across the station.

Swish...

It was as fast as electricity when the knife cut the fish's abdomen and opened a thin and small fissure.

Bu Fang treated the fish's abdomen fast. His hand slightly shook and the fish was sent into the air.

The fissure on the fish's abdomen seemed to be mended instantly, making it perfectly intact again.

Seeing Bu Fang's moves, people were a little astonished. They took a deep breath, gawking.

His knife skill... His movement wasn't different from Wenren Shang's!

This little chef's knife skill... could match Wenren Shang's pace!

My God!

Many people were astounded.

The Sixth Elder stroked his mustache, squinting. How awesome kid's knife skill was... they hadn't seen yet!

Thud. The fish fell on his station. Bu Fang furrowed his brows, patting the fish meat. The fish bones flew out after each whip of his hand, falling down soon afterward.

Their moves were so similar! There was no difference, though... They used the same method to process the fish! This kid had learned from Wenren Shang's processing technique!

Wenren Shang had soon stopped drinking his liquor as he was watching Bu Fang in great astonishment.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife spun in Bu Fang's hand. He grabbed it, and after the cyan smoke fumed, the knife disappeared.

The Heavenly Mountain Spirit Spring Water flowed, cleaning the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish. Bu Fang rubbed the fish's head, drawing out a black fiber.

"Seems like I'm done processing the fish."

Bu Fang rubbed the fish, feeling the elasticity of the fish meat. He couldn't help but grin.

"What dish you want to cook? Do you want to steam the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish too? If you cook that dish, you can't beat me." Wenren Shang calmed down. He gulped down another mouthful of wine, talking lazily.

Bu Fang looked at Wenren Shang oddly, "Why do I need to steam the fish..."

Then, in people's amazed gaze, Bu Fang took out some kind of insoluble paper.

Paper? What does this fella want to do? Why did he need paper?

He would use paper to cook?

Many people were a little skeptical. What kind of food used paper?

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife reappeared. The cooking spirit herbs were minced as Bu Fang's knife flashed. In just a blink, those ingredients were processed, falling on the sheet of paper.

Bu Fang placed the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish on the paper together.

Radiance flashed in his hand when a white jade jar arose.

As soon as the porcelain jar appeared, people were stunned.

Xiao Yue jolted backward. He craned his neck, with his eyes bulging, then smacked his lips... Wasn't that the Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine?

The Celestial Saintess had divine light radiating in her eyes.

Bu Fang slightly lifted the lid of the white jade jar. Instantly, the thick aroma of wine diffused, flooding the entire Gluttony Square.

Everybody was touched. The smell of that wine had the aura of both ice and fire.

That wine wasn't ordinary! Its aroma made people thirsty.

Splash. Splash.

Bu Fang poured the cool wine on the fish's head and body. His hand shook and the paper sheet was folded.

Wenren Shang's eyes focused. He was very curious. What's kind of technique was that?

The Sixth Elder was somewhat perplexed. He had never seen this cooking method before.

Not only him, but also many other people were baffled.

Anyway, Bu Fang didn't care about them. He took one step backward and opened his mouth. A fiery gold-and-red flame flew out.

When the Sixth Elder saw the flame, his face twitched.

Chapter 678: The Steamed Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish

The gold flame embraced a smaller red flame, burning hard with terrifying energy. The scorching heat made many people change their visages.

The mustached old man was so indignant that his face twisted...

Didn't this kid say that he couldn't spit it out? What's that toy everybody was beholding?

Was it a fake Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame?

However, the old man got a hold of himself after the burst of anger. He observed the red flame inside the gold flame, and his face turned more serious. He was indeed surprised and somewhat frightened.

That flame... It was a new Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, one created by the combination of the two Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame! He could still sense the aura of the Valley of Gluttony's Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame!

"What's that kid doing? He has fused my flame. It seems I can't take it back anymore!"

The old man shifted in agony. The curved ends of his mustache rose continually as his mouth twitched.

Chu Changsheng also saw the flame Bu Fang had spit out. His calm eyes had a gleam of surprise. Using the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame to cook? How could he control that fierce and savage flame?

Chu Changsheng had always been curious about the little chef that had defeated Zhou Tong and Wen Renchou. Although he knew Bu Fang's cooking talent wasn't bad, he hadn't seen much of it. Perhaps, this day he would finally have such a chance.

The Sixth Elder took a deep breath, and the agony in his face subsided. Now, he was eyeing Bu Fang as if he was admiring a precious gemstone.

"I must keep this kid in our Valley of Gluttony. You ate our flame and want to run... It's never gonna happen!" The Sixth Elder calculated in his mind.

The flame burst and rolled, entering the stove, a special one of the Valley of Gluttony. It was a good stove indeed, as it could endure that terrifying heat. It wasn't going to be melted by the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame.

Green smoke wound around Bu Fang's other hand. The Black Turtle Constellation Wok arose. Although it was heavy, the wok had an archaic and calm aura to the others.

The Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame vigorously burned under the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Bu Fang carefully placed the Paper-Wrapped Fish into the wok to roast it.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok wasn't just a wok. It was a part of the God of Cooking's set. It could serve in various tasks of cooking tools, so it wasn't a problem to act as an oven.

Otherwise, Bu Fang would need to find an oven, which would be really annoying.

Wenren Shang and Bu Fang had put their processed Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish into the woks.

Everybody became curious. They exchanged looks as they didn't know who would win this match.

"Of course, Chef Wenren will win! Didn't you see his water-flow-like moves?"

"Well then, the little chef's knife technique to process the fish wasn't bad!"

"Chef Wenren is from Top 10 of the Tablet of Gluttony. How could he be defeated by an anonymous chef!"

...

The audience clamored as they had their own opinions.

Wenren Shang didn't mind them. He continued drinking liquor from his gourd, feeling the burning sensation when the liquor ran down his throat.

Bu Fang was playing with his Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. The kitchen knife continually moved between his slender fingers, sparkling light.

The way Wenren Shang had processed the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish made Bu Fang contemplate. He knew there were so many cooking ingredients he hadn't known in this world.

And, if he didn't study and practice the methods to process them, he couldn't prepare them for his food.

"Hey system... Do you have... anything that could help me understand how to process most of the cooking ingredient?"

Bu Fang stood at his spot, looking a little bewildered as he was asking the system inwardly.

The system stayed silent for a while before Bu Fang heard its serious voice. "Yes, the system can provide the host with the Food Ingredients Encyclopedia. However, at your current cultivation base, you can check only the first third of the Encyclopedia."

The system's words made Bu Fang perplexed for a while, but joy arose within him instantly. It had such a function? It did have the Food Ingredients Encyclopedia then...

Worthy of the system that supports me to become the God of Cooking who tops the food chain in this fantasy world! My close friend!

"After you complete the current mission, the system will give you the Food Ingredients Encyclopedia," the system told him, then went silent.

Then, Bu Fang pulled himself together. His vision became bright and clear and the noise of the surroundings echoed in his ears.

Wenren Shang took his last sip of wine. He stood up and went to the stove. He opened the wok, and immediately white smoke rolled with the steam, torrentially rising up into the sky.

Wenren Shang's Steamed Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish was finished!

A special and distinctive smell of fish spread out, filling the Gluttony Square. Everybody squinted, taking in the delicious aroma.

From the steamer, countless tiny glowing dots were flying around. People took in the smell and when they saw the steam, it looked like a fish swimming leisurely.

Light curtains descended, cascading on the Steam Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish that Wenren Shang had just taken out of the steamer. The image was projected in the spacious screen of the Gluttony Square.

It was the steaming hot steamed fish. The fish was cut open, revealing the white and fulgent meat with the moving energy. The fish skin seemed to have a gray coat with dazzling sparkling light. A shining color appeared on the fish meat. People could smell the sweet aroma of Lingzhi and the juice of the spirit herbs.

This steamed fish was basically perfect.

The heat was well-controlled. The fish's mouth slightly opened, fuming heat, which was calm and tender like the water.

The porcelain bowl had a layer of steaming hot orange fish soup added with wine.

The Lingzhi he had cut into three pieces scattered around the fish. With the smell of Lingzhi, the taste of the fish would be much better.

At first glance, many people heard their stomachs gurgle.

This steamed fish... was too perfect!

Gurgling noises could be heard everywhere in the Gluttony Square. It was worth the fish dish by one of the Top 10 Chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony... His attainment... wasn't ordinary, indeed.

Although they hadn't had a chance to eat it yet, looking at it was enough to rise their sensation.

Cleaning the dabs of food around the porcelain tray, Wenren Shang took a deep breath. The aroma of the food entered his nostrils, making him sober.

“My dish is completed.”

Wenren Sheng held his steamed fish single-handedly, with his calm eyes looking at Bu Fang.

“Celestial Saintess, Heaven’s Pivot Saint Son, can you co-judge with me in this match?”

Chu Changsheng was sitting cross-legged. He lifted his head, looking at the Celestial Saintess and the Heaven’s Pivot Saint Son on their high platforms. This time, there were two Saint Sons and one Saintess from the holy lands of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court joining this feast. The Heavenly Spring Saint Son was extremely haughty, so Chu Changsheng didn’t want to care about him.

Actually, if nothing had happened, the Heavenly Spring Saint Son would have become one of the judges. However, since he had courted trouble himself, let him just stand and watch.

The Heavenly Spring Saint Son changed his visage. He gritted his teeth, with his body shivering.

However, under Chu Changsheng’s pressure, he couldn’t move a finger.

The Heaven’s Pivot Saint Son, Liancheng, was quite surprised, but naturally, he wouldn’t refuse this request.

The Celestial Saintess gave a gentle nod. Her long white dress fluttered as she glided from the high platform. Slowly, she landed on the arena.

Chu Changsheng looked at the two of them, then rose his hand. Immediately, two high platforms arose from the battle arena. They were the seats for the Celestial Saintess and the Heaven’s Pivot Saint Son.

They came and sat on their platforms.

Liancheng wore a grin as he felt really contented. This seat should belong to the Heavenly Spring Saint Son, but now, it was his. This surprise delighted him much. He cocked his head to look at the

Celestial Saintess. Even though the other was wearing a veil, he could still see her beautiful hidden appearance.

Wenren Shang slowly brought his food over.

He placed the dish in front of Chu Changsheng. With a tender smile, he respectfully bowed to Chu Changsheng.

“Great Elder, enjoy.”

Chu Changsheng lifted his head to check Wenren Shang. He caressed his long beard, nodded and then picked up his chopsticks. His chopsticks touched the table once before he grabbed a piece of delicious fish meat.

Chu Changsheng slowly chewed and swallowed the fish. His face didn’t have any special emotion.

Right after that, Chu Changsheng’s pupils shrank. His clothes suddenly ballooned, and his hair rose. Eventually, he exhaled.

“It’s indeed the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish, what a delicacy! The fish meat is fresh, smooth and soft with the special flavor of fish. Together with the full-energy Lingzhi and the taste of good wine and herbs, it tastes so thick and special... Delicious!” Chu Changsheng commented. His hair fell back, and his clothes didn’t balloon anymore.

However, on the high platforms, many chefs on the Tablet of Gluttony were frightened.

“The Great Elder’s clothes had ballooned! It seems that food is really delicious...:

“You should know that not many dishes could touch the Great Elder. Not many!”

“Wenren Shang... He will win. His food won the Great Elder’s favor.”

...

People were discussing clamorously. They all looked at Wenren Shang with admiration.

Liancheng was curious. He reached out his chopsticks and picked up the fish meat, taking it to his mouth. The fresh, soft and smooth fish seemed to melt on his tongue like running water. The food savor left Liancheng immersed in it.

“Excellent!... So delicious! So delicious!” Liancheng appraised continually. It was the food made of Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish! It seemed Liancheng’s reaction wasn’t beyond Wenren Shang’s estimation. He grinned and his eyes turned to the Celestial Saintess, waiting to see her reaction.

The Celestial Saintess’s pretty eyes didn’t look at Wenren Shang. She rose her chopsticks and picked the fish meat. Gently, she removed her veil with her hand, which in turn still covered her mouth. After tasting the food, she put on the veil again. It made many people regretful as they wanted to see her gorgeous beauty.

“True... Really delicious.”

The Celestial Saintess placed her chopsticks down elegantly. Her voice was like the oriole singing in the empty valley arose.

Her reaction seemed... a little too normal? Everybody turned a little skeptical.

A little far from them, Bu Fang rose his hand, patting the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. A low thud echoed and the wok opened up. Bu Fang rose his hands to pick up the Paper-Wrapped Fish from the wok.

The swelling paper bag appeared in people’s vision, giving them an unknowing shock.

What the heck was that peculiar bag?

Was it... edible?

Under the suspicious gaze of the audience, Bu Fang’s Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife moved. Swish. The paper bag was cut open.

A rich fragrant immediately deluged like a bomb!

Chapter 679: Victory or Defeat

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

Outside the Glutton God City, the villages became ruins under the giant alligator's claws. Many survivors had run as fast as they could, with their faces aghast. They were rushing toward Glutton God City.

The ground was shaken. As the alligator was treading, moving forward, the ground cracked. Its fierce mouth opened wide, showing the sharp teeth that radiated icy light.

As with the hurried strides of the alligator continued, the Glutton God City drew near. The imposing shape of the city was now in front of the beast.

Boom!

The giant alligator stopped, crouching outside the Glutton God City, eyeing the city. The alligator blinked several times and stayed put.

Many people had stumbled, but they later realized that the alligator stood still. They exhaled in relief, then came and pounded on the city gate.

Although the alligator stayed still, the people there didn't feel safe at all. They wanted to get into the city to seek protection.

On the Glutton God City, the guards were definitely frightened as they saw the alligator lying a little further away from them. It wasn't different from a small mountain.

What kind of monster was that?

The guards were filled with fear...

However, the pathetic crying and screaming echoing from the city gate made them open the gate to let the surviving villagers into the city.

Amidst all this, nobody noticed that a graceful figure had also blended in and entered the city when the gate opened up.

Even after all the survivors had entered the city, the giant alligator was still lying there, gazing at the Glutton God City. People felt so chilled when they faced that pair of eyes.

“Quick... Go report to the superior in the city!”

Eventually, a guard felt something wrong from the city wall. When such a giant alligator gazed at them, no one could stand still.

...

After a swift “swish,” the rays of the projecting formations focused on the Paper-Wrapped Fish on Bu Fang’s station.

Bu Fang used his knife to cut the ballooning paper that covered the fish. Immediately, the steaming heat rolled and deluged like water overflowing a broken dam. It was boiling and exploding.

The paper was pulled aside, releasing a thick aroma. This aroma contained the distinctive smell of fish, of pure wine, and also the sweet and sour taste of the spirit fruit. The combination of aromas had charmed and comforted many people.

From the image projected in the sky, people could see through the toasted, yellowed paper to see the elastic fish meat. The Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish’s head and tail were removed, leaving only the body wrapped inside the paper.

The fish soup mingled with the boiling wine, simmering in the heat. The fish meat was shining and transparent like a precious gemstone. This beauty was beyond any description!

Some red spirit fruit were sparkling enchanting light, full of spirit energy. From the appearance... it looked really eye-catching.

So someone could actually use paper to cook...

Everybody was surprised when they saw the Paper-Wrapped Fish with sufficient color, smell and taste. They couldn't help but gulp their saliva. The fragrance of this Paper-Wrapped Fish wasn't less than Wenren Shang's Steamed Fish.

Bu Fang grabbed his Paper-Wrapped Fish and walked toward the center of the arena, while the back tunic of his Vermillion Robe fanned outwards when he turned around. He had a little hope to see if his Paper-Wrapped Fish could defeat the steamed Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish cooked by Wenren Shang.

He brought the Paper-Wrapped Fish to Chu Changsheng.

Wenren Shang rose his bamboo gourd, pouring himself a sip of wine. Immediately, the liquor aroma spread. He glanced at Bu Fang, and the corners of his mouth rose. He gave Bu Fang a tender nod.

Bu Fang looked at him indifferently and slightly moved the Paper-Wrapped Fish in his hand.

Wenren Shang became curious. He didn't hurry to walk forward, just stood at his spot, waiting for the final result.

Bu Fang put the Paper-Wrapped Fish on the table.

Chu Changsheng stroked his beard, glancing at Bu Fang. Using paper to wrap the fish and cook... This cooking method had surprised Chu Changsheng, indeed. He observed the dish, using his chopsticks to push the paper aside.

Liancheng craned his neck full of curiosity. He was astounded when he saw the fish inside the paper bag. He was actually admiring the chef. Although this kid was unpleasant to the eyes, his skills weren't bad.

The beautiful eyes of the Celestial Saintess scanned Bu Fang, then the Paper-Wrapped Fish.

“Interesting... Used the paper to cover the fish to keep the fish’s taste and smell within; used the spirit fruit to eliminate the stinky smell of the fish... added with good wine. Hey kid, honestly... I’m interested in your wine,” said Chu Changsheng.

Everybody took a deep breath. Was that a compliment? A little chef has just received a compliment from the Great Elder?

Chu Changsheng said nothing more. He rose his chopsticks to grab the fish meat. As it was soft and fresh, his chopsticks could pick up the meat with a light touch.

The fish meat was really elastic, like jelly. It bounced a little bit in his chopsticks after being picked up. The meat with the thick aroma and spirit energy seemed to sway on his chopsticks. Chu Changsheng’s eyes moved.

He put the meat into his mouth.

As Wenren Shang and the others were watching, Chu Changsheng’s facial expression changed.

Boom!!

Chu Changsheng’s loose robe ballooned. The light in his eyes shot everywhere. His hair rose together with his long beard. He looked incomparably excited.

“The wine’s flavor combined perfectly with the fish and the sour and sweet taste of the spirit fruit! Perfect! Really delicious!”

Boop. Chu Changsheng threw his chopsticks on the table.

“Haaaa...”

He exhaled deeply to calm down. His clothes deflated and his face calmed. He resumed his unconcerned visage.

Did his clothes balloon? The Great Elder's clothes ballooned one more time... So, this little chef's dish wasn't less delicious than Wenren Shang's?

Everybody was so astonished. Nobody had ever thought about this possibility, as they had kept in mind that it was a solo-power-performance. Still, it turned like that.

Liancheng couldn't wait anymore. Was it true that the little chef could cook something better than Wenren Shang's food? That steamed fish had greatly astonished him. It was the first time he got to eat something so delicious!

He rose his chopsticks and picked up a piece of fish meat. At the moment his chopsticks touched the meat, it felt very different. The fragrant meat still had faint steam arising. He couldn't wait to put the meat into his mouth. As soon as he got the fish meat in his mouth, all the savor bloomed.

Liancheng shivered for a while with goosebumps on his skin.

It was better than the steamed fish... The flavor of the Paper-Wrapped Fish was kept perfectly. This feeling... drowned him! Especially the wine... And also the sweet and sour taste of the spirit fruit...

"Delicious... So delicious!"

Liancheng felt his words stuck somewhere in his throat.

The Celestial Saintess also took a bite. She didn't say anything. However, her beautiful eyes looked at Bu Fang strangely.

He was bewildered when facing her eyes. When their eyes met... there was something familiar.

The Celestial Saintess' eyes curved as if she was smiling at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang was a little bewildered. Then, he turned away, with his face emotionless.

On the high platforms, everybody was gazing as they were much surprised. Who would win this match?

Ouyang Chenfeng curved his lips into a smile. His bright eyes were glued to Bu Fang.

“I can’t believe it...”

A chef standing on a high platform not far from him looked at him skeptically.

“What? Chef Ouyang, do you think that Wenren Shang will be defeated?” That chef smiled casually as he was very confident in Wenren Shang.

“What? Chef Wenren couldn’t fail?” Ouyang Chenfeng said smilingly.

The other chef darkened his face immediately. “Funny! You should know Wenren Shang’s ability. If he fails, does it also mean I’m not as excellent as that little chef?” His words made Ouyang Chenfeng halt.

A moment later, he sighed, “Didn’t you see that when the Great Elder tasted the Paper-Wrapped Fish, except for his clothes, even his beard rose upward? But when he ate the steamed fish, only his hair rose... Don’t you know what it means?” said Ouyang Chenfeng.

Instantly, the other chef was stunned, and his face became dull. Was that also some sort of grading?

...

“Alright, tasting time is over. Celestial Saintess and Saint Son, please give your assessment,” said Chu Changsheng. Hearing him, everybody took a deep breath.

It was time for the result?

“I choose Chef Wenren. His steamed fish is beyond compare. I felt like I was lost in it.” Liancheng said without a bit of hesitation.

The Celestial Saintess’ eyes drilled in Liancheng. “I choose Chef... Bu.”

Oh!

Their votes sent people into an uproar. If so, they had to wait for Chu Changseng's vote!

However, right when Chu Changsheng was about to tell his assessment, a frightened cry came.

"Report! A monster is attacking the city!"

Chapter 680: Lord Dog Asked Me to Save You

"It's urgent! A monster is attacking the city!"

A heart-rending scream came with infinite fear. A figure approached swiftly. He was a guard of the Glutton God City.

At that moment, he was covered in sweat, and his face was aghast. Although he had arrived fast, he was stopped outside the Glutton God's Building. However, his voice had reached the people inside clearly.

"What? A monster's attacking the city?"

When Chu Changsheng was about to announce the final result, he was attracted by the scream. He turned around and spotted the guard standing far away.

"What has happened?" Chu Changsheng asked solemnly. His voice calmed the guard down.

The surrounding people were bewildered. A monster's attacking the city? What's going on? Where would a monster come from? Why would it attack the city?

Many experts exchanged looks. A monster dared attack the Valley of Gluttony? No matter what, the Valley of Gluttony wasn't weaker than the Holy-lands of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court.

Did that monster eat the tiger's liver or the leopard's gallbladder?

When the Sixth Elder heard the guard's report, his face changed immediately. He seemed to recall something, with his boastful mustache shivering.

Chu Changsheng seemed to have the same thought, with his brows furrowing. He stood up, and his long robe flew behind him when he got out of the Glutton God's Building shortly.

"Go! Lead the way!" urged Chu Changsheng.

"The championship continues. Yan Yu will be the judge for the remaining matches." Chu Changsheng turned around, glancing at the others. Then, he strode forward, disappearing with the guard.

On a high platform, the pressure upon the Heavenly Spring Saint Son disappeared. He lifted his head, with his face dark and uncertain.

Everybody looked at Chu Changsheng disappearing, feeling a little speechless.

Great Elder... At least you should tell us the final result before leaving! It's really annoying to stay curious, you know!

However, it seemed Chu Changsheng didn't get their thought. He disappeared swiftly, leaving people in doubt.

The Sixth Elder raked through the place, then followed him. His brows furrowed as he got a bad premonition.

As soon as the three of them left the Glutton God's Building, they headed directly to the city wall.

On the wall, a guard respectfully led in the front. Chu Changsheng and the Sixth Elder slowly followed him. Suddenly, Chu Changsheng halted. He frowned, looking at a direction where a girl in a long black dress had just glided past.

“Eh? This feeling... A Netherworld creature?”

Chu Changsheng's eyes seemed to radiate some beams of light as he watched the girl's graceful figure. However, it seemed he didn't pay much attention and continued to move forward.

The giant alligator lay outside the Glutton God City, with its eyes glued to the city.

Chu Changsheng came to the city wall and saw the giant beast out there immediately. Seeing the colossal beast, Chu Changsheng's face turned stern. His heart was racing in his chest.

“Green Teeth... Ancestral Alligator?”

...

From one of the highest platforms in Gluttony Square, a plump and tender man stepped out. One of his hands pressed on his high platform to lower its altitude. It boomed when it landed on the arena.

This man was Yan Yu, the top chef of the Valley of Gluttony. He ranked first on the Tablet of Gluttony. He was a special-grade chef.

With a strong aura, he glanced at Bu Fang and Wenren Sheng, smiling. “Guys, take a seat and rest first. The Great Elder will announce your match's result when he comes back. And now, the challenge continues!”

Wenren Shang gave Yan Yu an indifferent glance, grinning. However, he actually didn't smile. He took a sip from his gourd, snorted, turned around and left. He shook and swayed as if he was drunk. He didn't look full of spirit as when he cooked.

It could be seen that Wenren Shang had no good feelings for Yan Yu.

Yan Yu smiled at Wenren Shang's back as he was walking away, still with a tender face and a smile. A moment later, he turned to Bu Fang and gave him a nod.

Bu Fang arched his brow, glancing at Yan Yu. He talked nothing, just turned around and walked away.

“Owner Bu! Over here!”

Xiao Yue waved at him from a high platform. Bu Fang was surprised but he didn’t ignore him. His feet stepped on the ground and he flew up toward Xiao Yue.

He landed by Xiao Yue, who looked so happy.

“Owner Bu, your cooking attainment is still awesome and morbid as usual!”

“Big brother, you’re awesome!” The little girl’s mouth swelled with food as she waved her hands, talking to Bu Fang.

“You’re still eating?” Bu Fang was bewildered. His eyes shifted from girl’s plump cheeks to the mountain-like pile of dishes.

“I’m hungry... I’m not full yet. I want to eat more.” The little girl battered her round and big eyes, sniggering. Bu Fang didn’t talk more. He frowned but still rubbed the kid’s head. This little girl got the Gluttony’s soul in her body. It was understandable that she always ate a lot.

“Then you should eat more.”

The kid nodded and continued chomping.

Bu Fang sat cross-legged on the high platform. Xiao Yue approached him, smiling brightly.

“Hey, Owner Bu... I wonder if you still have some wine? The wine you used to cook recently, the one with sweet fragrance,” asked Xiao Yue.

Wine?

This dude wanted wine?

Bu Fang turned to Xiao Yue. He remembered the first time he met this young man. He came to Bu Fang because he was attracted by his wine. Bu Fang didn't say a word. His hand flipped, and a porcelain bottle appeared. It wasn't a white jade bottle, but this one contained the Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine.

"Here," Bu Fang casually threw the bottle. Xiao Yue caught it.

Xiao Yue was so happy, with his eyes sparkling. He looked as though he was about to explode. He laughed and slapped the bottle. The bottle stopper flew away.

A rich wine smell permeated, winding around.

Gulp! Gulp! Gulp!

Xiao Yue opened his mouth, pouring wine for himself. The cool wine ran from his mouth to his throat. Xiao Yue gobbled, then wiped his mouth vigorously.

"Ha ha ha ha! So good! I like this familiar taste!"

Xiao Yue's eyes were full of memories.

Bu Fang eyed Xiao Yue, grinning. He sat down cross-legged, and all of a sudden, he felt a wisp of cold air behind his back.

Eh?

Bu Fang was bewildered. He turned around to see a figure sitting behind him, but he didn't know when she got there.

"Bu Fang, I finally found you."

The emotionless Nethery looked at Bu Fang and sat down right next to him.

Bu Fang gawked, looking at Nethery. His face was dumbstruck.

“You... Why did you come here?” Bu Fang found it a little hard to understand. Why was this woman there?

“Lord Dog said that you would be in danger. He told me to come and save you...” Nethery glanced at Bu Fang, talking sincerely.

Save me...

Bu Fang studied Nethery emotionlessly. Nethery also looked him in the eyes emotionlessly.

They looked at each other like that.

Pffft...

Xiao Yue had just poured himself some wine. Seeing Bu Fang and Nethery gawking at each other, he spat the wine out instantly.

What’s going on?

Was this girl a ghost? Why I didn’t recognize when she came?

Bu Fang was a little speechless. Lord Dog asked Nethery to come here to save him. However, in the best-case scenario, Nethery was as strong as someone at the peak of the Divine Physique Echelon Realm. At best, she would be someone who had a one-step soul ladder.... How could she save him?

If he were in danger, this girl could do nothing with her presence.

“You don’t believe me?” Nethery squinted, looking at Bu Fang.

Then, Nethery swung her slender arm. It turned out that she had several strands of dog hair in her hand.

Bu Fang saw the dog hair, but his face was dumbfounded.

“You took Lord Dog’s hair?” asked Bu Fang skeptically.

“With Lord Dog’s hair, Nethery can perform my real competence on this continent for a short moment...” Nethery answered honestly. She looked at Bu Fang, with her face a little silly.

The dark energy in Lord Dog’s fur could help her use her real power.

Bu Fang wore an emotionless face. Would it work?

“It seems I should take more hair from Blacky...”

While Bu Fang and Nethery were talking, the Celestial Saintess suddenly had her eyes on Nethery.

What?

Nethery was surprised but she still wore an indifferent face.

On the high platforms, many people had noticed the girl who had come out of nowhere. They were all surprised.

Buzz...

The Heavenly Spring’s Saint Son with his gloomy face was sitting on his high platform, but his face changed all of a sudden.

His hand flipped, and a jade talisman arose, shining beautifully.

“What? A Netherworld creature? Where?” The Heavenly Spring Saint Son’s pupils enlarged. He turned to the direction the jade talisman had pointed. He saw Xiao Yue, the one that had maddened him... and a woman in a black dress!