

Gourmet 681

Chapter 681: Rise in Revolt

The jade talisman glowed brightly as its hand was moving, pointing at Bu Fang.

At first, the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son saw the little chef, who could arise his murderous aura. Then, he saw a beautiful lady in black. She looked pretty but cold with her indifferent face. At first glance, she gave people a distant feeling as if she refused to make contact with people. It seemed she got wisps of dark air moving around her body.

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son saw her. Slowly, his eyes squinted. His mouth with the trickles of blood curved into a cold grin.

“Chu Changsheng, Chu Changsheng... The little chef you have offended me to protect wants to court death himself. What can you do? I don't think you would ignore the biggest taboo to continue to protect that brat!”

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son turned excited, and his aura began to surge.

That girl was a Netherworld creature, there was no doubt. The spirit talisman had never been wrong. Since the Netherworld creatures had different auras from the native creatures of this continent and they got dark energy around their bodies, once the talisman detected that, it would alert the owner immediately.

It seemed that chef was close to that Netherworld creature. Surely he had cooperated with the Netherworld creature.

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son stretched his body. He was subdued for such a long time that his neck went stiff. And now, his bones and joints crackled continually.

“You court death... A Netherworld creature dares come to the land of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court.”

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son's eyes were very cold but he was actually really excited when he gazed at Nethery.

Nethery felt that. She turned and looked at the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son with her indifferent face.

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son grinned, looking at her with his eyes bright.

Bu Fang also noticed Nethery's eyes. He turned around and glanced at the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son.

"No need to mind him. It's just a dummy," Bu Fang said casually.

"Oh!" Nethery exclaimed with her emotionless face and turned around and stooped paying attention to the other man.

Xiao Yue halted his wine drinking, and he had almost choked on it.

Even though he couldn't bear to see the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son because that man was too haughty... You guys, could you avoid talking directly in front of him like that?

Of course, with the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son's cultivation base, if he was paying attention, even with such a distance, he could hear what Bu Fang and Nethery had spoken.

He was a little speechless... They said someone was a dummy... looking right at him.

Xiao Yue could see how outraged the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son would become.

Of course, the little girl didn't understand what they were talking about. She was holding a steaming hot bowl of soup, pouring it into her mouth. The oily soup overflowed from the corners of her mouth. The little girl ate so much that her lips looked glossy.

Nethery was curious while looking at the girl. She was a little surprised... Why did this girl look like Lord Dog when she was eating?

“Is it delicious?” Nethery asked the little girl.

The little girl shoved more food into her mouth, looking at Nethery. This beautiful sister knew big brother. So, she wasn’t really vigilant. With a mouth full of food, she replied, “Delicious.” Her voice wasn’t clear though.

Nethery’s eyes immediately brightened. Her slender, creamy arm extended and she directly grabbed a handful of food from the kid’s bowl.

Nom nom.

Nethery reached out, took the food and shoved into her mouth. Her exquisite brows furrowed. Not Bu Fang’s food... A little hard to swallow. Just so-so.

Munch munch...

Xiao Ya was horror-struck when she saw the beautiful sister taking her food. Big sister, I thought we got an agreement, but you took my food. We can’t be friends anymore! I’m still a kid!

While Xiao Ya was still bewildered, Nethery had finished one dish instantly.

The waitress in the chef coat standing not far from them started to sweat again. She was shivering. Deep in her eyes, she showed that she didn’t want to love anyone anymore during this life.

Why... Why would another gluttonous girl appear?!

Poor chef, poor me!

The Celestial Saintess checked Nethery. Then, her eyes resumed its calmness.

At the same time, the others had just looked at them for a while before turning back to the challenging battles on the Gluttony Square.

This time, it was Jun Qingxiao's match. He had challenged a chef ranked lower than seventieth on the Tablet of Gluttony. At this moment, they were cooking vigorously on the arena.

After Bu Fang's match, people didn't dare to look down on any challenger anymore. Ghosts knew if they were morbid like Bu Fang or not! He had almost defeated Wenren Shang, one of the Top 10 Chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony!

One should know that Wenren Shang's cooking skill was really awesome.

Bu Fang sat cross-legged, with his indifferent eyes watching the arena.

He looked at Jun Qingxiao who was cooking, slightly raising his brows. Actually, through the short time Bu Fang had had contact with Jun Qingxiao, he was able to notice the man's talent. His cooking attainment wasn't low. As Bu Fang could see, at least, he would belong to the Top 50 Chefs of the stele. He had around the skills of a first-grade chef.

Anyway, Jun Qingxiao was a little soft. It seemed he had never experienced such an imposing atmosphere. When he encountered a strong opponent, he often got nervous. He couldn't perform his best, and somehow he didn't have confidence. If a chef weren't confident, he couldn't show his real talent. Being confident was the necessary element for a chef to show his cooking talent.

Bu Fang studied Jun Qingxiao and hoped that the young man could realize his weak points after this championship. If he could overcome them, he would be able to break the bottleneck and increase his cooking attainment.

...

Outside the Glutton God City, the giant bell-like eyes of the alligator gazed at the city. It stayed put, pressing its formidable aura, which seemed ready to explode any minute. The giant body like a mountain lay there, giving people an incomparable pressure.

Chu Changsheng glided to the city gate tower. His white hair fluttered disorderly in the wind, and his loose robe flew, making some wind-blowing noises.

"Green Teeth Ancestral Alligator?" He clasped his hands, standing on the city wall. He couldn't believe in his eyes. "This monster was sealed under the Sunset Lake, wasn't it? How could it escape... The seal is broken and can't imprison it anymore?"

Chu Changsheng's eyes turned sharp. The aura on his body expanded, resisting that brutal aura.

Many people on the city wall felt numb, constantly shaking. Facing such a giant monster, they were so panic-stricken.

The Sixth Elder gasped. Ancestral Alligator? This monster had broken... the seal? How coincidental was that?

That kid Bu Fang had carved the white radish into the shape of the Ancestral Alligator. And now, that alligator came there. Could there be some cunning plot there?

Ancestral Alligator... Not many people from the Valley of Gluttony had seen that monster before, yet that kid Bu Fang could carve the Ancestral Alligator. Could it be a coincidence?

Coincidence my ass!

Furthermroe, recalling that Bu Fang had just cooked the Heaven-Swallowing Spiritual Spot Fish, the Sixth Elder's handlebar mustache shivered. He had almost plucked his mustache! Was it true that the kid Bu Fang had just wandered to the Sunset Lake, so he learned about the Ancestral Alligator? Was it true that the kid had lured the Ancestral Alligator out here?

Of course, Chu Changsheng wouldn't mind so many things like that. He stood on the city wall, with his face still cold. His aura continually rose. Shortly, it had reached the level that made people feel unbearable.

Swoosh!

A light burst above Chu Changsheng's head. It was as bright and dazzling as a scorching sun. A moment later, that light had turned into a shiny, golden bowl. The golden bowl hovered, releasing light everywhere, together with a frightening pressure.

The Ancestral Alligator was lying still. However, at the moment it saw the golden bowl, its eyes turned red like blood. Opening its mouth, the beast roared ear-piercingly, rising tornados. The tornados howled, breaking a lot of trees in their way. The broken tree trunks hit the city gate hard, shaking the studded bronze doors grumblingly.

“Evil monster... How dare you! Get back to the Sunset Lake!”

Chu Changsheng focused on it, shouting. He took a step forward. The golden bowl revolving above his head slowly landed on his hand.

The Ancestral Alligator roared and hissed. The scales in its entire body rose as it angrily patted its claws on the ground. The mountain-like body began to move.

The beast started to storm toward Glutton God City.

Chu Changsheng floated in front of the city wall, with his eyes deep and profound. With the golden bowl in his hand, he began to recite some mysterious but magical melodies. His long robe flapped, making him look like a deity.

He threw the golden bowl away. It spun in the air. Swoosh. It seemed that the air shattered.

The Ancestral Alligator cried. A terrifying energy column shot out from its mouth, hitting the golden bowl.

The bowl clanged at the impact.

Chu Changsheng focused and the golden bowl returned to his hand. He slowly breathed out.

“You thick-skin monster... You won’t come back if you don’t get hit!”

Swish.

Chu Changsheng’s robe sudden blasted, revealing his torso, which had so many black lines. Those black lines began to move, releasing a formidable power. At the moment Chu Changsheng’s clothes were ripped, his aura changed abruptly. He was like a deity at first, and now, he was as savage as a wild beast.

The golden bowl enlarged in his hand. He shot out like a cannon ball, brutally darting toward the Ancestral Alligator.

The Ancestral Alligator roared indignantly.

However, this time, Chu Changsheng appeared directly in front of it, pounding with his golden bowl.

BOOM!

The scales by the Ancestral Alligator's mouth were pounded broken, scattering.

The pain hit it instantly, throwing the Ancestral Alligator into a frenzy. The sharp and pointy tail swept away like a divine whip, cracking even the void.

Chu Changsheng now got eyes like those of strong beasts. He rose his hand with a lot of black lines, patting that tail away.

"I told you to get off... Don't you understand human language?"

Chu Changsheng stood on the alligator's head, with his figure cold.

Right after that, he rose the golden bowl and pounded again.

...

At Gluttony Square, the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son slowly got up. Standing behind him, Chi Ji was surprised as she didn't know what he wanted to do. Chu Changsheng had given him a lesson. And now, as he wasn't here, would the Saint Son want to cause more trouble?

Chi Ji rolled her eyes, following her master.

However, she noticed that, when the man stood up, his lance reappeared.

Boom. His terrifying aura spread out.

Everybody was startled. They immediately turned to the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son, whose eyes looked like those of a dragon. The corners of his mouth arched upward, and his eyes were full of killing intent.

“Colluding with Netherworld creature... You little chef, let's see who comes to rescue you this time! Even if Chu Changsheng was here... He couldn't save you!”

Chapter 682: I Heard You Want to Capture Me?

Sweat beaded Jun Qingxiao's forehead. He was trembling in excitement.

It was the first time he competed against a chef on the Tablet of Gluttony. Since he was a kid, his teacher had taught him cooking. However, he had never competed against anyone besides his teacher. He had never tasted the victory.

He failed every time he competed with his teacher. As he had no solution, he became desperate. All that caused him to lose his self-esteem, even though the distance between him and his teacher had been shortened and that he knew he could have a chance to defeat his teacher.

Anyway, facing his teacher, he still had a shadow in his heart.

His teacher recognized that. Thus, he let him leave. He made him go out to experience and regain his confidence.

His teacher told him that his cooking level was much beyond his peers, and even if he had to face a chef on the Tablet of Gluttony, he was competent enough to compete with them.

He had always believed in his teacher, in every word he had ever told him.

However, he had bumped into Bu Fang...

What the... Teacher lied to me... What “beyond your peers”? My peers got beyond me!

His super knife skill, his special heat control skill, and even the way he cooked looked fabulous...

He thought the gap between him and Bu Fang was too big, almost unimaginable.

Anyway, he wasn't a fool. He knew that the gap between them was actually because Bu Fang was abnormal. Who would ever think that an anonymous chef who bumped into you on the way, saying that he was in a hurry, was actually in a hurry...

However, at that moment, it was his stage. The dream to challenge a chef on the Tablet of Gluttony had finally come true! Now, it was time to fulfill his dream! He had to rise higher and increase his confidence!

Buzz...

A kitchen knife that looked somehow savage appeared in Jun Qingxiao's hand. It was a strange kitchen knife with two handles at two ends and a curved blade in the middle. The light of that sharp blade looked really frightening. This intimidating kitchen knife didn't... fit Jun Qingxiao's silly-smiling face.

Seeing the knife, Bu Fang was somewhat surprised.

Many people also gasped in surprise. They were startled because of that strange knife, indeed.

"Is that a kitchen knife? It looks so strange..."

"I used to see this kitchen knife! It's the masterpiece of Grandmaster Cui. He's an expert in forging knives in our Valley of Gluttony."

"I thought that knife was just a legendary item. Is that the real one?"

It seemed some of them had seen the knife. They discussed boisterously. Many chefs on the high platforms took a deep breath when they saw Jun Qingxiao's knife.

Grandmaster Cui was one of the best blacksmiths in the Valley of Gluttony. His kitchen knives were all their favorites, to the point that their supply never met the demands. Many chefs offered a large sum of money to ask for his knife, but they were all rejected.

However, now, people saw such imposing and brutal knife in the hand of a young chef.

His hand moved. The kitchen knife that was like a massive butcher knife spun in his hand as if it had become a windmill. His hair was blown by the wind. The cooking ingredients flew disorderly. At that moment, Jun Qingxiao's eyes became very sharp. His cooking ingredients had turned into small cubes, falling neatly on his table.

During the process, each cut of his was applied with sufficient force, and it produced the same shape of cut ingredients. His knife skill had deeply surprised people.

As soon as he entered his "cooking mode," Jun Qingxiao's aura changed instantly. His weak posture disappeared as his mind was immersed in his cooking. His opponent was a second-grade chef, who ranked lower than 50 on the Tablet of Gluttony.

However, among the second-grade Chefs, he was also a chef that the others shouldn't underestimate. His knife skill was not bad, but what really surprised people was his stir-frying techniques. His movement was as smooth as drifting clouds or running water. When he stirred his food, the delicious aroma diffused, stunning people.

Even though Jun Qingxiao got Grandmaster Cui's knife... this challenger didn't seem to gain the upper hand. The difference between their competencies was really big.

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In the sky.

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son hovered upright. He had caught the eyes of many experts, and most of them were from outside the valley. Except for the experts from the Holy-lands, there were guests from the forces like the Grand Barren Sect or the Pill Palace.

When Luo Danqing, the Palace Master, saw Bu Fang and Nethery beside him, he knew it wouldn't turn right.

It was easy to understand why Bu Fang was there. No matter what, Owner Bu was a chef. He needed to study cooking methods. But... why was Nethery there too?

A woman from the Netherworld showed up in the areas under the control of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court. Was she seeking death? It was like bringing lard to the cat!

From the posture of the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son in the sky, he seemed to be planning to attack Nethery...

Those stupid people!

Luo Danqing sighed. He thinned his lips but didn't dare to stand up and give a hand. Even though Bu Fang was the benefactor of the Pill Palace, Luo Danqing didn't have the courage to face a Saint Son of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court. Actually, the enemy was too intimidating. With his realm, he couldn't be of help even if he joined. Being only at the Peak of Divine Physique Echelon, when facing the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son, he would be smashed into minced meat under one strike of the latter.

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son wanted to take action. It made many people gasp. Did he want to seize the chance when the Great Elder wasn't there, killing Bu Fang? Wasn't he afraid of Chu Changsheng's anger? He was moving against the Valley of Gluttony!

Many experts found it hard to understand, frowning.

Although the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son was haughty, Chu Changsheng had stated that he would protect Bu Fang. And now, if the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son wanted to take action anyway, he wouldn't be giving a damn about the Valley of Gluttony's pride. He would be trying to ignite the war between the Valley of Gluttony and the Hidden Dragon Royal Court.

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son grabbed his long lance. His aura was very sharp as he gave a faint smile to Bu Fang. He floated, striding in the void. His hand wielded the lance. Instantly, the lance tore the void, hissing and roaring while darting toward Bu Fang at a horrible speed.

Xiao Yue changed his visage. He gulped down the last drop of the Ice Heart Jade Wine in the bottle. Patting the table, he stood up. The long sword on his back cried out, shooting up into the sky. Buzzing noises echoed as the sword energy expanded. Many streaks of sword energy arrayed into a circle in the sky, attacking the long lance.

“Xiao Yue, of the Heaven’s Pivot Holy-Ground? I had nothing to say when Chu Changsheng stopped me, but who are you to stop me? I want to kill someone. Where does your courage come from to stop me?”

The Heavenly Spring’s Saint Son’s eyes rolled as his murderous aura surged.

The long lance crushed its way through thousands of jets of sword energy.

Pfft!

The long sword was sent backward, and Xiao Yue grabbed it. He vomited blood, with his face ashen.

“You...”

The Heavenly Spring’s Saint Son’s murderous intention was beyond Xiao Yue’s calculation. How could he be so formidable?

“Owner Bu is a friend of mine. The Great Elder of the Valley of Gluttony also protects him. Why do you still want to take action... Do you really want to instigate the war between the Valley of Gluttony and the Hidden Dragon Royal Court in such a stupid way?

Xiao Yue wiped the trickle of blood on the corner of his mouth. His bright eyes gazed at the Heavenly Spring’s Saint Son.

The lance didn’t stop. It roared and cried like an intimidating beast.

Everybody paled.

Xiao Yue had brought out a sharp question. Although the Heavenly Spring’s Saint Son was a Saint Son, he couldn’t represent all the Hidden Dragon Royal Court, or even his own Heavenly Spring Holy-land...

But if that alone could start the war between the Valley of Gluttony and the Hidden Dragon Royal Court... the consequence wasn’t something the Heavenly Spring’s Saint Son could bear alone.

However, the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son seemed completely unafraid. He grinned, with his mouth curved brutally.

"This man colluded with the Netherworld creatures on the land of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court... I'm a member of the Royal Court so, of course, I have to try my best to capture the Netherworld creatures and kill the ones who have betrayed our Hidden Dragon Royal Court!" The Saint Son's eyes opened wide, shooting light. He shouted and his voice reverberated.

Hearing him, everybody changed their countenance.

Netherworld creatures? This little chef had colluded with a Netherworld creature? Was it a joke? Heavenly Spring's Saint Son... Were you telling a joke? Even though you want to kill that chef, you certainly don't need to make up such a groundless excuse, right? If you say there's a Netherworld creature, why didn't you mention that earlier? Why did you have to wait until Chu Changsheng left? Even with this excuse, you won't be able to hide your fear of Chu Changsheng!

Of course, some experts of the Royal Court changed their faces. They hurried to pick their own spirit talismans. When they activated the spirit talisman, it glowed and the beam of light directed them to Nethery, the Netherworld Woman. Their eyes immediately moved through Bu Fang to look at Nethery.

At that moment, Nethery was still delightfully seizing Xiao Ya's food.

The two girls, one little and one a little bigger, were eating until their cheeks were plump, with their lips oily... There was no manner left in them.

Everybody felt speechless.

Was that a Netherworld creature?

What's wrong with their spirit talisman? Or maybe the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son had done some trick to force them to attack the woman and Bu Fang?

Anyway, no matter what, the talisman showed the location of the Netherworld creature.

Meanwhile, the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son's lance was pointing at Nethery, and trying to kill Bu Fang, by the way. The lance tore and pressed the air, moving terrifyingly.

Bu Fang arched his brows, still sitting cross-legged on the high platform. The wind howled and flapped like the sharp razors cutting his cheeks.

On the arena of the Gluttony Square, the match was still vigorous. It wasn't affected a bit. However, a terrifying battle was taking place in the sky of the Glutton God's Building.

The long lance swept horizontally, being fiercely thrust toward Bu Fang.

Bu Fang took a deep breath. The Black Turtle Constellation Wok appeared in his hand. He had prepared well. If he couldn't deal with it, he would summon all of his true energy, making it into a great, breathtaking battle!

However, everybody was stunned right after that, because right when the running-wild lance was about to reach that square face, Nethery had appeared in front of him unknowingly. Her fair arm swung right in front of the lance.

Energy waves rippled.

Nethery was still chewing. Her thick black hair fluttered. Her icy-cold face lifted up, and her eyes looked at the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son directly.

"I heard that you want to capture me? Kill Bu Fang? Who are you? How dare you talk so arrogantly?"

Chapter 683: Mystical Dog Hair

"I heard you want to capture me? And kill Bu Fang? Who are you? Why are you so haughty?"

The clear and cold voice lingered on Gluttony Square, making many people bewildered. Then, they saw the slender figure raise her white hand to resist the long lance. Invisible waves of energy spread.

This woman... could stop the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son's lance?

How could she do that?

And was this woman the Netherworld creature the Saint Son's mentioned?

Xiao Yue clutched his chest, with his mouth bleeding. His pupils shrank when he saw Nethery standing in front of him. He couldn't believe that.

Bu Fang was still sitting at his table, with his face calm. He seemed not bothered, turning to look at them.

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son squinted. He coldly assessed Nethery. This Netherworld creature told him that he was haughty? Funny indeed...

No Netherworld creatures dared to appear in the territory of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court. It was a forbidden land to Netherworld creatures. This Netherworld creature came to the land of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court, and she dared say he was haughty?

Boom!

Nethery's pushed her hand. Black energy was emitted forward, sending the lance backward. The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son caught it in midair.

His golden armor dazzlingly bloomed with radiance. The terrifying aura expanded from his body. Holding the lance with both hands, the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son roared, with his murderous aura shooting everywhere.

"Who dares stop me? Joining the Netherworld creatures... I can't forgive it! Die!" He roared like a thunderclap, which shook people's eardrums. The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son stepped on the void, gliding like a shadow through the sky. He reappeared in front of Nethery and furiously wielded his lance, slashing at the enemy.

His intimidating and brutal aura made many people narrow their eyes.

So tremendous! Worthy of being the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son. Although Chu Changsheng had subdued him with only one palm, it wasn't something to feel embarrassed about. He was Chu Changsheng, anyway.

In this moment, the power that the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son was showing scared people. No matter what, he was the Saint Son of one of the Holy-Lands. He was astonishingly talented, and his fighting power was superb.

Crack! Crack!

Nethery lifted her head, craning her neck, which was like a swan's neck, and swallowed the food she got in her mouth. She still had a dab of some vegetable on her red lips, which looked a little seducing. She glanced at the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son. Her slender hand moved again, and the same dark energy rose, colliding with the long lance.

Many hovering platforms were shaken because of their battle.

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son's pupils shrank. That Netherworld creature was so strong. No wonder why she wasn't afraid!

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The cooking battle on the Gluttony Square was still lively like a raging fire.

Jun Qingxiao's dish was about to be completed. The fragrance of food was permeating from his pot.

On the other side, the chef on the Tablet of Gluttony facing him was now covered in sweat. He seemed to be frightened, though. The chef looked up to check Jun Qingxiao, with his eyes so grim. The latter's cooking skills had pressured him, making him scared. He thought he would lose...

That kid came well-prepared!

After a while, the cooking competition finished. They had completed their dishes, pouring them out of the pots. The food was steaming-hot, with attractive aromas.

Jun Qingxiao's dish was a colorful one. He had treated and cooked the ingredients, making them fulgent like crystals or gemstones. The fragrance slowly arose, filling Jun Qingxiao's nostrils. He couldn't help but narrow his eyes.

Bu Fang sat cross-legged on Xiao Yue's high platform. He was looking below them to see the other people cooking. However, by him, the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son was still wielding his lance to attack.

He didn't mind at all. As Nethery was there, and as she had Lord Dog's fur... he wasn't fearful.

Jun Qingxiao's cooking talent wasn't bad. Bu Fang's face turned focused. However, that kid lacked self-esteem. Thus, this cooking battle was for Jun Qingxiao to build the confidence in his cooking talent.

If Jun Qingxiao could win, his confidence would rise as he could get over the fear of the chefs on the Tablet of Gluttony. Once he could get over his fear and regain his confidence, his kid would be able to show more of his cooking talent.

Not far from him, the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son felt so aggrieved. His attack hadn't gained anything. Why was that woman so powerful?

"Die!"

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son's eyes were cold. He opened them wider and, a moment later, they turned brutal. Grabbing the lance tight, he swept it horizontally toward Nethery. The terrifying power made the air explode.

Nethery's hair fluttered disorderly in that pressure. Her hand flipped and the dog hair flew, winding around her wrist.

"Fierce Sun Breaking Slash!"

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son roared and dashed forward. The steps of the soul ladder arose above his head. Above his soul ladder was a massive star, where a shadow hovered.

His terrifying aura erupted. The lace bloomed in a golden light, slashing forward!

Nethery felt her heart racing. This attack was really intimidating. She didn't dare to act recklessly. After a moment, she retracted her hands, squinting. The void twisted and collapsed as a huge black ship appeared from nowhere.

Crack! Crack!

The void shattered. A moment later, the Netherworld Ship drifted out.

Everybody shuddered. They felt chilled, shivering when they lifted their heads and saw the Netherworld Ship.

Nethery dashed and leaped up, falling on the deck.

The lance didn't cease moving. It furiously aimed at Nethery and attacked the Netherworld Ship directly!

Boom! Boom!

The Netherworld Ship and the lance impacted.

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son's body was blown backward across the air, hitting and crushing many high platforms along his way to the ground.

Everybody was watching as he fell on the ground. The cooking battle was stopped because of this incident. People were very curious, turning around to find the source of the incident.

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son slowly stood up from the ruins. His armor was still shining, but they could also see that the Saint Son was already tired. After all, when was the last time a Saint Son from a Holy-Land was hurled to the ground mercilessly like that?

He had completely lost his face.

"Inevitably... I will kill you!"

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son's golden crown cracked, and his hair was disheveled. The murderous aura gushed. He shot up like a cannonball again.

Nethery stood on the Netherworld Ship. The dog fur glowed dazzlingly in her hand. It had freed her from the intimidating restraint. It was the restraint of the Hidden Dragon Continent that had tied her down, preventing her from using her real power. However, with Lord Dog's mystical hair, her fighting competence was recovered almost sufficiently.

Her black dress flew, with her long hair rising. Nethery stood quietly on the tip of the Netherworld Ship. It seemed she had fused with the world around her, which gave her an unusual and formidable aura.

Everybody took a deep breath.

She was a real Netherworld creature. Such thick dark energy... Everybody could feel that. For the time being, many people became puzzled. They hesitated whether they should help the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son subdue that Netherworld creature or not.

However, thinking about the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son being struck from the sky to the ground, their faces twitched.

Boom!

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son was blown away and pounded to the ground one more time. His body fell grumblingly, with his armor broken into small pieces.

“And you said you wanted to capture me? Dare to kill Bu Fang?”

Nethery held the dog hair in her hand, standing on the Netherworld Ship. She floated slightly, with her eyes turning completely dark. Her long hair fanned, growing longer.

Swish!

Her long hair suddenly launched, appearing right in front of the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son. Just like a black lance, her hair pierced through the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son's body.

However, that figure slowly faded and disappeared. Apparently, it wasn't the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son's real body. It was just a phantom. While her long hair twisted the phantom broken, Nethery's black eyes searched through the sky.

All of a sudden, her thought flickered. Tufts of her long hair like the lance shot out, twisting and aiming at a direction.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

They collided with something, then turned to another direction.

Her hair was booming and attacking continually.

The space in the entire Glutton God's Building was almost wrecked.

However, on the ground, Yan Yu, the chef in charge of the championship, was still pretty calm, enjoying the food. After he had finished tasting it, he used a handkerchief to wipe his mouth.

"The winner of this match is Jun Qingxiao," he said calmly.

Liancheng and the Celestial Saintess didn't say anything as they also agreed with him.

The chef whose name was on the Tablet of Gluttony paled. He lost?! How could he lose?

Boom!

A tuft of black hair suddenly hit the ground, shattering a stove.

Rocks flew everywhere, hitting the judges.

The Celestial Saintess and Liancheng used true energy to stop the rocks, but Yan Yu didn't. A rock hit his face. Picking the rock from his face with a smile, he lifted his head to watch the two who were fighting angrily in the air, and a murderous aura arose from the bottom of his eyes.

The more the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son fought, the more terrified he became. He hadn't expected that the woman's cultivation was so fierce. He could feel he was about to be subdued.

However, he was the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son... How could he be subdued, and moreover, be subdued by a Netherworld creature!

"Get lost!"

The lance swept horizontally, exploding against the black hair in the sky and creating an opening.

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son's eyes locked on Bu Fang, with his murderous aura gushing.

"Die!"

He wanted to kill Bu Fang with one strike. He didn't care about the others. He couldn't kill the Netherworld creature, but Bu Fang must die! The target was only him. Previously, Chu Changsheng had stopped him. And now, that woman with her long black hair did the same.

This time, however, he wanted to see who would help him!

Boom!

The lance struck. The high platforms cracked. Rocks scattered everywhere.

The long sword in Xiao Yue's hand had become a giant one. He moved Bu Fang and the little gluttonous girl, taking them away from the attack. Thus, the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son's attack didn't succeed.

However, he had exploded a lot of food.

Bu Fang stepped on the flying sword. He frowned as he suddenly had a bad premonition. He turned and found the little girl Xiao Ya with black smoke around her body. Her face turned ferocious...

Chapter 684: Swallow the Saint Son

Outside the Glutton God City, the terrifying pressure expanded. Black clouds came, covering the sky.

Chu Changsheng's upper garment exploded. A golden bowl was radiating dazzling golden light above his head, sending energy to him, making the lines on his body move like tadpoles.

His rumbling appearance could make people shiver.

As his fist pounded, terrifying energy blasted. The giant alligator cried, spinning its body to get rid of Chu Changsheng.

Chu Changsheng steadied his body in the void. A red air diffused from him, and the golden bowl above his head continued to move. The radiance fell from it like a curtain.

"This disgusting beast does have thick skin... Really tough!" Chu Changsheng's eyes twinkled. His long white beard flew in the wind.

On the city wall, the guards were so frightened. Even the Sixth Elder had to take several deep breaths.

Chu Changsheng was really powerful, but he couldn't defeat the beast... It was really tough.

The Green Teeth Ancestral Alligator had blood-red eyes. Its claws pounded on the ground, shaking the entire place. The beast looked enraged but it didn't look like it wanted to attack the city. It seemed to be waiting for something.

What was it waiting for?

Chu Changsheng and the others didn't have the answer.

Anyway, Chu Changsheng didn't need to know that. He knew that what this beast was waiting for... wasn't something good!

His two fists touched. Chu Changsheng opened his eyes wide, exhaling. His breath was like sword energy, swishing in the air and dashing far away. The golden bowl was dazzling, sending its falling radiance down.

Chu Changsheng accumulated the power of his entire body. He wanted to strike one more time.

However, after a moment, a terrifying aura shot out of the Glutton God City. The black air soared up into the sky, covering everything!

Boom! Boom!

Chu Changsheng shivered inwardly. He turned around to look at the Glutton God City, and saw a black air column soaring up into the sky.

"Damn! What happened?!"

Chu Changsheng's face changed immediately. A bad premonition flooded him!

...

On Gluttony Square, Bu Fang was startled. He turned around and found black smoke continually fume from the little girl standing by him.

The little girl was still chewing while her eyes gazing on the food flying disorderly around. From her eyes, she looked so furious.

"Calm down."

Bu Fang thought of something. With a stern face, he placed his palm on the girl's head, sending his torrential true energy to help her subdue the black smoke. That old man Chu Changsheng had told him not to disclose that this little girl got Gluttony's soul in her body at any cost. Although Bu Fang didn't know the reason for that, he thought he'd better help her.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

Bu Fang's true energy suppressed the dark smoke, making it sizzle like melting ice. The little girl's ferocious face slowly subsided.

Xiao Yue was bewildered. Timely, he caught a glimpse of the little girl's anomaly.

"What happened?" Xiao Yue asked, with his face extremely stern. The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son wanted to kill Owner Bu, and Xiao Yue wasn't strong enough to stop the other.

"Nothing. It's the wrath of a gluttonous kid." Bu Fang patted the kid's head, talking calmly.

Wrath of a gluttonous kid... Xiao Yue kept silent. He studied the little girl whose eyes were glued to the scattering food around, and the corners of his mouth twitched.

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son strike failed. He was bewildered. His body made exploding sounds as he glided through the air, trying to dodge the attacks from the woman.

The long black hair struck across the sky, cracking the void.

On the ground, Yan Yu slowly stood up. The tender smile on his face had vanished.

"A Netherworld creature... dares to wanton in the Valley of Gluttony! Kill it!"

He stomped one foot on the ground. Everybody could feel a strong tremor as if the place was about to collapse. Yan Yu soared up into the sky. A five step soul ladder emerged above his head. His terrifying power gushed out, attacking Nethery, who was standing on the Netherworld Ship.

Nethery's black eyes rolled. Her long hair rose, turning into a giant palm that covered the sky. The giant hand flew across the sky, slamming on Yan Yu.

Yan Yu shouted. His chef robe billowed out around him. Instantly, a kitchen knife flew across the sky. A clanging sound arose. The kitchen knife moved like electricity, cutting the giant hand into two pieces.

“It’s the Shadow Cut Kitchen Knife!”

When someone saw this, they screamed in surprise. The Shadow Cut Kitchen Knife ranked third in the Valley of Gluttony...

It was utterly powerful! The knife was so fast that the victim couldn’t even feel it, and it could even cut shadows!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The kitchen knife spun in the sky. In the next moment, Yan Yu’s body reappeared in front of Nethery. He rose his hand with the knife, with his murderous aura gushing!

“A creature from the Netherworld... only comes to my Valley of Gluttony to die! Why don’t you go to hell? Die!”

The kitchen knife swept like an electric current, so fast that no one should be able to track it down.

Nethery’s eyes turned completely black, and even her sclera was black. She saw the slash, and her hair flew. A moment later, after hissing, Nethery’s green veins bulged on her creamy face, heading toward her eyes. The pit-black circulation looked even more terrifying.

“Get lost!”

It was like ten thousand people shrilling at the same time, like an ultimate. It seemed the voice had become something material. A massive phantom arose behind Nethery.

Pop! Pop!

Terrifying power fell in torrents, grumblingly hitting Yan Yu.

Yan Yu’s kitchen knife emerged, which was some sort of thin, leafy kitchen knife. It halted in the sky as the terrifying energy hit it and then sent it backward.

Yan Yu puked blood as he was hauled, pounding on the ground.

The ground was dented, cracking in circles.

The entire square gasped as they were startled.

The Top Chef Yan Yu was blown away...

“A Great... Great Void Realm Netherworld creature?”

Struggling to get out of the wreckage, Yan Yu was full of disbelief.

In the air, because of Yan Yu, the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son finally had the chance to evade the attacks from the black hair. The lance in his hand vibrated, pushing the black hair away. He stepped out, appearing above Xiao Yue's group.

“Die!” hissed the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son coldly.

Then, the long lance slashed down.

Bu Fang's eyes shrank. His hand shivered and the Black Turtle Constellation Wok appeared and swelled up, shielding them.

The lance with the terrifying true energy pounded on the black wok. Instantly, a deafening rumbling noise echoed. It sounded like a giant bell got hit, booming unceasingly. The Black Turtle Constellation Wok was pounded, falling from the sky to the ground loudly.

The Celestial Saintess raised her brows. Seeing the Black Turtle Constellation Wok flying away, she slowly stood up, attempting to stop the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son's murderous intention.

From the other high platforms, the experts of the Grand Barren Sect and the Pill Palace stayed silent. Luo Danqing wanted to take action. However, seeing the murderous aura around the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son, he sighed in regret. What good was it if he took action?

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son held the lance horizontally, descending from the sky. The golden armor on his body was shattered, and even his golden crown was cracked by Nethery, but his murderous aura had never ceased.

Great Void... Yeah, Nethery's full power was at the Great Void Realm, a powerful existence. Normally, the Netherworld creatures didn't dare to enter the Hidden Dragon Royal Court's grounds. However, she was a Great Void Realm existence.

However, even though she was an existence at such level... when she entered the Royal Court's territory... someone would sweep her out!

Bu Fang had colluded with the Netherworld creature. He had hidden something. He must be killed!

The lance swept over, rising a howling gust of wind with it. Pressure increased. It turned into a jet of light, aiming at the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. All of a sudden, the wok trembled and flipped. Then, it turned into black smoke, dispersing.

However, after the black smoke from the Black Turtle Constellation Wok dispersed, a darker smoke fumed near them one more time.

Bu Fang and Xiao Yue were blown away by such mysterious force. When they steadied their bodies, they turned to see the little girl. Bu Fang was stern, while Xiao Yue was dumbstruck.

Such a terrifying power gushed from that little girl!

Roar!

The black smoke gathered instantly, congregating above the little girl's head. It turned into a phantom of a giant beast with a savage mouth that could swallow the heaven and earth. The little girl hovered inside the phantom, with her face ferocious. She looked mysterious when her body was covered with moving, tadpole-like black patterns.

The black smoke spread, surrounding everybody.

Bu Fang exhaled deeply. This pressure was more terrifying than the previous one. What was that Gluttony's soul after all?

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son was startled when he saw the phantom of a giant beast that came out of thin air.

Where did that beast come from? Why were beasts running wild that day?

A moment later, the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son's eyes focused. Murderous intention gushed again. Who cares what monster you are... Who stops me must die!

The lance shook and revolved. Sharp gusts of wind expanded. The five-step soul ladder appeared above his head. A star in there bloomed with radiance.

Boom!

The phantom beast roared, which shook everybody. Then, the phantom struck with its claw. It slammed the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son.

Boom! The Saint Son's lance and the black smoke claw met.

Swish!

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son's eyes enlarged as he was filled with fear.

The lance was broken under the claw, turning into many pieces that scattered in the sky. Nonstop, the black smoke claw hit him, squeezing him in the air. The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son couldn't even struggle. Deadly energy swallowed him.

"It... What kind of beast is it!"

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son was scared, with his face twisted.

On his high platform, Chi Ji was really frightened when she saw that. The invincible Saint Son in her eyes was captured by a beast! That horrible mouth seemed able to swallow everything.

The beast's claw shook. Then, the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son felt his body being thrown up into the sky.

He wanted to flee.

However, the giant beast opened its mouth...

It seemed like a jet-black, bottomless cave-like mouth...

“Ahhh! No... No, don't eat me! I'm the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son! I'm the future of the Heavenly Spring Holy-Land!”

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son found himself flying toward the black cave, with his heart shivering in fright.

He was scared. He tried to struggle. He cried, begging for mercy... However, he didn't even have the guts to do anything...

Everybody was gawking and dropping their jaws as the giant beast phantom swallowed the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son.

Chapter 685: Gluttony's Soul

A bite to swallow heaven and earth. A bite to make energy revolve.

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son was swallowed by a giant phantom within one bite. A black vortex was spinning within that giant mouth that looked able to swallow the whole sky.

It was irresistible. The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son was dragged into that black vortex. The terrifying sucking force had cracked his armor and even his clothes, crushing them into powder.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

As the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son was screaming pathetically, he shrunk, disappearing.

The giant beast phantom closed its mouth after swallowing the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son. The entire scene quieted down. Everybody was bewildered, watching that massive phantom.

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son... was swallowed up?

The Saint Son of a Holy-Land, a very arrogant existence... was eaten within one bite.

Nothing remained...

Everybody felt a chill down their spines, and their bodies went stiff. That little kid had turned into a giant beast, which was terrifying beyond their imagination. They thought that the girl could eat much more than usual... However, not only she ate much more than usual, but she could actually eat anything!

Xiao Yue was dumbstruck when he saw the scene. He slumped on his broadsword, shivering.

Was she still that cute little girl? Why had she turned into an ancient and terrifying giant beast like that? She had swallowed the Saint Son with one bite! It happened so fast that he couldn't react.

After a moment of silence, the Glutton God's Building had an uproar.

The Heavenly Spring's Saint Son was killed in the Valley of Gluttony... Oh God, something big would happen soon.

Chi Ji was numb, kneeling on the high platform. She was deeply baffled, looking at the one who had just swallowed her Saint Son—the giant beast created by black smoke.

What kind of beast was that?!?

The little girl was discernible inside the black smoke. Strange symbols were moving around her body. Her mouth opened on her ferocious face. However, she looked as if she was in a terrifying agony.

A black smoke column shot up into the sky from the beast.

It grumbly entered the clouds, making a cloud vortex in the sky covered with dark smoke.

...

Outside the Glutton God City, Chu Changsheng's face changed dramatically. He looked at the black column reaching the sky, having a grimace.

"Gluttony's soul... Why has it awakened? Moreover... It's more terrifying this time!"

The Sixth Elder lifted his head, and his pupils shrank as he remembered something. His entire body damped in sweat.

ROAR!

The lantern-like eyes of the Green Teeth Ancestral Alligator saw the black light column, sensing the energy from it. It roared instantly, and its aura changed greatly. Previously, it balled its body, lying there peacefully. And now, it was so hot-tempered and savage! The alligator patted the claws on the ground, leaping and dashing toward the Glutton God City.

"Indeed! That animal is waiting for the Gluttony's soul!" Chu Changsheng paled. He raised his golden bowl, stepping on the air and dashing toward the Ancestral Alligator.

"Stop! You filthy animal!"

Shouting, Chu Changsheng's energy rose. However, only the iron-whip tail of the Ancestral Alligator answered him.

Boom! The tail swept horizontally.

Chu Changsheng's eyes rolled, with his body slightly swelling as lines danced on it. Right after that, he raised his hand, and the golden bowl immediately turned into a flow of golden light, darting toward the Ancestral Alligator's tail.

Thud. The Ancestral Alligator's tail was pounded backward, sending some sparks into the air, leaving the beast enraged. This time, its eyes turned bloodshot. Its giant mouth opened up, biting at Chu Changsheng on the city wall.

"You want to take Gluttony's soul with only you here, filthy animal?"

Chu Changsheng turned his neck, with his face cold. He stomped on the city wall, and his body rocketed. While flying, he accelerated.

A punch of his was full of heaven and earth spirit energy. Together with the nature's prestige, it became a giant punch, walloping at the Ancestral Alligator's opened mouth.

The Ancestral Alligator was blown backward, facing the sky.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Light glowed in waves. Chu Changsheng continually hit the Ancestral Alligator as if it was a mountain-sized punchbag.

Eventually, Chu Changsheng grabbed the Ancestral Alligator by its tail, then savagely pounded it on the ground and dragged it toward the Sunset Lake.

The alligator's giant body was dragged on the ground, grumblingly crushing everything in its way.

All of a sudden, Chu Changsheng's face changed again. He turned to check the Glutton God City.

Thin jets of light shot up into the sky from everywhere. They were magnificent in many colors. They seemed to respond to that black light column.

"Damn! Those old fogies have woken up..."

Chu Changsheng's face turned colder. He sped up, dragging the Ancestral Alligator toward the Sunset Lake. Shortly, they arrived at the lake. The shores were chaotic as trees and bushes were all crushed.

Seeing Chu Changsheng with his grim face, the Ancestral Alligator opened its mouth, trying to be ferocious. Chu Changsheng's hand shook. The golden bowl enlarged instantly, and Chu Changsheng grabbed it single-handedly, brutally pounding with it.

Boom!

The entire Sunset Lake was shaken, rippling.

"Filthy animal, if you don't behave, even if I have to spend several days, I will skin you alive!" Chu Changsheng pounded with his bowl one more time, snorting. However, it seemed that he still felt annoyed, so he pounded several times more. He hit the alligator until it became bewildered, lying still.

Chu Changsheng's green veins bulged on his forehead. Right after that, he swung his hand.

The mountain-like Ancestral Alligator was actually hurled away, spinning several times in the air.

It fell grumblingly in the lake like the bomb! Water bubbles were sent high in the sky. Furious waves torrentially swarmed. The calm Setting Sun became boisterous shortly!

The Ancestral Alligator struggled inside the water, trying to get out one more time. Its eyes gazed at the black smoke over there, with its red eyes yearning.

Unfortunately, Chu Changsheng pounded the bowl on the Ancestral Alligator's head one more time. The animal slowly slid back into the water. Gurgling, more bubbles arose.

Chu Changsheng cried, crossing his hands. A jade talisman was thrown out, hitting the lake. A layer of invisible energy expanded from it instantly, sealing the Ancestral Alligator.

Boom!

The water bubbles in the lake exploded as the giant alligator tried to crawl out, opening its mouth to bite Chu Changsheng.

However, after booming loudly, the Ancestral Alligator's head hit on the light curtain, but this time it couldn't get rid of the seal.

"Be nice and stay there."

Chu Changsheng swept his cold eyes toward the Ancestral Alligator. His hand moved and a loose robe flew out, spinning. He put it on and headed toward the Glutton God City. His face was extremely dark.

...

Noises of the air tearing apart arose. Right after that, experts dashed out from every corner of the Glutton God City.

"Those fogies... They noticed Gluttony's soul!"

On the Glutton God City's wall, the Sixth Elder watched Chu Changsheng return. His long robe flapped, and his face happy.

However, the excitement on his face vanished when he saw more shadows coming. Seeing them, his face changed again.

"Second Elder, Third Elder, Fourth Elder, Fifth Elder!"

They all wore cold faces, and their intimidating aura expanded continually. The four landed on the city wall, with their faces cold and arrogant.

The Sixth Elder's eyes turned cold. Different from the other native Elders of the Valley of Gluttony, those were from the potent forces of the Royal Court. They were the fangs and claws staying in the Valley of Gluttony.

Moreover, they were really powerful, with their main mission being to keep control over the Valley of Gluttony.

“Long time no see. Great Elder, you’re still mighty...” said an old man with shiny slick-back hair. He smiled at Chu Changsheng. He was the Second Elder of the Valley of Gluttony and had formidable power.

The other elders also clamored, greeting them. Those came with bad intentions and conspiracy. However, they shared the same feature: when they looked at that black light, their eyes were distinctively excited.

Apparently, they had been waiting for that black light for a long time.

The Third Elder squinted, with his face glowing. “Gluttony’s soul. We’ve been seeking it for a long time. Finally, we got it.

...

The black hue in Nethery’s eyes subsided. She resumed her beautiful and lively posture. She was curious looking at the little girl who had become a giant beast from ancient time.

Bu Fang took a deep breath. He knew it was really serious. Chu Changsheng said that he must never let the little girl burst out. However, Bu Fang couldn’t control that.

A china wine bottle appeared in his hands. Chu Changsheng had given him that bottle. With a stern face, Bu Fang stepped out, leaping up into the sky and flying toward the shadow creature, Gluttony.

The little girl inside Gluttony’s belly twisted. Blood oozed from her eyes, mouth, and nostrils. As her blood was running, the creature became clearer.

Bu Fang shook one hand and opened the lid, still with his face indifferent. The bottle was hurled toward the giant beast.

What was he doing?

Many people took in a cold breath when they saw Bu Fang's move. They thought Bu Fang was courting death himself. He wanted to kill himself!

The giant beast was enraged. It had swallowed the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son within one bite. Bu Fang was just a little chef, so what could he do?

Would he be swallowed, too?

Many people had envisioned Bu Fang's end.

Gluttony opened its mouth wide, and the black vortex inside opened and sucked harder.

Bu Fang's face was serious. He looked at the wine bottle he had just thrown, slowly raising his hand. His formidable mental force gushed, turning into a divine dragon.

Gluttony roared!

Bu Fang's pupils shrank. His mental force shook the bottle, cracking it!

Boom!

Pieces of the broken bottle scattered, and the murky, yellow wine sprinkled like light rain on Gluttony.

Chapter 686: Wield The Black Wok

Bu Fang's move had shocked people!

What was he doing? Why did he spray wine onto that beast?

Up to that moment, many people had recognized the beast. And because they had recognized it, they were more terrified. The reason why the Valley of Gluttony had that name was that it actually had the Taotie, a formidable gluttonous beast in legends, popularly known as Gluttony. It was an existence that could destroy everything.

According to the Valley of Gluttony's legends, the Taotie included the White Taotie and the Black Taotie. Furthermore, it was said that the Black Taotie was dispersed in the battle with the first Master of the Valley of Gluttony, while the White Taotie was sealed in the bottom of the Sunset Lake by many experts. It was also the reason why the Sunset Lake had become a rich land, and the Glutton God City was built.

The cooking ingredients in the valley were nourished by the White Taotie's essence, being full of spirit energy. Many spirit beasts had delicious meat because they had drunk the water in the Sunset Lake.

The little girl in front of them was emitting terrifying black smoke, which had transformed into something that could swallow the world. It sparked the memory of that legend in people's heads.

Every household in the Valley of Gluttony had a statue of the White Taotie. They would worship it yearly to pray for good weather for crops.

The Black Taotie and the White Taotie didn't look different. Thus, they knew the giant beast in front of them was actually... Taotie!

Bu Fang stepped on the void, and his mental power surged. His hair fluttered in the wind, but his face was still emotionless.

The wine bottle exploded, spraying wine like a rain curtain covering Taotie's soul.

Sizzle! Sizzle!

Black smoke arose instantly.

At the moment the Soul-Restraining Wine was sprayed on the giant black beast, it began to erode the beast made of black smoke. The immense black smoke sizzled like melting ice.

Roar!

The little girl's eyes also had black patterns, which were moving along with the ones on her face. Her entire body twisted strangely as her mouth horribly stretched open. She cried at Bu Fang.

Her cry made the black smoke spread again.

The beast parted its mouth, and the vortex inside aimed at Bu Fang, trying to swallow him.

Everybody changed their faces.

Bu Fang slightly frowned. No use?

Indeed... The stuff from that foggy Chu Changsheng wasn't reliable.

Bu Fang's hand shook. Black smoke revolved around it and the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in his hand, full of true energy. The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife radiated dazzling golden halo, and a dragon cry echoed, shooting up into the sky.

The dragon roar and the Taotie's cry clashed.

The Taotie was a little bewildered.

Bu Fang held the knife in one hand. His hand flipped, and the food he had previously prepared was brought out, hovering around him. As those dishes floated, the heat fanned together with rich fragrance and spirit energy. That energy mingled mid-air, creating a magical formation.

As the Gourmet Array was activated, energy began to congregate in Bu Fang's body, giving him sufficient energy.

He slashed seven times in a row. The blades created from his energy were shining and powerful! Each of his slashes was stronger and more surging with knife energy than the previous.

Nethery's transparent feet tiptoed and floated up, hovering by Bu Fang.

"She got a formidable beast's soul sealed in her body," said Nethery coldly.

After sending the Overlord Seventh Blade, Bu Fang felt his true energy somehow empty. He exhaled, carrying the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife on his shoulder and turning to look at Nethery beside him.

“Do you have any method to suppress that Taotie’s soul?” asked Bu Fang.

Nethery floated in the void as three thousand strands of her black hair rippled. She slightly shook her head, “I’m not strong enough. I can’t do that... If Master were here, he could, I believe.”

“Blacky?” Bu Fang’s mouth twitched. If that Lord Dog was there, it would be much simpler. This Taotie’s soul would be smashed broken under one paw!

Anyway, Blacky wasn’t there with them. Talking could do nothing.

“Just dodge it first.” Nethery’s face was tranquil but cold. She rose her white hand, placing it on Bu Fang’s shoulder. Black smoke fumed and they disappeared and reappeared on the Netherworld Ship.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

The blade energy of the seven blades slashed on Taotie. However, it just opened the mouth and the revolving black vortex inside it swallowed the blade energy, making it vanish.

The black smoke that fumed due to the Soul-Restraining Wine stopped dispersing. Xiao Ya was completely crazy. Her entire body had almost turned black. Black lines covered her skin, dyeing her black.

Roar!

A long terrifying roar made people’s hearts shiver.

On the ground, Yan Yu was scared. With his own eyes, he had seen the Heavenly Spring’s Saint Son being swallowed. He was so scared he didn’t have the guts to deal with that beast. Moreover, it was Taotie. Regarding that beast, Yan Yu had an instinctive fear.

The Heavenly Spring's Sacred Maiden's white dress floated as she flew away and landed far from the scene. She was surprised and yet vigilant, looking at Taotie.

Liancheng stood on his high platform like a gentleman. He deeply admired the Taotie's soul.

The Glutton God's Building was now a chaotic scene as people were running wild in panic.

Taotie had appeared. The legendary formidable beast had appeared. They had to run immediately. If they didn't run... should they wait for their death there?

The legendary first master of the Valley was magnificent and unmatched in his generation like a God. However, in the great battle with Taotie, he was wounded severely. How could they have the power to deal with that terrifying beast?

Didn't everyone see the Heavenly Spring's Saint Son being swallowed in one bite?

Bu Fang stood on the Netherworld Ship, looking at Taotie, which was congregating more energy to materialize, and he couldn't help but frown.

"More intimidating auras are coming from over there..." Nethery turned and looked to the far distance. It was in the direction of the city wall, also where Chu Changsheng had left for.

Chu Changsheng was back?

With wind-tearing noises, several jets of light were flying fast toward them. As the light faded, it revealed deity-like old men. After those shadows arrived, Chu Changsheng came in a loose robe. He strode forward, with his face extremely dark.

Right when he arrived at the Glutton God's Building, he saw Taotie, which was almost materialized. Chu Changsheng's face changed instantly.

"Can't believe it's like that now... What happened?" Chu Changsheng's eyes scanned the crowd and then stopped at Bu Fang. "Did you use the Soul-Restraining Wine I gave you?" questioned Chu Changsheng.

Bu Fang shouldered the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, glancing at Chu Changsheng. He found the old man's voice so annoying.

"Your stuff didn't work." Bu Fang answered indifferently. Then, he turned to the little girl, who had become the Black Taotie.

Chu Changsheng's white beard rose. With a gloomy face, he turned to the old men by him, who were showing their greedy faces. They made him grimace even more.

"It's the Taotie's soul! We've been searching for a long time... Finally found it! Hahaha!"

"Finally, I can leave this Valley of Gluttony... With the Taotie's soul, I can return to the Wavering Light Holy Ground!"

"As soon as I get the Taotie's soul, I will return to the Rising Sun Holy Land. The Sacred Master will reward me greatly!"

...

Those fogies had hot eyes, except for Chu Changsheng and the Sixth Elder... Those Elders were the members of the holy lands from the Dragon Hidden Royal Court. They were sent to work in the Valley of Gluttony, and they always wanted to control Taotie's soul.

If a force got it, and the Sacred Master got fused with Taotie's soul to absorb its energy and supernatural power, he would become very formidable. Furthermore, the balance of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court could be broken.

The Hidden Dragon Royal Court had seven great holy-lands with arranged like the Big Dipper. Each of them was named after a star.

The Heavenly Spring, the Heavenly Secret, the Heaven's Pivot, and the Heavenly Hold Ground were the Four Sacred Heavens of the Royal Court.

The Waving Light, Rising Sun, and Ancient Jade were the Three Heaven Mansions of the Royal Court.

The four holy-lands of the Four Sacred Heavens had a good relationship, while the relationship between the three holy-lands of the Three Heaven Mansions was much better. Nevertheless, the Three Heaven Mansions and the Four Sacred Heavens had a competitive relation. They were the factor that divided the Royal Court.

If any of them got Taotie's soul, it would break the balance they had tried to maintain. Until that time, it would be perpetual war, and the flames of war would reach the sky.

A very long time ago, the Valley of Gluttony used to be an entity that wasn't weaker than the Four Sacred Heavens and the Three Heaven Mansions. However, as time flew, currently, there weren't many experts in the Valley of Gluttony, and the number of them was even smaller than that in one of the holy-lands.

The Taotie's soul hidden in the Valley of Gluttony was what every holy-Land had always wished for.

"Chu Changsheng, you moron, how long have you been hiding this Taotie's soul? Isn't it just running wild now?"

The red-faced man sounded excited, with his body shivering. Immediately, his tremendous aura spread out. The soul ladder arose above his head, with a shining star within.

Boom!

Even the void was shaken.

The red-faced man appeared in front of the Black Taotie, blowing. Thousands of wisps of energy congregated into this blow, which had so many drawings on it.

The little girl Xiao Ya was perceptible in Taotie's belly. She looked ferocious, with her body twisting bizarrely. As she was roaring and hissing, the Taotie was doing the same. Its shrill turned into a black shockwave, hitting the red-faced old man.

Boom! Boom!

The terrifying impact sparked in the sky, illuminating the place as if it was in broad daylight.

Dust arose.

A shadow emerged.

The Taotie raised one claw, grabbing the old man and shoving him onto the Glutton God's Building.

Boom!

He was bumped hard onto the building.

Bang... Some buzzing noise echoed as the protection formation of the Glutton God's Building was activated. The light-blue light waves descended, saving the Glutton God's Building from harm.

The old man was pinned on the wall, with his eyes wide open.

Taotie roared and hissed, pounding against the old man.

The old man was almost smashed. The formation of the Glutton God's Building trembled.

The Taotie grabbed him and threw him forcefully. The old man was hurled away, breaking several high platforms in his way to the Netherworld Ship.

Nethery's hair fanned as she rose her hand.

However, Bu Fang stopped her.

"Leave it to me," said Bu Fang deliberately.

Nethery was a Netherworld creature. Once she took action, her dark energy would burst out, and the newcomers could spot her. It would cause unnecessary trouble.

Bu Fang stepped forward, standing on the front deck of the Netherworld Ship. Nethery was skeptical but she glanced at Bu Fang with an emotionless face.

Exhaling, Bu Fang took out a velvet rope to tie his hair.

Black smoke fumed from his hand. The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife disappeared, being replaced by the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

He sent his true energy to the wok, which instantly turned dazzlingly bright in a golden hue. Bu Fang held it with one hand.

The red-faced man was beaten up and sent flying toward the Netherworld Ship. He wasn't dead yet. When he opened his eyes, he saw a young chef holding a wok while standing on a giant black ship. He was looking at him with an indifferent face.

"What the heck is that?" The old man was a little bewildered.

Right after that, the old man found the young chef wield the black wok toward him!

Boom!

The old man's face and the Black Turtle Constellation Wok impacted. He wanted to cry. His face wasn't broken by Taotie, but this wok had almost smashed it. He vomited blood and his flying trajectory changed. He was sent directly to the ground with a loud thud.

The ground was hit, creating a deep hole...

Bu Fang still held the wok, exhaling.

"Home Run, perfect!"

In the air, many experts, including Chu Changsheng, watched this scene with a dumb look on their faces.

Chapter 687: The Ancestral Alligator Shows Up Again

Home run... bulls**t!

That young chef had used a wok to pound away an expert from one of the holy-lands. Was he crazy? Wasn't he afraid that the expert would get up and attack him?

Chu Changsheng and the others wore awkward faces. No one had ever expected that the young chef would take action.

Still, the important point was that he used a wok to hit and send away an expert from a holy-land. They could even see clearly that at the moment the black wok and the old man's face made contact, his face distorted and his teeth flew out.

Bu Fang held the Black Turtle Constellation Wok with gold light moving on it. His hair was flying as he was looking indifferently to somewhere far away.

Rocks and dust scattered everywhere on the ground. A figure sprung up from that mess. That figure was tattered and damaged badly, and his head was almost flat. He crawled out of the ruins, trembling. He lifted his head and grinned, looking at Bu Fang who was standing on the Netherworld Ship

"Kid, you used a wok to hit me?" The old man's eyes were filled with rage as he said coldly.

Bu Fang stood on the front deck of the Netherworld Ship, with his face unconcerned. He didn't bother to open his mouth and answer the old man.

Boom!

A shrill that shook people's eardrums reverberated. A dark shadow plunged like lightning.

As the old man had just steadied his body, the shadow blew him away. His body hit the ground hard and cracked it.

Taotie descended. Another claw of its came. Instantly, the terrifying energy gathered and blasted away.

The old man leaped up from the ruins, with his true energy surging. He then stepped into the air. A long sword appeared in his hand, which looked like it was made of crystal.

Slash.

Radiance bloomed as though it could tear people apart.

The sword light darted toward Taotie.

“It’s the Wavering Light’s sword energy of the Wavering Light Holy Ground,” somebody took a deep breath.

However, what happened at the next moment terrified them.

As Taotie was facing the horrible sword energy that could wreak havoc, it opened its mouth, revealing a vortex that looked like a black hole in its mouth. Countless wisps of sword energy were absorbed, vanishing.

“The black hole! That’s the black hole that had swallowed the Heavenly Spring’s Saint Son!”

Someone screamed in fear, shaking like a leaf.

Chu Changsheng and the others were baffled. The Heavenly Spring’s Saint Son was eaten up? By that black hole? That meant he was dead. No doubt... Any creature being dragged into that black hole would be dissolved instantly.

That black hole was Taotie’s strongest feature.

As Taotie looked more corporeal, Xiao Ya couldn't be seen anymore.

Chu Changsheng and the others calculated how serious this event was. If they waited until Taotie's soul awakened fully, it wouldn't be easy to cope with it!

At that time, unless they got some expert at the Divine Spirit Realm, no one could beat that Taotie!

Roar!

Taotie roared, with its repressed aura finally bursting out. Pieces of rock on the ground were smashed under the pressure.

"Guys, take action! We shouldn't let that filthy animal get rid of the seal!"

Chu Changsheng said with a serious face. Right after that, the robe he was wearing was torn apart. He swiftly stepped forward, soaring like a dragon.

His speed was as fast as lightning, moving grumbly.

A dazzling golden bowl emerged and flew toward Taotie.

The other old men also took action.

In just a split second, the formidable true energy surged, rising up into the air as the soul ladder emerged above their heads. Those fogies had six-steps soul ladders, which was incomparably powerful.

Moreover, they all had a shining star above their heads. With the starlight, they were enhanced further. It was the star boost that belonged exclusively to the Three Heaven Mansions!

A big axe was wielded with a power that could shake the sky. A butcher knife came horizontally, blade energy exuding. They were all the experts from the Hidden Dragon Royal Court. Thus, they were obviously formidable! As they got such power, they were sent to be the Elders in the Valley of Gluttony. Without power, they couldn't get a slot in the valley under Chu Changsheng's influence.

Many experts had taken actions at the same time. The surging energies weaved like a light net, attacking Taotie.

Taotie was now almost tangible. Its savage claws pounded on the ground, cracking it. It opened the mouth where countless wisps of energy were congregating. Energies in different colors gathered, becoming an energy ball holding constant explosions within.

Boom!

The energy ball was shelled, darting toward Chu Changsheng's team.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Blasts of explosions continually struck, releasing a terrible hot air and shockwaves torrentially in the sky.

Many people had to retreat fast, stepping away from the center of the battle. The clash at such a level wasn't something they could endure.

As Bu Fang and Nethery stood on the Netherworld Ship, the ship released ripples of energy, shielding the shockwaves.

"Congratulations on accomplishing your current mission. Do you want to return?" Right at the moment when Bu Fang was excitedly watching the battle, the serious voice of the system arose. It made Bu Fang a little surprised.

Return? So his current mission was done?

However, the battle down there hadn't ended yet. He wanted to know what would happen to Xiao Ya. He wasn't in a hurry to come back so he refused the system's option.

After Bu Fang refused it, the system didn't say anything else.

Meanwhile, the battle underneath had become so fierce. Terrifying explosions constantly echoed. It was lucky that the Glutton God's Building had a strong protection formation. Otherwise, those furious attacks would wreck the building in just the blink of an eye.

From a far distance, many experts were looking with awe. The master of the Grand Barren Sect and the master of the Wind and Thunder Pavilion kept silent. A battle at such level wasn't something they could join.

Thud!

All of a sudden, a man was struck out from the center of the battle. His body was blown and plowed a ditch on the ground.

That expert was bleeding, and his face was ashen. He raised the weapon in his hand to check and found many holes on it, but he didn't know when it had happened.

Taotie rampaged. The experts were struck out, falling on the ground.

Only Chu Changsheng was still wielding his golden bowl, fighting bravely and bloodily!

In this moment, that monster had completely become the real Taotie. Its power was more intimidating. Chu Changsheng had to bear a wave of terrifying pressure. He thought he couldn't resist any longer.

The others were already baffled. There were so many Divine Soul Realm experts, but they couldn't deal with that beast. Furthermore, that monster was actually the transformation of a gluttonous little girl!

Boom!

Chu Changsheng's golden bowl stopped Taotie's claw. He was pinned on the wall, with his white hair fluttering.

Taotie opened its mouth, accumulating energy. It aimed at Chu Changsheng's head. If it could shell that energy attack, let alone Chu Changsheng, even the Glutton God's Building's protection formation behind him would be cracked!

Chu Changsheng felt the danger. Dazzling light shot out from his eyes, and the lines on his forehead moved, expanding to his entire body. His eyes turned white. A sword light emerged in just the blink of an eye.

Instantly, the Taotie's claw pressing him was cut off.

He kicked the beast in its stomach, blowing it away. The shell being condensed in Taotie's mouth shot out in the wrong direction, darting toward a high platform far from them.

Many experts at that platform couldn't dodge. The shell burned them into ashes.

Taotie shrieked. Its cut arm slowly wiggled, and a new arm grew from the cut section.

Chu Changsheng's eyes radiated a white halo. He was clutching a kitchen knife that looked overbearing. That kitchen knife was half a circle without a handle. The middle section was cut hollow and wound with cloth strips to be the handle.

Anyway, that kitchen knife was so sharp that it could chop off Taotie's arm.

...

Outside the Glutton God City, the Sunset Lake seethed, gurgling as if it was boiling up. Right after that, it splashed grumblingly when a mountain-like figure leaped up from it.

Water bubbles fell and shattered, revealing the unusual Ancestral Alligator. At this moment, its eyes were white, dazzlingly white. It was completely different from the previous blood-red ones.

A small, white beast stood on the Ancestral Alligator's head. That little white beast was actually formed of small light dots. It wasn't a tangible entity.

The little beast controlled the Ancestral Alligator. Looking at Glutton God City, it opened its mouth, which had a white, revolving vortex.

Strange noises reverberated. However, the Ancestral Alligator seemed to understand what they meant, and slowly swam toward the shore.

Crack!

At the moment they touched the seal Chu Changsheng had set up, the little white beast shelled a jet of white energy, and the formation shattered grumbly.

The Ancestral Alligator continued to swim. Shortly, it reached the shore.

Chapter 688: White Taotie and Black Taotie

“This Taotie is not even at its full strength and yet it is so powerful... It really lives up to its reputation as a legendary spirit beast.”

Rubbles tumbled away as an old man stood up from within it. His chest was drenched in fresh blood, dripping incessantly down onto the ground. A flame emerged from his palm as he slammed towards his chest, coagulating flesh and blood around that area.

He lifted his head and glared ruthlessly towards the distance.

Over there, Chu Changsheng was engaged in a heaven-shaking battle against Taotie. He held a mystical kitchen knife with one hand and swung viciously in all directions, producing terrifying shockwaves that radiated out in all directions!

Knife energy swept out savagely, cleaving towards Taotie's body and leaving behind numerous cuts and wounds all around it.

Moreover, a wound was inflicted onto the belly of Taotie, revealing the seal's origin.

That clothed black girl opened her mouth widely and let out a deafening roar, causing the Taotie's wounded belly to recover by itself instantly.

“But... The stronger it is, the better. That means that this Taotie will be able to fetch a higher price!”

That old man's mouth twitched as he laughed. Fresh blood was dripping down from the corner of his mouth as he instantly caught it with his palm. In the next moment, he began to draw upon his arms with his blood-filled palms. A savage-looking drawing was drawn using his blood-filled hands.

After completing his diagram, the old man's hands trembled slightly as a jade amulet appeared within it. He then crushed the amulet, causing waves of rich and concentrated energy to burst forth from the amulet. The diagram drawn on his hands then began to absorb the overwhelmingly rich energy frantically.

Boom!

The old man's shirt blasted open as he began to emit a low and enraged growl. His arms were emitting an overwhelming fiery glow with a tint of golden, as though it was burning charcoal.

His fists slammed against each other, emitting many sparks that flew around randomly.

The old man took a step and immediately shot towards the Taotie that was at the heavens at an astonishing speed, emitting a dense and prominent killing intent. A six-step soul ladder emerged upon the old man's head as if it was a star shining brightly in the night sky.

The air instantly boiled up dramatically.

With a wave of his fists, a sea of fire materialized in front of him.

Chu Changsheng felt the old man's attack and immediately moved out of the way as though he had teleported. He then reappeared at a distant location, looking somewhat suspiciously at the scene.

"Blazing Sun Fists from the Rising Sun Holy Land, eh?" Chu Changsheng mumbled to himself.

The various sacred grounds of Hidden Dragon Royal Court have always been holy grounds for martial arts and each one of them had their own heritage of martial arts passed down from ancient times. Some of them were skilled in battling techniques and more.

For example, the Rising Sun Holy Land was specialized in close-combat martial arts. They possessed techniques such as Blazing Sun Fists, Heaven Splitting Kicks and many more!

Heavenly Holy Ground specialized in long-range attacks as well as numeracy. This particular holy land was also considered as one of the most mysterious and unfathomable ones.

One should not belittle the Blazing Sun Fists. Although its name was somewhat old fashioned, it was overwhelmingly dominant in terms of power. Both of the user's fists would blaze radiantly like a sun, and a punch like that would mimic the terrifying strength of a mini sun, incinerating everything in its way, reducing it to ashes.

Rumble!

Countless fist-like shadows with golden lights encircling it charged toward the Taotie, pinning it down into the earth's surface in just an instant.

That old man blasted up toward the galaxy and, in the next moment, he waved his hands and launched a punch downwards onto the surface.

A boom sounded off.

Waves of air roiled in all directions, causing the surface to look as if it had been overturned. Blazing flames incinerated past, spreading its burning intent across the lands.

The old man knelt on one foot in the crater, panting heavily while he looked exhausted.

He stood up in an unstable manner as he coughed up several mouthfuls of blood, looking somewhat debilitated as he grinned uncontrollably, revealing a look of excitement.

"Taotie... That's it?

Chu Changsheng levitated above the heavens, revealed a somewhat uneasy expression as he held a kitchen knife in his hand.

How could Taotie be dealt with that easily?!

As expected, in the next moment, everyone's expression changed drastically. The old man remained standing within the crater as the ground suddenly cracked. A dark, ominous hand extended from within and grabbed onto the old man's head!

That old man shivered as his eyes revealed a look of utter trepidation.

"How is this possible?! How can it still survive after receiving the full power of my Blazing Sun Fists?!"

Boom!

The ground cracked open, and a black shadow rushed out furiously. It was the savage-looking Taotie.

Taotie's body was in a complete mess. Multiple wounds could be spotted recovering at a slow pace across its body. The ferocious Taotie charged out from the ground and opened its mouth wide. The black-hole-like mouth began to spin at an astonishing rate, dragging the old man into its mouth.

The old man's miserable moans could still be heard as he got utterly crushed and absorbed into the Taotie's mouth.

Dead... He was dead...

That old man who was in the Divine Soul Realm had been bitten to death just like that!

A terrifying aura began to scatter across the lands while the Taotie started to move around rampantly, widening its mouth as it began to grow rapidly in size. A petrifying suction force radiated from its mouth in a terror-stricken manner.

Red light flashed past the Taotie's eyes as it suddenly vanished into thin air, and instantaneously reappeared in front of Chu Changsheng.

Chu Changsheng let out a heroic roar, and his eyes emitted a ruthless and merciless glow as he engaged in a deadly battle against the Taotie.

However, Taotie had soon beaten Chu Changsheng into the ground.

An awkward silence ensued the atmosphere as everyone stared in silence. They looked at the increasingly ferocious Taotie as chills were being sent down their spines. This was the legendary spirit beast, the hysterical and repelling spirit beast!

If even the grand elder wasn't his match, how would anyone present be able to subdue such a horrifying spirit beast?

Suddenly, everyone's heart trembled and they turned their heads towards the direction of Glutton God City in unison.

...

Rumble!

The Ancestral Alligator's enormous body came crashing downwards, terrorizing the countless guards and causing them to tremble in fear as they revealed petrified expressions.

"T-This... Why is this monster out here again? Didn't it get sealed by the grand elder?!"

"Q-Quick... Look at the monster's head!"

"What the hell is that... Ahhhh!"

...

The guards' hearts trembled. This Ancestral Alligator didn't stop in front of the city gates this time around. Instead, it began to charge towards the city walls, viciously landing its savage claws on them.

The whole city shook vigorously.

All the guards on the city walls trembled and were terrified till the point of soiling their pants.

The metal-like tail swept over, lashing towards the city walls.

Numerous guards exploded into clouds of gory blood as the tail swept over horrifyingly!

Roar!!

The Ancestral Alligator opened its teeth-filled jaws and let out an immense roar as its eyes began to whiten rapidly, with a strange glint glowing within it. The small white beast knelt down quietly above the Ancestral Alligator's head as it stared far into the horizon.

The small white beast then opened its mouth, producing a mini white whirlpool within it, coagulating into a glowing white ball.

Buzz...

The white ball shot out with shocking speed, landing onto the city walls.

The sturdy and seemingly unbreakable city walls began to crumble profusely, and even the defensive formation on it began to collapse uncontrollably.

The Ancestral Alligator then broke through the city walls and charged into the Glutton God City.

Rumble!!

The Ancestral Alligator's body began to speed up unceasingly as its four legs crawled at a vicious pace. It then sped up towards the Glutton God's Building under the small white beast's instructions.

The crowd that had escaped from the tower immediately saw a gargantuan mouth the moment they left the tower. A terrifying Ancestral Alligator that was the size of a mountain came crashing towards them, causing the crowd to reveal terror-stricken expressions!

Why the hell there was a monster there!

An Ancestral Alligator in front, and a Taotie behind...

Right at that moment, many of them felt a sense of despair welling up in their hearts!

Some of them even closed their eyes to welcome death.

Only after a long while did they realize that this Ancestral Alligator actually paid them no heed. Other than those unlucky ones that got crushed under its foot, the rest of the crowd was somewhat considered safe. These people let out a heave of relief and began to scatter about seeking safety.

Of course, many powerful individuals were hovering alongside the Glutton God's Building, viewing the battles in awe.

The appearance of this Ancestral Alligator had made them take in a breath of cold air.

The majority of the powerful individuals felt a somewhat heavy feeling within their hearts. Regardless if it was an Ancestral Alligator or a Taotie, the appearance of these savage beasts could only spell disaster to the places they trampled upon.

Was the Valley of Gluttony going to get destroyed by these two ancient spirit beasts just like that?

The Ancestral Alligator slowed down as it began to climb and ascend its large body up to the Glutton God's Building. A barrier made out of light began to shimmer, protecting the tower with much difficulty.

The Black Taotie began to go berserk and swallow everything in its sight into the enormous black hole swirling about in its mouth.

Many powerful individuals that didn't escape in time got absorbed into the black hole and shredded into pieces.

Chu Mengsheng rose from the rubbles.

Rumble!

The black Taotie swung its claws viciously.

The spirit vessel that hung up high in the skies gawked down onto the battle below it.

Bu Fang and Nethery looked down from above as their face tightened, revealing a worrisome look.

Suddenly, Nethery and Bu Fang's brows frowned as they stared not far into the distance, where the Ancestral Alligator climbed atop the Glutton God's Building.

"That is the gigantic crocodile from Sunset lake," Bu Fang commented.

Bu Fang saw that atop the huge crocodile's head stood an entirely white, jade-like little beast. That little beast looked somewhat appealing and cute, but the similarities it had with the black Taotie seemed rather uncanny.

What the hell was that thing?!

"That little beast seems extraordinary!" Nethery said in a severe tone.

Suddenly, both of their eyes shrank. They realized that the little white beast had suddenly vanished from the Ancestral Alligator's head.

The next moment it made its appearance, it had materialised itself and was hovering in front of the Black Taotie.

The gigantic Black Taotie and a cute little White Taotie glared at each other in the air intently. Big eyes against small eyes...

The Ancestral Alligator lay atop the Glutton God's Building, unveiling a heavy and grave look within its eyes.

Chu Changsheng's white hair fluttered incessantly as it levitated miserably at a spot not too far away.

Instantly, Bu Fang's group suddenly felt their hearts tremble.

They realized that the little White Taotie had suddenly opened its mouth in front of the Black Taotie!

Boom!!

White spots began to inspissate in the white beast's mouth and in the next instant, the coagulated white ball shot viciously towards the body of the Black Taotie.

With a loud boom, the Black Taotie was pinned onto the ground.

The white beast that hovered above the air suddenly increased in size, revealing a look as savage as the Black Taotie. With a roar, it then charged downwards to the pinned-down Black Taotie and began to maul at it profusely.

The Black Taotie got suppressed entirely, being rendered immobile Black gas rapidly diffused out from its body.

Roar!

The White Taotie lifted its head and let out a savage howl as the white vortex in its mouth began to spin expeditiously while it ruthlessly bit down onto the Black Taotie's head... It was as if it wanted to swallow the Black Taotie whole.

The black gas scattered lavishly throughout the area and into the White Taotie's mouth. The Black Taotie's material body had slowly begun to turn transparent, seemingly more ethereal as the little girl's figure gradually became more visible.

The crowd afar had their hearts palpitate vigorously.

What was going on? A Taotie suddenly appeared. Moreover, it was a White Taotie that wanted to swallow the Black Taotie whole...

Chu Changsheng's face changed dramatically.

“Damn! Stop him! That bastard wants to utilize the Black Taotie’s energy to break its seal! If it succeeds in breaking the seal... The whole Valley of Gluttony will be finished!”

Chang Chusheng’s markings on his forehead began to tremble as he held his kitchen knife and cleaved raveningly towards the White Taotie.

Rumble!!

The White Taotie shook as a wave of sharp and refined knife energy blasted onto its body. The Black Taotie then used this opportunity to give the White Taotie a vicious headbutt and then transformed into a black blur, dashing up into the skies.

The little girl’s body had turned entirely black, and even her eyes had become pitch-black. The black gas continued to radiate out unremittingly from her body without the black Taotie-like figure to materialize around her.

Buzz...

The little girl levitated above the skies as her black-hole-like eyeballs swept across the surroundings, suddenly locking onto Bu Fang.

“B-Big... Brother...” A faint voice was heard.

The next moment, the little girl’s body began to move wildly and uncontrollably.

She then charged toward the black ship like a savage wolf, pouncing onto Bu Fang’s direction.

Bu Fang’s silky hair fluttered violently. His eyes squinted as he raised his hands, instantly grasping onto the little girl’s head. His face instantaneously turned ugly as he repressed the little girl’s energy.

Her body was emitting an endless amount of black gas. Like a snake, the black gas then dug towards Bu Fang’s arms, following along the Vermillion Robe and trying to infiltrate his body.

Afar, the White Taotie opened its mouth and callously locked onto Bu Fang.

Chu Changsheng and the others all inhaled a deep breath and gazed towards Bu Fang who was standing on the black ship.

Chapter 689: Bu Fang's Spirit Sea.

“Ah!!!”

The little girl got her head clasped by Bu Fang, and that pitch-black skin that got blackened by the dark tattoo-like markings began to twitch. The dark tattoo looked as though it had come alive; it then began to wriggle about like a worm.

The little girl let out an anguished howl as all her limbs began to swing around wildly.

Black gas gushed out from the pores of her body, materializing into a little snake that burrowed towards Bu Fang's arms.

Xiao Ya's skin began to regain its lost complexity, slowly revealing a white and tender skin...

Bu Fang frowned as his feathered robe emitted a glistening glow, fluttering about unceasingly. The fiery red glow began to scatter across his body, attempting to suppress the black gas.

Swoosh!!

A warm heap of gas began to rise as Bu Fang felt a burning intent radiating from his arm.

He flicked his sleeves and realised that his arms had turned completely pitch black, similar to Xiao Ya.

“What the hell is this thing... Scram!”

Bu Fang's face instantly turned icy cold. A Chef's hands should never be trifled with, and thus this black gas had utterly incurred Bu Fang's wrath.

Nethery stood beside Bu Fang as a surge of nether energy permeated out from her body.

Swoosh...

Green veins surfaced upon his face, and the black gas ferociously burrowed its way towards Bu Fang's eyes.

"That is the beast's spirit, and it is looking for its next host. Unfortunately, It has already chosen to reside in you." Nethery's eyes revealed a hint of graveness and solemnness.

This beast's spirit was remarkably stalwart, and Bu Fang might get consumed and transformed into a savage and evil spirit beast if he were to be slightly careless.

Bu Fang ignored Nethery as he gave his arm a death stare where the black gas continued to burrow incessantly.

The black gas residing in Xiao Ya's body had entirely gone burrowing for Bu Fang's arm.

Not far, the White Taotie's gaze had locked onto Bu Fang's body.

Chu Changsheng and the others had also turned to look at Bu Fang.

"They are from the Netherworld?!" Many of the powerful individuals frowned involuntarily the moment they saw Nethery standing beside Bu Fang.

Some of the grand elders within the crowd said with an icy chill tone, "Beings from the Netherworld had the guts to come to the heart of our Hidden Dragon Royal Court... They really have no regards for their lives!"

Nethery raised her head as though she had heard their conversations. Her veins had bulged entirely out from her ears to her eyes, and her pitch-black eyes looked as if something terrifying was lurking within.

"Shut up!"

Nethery said coldly as her dark silky hair burst forth savagely in all directions, completely ensuing the surroundings in darkness.

The White Taotie's limbs moved slowly across the skies as it turned around with his mouth wide opened, revealing a white whirlpool that was spinning around ferociously within its mouth. That spinning vortex looked as unfathomable as ever as if it was about to swallow everything in existence.

The White Taotie gradually extended its claws, tapping the space in front of it and causing an enormous tsunami-like ripple to surge out everywhere. The next moment, that White Taotie instantly charged toward Bu Fang's direction. It moved as fast as lightning.

Nethery stretched her neck, and the dog hair on her wrist began to flutter furiously, as a thick and dense nether energy began to spread out profusely. She lifted her hands as a ray of nether energy coagulated in front of her, materialising into an array.

Buzz...

A loud rumble ensued the area.

The galloping White Taotie instantly got repressed by an invisible force, getting knocked back into the distance. After spinning in the air for a few rounds, the white spots of light scattered around, and only then did the White Taotie regain his stability.

He opened his mouth wide open as the glow in his eyes began to shine even brighter.

"It is a superior nether being from within the Netherworld!" Chu Changsheng heaved in a breath of cold air as he looked unbelievably at Nethery.

The few grand elders were shocked for a moment before unveiling looks of excitement upon their faces!

"Superior nether beings! If we capture one of the superior nether beings from the Netherworld, it will be considered a noble deed too! Attack!!"

Instantly, the few grand elders let out a war cry in unison, materializing their soul ladders above their heads. Numerous six-step soul ladders appeared and shone like glistening stars in the night skies, lighting up the area around them.

Buzz...

These elders then made steps as big as a comet, instantaneously reappearing at a distance while they slaughtered their way to Nethery.

Nethery's pitch-black eyes swept coldly across the few elders as her dress fluttered violently without any presence of wind, further emphasizing her undoubtedly exquisite figure.

A thick and concentrated nether energy surged out from the dog hair on Nethery's wrist. Moreover, a strand of dog hair was suddenly set ablaze, and blue flames danced upon it gracefully.

Under Nethery's feet was a faint blue array with immense energy that spun at a leisure pace.

"Nether's Might!"

Nethery raised both her hands and calmly opened her mouth as her lips turned into an ink-like color. In the next moment, an invisible force started to radiate from her hands.

The few elders that were dashing towards Nethery at high speed suddenly froze in place as they felt a terrifyingly crushing force acting upon their bodies. That invisible and formless force caused their hearts to quiver uncontrollably in fear.

Boom!!!

As though the invisible force erupted abruptly, lashing out towards the few elders, they were sent flying like cannon balls and landed ruthlessly onto the Glutton God's Building. The building's arrays began to shake and tremble at a rate visible to even the naked eye. When the elders struck the Glutton God's Building, the invisible force began to increase dramatically in power once again.

Rumble!!

Boom!!

An awe-inspiring pressure suppressed them incessantly as they coughed out blood profusely. Their bodies were pushed against the building brutally. One of the elder's eyes almost bulged out of his eye sockets.

“Impossible! How is it possible for a mere superior nether being to use mystical energy to attack?!”

The dog hair had been reduced to ashes, and Nethery's body had visibly grown weaker as the array beneath her feet dispersed into thin air.

Nethery's body landed onto the spirit vessel as her crystal-like legs gently stepped onto the vessel's wooden floor, and a chilly intent began to diffuse throughout Nethery's body.

Only two dog hairs were left...

Nethery turned around to look at Bu Fang only to see him frown in a somewhat uneasy manner. Bu Fang's eyes stared intently at the ink-black arms while staying motionless.

Roar!

By using Nethery's weakness as an opportunity, a white blur sped past with its mouth wide open, revealing a pale-white spinning vortex that harbored a stupendous amount of energy.

Chu Changsheng vanished as he took an enormous step, only to reappear in front of Nethery, forcing the White Taotie to a retreat with his mighty sword slash.

His eye-catching muscles flexed artistically as Chu Changsheng looked at Bu Fang strangely.

The White Taotie had once again been forced to a retreat. Its eyes began to burn with fury as it let out a long and deafening howl. The Ancestral Alligator that lay atop the building had also simultaneously released a high-pitched screech as it rushed in from the building.

“You bastard! Scram!!”

Chu Changsheng glared wrathfully towards the Ancestral Alligator as a golden bowl emerged from his hands. He then threw the golden bowl towards the Ancestral Alligator's direction with all his might.

That golden bowl howled with vigor as it immediately expanded in size, landing a blow on the crocodile's head with a loud "gong", causing it to plummet down onto the ground.

The collapsed Ancestral Alligator swayed its nimble limbs and stood up on all fours. It then opened its jaws widely and munched towards Chu Changsheng.

In that instant, Chu Changsheng had also run out of ideas on how to deal with the crocodile's tough hide.

The White Taotie's eyes glared with a merciless glow as it let out a human-like snicker, then began to pounce frantically in Bu Fang's direction.

Nethery then let out a soft sigh with a dog hair within one of her hands...

"System, do you have any idea how to get rid of this damn thing?" Bu Fang inquired the system with a solemn tone.

"An unknown energy had been detected infiltrating the host's body. Should it be directed into the spirit sea?" The system replied in a somewhat grave tone.

Bu Fang was startled as his brows knitted together. Spirit sea? What the hell was that?

"What is this spirit sea?" Bu Fang questioned curiously.

The system was silent for a moment as though it had no intentions in answering Bu Fang's mindless question, but eventually gave him an answer.

"This spirit sea is the storage place of the host's mental energy, and within it exists a type of spiritual energy that is related to master's mental energy..."

Bu Fang was once again startled by the information. There was actually such a thing... How was it that he had no idea that his mental energy had, in fact, originated from there.

“Direct it,” Bu Fang ultimately still made his decision.

He had a premonition that if it weren’t directed, the black gas would cause his arm to explode miserably.

Buzz...

After Bu Fang gave his command, he felt that everything in his vision had straightaway entered a miraculous spacial region.

The black gas within his arms had also begun to resist violently.

Bu Fang recovered from his blurry vision after a brief while and realized that he was afloat in the middle of this greyish space.

“So this is the spirit sea, eh?” Bu Fang was in a daze... How could it look so ragged?

“The Host’s spirit sea has just been created, and it is natural for it to be in such a ragged state... Begin guidance for unknown energy,” the system’s solemn tone rang out beside Bu Fang’s ears.

In the next moment, Bu Fang realized that a heap of black and savage-looking gas was floating in front of him. The gas then subsequently morphed into the figure of the Black Taotie.

The instant the Black Taotie sensed Bu Fang, its bloodshot eyes glimmered with a deep glow as it snapped open its jaw and charged towards Bu Fang.

Bu Fang frowned and summoned the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife into his hands with just a single thought.

Hm?

Why was there a Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife there? Bu Fang felt somewhat suspicious because he did not expect his subconscious summoning to work. Wasn't that his spirit sea?

After its appearance, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife began to dance in Bu Fang's hands as it slashed against the Black Taotie.

A loud boom was heard.

That Black Taotie was slain with just a single slash!

The black gas immediately congregated back together, forming the Taotie's figure at a distance. The newly formed Black Taotie then looked at Bu Fang in a somewhat strange manner.

"Eh? So powerful?" Bu Fang was astonished. This Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife of his was actually this overpowered? Maybe because it was in his spirit sea... and due to that he was invincible?

Roar!!

Suddenly, Bu Fang felt a deafening dragon's roar. However, the roar did not originate from his Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. Instead, it came from somewhere behind his back.

Bu Fang turned around abruptly and realized that within the greyish gaseous object, an enormous golden figure slowly transpired out.

That was a dragon...

An awe-inspiring and majestic golden dragon...

That dragon's eyes brimmed with wisdom as it calmly gave Bu Fang a sidelong glance. The dragon then turned around with its gaze landing on the cloud of black gaseous Taotie.

"The current master is too weak... This kind of absurdity had actually dared to cause a ruckus here."

The golden dragon spoke with a hoarse voice of an old man.

Bu Fang was flabbergasted as the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife within his hands shot upwards into skies, emitting an eye-blinding radiance.

On Bu Fang's other hand, green smoke surged and dissipated as the radiant Black Turtle Constellation Wok also began to float up.

Within the greyish space, a deep rumble was heard as a gargantuan figure with a sky-scraping mountain behind its back began to slowly emerge.

Bu Fang's mouth twitched... That was a black turtle?

"Master is still a youth... please refrain from having high expectations. Take it slow, no rush... We had been in deep slumber for tens of thousands of years already. Why the rush?" Another old and hoarse voice rang out. It was from the turtle.

Following the appearance of these two behemoth-like creatures, a crushing pressure permeated through the entire spirit sea.

Against a pressure of this level, the Black Taotie had curled up into a ball, becoming incredibly docile.

Where was this place?

What the hell happened?

The Black Taotie revealed a dumbfounded look.

Spirit sea... Spiritual energy... Weren't those the spiritual entities from the God of Cooking Set?

Bu Fang's mouth twitched as his feathered robe began to shine with a fiery glow that seemingly lit up the whole place.

A bird-like screech could be heard from the greyish region as a blazing phoenix was seen approaching from afar.

The Black Taotie gaped in astonishment and instantly covered its mouth.

Golden Dragon, Ancient Black Turtle, Fiery Pheonix... Where the hell was this place?!

Chapter 690: Golden Dragon, Ancient Black Turtle, Fiery Phoenix

The White Taotie widened its jaw as the devastating vortex that swirled in its mouth began to leak huge amounts of energy, rumbling non-stop.

Its body was formed by the coagulation of numerous white light spots, and it had always been this way since the beginning of time. However, the current White Taotie had a body with substantial existence, one that seemed real and less ethereal.

The White Taotie was extremely different compared to the Black Taotie. After the White Taotie had materialised substantially, it looked somewhat more appealing and good-looking. It had a body full of smooth silk-like fur that fluttered around in a soothing yet random manner, which was oddly satisfying.

One should not let the White Taotie's innocent looks deceive them. It was, in fact, extremely brutal and ruthless. The terrifying light that flashed past its eyes time to time had caused many to stare at it with utmost caution.

The White Taotie glided through the air with its four limbs, appearing on the Tablet of Gluttony that lay behind the Gluttony Square. It remained stationary atop the tablet and stared intently towards the spirit vessel.

Within the vessel lay three figures, a man, a woman, and a little girl.

The White Taotie's ruthless gaze was fixed onto the man as it opened its gargantuan mouth, releasing an incredibly strong suction force originating from the white-colored vortex that was spinning within. That horrifyingly strong suction force had even absorbed most of the Heaven and Earth spiritual energy.

Bu Fang stood still, and his eyes were dim, with no expression whatsoever appearing on his face.

He single-handedly clasped onto the little girl's head as the pitch-black tattoos that scattered across her arms and body began to dissipate. With but a blink of an eye, the little girl Xiao Ya's body had been wholly voided of the ominous black tattoos.

Bam! Xiao Ya then tumbled onto the floor, passing out in the spirit vessel.

Nethery's obsidian eyes swept past Xiao Ya as she gently waved her hand, causing the spirit vessel to open up an entrance and Xiao Ya to float into it. With a soft boom, the vessel's entrance got sealed once again.

After Nethery finished doing this, she then glanced intently at Bu Fang. The latter remained in his stationary position, having no movement at all. However, his arms were entirely engulfed by the black gas, giving them an ink-like appearance.

Nethery's blood-red lips twitched a little as a chilly intent rose from her. Her silky black hair suddenly danced about as Nethery locked her death stare onto the White Taotie in the distance.

Her glass-like feet then stepped onto the spirit vessel's cold floor, and she began to levitate like a feather with her dress fluttering about gracefully.

The White Taotie suddenly opened its mouth and let out a deafening roar as a flash of killing intent flashed past its eyes.

In the next moment, its claws viciously mauled onto the Tablet of Gluttony. This almighty and prestigious tablet that was made with god knows what materials had actually withstood the White Taotie's crushing grip.

The White Taotie instantly transformed into a white streak, charging in Nethery's direction with its four limbs wiggling about furiously. Energy began to coagulate within its mouth, forming numerous marble-like projectiles.

Rumble!!

White projectiles shot out endlessly towards Nethery's position at a breathtaking speed.

Even more veins appeared on Nethery's face as she held onto the second strand of dog hair. Almost instantaneously, the thick and concentrated nether energy that was stored in the dog hair began to diffuse out of it, permeating into Nethery's body and allowing her to once again sense the immense power welling up within.

Hidden Dragon Continent had utterly underestimated Nethery's combat abilities.

Buzz...

With her body floating in midair, a faint blue array had once again emerged in front of Nethery. The array began to spin frantically. Nethery then casually waved her hand, causing all the white projectiles to congregate together. With another gentle wave, she sent the newly formed assembled mass of projectiles back to where it came from.

The White Taotie's figure flashed across rapidly as it dodged all the incoming projectiles flying towards it with ease.

"Nethery's Ghost Rush!"

Nethery's eyes had a tint of blue within it as she let out a violent palm strike.

The White Taotie widened its mouth unceasingly as though it had become a curtain that covered the skies, seemingly wanting to swallow the heavens whole. This leviathan-like mouth bit down onto Nethery as its teeth shone with a chilly intent!

Boom!!

However, the White Taotie's mouth had frozen in place as though an invisible force had halted it. Its eyes bulged out uncontrollably as its body was blasted back, ruthlessly landing onto the Glutton God's Building.

Glutton God's Building's array began to shake uncontrollably as if it was about to collapse. Many powerful individuals heaved a breath of cold air at a distance with a look of utter disbelief.

The woman... was that strong!

Liancheng's body began to feel waves of chill down his spine.

Yan Yu, who had attacked Nethery before, was entirely stunned. Luckily Nethery did not use this attack against him previously. Otherwise, he would probably have been reduced to minced meat.

The Celestial Saintess calmly swept her gaze over as she wore her elegant white dress, looking as innocent as a newly bloomed lotus. She had never planned to take part in this battle. Instead, she only observed it. From time to time, her brows would furrow into a frown as she peered towards Bu Fang that stood on the spirit vessel.

...

Within Bu Fang's spirit sea, the Black Taotie was in utter despair as it curled up tightly, not daring to let out as much as a single noise.

Golden Dragon, Ancient Black Turtle, Phoenix... These were the legendary godly beasts! All three of them would be peak-level existences throughout the whole world, not to mention in the Hidden Dragon Continent! This kind of existence... wasn't something a non-pure-blooded Taotie could compare with!

Spiritual beasts were extremely sensitive to external bloodline pressures. Needless to mention the Black Turtle or Phoenix, as just the Golden Dragon alone was able to force the Black Taotie to lay onto the floor like a little kitten.

The Black Taotie felt somewhat wronged. It merely burrowed into the spirit sea of a young man, wanting to ensnare this opportunity to recover a new body of its own. But never did it expect that... the human's spirit sea actually possessed so many terrifyingly strong beast's souls.

The feeling the Black Taotie had now was akin to capturing and sparring with a little brat, only to realize that he was a hidden expert. Furthermore, one who was able to get rid of him as easily as getting rid of an ant.

He wanted to escape, but the exit had been completely blocked up...

The Black Taotie was in a pinch as endless despondency welled up in his heart.

Bu Fang stood with tranquillity at his original spot while his feathered robe shone with an eye-blinding luster, emitting rays of immense radiance. By his side were the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife and the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, hovering above the ground.

He paid no heed to the curled up Black Taotie as he lifted his head to gaze upon the three behemoth-like figures that seemed to blot out the heavens.

Even with the system's assistance, the crushing pressure still radiated out profusely. Bu Fang still felt an overwhelming pressure from the three figures that caused him to have difficulties breathing.

"This is our generation's little master?"

The gargantuan blazing bird had its gem-like eyes glued on Bu Fang as a gentle and soothing woman's voice rang out.

"That's right... Our little master, a newbie." The Golden Dragon extended its tongue and smacked its lips, revealing rows of glimmering pearl-white teeth while speaking in a strange manner.

Bu Fang's brows knitted into a frown as he observed these three towering beasts.

The Black Turtle lay there quietly, seemingly the most harmonious and gentle of the three beasts.

"Eh? A newbie... This sister loves newcomers the most." The Blazing Phoenix chuckled as it chirped elegantly.

The Golden Dragon's gaze shot towards the Phoenix, unveiling a look of scorn.

"Inter-species relationship will never end up well... You granny had better not cause any trouble for this newbie," the Golden Dragon replied with disdain.

The Blazing Phoenix had been utterly enraged, and even its feathers began to blaze with raging flames. The Phoenix then furiously turned around to look at the Golden Dragon and gnarled, "You damned worm, you dare repeat it?!"

The Golden Dragon revealed rows of pearl-white sharp teeth, as though it was mocking the Phoenix.

“Alright, stop scaring our new master.” The peaceful and serene Black Turtle finally intervened the childish bickering. Those enormous eyes rolled and landed upon the ant-like Bu Fang. “Hm... Little master, you seem rather calm,” the Black Turtle said in a melancholic tone.

Bu Fang glanced towards the Black Turtle and chuckled, “If not, would you prefer if I was astonished?”

The Black Turtle was startled and immediately let out thunder-like laughter, causing Bu Fang’s brown to twitch uncontrollably.

“This seems interesting. This little master seems to have some peculiar personality...”

The Black Turtle commented. Soon after, it averted its gaze towards the Black Taotie.

“A bastard soul of a Taotie. Master, how do you plan to handle it?” Black Turtle inquired.

“Eating sashimi-styled Taotie doesn’t seem to be a bad idea... This thing loves to eat, hence its meat will be of excellent quality.” The Golden Dragon explained while fondling his beard as he rushed towards the Black Taotie.

“You damned worm only knows how to eat... Didn’t you know that braised Taotie meat is the best of delicacies?” The Blazing Phoenix rebutted while flapping its fiery wings.

Bu Fang felt speechless as he looked at both the Phoenix and the Golden Dragon. Even the Black Turtle felt somewhat helpless in this situation as he let out a soft sigh.

The Black Taotie couldn’t help but begin to cry. What the hell was going on, where the hell was this place?! How was it that everything there was so unfriendly and mean? Why couldn’t they talk harmoniously? They were talking about cooking its meat the moment they opened their mouths...

“Although this Black Taotie has an impure bloodline, he is still pretty unlucky to end up in the spirit sea. The three of us originally planned to ignore you due to your extremely weak cultivation base,” the Black Turtle explained to Bu Fang wisely.

Bu Fang then nodded in agreement. He had some prior knowledge of the three beasts in front of him. They were the spirits of the God of Cooking Set. Earlier on, the system had also mentioned the existence of spirits residing in the God of Cooking Set. However, Bu Fang was too weak at that time for them to pay any attention to him.

“Since you are our newly ascended master, us old fellows will not let this bastard Taotie harm you... Therefore, I will lend you a portion of my strength,” the Black Turtle said calmly.

Bu Fang was startled. In the next moment, he realized that the greyish spacial region had begun to fluctuate violently, as though something was boiling it. Suddenly, a drop of golden liquid appeared in front of Bu Fang.

Rumble!

The Black Turtle suddenly moved. He dragged along the enormous sky-scraping mountain behind him as he extended his leviathan-like claws that blot out the skies completely.

That enormous-looking claw came swinging in Bu Fang’s direction and then gently tapped onto the golden liquid in front of him.

Buzz...

Instantaneously, that golden liquid burrowed into the region between Bu Fang’s brows. He felt shivers as he opened his eyes. Everything seemed to be magnified and clearer as compared to before.

“Eh? Why are there no changes?” Bu Fang was dumbfounded, was this Black Turtle pulling his leg?

“This Taotie’s fate will depend on you... You are truly too weak now. When you are sufficiently strong, we will then aid you in your conquest to the top...”

The Black Turtle's voice rang out as its figure gradually faded into the greyish spacial region.

“What is the point of helping him? Which one of our previous masters didn't attain the Heaven Trampling Stage? They were every bit more powerful than this little newbie master and didn't all of them failed at the final step?” The Blazing Phoenix chirped. Her voice wasn't excessively loud, but it still resounded like thunder in Bu Fang's ears.

“Shut up you old hag! Don't spill it. You will scare our little master. What he needs now is confidence!” The Golden Dragon reprimanded the Phoenix.

Sigh...

The Black Turtle let out a long sigh, “The both of you had better shut your trap...”

The voice gradually faded away along with its enormous body. Peace and tranquillity once again returned to the spirit sea.

Bu Fang was speechless... This was the first time that he had been described as clueless and insignificant. He had clearly been a cold and proud individual. However, according to what these spirit of the God of Cooking Set said, the road towards the pinnacle would be an incredibly tough one... The previous few masters all failed.”

When one failed, it probably meant that their Dao vanished as well.

Huff...

Bu Fang's heart had an invisible weight sitting upon it. However, he had quickly come to an epiphany on it. He would only have to give his best efforts and work hard to seek perfection towards his culinary arts.

Defend using soldiers, block out water using soil. Everything will follow its natural course of order.

Bu Fang had his hands behind his back as he suddenly realized this matter. He had instantly been enlightened, feeling satisfaction in his heart.

With a turn, his gaze fell upon the kneeling Black Taotie.

It was time for him to pass judgment on this moronic beast.