

Gourmet 691

Chapter 691: Taotie's Arm

Bu Fang held his hands behind his back as he stood serenely in the greyish spacial region within his spirit sea. He then calmly glanced towards the curled up Black Taotie.

It was finally time for him to take care of this moronic beast. Bu Fang began to ponder as his gaze toward the Black Taotie gradually became colder.

The Black Taotie had been initially repressed by the terrifying trio, rendering it immobile. However, now... the trio had already retreated back into the greyish spacial region, and the overwhelming pressure that permeated through the air had disappeared as well.

The Black Taotie's mind began to function as per usual again.

Black gas gradually seeped out from its pores as it spread its arms wide open, stretching each and every bit of its muscle. Those petrifying existences... had finally disappeared!

The Black Taotie's spirit beamed in joy as he morphed into its original savage-looking form. That black swirling vortex spun violently within its mouth as it gave Bu Fang a death stare, emitting a dense killing intent throughout the atmosphere.

Bu Fang sighed softly. After all, this was still his spirit sea, and his mental energy would be tremendously strengthened there, thus he had absolutely no fear whatsoever when facing this Black Taotie.

With a thought, a storm arose from this greyish spacial region.

In the next moment, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok emerged within his hands.

The Black Taotie had a hint of ruthlessness flashing across its eyes. It made use of the absence of the three major powers as an opportunity to seize control of the human. It would then immediately leave this spacial region after capturing the human, and by then, not even the three major powers would be able to do anything to it.

The Black Taotie's plan seemed pretty solid.

However, he had gravely miscalculated a factor, and that was the Black Turtle Constellation Wok's power.

With a boom, that Black Turtle Constellation Wok smashed right onto the Black Taotie's body. It initially paid no heed to that wok, but the moment it got hit, a piercing pain penetrated his body, causing a temporary numbness to spread throughout it.

It was then pinned onto the ground by the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

The energy had even resulted in the Black Taotie's body to enter a somewhat ethereal state...

"Eh? It's useful?" Bu Fang gave a strange glance towards the wok. He then proceeded to swing the wok against the Taotie's head once again.

The Taotie wanted to disperse itself into a cloud of black smoke, but the energy of the Black Turtle Constellation Wok was suppressing it. Its head then once again got heavily damaged by the wok's attack.

A piercing pain permeated throughout its body. It was as though millions of lightning bolts had befallen onto the Taotie, making it so miserably agonising that it wanted to howl out in pain.

With the wok in Bu Fang's hands, the Black Taotie had discerned that he was not able to work anything up against him...

Roar!

The beast wanted to put a final resistance as it opened its unfathomably deep mouth with a violent vortex swirling within it.

Nonetheless, what came up was still the wok. Moreover, Bu Fang had even stuffed that Black Turtle Constellation Wok up his mouth.

Black Taotie felt absolutely disheartened. All of its teeth had been completely destroyed as it lay pitifully at a corner.

Bu Fang held the wok with one hand as he gave a sidelong glance towards the Taotie that was lying flat. He then walked up towards it and commented coldly, "Why are you so weak? That was all you have?"

The Black Taotie was speechless.

Bu Fang felt somewhat disappointed as he had initially planned to utilize this Black Taotie as a chance to hone his skills. Never did he expect that this Black Taotie was such a weakling.

There was completely no signs of its ferocity in the outside world.

When he thought of this, Bu Fang involuntarily swung out the wok, landing yet another vicious hit onto the Black Taotie's head, leaving it laying flat on the floor.

You have a wok, and that was what made you so powerful... The Black Taotie felt an overwhelming desperation welling up in his heart.

"System, I have already defeated this thing, how am I supposed to handle it after this?" Bu Fang inquired the system. He seriously had no idea on how to dispose of that Black Taotie.

The system kept silent for a moment and then emitted a low buzz within Bu Fang's head. Subsequently, Bu Fang trembled as he finally returned to his actual body. His dazed eyes gradually revealed a hint of divine light. Bu Fang then trembled slightly, further stabilising his body as he turned around to look into the distance.

Over there, Nethery was in a heated battle against the White Taotie!

The White Taotie's figure repeatedly charged and clashed while the white vortex within its mouth will shoot out terrifying energy projectiles out from time to time.

The dog hair within Nethery's hand was being incinerated by faint blue flames as if it would be reduced to ashes any moment by now.

However, that White Taotie remained as savage and feral as before. It had even increased the battle's pace by a considerable amount.

Rumble!!

Afar, Chu Changsheng was half-naked, revealing his bulging and well-defined muscle with black tattoos wriggling on them. He launched a series of deadly punches onto the Ancestral Alligator's head, plummeting it onto the earth like a comet.

However, this Ancestral Alligator had a ridiculously thick and durable hide, granting him the ability to ignore Chu Changsheng's attack entirely. After the Ancestral Alligator fell onto the ground, it immediately got back up and charged upwards into the sky, masticating onto Chu Changsheng. Its tail whipped around wildly, scraping past the Glutton God's Building's array, producing countless bright sparks.

Chu Changsheng's battle with the Ancestral Alligator had reached a climax.

"Buzz... Extracting pure-blooded Taotie's energy. Please wait for a moment master..."

The system sounded off within Bu Fang's sea of thought with a solemn tone.

Bu Fang was startled. Pure-blooded Taotie's energy?

Bu Fang glanced towards the savage and feral-looking White Taotie. He reminisced the scene when the Golden Dragon and the others from his God of Cooking Set said that they paid no heed to the Black Taotie. They even said that the Taotie itself was a bastard of some sort. Perhaps these two black and White Taotie's bloodline weren't pure ones?

A dripping sound rang within Bu Fang's spiritual sea. The drops sounded rather calm and steady, making it evident that it was extracting pure-blooded energy from the Black Taotie's spirit.

Rumble!!

The White Taotie had once again rammed against the faint blue array in front of Nethery.

Nethery's silky black hair fluttered gracefully as she let out a low pitched moan while she flew back to the spirit vessel.

Her blood-red little mouth opened gradually while she inhaled gently. As though Nethery had sensed Bu Fang's recovery, she then turned around to give Bu Fang a glimpse.

However, this glimpse had caused her to be astounded.

Bu Fang's aura had seemingly undergone a miraculous change. Nethery still could not comprehend the changes that occurred to Bu Fang.

The White Taotie stood in midair as its smooth and soft white fur fluttered around elegantly. It opened its mouth as a mythical type of energy began to congregate and swirl within its mouth.

Bu Fang squinted his eyes. Why the hell did that White Taotie want to swallow the Black Taotie? He then remembered the system mentioned something regarding the pureness of Taotie's energy, and perhaps the White Taotie wanted that?

Maybe... that was indeed a possibility.

The White Taotie's heated gaze burned with desire as a greedy look surfaced within its eyes. It swung its claws around in the empty space and instantly transformed into a white streak of light in the next moment, charging toward Bu Fang.

Nethery's brows knitted into a frown as she pinched her last strand of dog hair while extending her jade-like legs, wanting to stand in front of Bu Fang to defend him.

Nonetheless, she was halted by Bu Fang.

Bu Fang pressed onto Nethery's shoulder and pulled her to his back.

Nethery was dumbfounded as she stared dazedly at the feather-robed Bu Fang walking ahead. What was he planning to do?

Not only was Nethery confounded by him, almost everyone present revealed a confused expression and had absolutely no idea about what was going on.

Perhaps Bu Fang wanted to resist against this White Taotie with his puny cultivation level?

That White Taotie was, in fact, overwhelmingly terrifying... Even the superior nether being beside Bu Fang had no means of finishing it, so how could a mere Divine Physique Echelon cultivator like him possibly resist against it?

However, Bu Fang paid absolutely no heed to the others as he only wanted to confirm a single hypothesis he had.

What exactly was that golden drop of liquid that the Black Turtle had previously bestowed upon him?

That drop of liquid had seeped into his body, causing him to have even more profound control over the usage of the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. Moreover...

Bu Fang glanced coldly at the incoming White Taotie as his mouth lifted into an arc.

Moreover... He felt as though he had attained the turtle's overwhelming pressure!

Green smoke engulfed his arms as the ancient and hefty Black Turtle Constellation Wok emerged in Bu Fang's hands.

Buzz...

At that instant, everyone felt as though Bu Fang's aura had undergone a momentous change.

What was going on?!

Everyone felt as though their eyes were blinded by something. Even the charging White Taotie froze there for a moment before its white fur stood up involuntarily.

Bu Fang injected his true energy into the wok and instantly, an ethereal form of black turtle had begun to materialise behind him. An overwhelmingly domineering aura and pressure had begun to seep out of Bu Fang's body.

The crowd didn't seem to have much of a reaction. However, the White Taotie's eyes bulged out as it quivered in fear.

Such pressure!

Boom!!

Bu Fang swung his Black Turtle Constellation Wok viciously against the emerging figure of the White Taotie. It was in an unconscious state and didn't even have a chance to attack before getting smashed away by Bu Fang's wok.

"Home run, perfect." Bu Fang sighed softly.

Rumble!!

The White Taotie's body fell from the high heavens and crashed intemperately onto the surface. A deep crater was formed, and cracks could be seen rippling out from the point of contact.

The White Taotie then miserably flipped over as he scratched his head in confusion. Its material body had almost been dissipated into its initial ethereal form.

Nevertheless, everyone was utterly stunned by this scene. Everyone took a sneak peek towards Bu Fang with their mouth open like they were having constipation.

Some gaped while some had chills sent down their spines... They looked at Bu Fang as though they were staring at a monster.

"I am not blind, right?... A single wok smash had sent the legendary spirit beast Taotie... flying?"

Some mumbling went around the crowd. Some of them exhaled mouthfuls of cold air as their faces flushed dramatically. Where the hell did this kid muster his energy from to be able to send this White Taotie flying like that?

This was the legendary Taotie. Even powerful individuals with five-step soul ladders couldn't handle it! Why was it that this kid settled it with such ease!

The White Taotie flipped over pitifully and let out a piercing screech, as though it had been greatly enraged. It had just been sent flying by a mere Divine Physique Echelon cultivator.

Its high pitched screeched was accompanied by the massive ripples that filled the entire sunset lake.

If one were to look at it from above, they would be able to faintly make out an enormous figure beneath the lake, attempting to emerge from it.

...

"The extraction of the pure-blooded energy from the Taotie is completed. Does master want to merge with it?" The system's voice sounded within Bu Fang's spiritual sea in a somewhat grave tone.

"Merge? Will I become a monster or a freak after merging?" Bu Fang asked.

"No," The system then promised earnestly.

Bu Fang nodded slightly and replied, "Then let it merge."

The system no longer replied. In the next moment, Bu Fang felt a surge of black gas gushing out from the very pores of his body. That black gas circulated and completely deluged his right arm, attempting to merge with him profusely. The black gas then morphed into a black belt, wrapping tightly around Bu Fang's palms till his elbow. Only five of his smooth and white fingers were revealed, giving his hand a somewhat peculiar feel to it.

"Hm? That's the end of merging? The pure-blooded Taotie's energy just transformed into a belt?"

Bu Fang frowned as he clenched his fist. He instantly felt an overwhelming surge of energy stirring up from within his hands.

Roar!!

The White Taotie let out a savagely long howl as its eyes turned blood-red. It then stomped the ground with tremendous might, shooting out as fast as lightning towards Bu Fang's direction. The white vortex continued to spin ferociously within its mouth as it absorbed the surrounding spiritual energy, forming a gargantuan white energy ball.

This was an incredibly terrifying killer move. Even Nethery who stood behind Bu Fang had her facial expression changed dramatically.

"Be careful!" Nethery squeezed onto the dog hair within her hand and warned Bu Fang portentously.

However, Bu Fang was still amidst the process of observing the black belt tied upon his arm. He then felt the presence of the White Taotie forcing its way through the ground beneath him.

The savagely and hostile-faced White Taotie glared towards Bu Fang as the hysterical energy ball spun within its mouth, accompanied by an awe-inspiring magnitude storm!

Die!!

Bu Fang stared into the White Taotie's eyes as though he was able to hear it shout in rage. Bu Fang frowned as he inhaled a deep breath. He then tightened the black belt around his arms while clasp firmly onto the wok.

A dim gold-like brilliance shone past Bu Fang's body.

Roar!

A deafening bestial roar could be heard from Bu Fang's arms. It belonged to a pure-blooded Taotie that surged forth with immense power. The wok then shot out of his hands at an unnerving speed, seemingly capable of ripping open the air around it.

Chapter 692: Running Away After Acting Tough

A chaotic storm howled.

The air was emitting a high-pitched screech due to the friction. That screech almost ruptured everyone's eardrums as they involuntarily frowned while muffing up their ears.

Boom!

Granules on the ground cracked and crumbled.

Bu Fang's arm that was wrapped in the black belt had a sudden surge in energy level. Black gas gushed out unceasingly as the Black Turtle Constellation Wok shot out at speed countless times faster than before.

The wok spun and flew out, glistening with an eye-blinding glow. A dim and faint gold luster could be spotted upon Bu Fang's body from time to time. His Vermillion Robe fluttered savagely under the wind's influence.

The White Taotie opened its mouth wide and aimed its swirling ball of immense energy towards Bu Fang. Its eyes glowed with an overwhelming intent to kill and slaughter; it had truly desired to massacre Bu Fang!

Suddenly, the White Taotie was flabbergasted.

That's because while it prepared its strike from underneath the spirit ship, when the swirling ball of death within its mouth had not yet been shot out, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok already smashed furiously right upon its head.

A series of deafening and eye-catching explosions ensued the skies.

The ball of energy got ruptured and destroyed by the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, causing a terrifying ripple of energy to spread out rapidly.

The White Taotie's figure got washed away by that wave of energy remnant. It then crashed viciously onto the walls of the Glutton God's Building, causing the tower to shake at a magnitude visible to the eyes.

Mechanic sounds could be heard from the spirit ship that levitated above the skies that moved at a relatively slow pace.

Swoosh!

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok flew back into Bu Fang's belt-wrapped hands. Black gas continuously seeped out of Bu Fang's arms as he stared expressionlessly at them, while his heart shook slightly in astonishment. The power level of that arm had dramatically increased... It was indeed worthy of being the pure-blooded Taotie's energy.

Bu Fang smirked and tilted his head to glance at the miserable White Taotie that was recovering from the ruined rubbles. The White Taotie no longer had its previous materialistic and life-like body. Instead, it had begun to disperse into spots of lights bit by bit, as though it was about to vanish any moment now.

Roar!!

The White Taotie gaped open its mouth and let out a savage and feral roar toward Bu Fang. It was like a warning, a declaration of war. It wanted to instill fear into Bu Fang's heart. The White Taotie had been utterly enraged. A murderous intent began to spread throughout the lands, causing everyone present to have their hearts quiver in fear while they looked on gravely.

Boom!

The White Taotie stomped its limbs against the wall as it charged out instantly at a speed almost invisible to the naked eye, towards Bu Fang's direction.

Bu Fang held the wok with one hand as the obsidian-colored belt fluttered wildly. He took a step out towards the White Taotie's direction.

Nethery was dumbfounded. She felt that the Bu Fang now was somewhat strange and different compared to the Bu Fang she knew... This oddness remained inexplicable to her. She stared intently at Bu Fang's arms, where a persistent heap of black gas seeped out from.

That energy had even caused her heart to tremble slightly.

Space itself shook as the White Taotie shot towards Bu Fang at speed comparable to lightning. It disappeared in the blink of an eye, only to reappear in front of Bu Fang. The White Taotie then raised its claws and mauled towards Bu Fang's head.

Roar!

A claw accompanied by a petrifying roar!

However, Bu Fang's response was instead a wave of his wok.

Dong!!

That Black Turtle Constellation Wok spun at a hysterical speed as smashed towards the White Taotie's head. It was then reduced into a semi-unconscious state while it was sent away flying.

The wok then returned back into Bu Fang's hands. The black gas still scattered profusely all over his arm, giving Bu Fang the feeling of a herculean and substantial strength that seemed impossible to use up.

Bu Fang then moved his legs to make his way towards the White Taotie. Even though he wasn't moving at an astonishing speed, it was this kind of nonchalant pace that truly instilled fear and consternation into people's hearts.

That was true trepidation!

How was it possible for this little chef's aura to have heightened up to such a terrifying level, exerting such overwhelming pressure!

Boom!!

Bu Fang held the wok in one hand as he ruthlessly slammed it against the White Taotie's head. The White Taotie was slammed into an insentient state as it took a few steps back.

“Didn’t you want to eat me? Come!”

Boom!

Bu Fang said calmly as he then waved his wok ferociously against the White Taotie’s chin.

The White Taotie subconsciously took multiple steps back in the air.

“Continue to act tough!” Another streak of wok light smashed towards it.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Innumerable wok smashes came crashing down onto the White Taotie, causing its body to become increasingly transparent and ethereal as though it was about to dissipate and vanish at any moment.

The White Taotie had finally known fear as it saw Bu Fang once again raise his wok mercilessly. It was so terrified that it scrambled wildly among the skies, fleeing away with its utmost effort.

What the hell... The White Taotie had not been able to endure the kid’s black wok! A tremendous pressure was radiating out from the wok, coupled together with the hysterical and peculiar aura that seeped out from the kid...

It made the White Taotie so enraged that it wanted to vomit blood.

The White Taotie began to escape. However, Bu Fang had never planned to let it off so easily. With a single wave, he began to cruise through the air at an astonishing pace.

At this moment, the scene above the heavens had suddenly turned somewhat outlandish to behold.

Everyone was speechless as they raised their heads to glance into the skies, not knowing what kind of expression was suitable for this situation.

A legendary spirit beast, the Taotie, was, in fact, getting chased by a human brat with a wok in his hands.

Not a hint of the previous ferocity and dominance could be seen from the Taotie as it was in an utterly miserable state... Before, the White Taotie's domineering aura and terrifying presence had shocked the heavens. However, all of it had been reduced to dust.

Xiao Yue sat there with a sword beside him as he gazed towards Bu Fang with a complex expression. "Boss Bu will always be Boss Bu... The things he does will always exceed our expectations."

The Celestial Saintess' eyes beamed gently as though she couldn't resist the laughing intent that was about to burst out onto her face.

Nethery sat atop the spirit ship's railing, hanging both her legs down as they swung elegantly through the air.

Boom!

Bu Fang extended his hands, pinning the White Taotie onto the walls. He then went ahead to smash the Black Turtle Constellation Wok against its head.

Boom!!

The array of the Glutton God's Building shook violently along with the White Taotie.

"I heard you were pretty damn savage! How about you continue on!" Bu Fang pressed onto the White Taotie's head as he raised his black-belt-bound arm into the air along with the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

A deep gold shimmer glistened and enveloped his body while emitting a devastating pressure onto the White Taotie, rendering it motionless.

Boom! Boom! Boom!!

Bu Fang ruthlessly hacked downwards with his wok, almost destroying the White Taotie's head.

Suddenly, Bu Fang's wok flew high up into the air and delivered a final brutal smash.

Boom!!

The entire building shook together with its array as crevices could be seen forming across it.

That White Taotie let out an anguished howl before its body imploded, filling the skies with a series of bright white spots. Those white spots gradually levitated up as they made their way towards Bu Fang. They radiated a warm and passionate aura, capable of allowing one to feel as though they were inundating themselves under the ocean.

White Taotie... Bu Fang had beaten it to death with just a single wok!

The scene where the White Taotie burst apart had genuinely astonished every single one present as their faces were filled with nothing but disbelief.

Such overpowering White Taotie, and yet it got beaten to death with a wok!

Oh my god!

What the hell was going on?!

Silence ensued the crowd, leaving only the sounds of people breathing heavily.

Bu Fang clenched his fist as he watched the bright white spots dissipate into the air. He then ceased waving the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

"So weak. It died after just a few wok smashes," Bu Fang pouted his lips as he commented.

Everyone was speechless.

Chu Changsheng held the golden bowl in his hands as he repressed the Ancestral Alligator. He stared intently at Bu Fang, sensing the awe-inspiring pressure radiating from the latter's body, causing him to feel somewhat perplexed and unable to explain it.

Something was wrong with this kid.

That black belt on his arm... He felt a familiar aura permeating from that, an aura similar to that of a Taotie. Perhaps this brat had conquered and absorbed the Black Taotie's soul?

"It's over now." Bu Fang twisted and stretched his neck.

The aura permeating from his body began to diminish rapidly, and the black belt on his arm became tranquil once again.

Bu Fang boarded the spirit ship, feeling a stroke of giddiness as he stood precariously. A thought then surfaced in Bu Fang's mind... When using the Taotie's arm, he would only be exhausting his mental energy. If that were the case, his mental energy would only last five wok strokes. Any more than that would be too much for his spiritual sea to handle.

He then sat on the spirit ship with beads of sweat forming on his forehead as he breathed heavily. The sweats looked like signs of him being completely depleted of his mental energy.

Gulp.

The silence lasted for a moment before everyone swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

News of Bu Fang extirpating the White Taotie had been passed down rapidly. Everyone present gave Bu Fang a gaze that had a hint of respect within it.

"Where is the little girl?" Bu Fang asked Nethery who was standing beside him.

"In the ship," Nethery replied.

Bu Fang stood up and casually strolled to the ship. As expected, he saw the little girl snoring without a care for her appearance. Bu Fang initially thought that this little girl would have died if she lost her Black Taotie.

From what it seemed, other than slight fatigue and exhaustion, nothing out of the norm had appeared to happen to the little girl. He patted the girl's head and then carried her out of the ship.

"System, what needs to be done is finished. We can prepare to return now," Bu Fang mumbled within his heart.

The system did not immediately reply. After a while, a harsh voice began to sound off in Bu Fang's head.

"The abrupt mission has been completed. Preparing for the return trip. Three, two, one... activating the array. The host shall begin his return trip in approximately ten seconds," the system informed.

Just as the system's voice vanished, Bu Fang felt rays and specks of bright sparks emerge above his head, congregating together like a painting.

None of the people present understood what the bright sparks above Bu Fang's head were. However, soon after, the majority of them began to recognize the array above his head. That was a transportation array...

Bu Fang was planning to be transported away?

Was he planning to run after acting all tough?

The few powerful individuals from the Hidden Dragon Royal Court that had hidden within the Valley of Gluttony began to radiate their immense valorous pressure as they stared intently at Bu Fang.

"You can't leave just yet! Hand over the soul of the Taotie!" A red-faced elder roared in fury.

Although Bu Fang had previously administered some terror into their hearts by using a wok to destroy the White Taotie utterly, the current him no longer had any of that gallant aura. He was currently exceedingly weak due to the aftereffect of using a secret art of that level. Now was the

perfect timing for the others to seize the soul of the Taotie. If they were able to lay their hands onto the soul of Taotie, whatever the price they had to pay would have been worth it.

“Soul of Taotie? You guys are referring to the black belt around my arms? I am just standing here, come and take it,” Bu Fang said calmly as he waved the loose black belt around.

The few elders instantly revealed a somewhat enraged expression as they glared greedily towards the belt in Bu Fang’s hands.

However, before the elders could even make their moves, the whole Valley of Gluttony began to tremble violently.

Chu Changsheng’s face changed conspicuously and he glanced towards the Sunset Lake’s direction. Most of the powerful individuals flew into the air to have a better view of what was happening far away.

As they reached a certain altitude, their face instantly reddened...

From within the lake, waves rolled unceasingly as an enormous silhouette that was easily the size of the entire lake began to charge out from it.

Splash, Swoosh!

Sounds of numerous ice chains clashing against each other could be heard the moment that behemoth-like monster stood up, blotting out the entire sky. Each of its limbs and neck had been sealed and restricted by a series of locks and chains.

Roar!

The behemoth-like creature roared, stirring an enormous storm from the lake.

Bu Fang glimpsed toward the beast and realized that the similarity this creature had with the previous White Taotie that he had defeated was somewhat uncanny.

“This is the White Taotie’s true body?! The actual legendary spirit beast?!” Bu Fang inhaled a deep breath while the others were terror-stricken...

Even Chu Changsheng also gaped in astonishment.

Buzz...

“The transportation array had been completed; preparing for transportation.”

Bu Fang glanced towards the gargantuan beast as he let out an antagonising roar towards it. The white spots that congregated around his body began to fall onto the ground as a terrifying storm howled past him.

Bu Fang had begun his return trip!

Suddenly, that behemoth-like White Taotie that covered the skies let out a roar that shook the heavens as it charged in Bu Fang’s direction, breaking the many chains and seals that restricted its movement.

Chapter 693: Chu Changsheng’s Heart Quivered in Fear!

He looked with disbelief at the terrifying existence that had almost broken all of its chain and seals restraining it as it climbed out from the Sunset Lake!

That horrifying aura spread out uncontrollably, causing everyone to tremble obstreperously. That pressure had already far exceeded everyone’s expectations...

Many chains and seals that were restraining the White Taotie’s body had already been broken. Its head then swung forward, impeding the sun’s rays. A petrifying swirling white vortex appeared within its mouth as though it was about to swallow the mountain veins whole.

Its eyes that were the size of a building glanced towards Bu Fang who was standing atop the spirit ship.

This gargantuan White Taotie's true body should have a combined soul and thought with the cloned White Taotie that got destroyed by Bu Fang's work as the gigantic Taotie had a somewhat similar gaze.

Greed and desire could be seen from the Taotie's eyes. It was a desire to seize the soul of the Black Taotie within Bu Fang's body.

However, an enormously thick chain had kept its body bridled, and it had no means to escape its suppression.

An ear-deafening boom covered the whole valley and caused it to palpitate in turbulence as though it was about to crumble at any moment.

That expansive mouth munched viciously towards Bu Fang's direction, attempting to halt his transportation process.

If Bu Fang were to be transported away, the Black Taotie's soul would be gone too. That White Taotie wanted to assemble the pure Taotie's blood, and this last step would be the most crucial and vital of them all. Hence, it would not tolerate failure! It had to stop Bu Fang at all costs! It had to make this human stay and prevent him from escaping!

Glowing white spots congregated above Bu Fang's head, shining with a bright brilliance.

Nethery and Bu Fang were both in their weakened state. Even though they had Lord Dog's help, Nethery had exerted too much strength on this continent. This resulted in her getting repressed and restricted by this continent's laws and jurisprudence, becoming slightly weakened.

Bu Fang's mental energy and spirit sea had nearly been debilitated.

Although his mental energy was exceptional, the sudden burst in power was sufficient to overwhelm even the White Taotie. It was safe to assume that Bu Fang had called forth a power equivalent to a seven-step soul ladder cultivator.

Furthermore, the fact that Bu Fang's cultivation level was merely at the Divine Physique Echelon that had broken a supreme chain had to be factored in as well.

The existence of a seven-step soul ladder cultivator was considered the top of the hierarchy even within the Hidden Dragon Royal Court's sacred grounds. They were considered the existence of utmost importance.

However, the current White Taotie's true body was an even more terrifying existence compared to them. The surrounding spiritual energy of heaven and earth had begun to roil in turmoil due to this fellow's presence.

This White Taotie's true body was definitely more powerful than that of a seven-step soul ladder cultivator... It might be entirely possible for it to be at the peak of a nine-steps soul ladder realm!

That kind of existence... was an incredibly horrifying existence!

The swirling white vortex that spun within the White Taotie's mouth began to emit unsettling ripples. That white "hole" was no doubt the White Taotie's most powerful ability. That mouth then swallowed the white hole.

Bu Fang felt chills being sent down his spine as he began to shiver involuntarily.

He had no idea whether or not he would be able to get transported away safely the moment the mouth opened. If he was unable to, Bu Fang had no idea what to do. It was entirely possible for him to get shredded into pieces by that white hole.

Chu Changsheng gaped at Bu Fang, seeing that he wasn't trying to hide at all... Chu Changsheng's eyes immediately shrank.

"Seek cover! The Taotie's mouth can even shred space itself! You guys might get eaten up even during the transportation process!"

What?!

Chu Changsheng's words caused Bu Fang's eyes to shrink considerably. It was able to swallow space itself? What the hell could that thing not devour...

Bu Fang knitted his brows into a frown as he felt a slight giddiness surfacing from his head. After overexerting himself, his entire body felt somewhat debilitated... Yet, he could not be devoured. He

gritted his teeth as he tapped into his spirit sea, attempting to squeeze out every last drop of mental energy he had to reactivate the Taotie's Arm and Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

However, at that moment, Nethery leaned towards Bu Fang, emitting a netherworld-smell that drilled into Bu Fang's nose, causing him to look over in suspicion. Nethery then expressionlessly passed a strand of dog hair towards Bu Fang.

"The Lord gave me three strands of dog hair. The first two were meant for me while this last strand was for you..." Nethery said solemnly. "Moreover, Lord said to only give you if it was necessary... He was afraid that once you got back, you would pluck away all his silk-like fur." Nethery continued earnestly.

Bu Fang's mouth twitched. What the hell... Did he look like someone that would just randomly pluck away a dog's fur? What about the faith and trust between humans and dogs?

Bu Fang pouted as he extended the palm with the Black Taotie belt. Nethery then placed a silk-like glistening strand of dog hair onto Bu Fang's palm.

Rumble!!

The heavens had darkened while the swirling white vortex came crashing down as if it would engulf entirely the Glutton God's Building. Due to the immense pressure, the majority of the people had already been forced to their knees with ashen faces.

That Ancestral Alligator that had got overpowered by Chu Changsheng was already lying down flat, quivering in fear. The White Taotie's presence had apparently instilled tremendous fear into its heart.

Perhaps the White Taotie had done incredible and horrible stuff to it.

Bu Fang pinched onto the strand of dog hair as he looked on with doubt, pondering to himself about its use. He was in dubiety. He brought the strand of dog hair to his face as he scrutinized it solemnly.

In the next moment, that strand of dog hair suddenly burst into flames, emitting a glistening blue flame.

Bu Fang was startled. The strand of dog hair vanished along with a deep buzzing sound.

“It disappeared?” Bu Fang was in a daze as he turned around to look at Nethery, wanting to question her. However, Nethery also revealed a face of doubt and uncertainty.

Bu Fang’s mouth twitched. The transportation array above his head was already completed as its energy began to scatter across the lands.

Nevertheless, the White Taotie had landed as well.

Boom!!

Right at that moment, everyone was brought into a daze. They saw countless amounts of energy congregating in a space at an astonishing speed, instantly filling the skies.

Under everyone’s perturbed gazes, the energy materialized into a figure that blotted out the heavens... It was a gigantic dog’s paw.

The paw was undeniably chubby and fat, as though it was purely made out of meat. It appeared at the side of the White Taotie and ruthlessly swept out towards it.

Boom!!!

The White Taotie’s mouth was viciously slapped as a dumbfounded look appeared on its face. That slap had instantly dissipated the swirling white vortex. A few of its teeth had even got beaten out of its mouth.

What the hell was going on?!

Who the hell dared to slap this Taotie?!

The White Taotie was utterly infuriated as its body struggled violently. The various chains and locks that restrained it began to emit loud and ear-deafening clanging sounds.

An earth-shaking roar ensued the area as the White Taotie glared savagely toward the enormous fat dog's paw!

What was that thing!

Boom!!

The paw once again landed a vicious slap onto the Taotie's face. Its head was beaten into a mess as its behemoth-like teeth fell out like boulders, landing onto the ground with a loud boom.

Bu Fang and Nethery maintained their cold faces as they saw this scene unfold in front of them. So that strand of dog hair could actually transform into a dog's paw...

"As expected of the Lord, lazy as hell," Nethery commented coldly as she pouted her lips.

"That lazy dog had 'this' up his sleeve... He even had something like that." Bu Fang was utterly speechless.

Other than Bu Fang's group, the others all gaped in amazement.

What the hell was going on?

How did that dog's paw suddenly appear out of thin air? Moreover... why was this dog's paw so plump and fat?

The White Taotie's true body was such a terrifying existence, and yet, that paw still gave it two tight slaps with no means of resisting it... Which major power was behind this attack?!

Everyone present was bewildered by such turn of events. Only major powers could execute such an awe-inspiring attack.

Perhaps some of the ancient hidden cultivators of the Royal Court intervened... with their paws?

Chu Changsheng stared at the dog's paw flabbergasted as he inhaled a breath of cold air. He seemed to believe that major powers from the Royal Court had a very high possibility of intervening. Even though the Royal Court had the highest authority and greatest power on that continent, most of the monstrous and ancient major powers within it... weren't humans!

Most of them were other beings!

Liancheng initially quivered in fear. However, upon the dog's paw appearance, he immediately trembled in excitement as he thought that this was the Royal Court major power's intervention.

Those elders from the Royal Court that had been planted in the Valley of Gluttony were all exhilarated as their eyes gleamed with hope.

The White Taotie had been wholly dominated by two slaps from the dog's paw.

When it finally came around, the White Taotie's fur burst up involuntarily! It opened its mouth as numerous energy spots amassed within it, morphing into a massive energy ball with many lightning bolts encircling in. It looked absolutely and domineeringly terrifying, and even space itself was about to crumble in the face of this vast mass of energy!

The White Taotie was utterly enraged; this dog's paw had prevented it from its stroke of fortune!

Kill!!

The energy continued to amass within its mouth, but soon, the White Taotie gaped dumbfoundedly...

Before the energy ball even had the chance to blast out, the dog's paw once again swept out ruthlessly.

Again?!

It had slapped this Taotie two times and now a third time? Weren't it tired?!

The White Taotie attempted to dodge it. However, the dog's paw seemed somewhat cursed or poisoned... It had no way but to face the attack head-on.

Boom!!

The White Taotie's face unveiled a look of despair as the energy ball within its mouth was quelled by that vicious slap, with its face slapped to a side.

Swoosh...

White-colored liquid poured down unceasingly onto the ground, splattering randomly. It was like the White Taotie's saliva, and yet it also looked like its fresh blood...

Three dog swipes had utterly destroyed that White Taotie.

Swoosh.

The wind grew stronger by the minute.

The transportation array's energy descended and engulfed the entire spirit ship within it.

Bu Fang grinned as he glanced into the space that was fading and becoming increasingly blurry, towards the White Taotie that was absent-minded as it contemplated its life choices.

"Bite me... Bite me if you can!"

Bu Fang let out a soft sigh while provoking it with a calm expression.

Simultaneously, the crowd had also noticed Bu Fang's group that was enveloped by a wind capsule.

Everyone was confounded. Suddenly, they all charged towards Bu Fang frantically like barbarians!

“Stay for this old man!! Leave that... that spirit of the Taotie!!” The red-faced elder overwhelmingly released its true energy.

A white-haired elder charged over elegantly like a swan as well.

Many of the powerful individuals made their way there, attempting to stop Bu Fang.

Afar, the Sixth Elder with an eight-like beard had a constipated look across his face as tears gradually welled up within his eyes.

“You rascal. If you want to leave, at least spit out this old man’s Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame!!”

Above the heavens, the dog’s paw eventually dissipated after lashing out three vicious swipes.

The White Taotie gradually lifted its swollen face as a baleful aura radiated from its gaze, emitting a muffled yet enraged roar!!

Buzz...

Under the radiance of the transportation array, a raging storm howled as space twisted and turned furiously.

The spirit ship vanished.

Numerous powerful individuals had their bodies wrapped with a horrifying amount of energy as they strode through the air, attempting to stop Bu Fang. Nonetheless, they all ended up in failure. Gazing towards the empty void in front of them, the dominant individuals began to scratch their heads in rage and fury.

The Sixth Elder fell onto the ground with a loud “tut” sound. His heartbreak was then made apparent to everyone.

We had agreed to give each other a helping hand, but why did you leave the moment you got what you wanted?

What about the most fundamental trust between humans?!

Chapter 694: Bu Fang, I Am Hungry

Rumble!!!

The White Taotie held its swollen head up and bit down towards the spirit vessel's original location savagely and ruthlessly. The void where it bit down seemed to collapse into nothingness as countless energy particles scattered out, destroying its surroundings.

Many of the powerful individuals were all terror-stricken by that scene. They immediately avoided the area that this White Taotie had bitten down.

The White Taotie was roaring in rage as its fur fluttered around wildly with a terrifying fluctuation of energy permeating from it, causing space to tremble as though it was about to collapse on itself.

Its eyes were burning with frenzy as it repeatedly let out infuriated roars. It was filled with tremendous regret. One more step... and it would have been able to devour the Black Taotie, attaining the evolution that it had always wanted. However, its plans were all foiled by a human brat!

This made the White Taotie incredibly exasperated and jealous of that brat's fortune.

Swoosh!

Clanging sounds were emitted from the clashing of chains. The black chains then shone with numerous glowing runes. In the next moment, countless black chains shot out from the Sunset Lake and wrapped around the White Taotie's body as it got dragged down unwillingly into the lake.

With a slight pull, the White Taotie began to struggle violently. However, the chains multiplied in numbers rapidly as they began to penetrate the White Taotie's body, rendering it helpless against the chain's pull.

The White Taotie then raised its head with reluctance as it let out aggrieved roars.

Swoosh...

Soon, the roars died down as the leviathan-like White Taotie was finally dragged back into the Sunset Lake.

Everything seemed to return to its usual tranquillity.

Everyone held their breaths in, not daring to let out even a small one. They stared towards the Sunset Lake while their hearts quivered in fear.

Chu Changsheng's body tensed up involuntarily as beads of sweats formed on his forehead.

If the seal were rendered ineffective, incapable of restraining that White Taotie, the gargantuan beast would charge out of the lake, destroying the Valley of Gluttony along with its wake.

The Valley of Gluttony was already not what it used to be. With the Valley Master absent, and noticeably less strong individuals, the only one qualified to make his appearance was Chu Changsheng.

The overall strength of this valley was ranked amongst the last within the whole of Hidden Dragon Royal Court. Even a Saint Son from a sacred land had the guts to run rampant over the Valley of Gluttony.

If the Valley of Gluttony was at its prime, with the presence of a Divine Spirit Realm cultivator at its back, it would still be somewhat simple for them to handle this White Taotie. However... there was no one of the Divine Spirit Realm currently.

Chu Changsheng's strength was not a match for this White Taotie; that was why the crowd had a fear lingering within their hearts.

Luckily, a past Divine Spirit Realm cultivator of the Valley of Gluttony had left an extremely powerful seal that remained working till that day. It was the seal that had repressed this White Taotie, but it was common knowledge that... this seal would not be able to last much longer.

Chu Changsheng's face had become exceedingly grave. He only let out a sigh after a long time.

The Ancestral Alligator that was cornered under his feet began to peer narrowly towards the corner and stealthily crawled its way to as far as it violently dived into the Sunset Lake.

Regarding this shameless Ancestral Alligator, Chu Changsheng paid no heed to it. That crocodile had an uncommonly thick skin, but its battle prowess was somewhat lacking. Hence it would not pose a significant threat to the Valley of Gluttony. The White Taotie was still the valley's primary and most deadly threat.

The other elders dispatched from the sacred lands also heaved a huge sigh of relief. They looked at each other awkwardly with a somewhat strange gaze. Their primary goal in traversing to the Valley of Gluttony was to obtain the Taotie's soul. However, its soul was now missing, rendering their position as elders pointless.

A Valley of Gluttony without the Taotie's soul was a valley without value. It would be inevitable for them to be devoured by the sacred lands.

Moreover, the Saint Son of the Heavenly Spring Holy-land had disappeared within this valley. This was equivalent to giving the Heavenly Spring Holy-land an excuse to make their move on the Valley of Gluttony.

One could only imagine... the storm that was going to befall onto the Valley of Gluttony.

After all, there was only one Chu Changsheng... He may not be able to protect the entire Valley of Gluttony.

Above the Glutton God's Building, a faint blue array with shattered scars slowly made its appearance.

Chu Changsheng hung a loose robe over his robust body as he strolled at an astonishing speed, across the area filled with crushed glass.

Not long after, he then commented calmly:

“Due to this incident, the incomplete Glutton God’s Banquet will be delayed by three days. Fellow individuals, please proceed back to your respective residences. We will meet again in three days.”

Was the Glutton God’s Banquet still going on?

Everyone stared at each other vexatiously. However, none of them rebuked what they heard. Chu Changsheng was in an exceedingly foul and edgy mood, and no one would act like an idiot to trigger the unthinkable.

All of them did as he wished.

...

Buzz...

A raging wind howled.

Under the night sky of Heavenly Mist City in the Pill Palace, two crescent-shaped moons resonated under the stars. They shimmered brilliantly under the starry sky, radiating waves of eye-catching luster, as though the entire night sky was transformed into the Milky Way. It was inconceivably beautiful.

Dazzling comets would streak past the night sky from time to time. The scene was breathtakingly gorgeous.

Candles were seen lit within the Cloud Mist Restaurant. Chopping sounds could be heard periodically from within the kitchen.

There was a tranquillising peace outside of the restaurant. The gentle autumn gale breezed past soothingly, and a rustling sound could be heard as it raked up some fallen leaves along its way.

On the second floor of Cloud Mist Restaurant, in Bu Fang’s room, a violent gust of wind howled, swirling and stirring up the room’s content, causing it to be in a mess.

Within the storm, some glowing white spots could be seen appearing. Those shimmering star-like spots began to cluster together, forming a somewhat mythical-looking transportation array.

Three figures strolled casually out of the raging storm.

Bu Fang's hair was fluttering uncontrollably. He wore no expression while his Vermillion Robe glimmered in radiance as he carried the unconscious Xiao Ya within his arms.

A pale-looking Nethery was beside Bu Fang. She wore a pitch-black dress and had an alluringly stunning figure, alongside with her pearl white long legs.

The wind finally stopped howling and dissipated away.

Three of them were finally back in Bu Fang's room.

Nethery's complexion was as pale as a sheet of paper. However, she still wore a curious expression as she observed Bu Fang's room, an incongruous light flashed past her eyes.

Bu Fang felt a spell of giddiness as he sat on his soft bed. He then placed Xiao Ya onto the bed and heaved out a long yet gentle sigh as he gave his temples a soft rub.

Nethery felt as though something was lacking as she stared widely towards Bu Fang.

"Bu Fang, I am hungry," Nethery said.

Bu Fang felt more relaxed and comfortable after giving his temples a slight rub. He then nodded slightly after hearing Nethery's remark.

Nethery had been of tremendous help for the trip this time around. She exhibited such an overwhelmingly strong cultivation level. Even though Lord Dog's strands of dog hair played a part, one must still give Nethery the credit she deserved.

Cooking up some dishes as a reward for her should be obligatory.

Xiao Ya was soundly asleep. The original Black Taotie that possessed her and was sealed within her body had dug its way into Bu Fang's body, causing her to degenerate into such a debilitated state.

Bu Fang laid Xiao Ya down onto his bed, covered her with a blanket and brought Nethery out of the room.

Both of them made their way downstairs.

Within the kitchen, the candles continued to burn steadily, causing Bu Fang to be slightly startled. He came into the kitchen and leaned against the door as he peered into it, only to see an enormous figure, meticulously honing and practicing her knife skills.

The kitchen knife danced around gracefully within her hands as ingredients were unceasingly minced into pieces. The texture of the minced ingredients was incredibly smooth and evenly cut.

Yang Meiji's knife skills seemed to have improved at an alacritous pace.

Bu Fang could not help but praise unremittingly within his heart.

After processing the large quantity of ingredients, Yang Meiji then placed the ponderous obsidian kitchen knife back onto the stove's knife holder. She wiped away beads of sweat forming on her forehead as she let out a soft sigh.

She was astounded as she turned around, only to see Bu Fang leaning against the kitchen door.

"Owner Bu?! You are back?" Yang Meiji's eyes shone brightly as she exclaimed excitedly. She had utterly no idea that Bu Fang would return without making prior notice...

Bu Fang stood up straight as he nodded gently. He then made his way to the already chopped up ingredients in front of Yang Meiji, extended his hands and began to conjecture the ingredients she had prepared.

"Not bad. Your knife skills have indeed improved tremendously. It looks like you have not been slacking off recently," Bu Fang praised.

After getting a few praises from Bu Fang, Yang Meiji felt somewhat embarrassed as she sheepishly scratched her head, letting out a soft giggle.

However, the scene flashed as Bu Fang began to berate and comment on her ingredients, causing Yang Meiji's smile to stiffen up uncontrollably as she nodded frantically in agreement.

Soon after, the dry-mouthed Bu Fang allowed Yang Meiji to go and take her rest.

Yang Meiji had a confused look as she left the kitchen and made her way back into her room to rest up.

The dry-mouthed Bu Fang stood up and strode toward the fridge. He then retrieved a cup of Sour Plum Juice from it, and with a casual wave, a porcelain bowl materialized in front of him as he poured the juice into it. Bu Fang then gargled down the Sour Plum Juice in a somewhat serene and comfortable manner.

Gulp.

The Sour Plum Juice glided down his throat and entered his stomach. The chilly yet soothing sensation had resulted in Bu Fang smacking his lips in appraisal irresistibly.

"Wonderful." Bu Fang let out a relaxed sigh as he continued to quaff down the remaining Sour Plum Juice.

This enabled his body to feel much more luxuriated.

The black belt that wrapped around his right arm was slightly loose. However, never did Bu Fang paid any heed to it. A stupendous amount of energy was required from the spirit sea's mental energy to activate it. Although it was a very effective tool in tackling enemies, its depletion of energy was too substantial.

He was making preparations to cook up a dish as a reward for Nethery. Oh... There's still Lord Dog.

If it weren't for Lord Dog's strands of dog hair this time around, Bu Fang would have been in a dangerous affliction.

The White Taotie's level of existence was not what the current Bu Fang could have handled alone.

A heap of green smoke engulfed his arm as the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in his grip. With a flick of his finger, the kitchen knife began to dance gracefully within his hands as Bu Fang then prepared the ingredients at lightning speed.

Chop.

His knife skills had already reached an extremely unfathomable level. The way he handled the ingredients was like an art, a painting.

He waved his black-belt-wrapped arm as the Black Turtle Constellation Wok emerged out of thin air.

Bu Fang was stunned for a moment as an idea came to him. Will this upgraded version of the Black Turtle Constellation Wok be of aid to the dishes he cooked?

He opened his mouth and spat out a fiery reddish-golden Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame. The flames raged on furiously as it burrowed into the wok.

Bu Fang's kitchen knife moved savagely as it streaked past the chopping board, sweeping all the prepared ingredients into the oil-filled wok.

After a series of stir-frying, an aromatic fragrance gushed outwards as the wok shone with a deep yellowish glow. The ingredient's spiritual energy was all retained perfectly.

He then poured a bowl of Dragon Blood Rice into the wok and began to cook it.

Bu Fang retrieved the purple essence crystal source and added a drop of the violet liquid into it... The energy-filled and crystal-clear essence then merged seamlessly into the dish.

Swoosh!

He continued to stir-fry it furiously, causing piping-hot gas to gush out endlessly.

Bu Fang tilted the wok as he moved the Dragon Blood Rice into a pre-prepared porcelain bowl.

After pouring the heavenly spring water into the wok to cleanse it of the Dragon Blood Rice's smell, Bu Fang began to prepare Lord Dog's Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs...

After completing the dish, Bu Fang also poured a crystal-clear drop of energy-filled purple essence into it. Just as Bu Fang was garnishing the plate, he suddenly halted in place.

That was because the system's grave voice rang out within his spiritual sea.

Chapter 695: Rank Up

The aroma of the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs, accompanied by spirit energy, filled the air as the freshly prepared dish was transferred onto a porcelain plate, emanating emerald-like glitters.

The solemn and austere voice of the system resonated in Bu Fang's mind. The spoken words startled him slightly, but shortly he pulled his lips and smiled.

"Congratulations to the Host for achieving the targeted revenue and accomplishing the system assigned dishes. The promotion in rank has now begun."

Was he to be ranked up? Finally, he would rise in rank.

Bu Fang exhaled deeply. There was a twitch on his impassive face. He started his strides and headed out of the kitchen, with the Dragon Blood Rice and Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs in his hands. As he walked, his aura changed drastically. Intense true energy was bubbling in him. Every stride he took was accompanied by the emergence of the solidification and improvement of his spirit energy.

"Blacky, Nethery, come out for your dinner." Bu Fang regained his composure and allowed his true energy to surge in him. Upon reaching the dining area, he realized that the doors were closed. On the ceiling was a crystal-like gem radiating a glaring brilliance, illuminating the restaurant to the resemblance of bright daylight.

Nethery slouched in her chair, with her face pale. She looked feeble but was instantly rejuvenated when she got a whiff of the fragrance diffusing from the kitchen.

Under the Path-Understanding Tree, Blacky was sound asleep as its lumpy flesh shuddered with his every breath. As Bu Fang walked out of the kitchen, Blacky opened his sleepy eyes and looked at Bu Fang, with his gaze fixed on the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs in Bu Fang's hands.

The next moment, Blacky's eyes were illuminated with a sparkling brilliance and he appeared beside Nethery in a jiffy, with his paws hinged on the tabletop, looking expectantly at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang's energy drifted within his body. Along with every step, there was a torrential surge of his true energy in his body. The amount of energy was relaxing and comfortable for him. He placed the dishes in front of Blacky and Nethery.

Blacky stuck his tongue out and started devouring the food on the plate. Nethery's Dragon Blood Rice was also placed on the table, and a look of excitement emerged from Nethery's pale face as she held the plate and started to grasp the rice with her fair and slender hands, stuffing it into her mouth. This time, the Dragon Blood Rice was fortified with the purple essence. With the torrents of spirit essence in the rice, Nethery's constitution improved after consuming just a few mouthfuls, and her rosy cheeks re-emerged.

Bu Fang smiled as he looked at them savouring the dishes delightfully. He pulled a chair out and sat opposite Blacky, then heaved slightly. His eyes were mystifying and his heart and soul sedimented deeply into his body.

Host: Bu Fang

True Energy Cultivation Level: Tenth-grade Divine Physique Echelon (Peak of Divine Physique Echelon).

Culinary Talent: Five Star.

Cooking Skills: second-grade Meteor Cutting Technique (100/100); second-grade Big Dipper Carving Technique (100/100); first-grade Cutting Technique-Overload Thirteen Blades (8/13); Gourmet Array (2/6).

Equipment: Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife (God of Cooking Set); Heaven and Earth Metamorphosis Wok (God of Cooking Set); Vermillion Chef Robe (God of Cooking Set).

God of Cooking Comprehensive Assessment: mid-level Master Chef (culinary talent escalated to another level; culinary skills increasingly skilfull; a broader and more diverse culinary world has opened its doors for you, you may now begin to cook utility dishes).

System Level: Second Grade, Eleven Stars (Vitality exchange ratio is one hundred percent).

System Reward: recipe for the Treasured Pagoda Meat, a Fragment of the God of Cooking Set (1/5).

Extra: Host's True Energy Cultivation Level has reached the Peak of the Divine Physique Echelon, initialize the "Rank up" assessment?

The system's signboard appeared before Bu Fang, dazzling his eyes. This round of rank up had upgraded his True Energy Cultivation Level directly to the Peak of the Divine Physique Echelon. Bu Fang could sense the restriction of the shackles on his body collapsing. There was an influx of strong and powerful energy into his body, strengthening his body continually. Bu Fang's slender body inflated slightly, suffused with the influx of energy.

That was the Peak of the Divine Physique Echelon, endowing him with an exceptionally powerful physique. Bu Fang squinted his eyes and sighed almost simultaneously.

"Rank up assessment? What is that?" Bu Fang frowned and was baffled. What was such thing? Hadn't he just completed the promotion in rank? So why was there still a need for another assessment? Hence, Bu Fang queried the system for details of the assessment.

The system's reply was unexpected for him:

"The Host's True Energy Cultivation Level has reached the Peak of the Divine Physique Echelon. The 'Rank up' assessment has been initiated. Once you attain the last breakthrough, you will be at the Divine Soul Echelon," said the system.

Bu Fang was dumbfounded. He could reach the Divine Soul Echelon if he could complete the last breakthrough? He was not ready, thus he was not prepared to try it out immediately. It would not be an easy feat to pass the assessment given its level of difficulty, and so Bu Fang decided not to take up the challenge for now. Instead, he started examining his rewards from this round of upgrades. It

was routine for the system to give out the rewards and it was also a routine for Bu Fang to check out his rewards.

“The Treasured Pagoda Meat...” Bu Fang closed his eyes slightly while reading the recipe in his mind and could not help but exclaim. He was itching to try out this Treasured Pagoda Meat. It was a dish that required exemplary cutting techniques. With his present cutting technique, he might not be able to cook it.

Bu Fang had thought that he had completed the collection of the God of Cooking Set, hence, it was a surprise to see a fragment for the next part. The present tool required a collection of five fragments to be released. Would that mean that the tool was more powerful and awesome?

Bu Fang had, by then, understood the extraordinary power of the God of Cooking Set, and had fully realized the need to make the exchange for the set. If he were to become the God of Cooking standing at the apex of the food chain of the fantasy world, he would definitely need the God of Cooking Set.

Boom.

The rice was licked thoroughly clean by Nethery, and her face was flushed with excitement. She gave a faint burp, spouting with it a thick spirit essence. Nethery stood up and drifted towards the Path-Understanding Tree as she was satiated with the food. She took out her Netherworld Ship and smashed it beside the tree. In a jiffy, she crawled towards the ship, with no regards to her image. Once she was in the ship, the door was shut tight.

Blacky was still munching on the ribs as the food was fast diminishing. Eighty, the bird with great aspiration, strutted up and down the restaurant. Bu Fang’s true energy broke through, and a storm seemed to be brewing in the sea of his mental energy, as the energy was escalating in an unstoppable manner.

Above the misty greyish dimension, there was an emergence of a holographic air, an air that was a cumulation of Bu Fang’s mental energy. Bu Fang’s mental energy had always been strong. Even before the breakthrough, his mental energy was already way above the average expert at the peak of the Divine Psyche Echelon. Now with the breakthrough, his mental energy had been strengthened tremendously. With only the emergence of a thought, it seemed as if he could stir up a storm. That feeling accentuated his five senses, making his vision much sharper and his hearing so powerful that he could hear most of the sounds within the place.

What good would the stronger mental energy bring?

As a chef, Bu Fang needed his mental energy to be stronger for his cutting or culinary techniques to be brought up by leaps and bounds. He would need his mental energy to sense the spirit energy in the dishes, so he could successfully manage the flow of spirit energy in his dishes, hence having total control of it.

The true energy in Bu Fang calmed down, settling at the Peak of the Divine Physique Echelon level. Bu Fang raised his arm that was bandaged by the black belt and could feel the fearsome energy embedded in his arm.

Blacky finally finished its meal. It strode off the dining table and cat-walked to the Path-Understanding Tree, lay under it and went soundly asleep. It was typical of Blacky to repeat the cycle, eat and sleep, sleep and eat, incessantly.

Bu Fang's lips quivered as he stood and cleared the plates, bringing them to the kitchen. He placed the plates into the automated dishwashing machine, clapped his hands and walked upstairs.

Blip. The lights in the restaurant were turned off.

The silvery moonlight shone from above onto the floor, while its silvery luster fell on Blacky's head as he slumped lazily on the ground. As Blacky's gaze followed the diminishing silhouette of Bu Fang, he pulled his lips and mumbled, "Bu Fang's culinary skills have improved drastically... I can't wait for tomorrow to have another taste of the delicious Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs!" The three strands of dog fur given to Nethery had all been utilized, showing ample proof of the ordeal that the two fellows had gone through.

Bu Fang tidied up the kitchen and left it for his room. He realized belatedly that his bed was used by Xiao Ya. He pulled his lips and scratched his head resignedly before stepping into the bathroom to have a hot bath.

Once done, he walked out of the room and entered the kitchen in his opened-top bathrobe and with his glistening moist hair.

Bu Fang flicked his finger and out came the solid black massive kitchen knife onto his hand. He twirled the razor-sharp knife and started to practice his cutting technique with the ingredients prepared by the system.

His room had been taken up by Xiao Ya, thus he could only come down to practice his cutting technique. In the meantime, he could also ponder upon the recipe of the Treasured Pagoda Meat, his reward.

Chop chop.

The sound of the intimate contact between the kitchen knife and the chopping board reverberated. The moon at the arch of heaven sank gradually, exposing the bright horizon, together with the rising sun.

A new day had begun.

Chapter 696: The Bewildered Xiao Ya

The Heavenly Spring Saint Son was dead.

The news arrived at the Heavenly Spring Holy Grounds in the Hidden Dragon Royal Court quickly.

A great Holy-Land's Saint Son fell outside of the land. This was an utter humiliation to the Heavenly Spring Holy Grounds.

The Saint Son represented the entire Holy-Land. He was the embodiment of the Heavenly Spring Holy Grounds, and now, he had been killed.

Not even his corpse remained.

After someone described the events of what led to the death of the Heavenly Spring Saint Son to the experts of the Heavenly Spring Holy Grounds, it was clear that the culprit was not someone from the Valley of Gluttony. However, to these experts, just the fact that the Saint Son died in the Valley of Gluttony was enough for them to assign the blame to the valley.

Originally, the relationship between the Valley of Gluttony and the Heavenly Spring Holy Grounds was not friendly, but now that something like this had happened, the Holy-Lands would naturally delegate many experts to deal with the Valley of Gluttony.

...

Outside the Valley of Gluttony.

The space warped, and a golden warship gradually emerged from the rippling space. Accompanying the arrival of the warship was the sound of deep booms.

On the warship, a flag depicting the constellations was flapping about. This was the standard of the Heavenly Spring Holy Grounds.

An elder stood on the deck of the warship with his hands clasped behind his back. Behind him, a platoon of Golden Armor Guards was waiting to be dispatched.

The Golden Armor Guards that the Heavenly Spring Saint Son brought were all dead. Even two of the servant girls were lost.

At that moment, the Red Concubine was prostrating on the deck of the warship with an expression of terror on her face.

“You mean that the Saint Son wanted to kill a small chef, but in the end, he was counter-attacked and got eaten up by the Black Taotie?” With his hands clasped behind his back, the elder’s voice was authoritative as he asked the Red Concubine, who was trembling on the floor.

The Red Concubine nodded her head hurriedly. She did not dare to tell a single shred of a lie.

That time, she witnessed with her own eyes how the Heavenly Spring Saint Son was consumed and how his body was minced up by the Black Taotie.

That scene was like a recurring nightmare, and it still sent shivers down her spine whenever she recalled it.

“Preposterous! A Holy-Land Saint Son, falling in such a humiliating way. If the Amethyst Elder knew of how the Saint Son died, he would surely be blowing his top.” The elder exhaled lightly.

In the next instant, the warship begun heading towards the Valley of Gluttony.

While space warped around the ship, the air rippled continuously as the warship traveled along its trajectory.

“Has anyone been sent out to run a background check on the little chef? Isn’t the little chef not someone from the Valley of Gluttony?” The elder asked.

A man clad in gold armor appeared and answered, “I have already checked on him. The little chef isn’t a native chef from the Valley of Gluttony. Instead, he is a chef from beyond the valley. He has a restaurant in the Heavenly Mist City of the Pill Palace.”

“Pill Palace? Are you sure it’s the Pill Palace?” The elder’s eyebrows creased as he turned to ask doubtfully.

...

The situation in the Pill Palace was now interestingly tense.

Black Crow held the God-Slaying Bow and planned to level the Pill Palace together with the Shura Army, but in the end, the bow was broken, and the army perished.

The entire Shura Army was almost completely routed, as if the Pill Palace had a kind of demonic sentience.

After the Amethyst Elder got wind of this, he immediately dispatched the Shadow Demons out to deal with the living spirits of the netherworld within the Pill Palace. However, there did not seem to be any news on that end.

In fact, during the battle of the Valley of Gluttony, some netherworld spirits seemed to have appeared.

What kind of relationship did that little chef have with the living spirits of the netherworld?

These thoughts ran through the elder’s mind in an instant.

“No matter the case, we have to visit the Valley of Gluttony to mete out justice first. I haven’t seen the Valley of Gluttony’s Chu Changsheng for a long time. Today, I will have to exchange some pointers with him. As for the little chef, possessing the spirit of Taotie, together with the crime of causing the death of a Saint Son, was unforgivable. He cannot be allowed to live.”

“Golden Sabre, bring fifty Golden Armor Guards along with you to capture the little chef. As for the living spirits of the netherworld, take the God-Slaying Sabre,” the elder said with his hands clasped behind his back.

The man clad in gold armor was taken aback for a moment before saluting and moving off.

A while later, a small spirit raft descended from the warship.

The spirit raft was crafted from glass, and many intricate magical arrays were imprinted on its surface. The arrays glittered brightly, and with a flash and a boom, it sent the raft propelling outwards.

The elder watched on as the spirit raft disappeared, his lips curving into a smirk.

“It’s time to finally settle things with Chu Changsheng.”

...

Rays of dawn sunlight shot in through the window.

The warm light shone on the slumbering Xiao Ya, causing her eyes to twitch slightly. With a twist of her body, her arm was lifted to cover her face.

She opened her eyes slowly as her blurry surroundings gradually came into focus.

White ceilings, soft bed, and a warm blanket....

And that comfortable, warm sunshine.

After taking in everything with her eyes, she seemed to be slightly dazed. She climbed up from her bed, her braid a little messy.

“Where am I?” Xiao Ya thought to herself bewilderedly as she looked around the room.

It was clean and tidy. This room was a very simple one.

“This bed’s so comfortable. I feel like lying on it a little more.” She began bouncing on the bed, the softness of the quilt left her smiling.

Xiao Ya stepped off the bed bare-footed. On the other side of the bed, there was a large and unusual pair of shoes.

Xiao Ya slipped her feet into the shoes, dragging those large shoes with her as she sauntered towards the window.

After opening the window, several clamorous voices drifted into her ears.

“Oh! Owner Bu is finally back. I’ve waited for such a long time. I’ve craved for your food so much!”

“We can finally eat Owner Bu’s food again! I’m so happy.”

“Why’s this queue so long?! The people in front, move!”

Xiao Ya poked her head out and saw the long queue downstairs. A crowd was gathering at the entrance of the restaurant, talking to each other rowdily.

So lively!

Xiao Ya was shocked. Was this restaurant owned by some great chef?

As a kitchen helper for such a long time, Xiao Ya was naturally aware of what the presence of a crowd meant.

However, she had really not seen such a bustling and lively scene before, so she was taking some time to get used to it.

A long shirt was draped over her. Compared to her height, the shirt was too long, and the sleeves were hanging emptily by her side.

She pulled the sleeves of the shirt up to reveal her palms and tied a knot to shorten the length of the shirt, creating a makeshift skirt before heading out of the room.

She walked down the stairs slowly. On the left, there was a kitchen with heat and smoke rising into the air, while on the right was the bustling scene of the restaurant.

Xiao Ya stood at the bottom of the stairs and thought for a while before turning her head to look into the kitchen, thinking to find out who was the great chef running this kitchen.

However, before she managed to stick her head into the kitchen, a figure walked out from it, and a fragrance assaulted her senses.

When An Sheng felt her enormous chest getting attacked, she was so startled that she almost dropped the dish she was holding. Fortunately, her reflexes were nimble, and she stabilized the plate immediately.

After stabilizing the dish in her hand, An Sheng then looked at the culprit who knocked into her with some displeasure.

“Hmm? A little girl? Isn’t this Owner Bu’s shirt? Eh?! This girl came out of Owner Bu’s room?!”

An Sheng looked at Xiao Ya, her beautiful features darkening as she exclaimed in shock.

Xiao Ya stood mute in shock at this big sister, whose breasts were almost as large as her head. This big sister’s eyes were so scary.

Was there such a big sister on the Tablet of Gluttony?

There did not seem to be someone like that. If there really was a big sister with such a big chest, then even without culinary skills, she should be well known.

“Little girl, an important place like the kitchen cannot be entered so casually,” said An Sheng as bent down slightly to Xiao Ya with a smile on her face. She then walked hurriedly towards the restaurant. Although An Sheng was curious, she was still rushing to serve her dish.

Xiao Ya was even more bewildered. The kitchen was off-limits?

However, she shrugged off what the big sister said. As someone who had been working in the kitchen for such a long time, how could she give up an opportunity to explore this kitchen based on simply what the big-chested big sister said?

Hence, Xiao Ya rolled up her loose sleeves again before poking her head into the kitchen.

Bang!

Again, Xiao Ya bumped into someone.

Compared to the softness from before, it felt like she was hitting a rock this time. With a thump, Xiao Ya sat down abruptly on the staircase.

Yang Meiji was holding a dish in her hands, and after being bumped into by Xiao Ya, she gave the latter a cursory look before telling her with a smile, “Little girl, you can’t enter the kitchen.”

After speaking to Xiao Ya, Yang Meiji turned and headed towards the restaurant.

Xiao Ya was completely stunned.

Why was this big sister so weird?

Exactly which great chef’s restaurant did she stumble into?

Suddenly, a figure emerged from the kitchen again. Recognizing this figure, Xiao Ya's eyes widened slightly.

Wasn't this big brother Bu Fang?

Bu Fang's hands were wet from cooking. After seeing Xiao Ya, he was startled momentarily. He nodded and said expressionlessly, "So you've woken up. The shirt doesn't seem to fit very well, but it's alright. I'll get Yang Meiji to make you a new set later."

Because of her transformation into the Black Taotie, her clothes were ripped up by the terrible energy released. Bu Fang then gave her one of his shirts to wear.

"Since you've woken up, come over for a meal," Bu Fang said. After wiping his hands dry, he then raised his hands to rap on Xiao Ya's head gently.

Seeing that it's Bu Fang, Xiao Ya could finally set her mind at ease. She followed behind Bu Fang, waddling around in her oversized shoes and shirt.

As soon as she stepped inside the restaurant, Xiao Ya was felt confused and disorientated.

This explosive ambience rooted her on the spot.

It was so lively. How could there be so many people?

"Owner Bu! Morning!"

Some customers were eating, but stopped to greet Bu Fang as he passed by. Bu Fang gave a slight nod to acknowledge these greetings.

"Aiyo, Owner Bu, it's been such a long time. Your culinary skills have improved. This Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup is truly delicious!" Nangong Wuque said while he waved a piece of pig's trotters in Bu Fang's direction as he walked past.

A smile tugged on Bu Fang's lips as he continued on.

In an instant, Xiao Ya's figure appeared on an empty seat at Nangong Wuque's table.

Once Xiao Ya joined the table, she eyed the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup on the table and sniffed it deeply. There seemed to be a rumbling from her stomach as she looked at the dish on the table.

"Sit here for a while. I'll whip up an Egg-Fried Rice for you." Bu Fang petted Xiao Ya's head, then looked at Nangong Wuque and turned towards the kitchen.

Xiao Ya swallowed heavily and nodded her head.

Nangong Wuque shot a curious look in Xiao Ya's direction, his eyes smoldering.

Could this little girl be the type that Owner Bu likes? No wonder Owner Bu did not favor Nethery. Turns out that he was into these kinds of girls.

Nangong Wuque gave a sign inwardly as he felt sympathy for his sister. Being too beautiful was a sin also.

While Nangong Wuque was sighing, Xiao Ya asked timidly, "Big brother, can I... Can I try some?" She blinked her big watery eyes at him while she asked pitifully.

For a moment, Nangong Wuque was speechless. His heart then softened, and he replied, "Go on. Go ahead and try."

How much could one little girl eat? He then asked the Big B*obs An to bring an extra bowl for him.

He concluded that this girl must have some unusual relationship with Owner Bu, and it would do him good to treat her well.

However, when Nangong Wuque turned to look at Xiao Ya again, he was so shocked that he almost wet his pants.

Chapter 697: Nangong Wuque Had Nothing Left to Live For

After Xiao Ya had gained Nangong Wuque's approval, her eyes smiled, and her heart was filled with joy.

There were still more good people on this earth.

In the next moment, she extended her hands and lifted the porcelain pot filled with the Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup. She opened her mouth unimaginably wide.

Slurp.

With an astonished look on his face, Nangong Wuque stared at Xiao Ya.

As he widened his eyes, his facial expressions became distorted and even horrifying, as if he had witnessed some unfathomable situation. While Nangong Wuque watched her, his mouth opened wide subconsciously as well.

Nangong Wuque's mouth was opened so wide that it could fit two large eggs.

He only had the pig's trotters in the Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup, while this little girl consumed the rest of the soup, leaving not a drop of soup behind.

With a bang, the little girl placed the bowl back onto the table. She chewed the food vigorously and then swallowed it in one go. The layer of grease on her lips made them look plump and moist.

She then used her long sleeve to wipe her mouth clean.

Exhaling, she felt satisfied.

"It's delicious. Thanks, Big Brother." Xiao Ya smiled, batting her long eyelashes as she looked at Nangong Wuque with her big, round eyes.

Nangong Wuque tilted his head to one side. Staring at Xiao Ya with his mouth opened wide, he nodded continuously. He let out a weak and awkward laugh and said, "As long as you are happy."

Nangong Wuque's heart bled.

Initially, he planned to prepare a small bowl, but what was the use of the small bowl?

That portion was not even enough to stuff the little girl's mouth, so of course, there would not be anything left for him.

Nangong Wuque snapped his mouth shut and looked at the little girl as if she were a monster.

"I'm sorry, Big Brother. I ate all the soup." Xiao Ya seemed like she had noticed the surprise in Nangong Wuque's eyes and immediately scratched the back of her head apologetically.

"No worries. As long as you are happy. Oh, just a question, are you Old Bu's illegitimate daughter?" Nangong Wuque squinted his eyes. They seemed to have a spark of brilliance as his face brushed against her ear, whispering his question into it.

Huh? Xiao Ya was confused. Who was Old Bu?

"Old Bu is Owner Bu. The one you were with earlier. You know, the one with no expression on his face," said Nangong Wuque discreetly.

"Huh? No, no.... Big Brother has treated me well. My parents passed away a long time ago..." Xiao Ya quickly waved her hands in denial.

"Oh, they have passed away..." Nangong Wuque was caught in surprise, and the mysterious look on his face disappeared. It was replaced by an apologetic look as he extended his hand to pat Xiao Ya's head.

"Oh, poor little girl..." added Nangong Wuque as he tousled Xiao Ya's already messy hair.

Xiao Ya remained quiet.

Nangong Wuque engaged Xiao Ya in several conversations. They chatted endlessly, leaving Xiao Ya with a confused look on her face.

Could this Big Brother be ill? Why did she not understand anything that he said?

After a long while, the sound of footsteps echoed in the air. Walking out of the kitchen was a tall and slender figure. He sauntered towards the both of them, his hands holding a plate of Egg-Fried Rice.

Once he stopped in front of Xiao Ya, he placing the piping-hot Egg-Fried Rice in front of her.

Bu Fang glanced at Nangong Wuque and nodded his head. “Are you done with this?” The words slipped out of Bu Fang’s mouth as he looked at the empty bowl in front of Nangong Wuque.

Nangong Wuque’s mouth twitched. Yes, the soup was completely consumed in a blink of an eye.

“Please leave after you are done. There are still others waiting to be seated,” Bu Fang said.

Nangong Wuque was filled with bitterness as he said, “Old Bu, don’t treat me this way, please? I’d like to chat more with Xiao Ya. We’re talking about our lives and aspirations, as well as our plans for the future.”

Bu Fang tilted his head and looked at Nangong Wuque, his face expressionless.

Nangong Wuque licked his lips. He gave a dry laugh before pointing at the menu and haphazardly ordering many dishes. He was not short of money anyway since he was the head of the Nangong family.

Speechless, Bu Fang glanced at Nangong Wuque, then turned and headed back to the kitchen to cook.

“Old Bu’s culinary skills are good. It’s just that his face is expressionless,” Nangong Wuque muttered as he watched Bu Fang’s departing figure.

“Big Brother’s character is good,” Xiao Ya commented in a serious voice.

“Just eat your food, alright? Old Bu is not your father, so why should you be on his side ?” Nangong Wuque was between laughter and tears as he patted Xiao Ya’s head.

Xiao Ya remained quiet.

However, in the next instant, Xiao Ya's focus quickly shifted to the Egg-Fried Rice in front of her.

A rich blend of heat, aroma, and spirit energy rose with the steam from the piping-hot Egg-Fried Rice. It lingered on the little girl's nostrils, making her hungry again.

Lifting the spoon, she scooped a spoonful of the Egg-Fried Rice. Like an exploding bomb, a strong aroma emanated from the rice with a strong wave of heat surging out.

Xiao Ya's hair moved with excitement.

"Smells so good! " Xiao Ya exclaimed.

"This is Old Bu's signature dish, " said Nangong Wuque as he flared his nostrils.

This time, Xiao Ya could not be bothered with Nangong Wuque. He talked too much nonsense.

Xiao Ya put the spoon of the fried rice in front of her mouth and blew on it, trying to cool it down first as it was too hot.

After losing the Soul of Taotie, Xiao Ya seemed like she had also lost the ability to eat like a glutton. However, she still possessed an insatiable appetite.

Once the Egg-Fried Rice entered her mouth, the initially viscous liquid egg solidified. It wrapped the rice, allowing it to have a very springy texture.

As she chewed the rice in her mouth, it brought about a totally different sensation.

"Isn't it delicious? Let me tell you, what's even more delicious is that Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup that you just ate!" Nangong Wuque blabbered on. "You failed to truly appreciate the taste of the Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup since you consumed it so quickly. Let me tell you, there is only one word to describe that taste: satisfying!"

Xiao Ya looked askance at Nangong Wuque and then stuffed spoonful after spoonful of Egg-Fried Rice into her mouth at lightning speed. Soon, her mouth was full, and there was even a grain of rice on the corner of her mouth.

“Hmm? You’ve finished eating?” Nangong Wuque was in the midst of preparing his big talk when he turned and realized that Xiao Ya was already licking the bowl. That speed...was really insane.

Putting down the bowl, the little girl burped, unaware of her table manners.

Ever since the Soul of Taotie left her body, Xiao Ya’s appetite remained huge. However, there was still a limit, and she would feel full.

Yang Meiji walked over with a dish, her face blushing a little. She then placed the plate on the table and shot a shy glance at Nangong Wuque, after which she clenched her small fists and scuttled away.

Nangong Wuque thanked Yang Meiji before preparing to dig in.

However, Xiao Ya stared at him with her big, dewy eyes, and he could not help but smacked his lips together.

“Come, let’s eat together. Remember to leave some for me...” Nangong Wuque pushed the plate of Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs to Xiao Ya.

He was about to say more, but his mouth froze as his face filled with shock.

After thanking him, Xiao Ya’s eyes lit up, and she immediately lifted the plate and opened her mouth wide, engulfing the Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs one by one.

Nangong Wuque tilted his head. Why did she not look that wild when she ate the Egg-Fried Rice just now? On the other hand, why did she look like this when she snatched food?

So, she was this type of little girl. He let out a deep breath and flared his nostrils in front of her. For the next dish, let them compete to see who ate faster!

At that moment, An Sheng sashayed towards them, and many diners were entranced by her gorgeous figure. She placed a plate of Red Braised Meat in front of Xiao Ya, then smiled and caressed Xiao Ya's head before turning to leave.

As soon as the Red Braised Meat was placed in front of him, Nangong Wuque picked up his chopsticks and aimed for the porcelain plate at lightning speed.

It was a race against time. Just to eat.

As expected, he failed.

The little girl lifted the porcelain plate, her mouth wide open, and then consumed all the Red Braised Meat, including the gravy, in one go.

Nangong Wuque's eyes became lifeless, his mouth hanging open as air billowed from his nostrils.

He felt powerless, as if there was no more meaning to life.

This little girl... They agreed to be each other's angels!

"This is really delicious! It's way more delicious than those dishes prepared by the famous chefs on the Tablet of Gluttony," Xiao Ya commented in a delighted and satisfied voice.

Nangong Wuque felt as if he was about to burst into tears. If it was delicious, then why did she not leave him a single bite?

Later, the remaining dishes were served. Due to his relentless determination, he managed to take a few bites.

Certainly, his eating speed could not match to Xiao Ya's, but somehow, he managed to eat some dishes and was deeply moved for a long time.

This meal lasted quite a while.

With a tearful face, Nangong Wuque finally left. That little girl was indeed a glutton—there was no doubt about it.

“I hope this girl continues to eat a lot and burn a hole in Old Bu’s pocket!” A sinister thought flashed through his mind as Nangong Wuque left the restaurant.

After watching Nangong Wuque leave, Bu Fang walked out of the kitchen, and his eyes landed on the little girl who was smiling with satisfaction in her seat. A smile tugged at the corner of his mouth.

“Are you full?” Bu Fang extended the arm wrapped with the black bandage and touched Xiao Ya’s head. Instantly, Xiao Ya was hit by a wave of comfort.

She closed her eyes, and her gentle expression made her look like a kitten. “I’m full. The Big Brother just now was really nice. He was willing to share food with me.”

“Oh? Good. It’s good to hear that you are full,” said Bu Fang. After finishing his sentence, he returned to the kitchen and continued his business.

Xiao Ya was over the moon. The bustling atmosphere in the restaurant allowed her to blend in quickly.

She enjoyed helping with the serving of the dishes, and her small face became flushed with exertion.

When Nethery saw how diligent Xiao Ya was, she gave her instructions on how to take the diners’ orders. Once that was done, she pulled out a chair and rested under the Path-Understanding Fruit Tree. She then closed her eyes and took a nap.

Nethery and Xiao Ya were food buddies. Previously, when the two gorged themselves with food at the Glutton God’s Banquet, they felt especially close to each other.

The setting sun hung in the Western sky. After a long, busy day, it was time to close the restaurant.

Yang Meiji and An Sheng were exhausted as they pulled chairs over to sit and rest.

On the other hand, Bu Fang was still in the kitchen, his face expressionless as he prepared to invent crazy new dishes.

Chapter 698: As Scenic As A Painting, Treasured Pagoda Meat

The Treasured Pagoda Meat—a new dish. It was the system's reward for breaking through.

As the name suggests, the dish consisted of meat piled up high like a pagoda.

This was a dish that required a high level of proficiency in Knife Skills, and Bu Fang fell into deep thought after looking through the menu.

The Treasured Pagoda Meat was made by piling up sorted cube-shaped meat slices. The gaps between the meat must be uniform. If the gaps were too small or too big, it could affect the aesthetics and texture of the dish.

Since this dish was provided by the system, the selection of ingredients was also regulated by the system. Of course, Bu Fang could choose to use more luxurious ingredients, but he was not in a hurry and decided to use the ingredients provided by the system as a practice.

The difficulty level of this dish was higher, or to put it in other words, the recipes provided by the system were getting harder and harder and was not as simple as it used to be.

After reflecting for a moment, Bu Fang seemed to come to a decision. He exhaled lightly and gave a smile.

He walked towards the cabinet and pulled out a drawer. The ingredients that the system had provided were arranged neatly within it.

A large piece of white spirit beast meat, which was suffused with a thick spiritual energy, was lying in the drawer.

“A Divine Physique Echelon Realm spirit beast. It transformed into a spirit boar, and its habitat was the Ancient Jade Holy Grounds of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court in the Hidden Dragon Continent. It subsisted on Heaven and Earth Spirit Fruits and drank from the spirit springs of the Ancient Jade Holy Grounds since its birth. Its meat is fatty and succulent with a delicious texture. Within the meat, there is also a unique fragrance. It also exudes a dense air of spiritual energy. Simply put, this is a top tier ingredient.”

In Bu Fang’s mind, the system sounded out to provide all the information regarding the pork from the Ancient Jade Holy Grounds.

This snow-white piece of meat was pork, and it was not just any ordinary pork. It was pork from the Ancient Jade Holy Grounds.

Perhaps this was a spiritual beast boar reared especially by the Ancient Jade Holy Grounds.

Bu Fang took the piece of meat out. Its surface was extremely smooth, and it felt as slippery as a piece of soap. It seemed like it would slide out of his hand at any moment.

However, Bu Fang was a chef after all, so his experience regarding ingredients was rich. With a shake of his hand, he slapped the pork with his palm, causing it to fly in the air to land on the stove.

Boom!

After landing, the pork was still vibrating vigorously, the fats in it trembling with the impact.

Bu Fang clapped his hands as he continued to select ingredients from the cabinet. The variety of ingredients were diverse. There were spirit herbs and spirit ingredients, and even though these were not high quality, they were already considered top tier in the Divine Physique Echelon Realm.

When Bu Fang held the spirit ingredients, a thick aura of spiritual energy slowly spread out from them, radiating around his arm.

Bu Fang then used boiling-hot Heavenly Mountain Spirit Spring Water to blanch the spirit ingredients.

After blanching them with the Heavenly Mountain Spirit Spring Water, not only did the spirit ingredients not shrivel up, they became even more succulent than before. These processed spirit ingredients were then placed to the side for Bu Fang's use later.

Waving his arm wrapped with a black bandage, a black mist seemed to disperse out and coalesce into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

The current Black Turtle Constellation Wok was capable of emanating a crushing pressure on onlookers, and there seemed to be a slight flow of golden light above it.

Bu Fang then placed the Black Turtle Constellation Wok onto the stove.

In his left hand, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife floated into existence. Holding the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, he flicked his wrist, causing a scintillating display of light reflected by the knife.

Next, Bu Fang's gaze landed on the pork as he prepared to process it.

This Treasured Pagoda Meat dish was putting Bu Fang's knife skills to the test. One's skill with the knife could be considered the most important process in cooking.

The significance of the Knife Skill was that if any mistakes were made, it could result in dire consequences to both the texture and the aesthetics of the dish.

With a flick of his fingers, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife spun into life in his hand. It was as if the knife was striving to slice the air up into little strips.

Pressing down the pork with one hand, Bu Fang pinched the meat forcefully. It bounced back with incredible flexibility, which seemed to satisfy Bu Fang. This was indeed a good ingredient.

In the next moment, Bu Fang's entire disposition changed. His aura became overwhelmingly overbearing.

Rip!

Like shooting stars sliding across the night sky, the piece of pork was carved into two halves by a sweep of the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife.

With one hand pressing down on the pork, he held the kitchen knife horizontally.

Shred...

Gently sliding his kitchen knife back and forth, the pork was instantly carved up, and it did not seem thick at all.

Pointing the knife tip downwards, Bu Fang slid it across the pork mercilessly. The edges of the pork were cut open, resulting in the entire pork expanding to a six-edged shape.

The first step was finally completed.

The purpose of this first step was to prepare the base of the pagoda. Actually, it was not that difficult. As the layers of meat in the pagoda increased, so does the difficulty of the Knife Skill.

Bu Fang exhaled lightly, his mental energy surging out instantly. Since this work was meticulous and requires great concentration without any errors, he decided to release the mental energy hidden within his spirit sea.

When the second piece of pork was taken out, Bu Fang's knife flew over it instantly. It was so fast that it seemed as though the knife left after-images in its trajectory.

He finished carving up the second piece of pork very quickly.

With a shift and a flick of his knife, the carved pork was sent soaring in the air. The six-edged pork spun around in the air before falling down to stack precisely on the base of the pagoda.

The fit was immaculate. Between the two pieces of meat layers, the size of the gaps at their edges was barely that of a quarter of a fingernail.

Bu Fang took out another piece of meat, and with a flash of his knife, this third piece of meat was also completely carved up.

A six-edged piece of pork was, again, stacked onto the pagoda.

The gap between the piece of meat was still maintained at a size of less than a quarter of a fingernail.

Within the kitchen, the atmosphere was oppressive. Bu Fang's mental energy spread out slowly, and eventually, everything seemed as if it was enveloped in a thick marsh.

Piece by piece and layer by layer, the pagoda was slowly creeping upwards. Every slice of meat was thin, and by the time the last slice was stacked onto the pagoda, the meat tower in the shape of the pagoda was finally completed.

With a strict requirement of gap size between the slices of meat, the six-edged meat pagoda looked very neat and tidy.

An aura of spiritual energy surrounded the pagoda, making the pork slices tremble slightly.

Bu Fang looked at his creation and involuntarily took a deep breath. This dish... was really a mental drain.

However, without a doubt, the mere sight of the dish would make people salivate.

Taking out a porcelain plate, Bu Fang's kitchen knife swiped across the surface of the stove to lift up the entire meat pagoda. He placed the pagoda on the plate and began heating the wok.

He opened his mouth, and instantly, a ball of gold-laced, crimson-colored Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame shot out.

The flame burned ferociously. It seemed like a mutated Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, and its temperature was much higher than that of the Ten Thousand Bestial Flames. As the flame roared, there was a unique aura flourishing within it.

Swoosh!

Next, he took out an urn of Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine. The moment he unsealed it, the dense aroma of alcohol diffused into the surroundings.

He then poured some Heavenly Mountain Spirit Spring Water into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and placed the Treasured Meat Pagoda into it. Hot air then rose up sporadically from within the wok.

Bu Fang then emptied the Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine into the wok. In an instant, the alcohol trickled downwards from the apex of the meat pagoda, covering every single piece of meat as the alcoholic aroma spread through the pork.

After the alcohol shower from the Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine, the meat pagoda sparkled, as if it was coated with a layer of glaze. Under the light, it emitted a shining brilliance.

With just a thought, the opening of the Black Turtle Constellation Wok immediately began to close. It was as if the lid of the wok was slowly being shut.

It was now time to steam the Meat Pagoda.

During the steaming process, Bu Fang began preparing his other ingredients.

He retrieved a crimson red spirit fruit from the cabinet. Intricate patterns were running along the surface of this fruit, and within those patterns, evanescent red lights could be seen.

This was a Lantern Fruit. It was like a lantern, and the heart of the fruit was inedible.

The kitchen knife swept out, splitting the skin of the Lantern Fruit. He then removed the golden core of the fruit and threw it away.

After carefully cutting the Lantern Fruit up into slices, he placed it aside to be used later.

Bu Fang then took a ball of jade green spirit cabbage out. He held the spirit cabbage in one hand and swished his kitchen knife around in his other hand. As the spirit cabbage was trimmed to perfection, the whole scene was reminiscent of a sculptor carving a masterpiece.

The other ingredients were then similarly carved up and set aside onto a plate for his convenient use.

Bu Fang then fetched a long porcelain plate over. The meticulously carved spirit cabbage was placed in a corner, and after that, the sliced Lantern Fruits were scattered over the plate.

After completing those tasks, Bu Fang shifted his attention towards the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. He stretched out his hand and covered the wok with his palm. He infused his will into it and sensed how the spiritual energy swirled within the wok.

His mental energy flowed gently like a small stream to control the movement of spiritual energy in the ingredients.

Bu Fang could sense that after the Treasured Pagoda Meat was cooked, it expanded at a rate visible to the naked eye. When the meat swelled, the pagoda seemed even more majestic and overwhelming than before. It was as though the pagoda of meat exuded an air of dominance!

This air of dominance was the residual aura from the use of Bu Fang's Overlord Thirteen Blades when the meat was sliced up.

The Overlord Thirteen Blades was more than a knife skill used against enemies. It was also a knife skill to process ingredients. It could even be said that using the Overlord Thirteen Blades to process ingredients was its primary purpose, and using it against opponents was secondary.

After approximately the time for half an incense to burn, the Treasured Pagoda Meat in the Black Turtle Constellation Wok was completely cooked. The Heavenly Mountain Spirit Spring water was fully evaporated, and the alcohol from the Ice Heart Jade Urn was absorbed by the pagoda.

This alcohol added a clear aroma into the dish, and at the same time, it also perfectly preserved the unique fragrance from the pork.

With a thought, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok opened gradually, and in an instant, the steaming hot air and the dense meaty aroma surged out from within.

The hot steam emerged from the wok like a giant mushroom cloud, and it drifted slowly towards the ceiling.

With a twitch of his hand, the Treasured Pagoda Meat was removed from the wok.

The freshly steamed Treasured Pagoda Meat looked extremely mythical, and it looked as if it had been glazed over. The meat exuded a steamy fragrance, and the evanescent alcoholic aroma was even more attractive. It was, indeed, mesmerizing.

With a swipe of his kitchen knife, the Treasure Pagoda Meat was lifted up and placed onto the long porcelain plate in a smooth movement.

Rinsing the wok and the ingredients, then pouring the oil into the wok and heating it up, this set of moves was fluid and elegant when executed by Bu Fang. After doing all these, the previously processed ingredients were all emptied into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Hot air surged out as the aroma of the ingredients suffused the air. If anyone were nearby, it would surely rouse their appetite.

After being handled by Bu Fang, the ingredients rapidly melted and combined, transforming into a rich golden broth. He tilted the wok and scooped up the golden broth, which was then drizzled over the Treasured Pagoda Meat.

Trickle, trickle....

It sounded like the gentle flow of water, and its steamy fragrance assailed the senses.

Fragrance, spiritual energy, and heat were presented in an overwhelming crescendo.

In an instant, the Treasured Pagoda Meat was instantly colored gold. A golden glaze, shining with a golden brilliance—this was the imposing color of gold. It seemed as though the dish was truly transformed into a golden pagoda that was completely awe-inspiring.

Around it, the jade green spirit cabbage and a few other decorative ingredients enhanced the scenic beauty at the base.

As the ladle swirled around in the wok, a thick white broth was slowly produced.

Bu Fang lifted the entire wok, pouring the broth on the porcelain plate where the Treasured Meat Pagoda was placed. Instantly, the white broth covered the entire porcelain plate, and this created the image of a small lake.

The pure white waters of the lake, together with spirit vegetation growing around its boundaries, completed the magnificence of the majestic golden treasured pagoda rising from its very center!

It was a breathtakingly beautiful scene.

Bu Fang put the Black Turtle Constellation Wok down gently and stepped back before exhaling gently.

The Treasured Pagoda Meat is now complete!

Chapter 699: The Decision of Chu Changsheng

The Treasured Pagoda Meat was as beautiful as a painting.

Bu Fang dried his hands. After breathing out lightly, he admired his completed Treasured Pagoda Meat.

Underneath the light, the golden Treasured Pagoda Meat emitted a brilliance—it was extremely mesmerizing and captivating.

The milk-colored broth at the base helped portrayed the image of a lone majestic pagoda rising up in the center of a lake surrounded by towering mountains.

The aura of spiritual energy drifted up from the spirit ingredients as gentle steam rose up from the milky-white broth. When the two intertwined together, a light mist was created, partially obscuring the view of the Treasured Pagoda Meat.

Bu Fang put his face right before the plate and took a deep whiff. Instantly, a dense aroma surged into his nostrils, tantalizing his taste buds and causing his brows to tremble involuntarily.

“Not bad,” Bu Fang said as he complimented the dish. Although he had not actually tried it yet, judging solely based on the fragrance of the meat of this dish, it seemed pretty amazing.

Lifting the plate up, Bu Fang walked towards the exit of the kitchen.

In the restaurant, many figures were already seated at the dining table, and there was the sound of conversation and raucous laughter.

The curvaceous An Sheng, the imposing Yang Meiji, Nethery with her icy disposition, and the little girl Xiao Ya.... Oh, and there was Blacky too, sitting with his two paws on the table.

When they sensed Bu Fang leaving the kitchen, everyone immediately turned their heads to look at him.

As soon as they saw the dish in his hands, all of them were shocked speechless.

They inhaled deeply.

What dish was this? Why did it look so cool?

The golden brilliance emitted by the Treasured Pagoda Meat instantly sent stabs of pain into the eyes of those who saw it.

This dish was actually glowing right in front of them. It was truly incredible.

It was a dish that resembled a beautiful painting—all conversations came to a halt as everybody’s attention gravitated towards it.

Wearing his Vermillion Robe, with a small string tying up his hair, Bu Fang slowly walked to the dining table. Upon reaching it, he placed the Treasured Pagoda Meat gently down.

Here it was, the Treasured Pagoda Meat. Its thick meaty aroma and fragrance from the ingredients dispersed into the air, stirring up the appetite of the dinner crowd.

“It smells so good!” An Shen took a deep breath and inadvertently closed her eyes, immersing herself in the pleasure of the meaty aroma of the dish.

Yang Meiji could not resist the urge to stretch her neck towards the dish to take a deep sniff.

As for Xiao Ya and Nethery, they were literally salivating. Just looking at the dish alone whetted their appetite.

“Come, give this dish a try and let me know how it tastes.” Bu Fang implored the crowd as he sat down on a chair. He then retrieved sets of plates and chopsticks for everyone.

With a spin of the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, the domineering saber vigor from the kitchen knife surged out to land right on the Treasured Meat Pagoda.

Instantly, the Treasured Pagoda Meat was split apart, and each piece of meat was sent flying towards someone, landing on the plate in front of them.

“Taste it,” Bu Fang said as he picked up a slice of meat that was as tender as tofu for himself.

The quality of the meat from the Treasured Pagoda Meat was extremely tender and steamed to perfection. Everyone had a share, even Blacky.

Everyone picked up their chopsticks, then tapped it ceremoniously on the table before picking up the slice of meat on their plate.

Once it entered their mouths, it felt as if the entire piece of meat was melting. The thick aroma spread out instantly inside, and the whole slice of meat seemed as though it would slip right down one’s throat.

“Is this spirit beast meat? How can it be so tender?” Yang Meiji exclaimed in shock. After one slice of Treasured pagoda Meat, she felt as if she had been baptized. Even her pores constricted slightly. This was her first time tasting something so delicious in her life.

The spirit beast meat was prepared in a very skillful manner. There was no pungency, and in fact, it even had a fragrance unique to this type of spirit beast meat.

Yang Meiji really enjoyed the fragrance and taste of this meat.

“It’s.... It’s so delicious!” An Shen had already stuffed the entire piece of meat into her mouth and was chewing it with a blissful expression. After eating, she gave a long sigh. Her whole body seemed exuberant, and her complexion was tinged a rosy red.

Xiao Ya, Nethery, and Blacky were still voracious after eating the Treasured Pagoda Meat. Although the taste was incredibly delectable, one slice of meat was simply not enough for them.

Their chopsticks flew out towards the Treasured Pagoda Meat to tear off chunks of meat, which were then quickly consumed.

After finishing the meat, the crowd carefully scooped a ladle of milky-white broth.

This broth was very fresh, and its flavor was further enhanced by the Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine’s aroma.

To conclude, the diners gave only praises and commendations for this dish!

Bu Fang was satisfied. Since this dish was a success, it would be included in the menu tomorrow.

With a tug on his lips, Bu Fang’s heart was filled with joy. The restaurant would have a new dish!

His restaurant’s menu had been stagnant for a long time.

After finishing the dish, the crowd dispersed and left. Yang Meiji returned to her room, while An Shen left the restaurant for the Star Pill Pagoda. In the day, she would practice her culinary skills at Bu Fang’s restaurant, while at night, she had to return to the Star Pill Pagoda to practice pill concocting.

However, An Shen’s interest in culinary skills was growing recently, so the time she spent on her pill concocting skills was decreasing. She was falling in love with the feeling of cooking.

After Bu Fang finished the meal, he began to clear the porcelain plates. Whitey was now in hibernation, and as such, most of the menial tasks had to be carried out by Bu Fang himself. This caused him to miss the days where Whitey was around.

After clearing everything, the bright moon gradually rose into the sky, and at that point, Bu Fang began to fret over Xiao Ya's lodgings.

After thinking about it, he finally decided to approach Yang Meiji. He knocked on Yang Meiji's door to let Xiao Ya sleep with her. Although Yang Meiji was slightly boorish, her room appeared gentle and warm. There was even a faint scent of spirit flowers lingering inside the room.

After hearing Bu Fang's request, Yang Meiji immediately agreed. Since this request was nothing difficult or unreasonable, Bu Fang heaved a sigh of relief. He was finally able to rest in his own room again.

After arranging the accommodations for Xiao Ya, Bu Fang returned to his own room. He closed the door, showered, and changed into a fresh set of clothes. After changing, he stood in front of the window and looked up at the starry night sky.

...

The Valley Of Gluttony

A warship flew in without restraints as it waved a standard majestically.

This was a warship of The Heavenly Spring Holy Grounds.

On the deck of the ship, an old man stood with his hands clasped behind his back. His hair floated around casually in the wind. Somehow, the elder seemed strange. His skin was yellowish, and there were obscured shining patterns on his face.

Because of Gluttony's attack on the Valley of Gluttony, the Glutton God's Banquet was delayed for three days, and thus had yet to begin.

Despite the disturbance from Gluttony, which caused the preparations of the Glutton God's Banquet to be disrupted, the people's spirits were still high now that the Glutton God's Banquet was announced to have been resumed.

After all, the Glutton God's Banquet was the largest Banquet arranged by the Valley of Gluttony.

Additionally, many elders were attending this Glutton God's Banquet.

The Gluttony Square was still under repair. A warship flew in from outside of the Valley of Gluttony and naturally attracted the attention of many people. They then began to speculate on the origins and the purpose of this warship.

Suddenly, the warship grounded to a halt. Right beneath it was the Glutton God City.

Swoosh!

A figure flew rapidly from within the Glutton God City, hovering in the air.

"The Heavenly Spring Holy Grounds?" The sixth elder looked at the warship from the Heavenly Spring Holy Grounds, his face instantly contorting with displeasure.

This bunch of people from the sacred lands were getting more lawless day by day...

The old man on the deck of the warship seemed to have caught sight of the sixth elder. With a tug on his lips, he revealed a warm and amicable smile. He stretched out his hand and pointed to the city below the warship.

In the blink of an eye, a terrifying aura descended over the entire Valley of Gluttony.

The sixth elder's expression darkened, and the energy on his body swirled to life as he tried to block the attack from the warship. However, he was sent flying by that one finger attack.

"Tell Chu Changsheng to come out and see me," The old man on the warship said calmly, then continued with, "A Heavenly Spring saint died in this valley. Since the master of the valley isn't here today, and as the most senior of the elders, he should naturally appear to give the Heavenly

Spring Holy Grounds an explanation. It better be one that can move me. Otherwise, I'll level the Valley of Gluttony today."

Gradually, the figure of Chu Changsheng appeared from within the Glutton God City. When he appeared, he was already on the deck of the warship and was staring down at the Sacred Land old man.

Chu Changsheng's gaze left the old man trembling inwardly. He wore a voluminous robe, which revealed his masculine and domineering figure.

"You want an explanation? What kind of explanation does the Heavenly Spring Holy Grounds want? Your saint offended me first. Not killing him on the spot was already merciful enough," Chu Changsheng replied.

The old man's eyes instantly constricted, and he looked at Chu Changsheng with a smirk.

"Chu Changsheng, indeed, you really do have guts. I heard you pinned the Heavenly Springs Saint Son to the ground. You're completely disregarding the Heavenly Spring Holy Grounds," said the old man as he gradually emitted an aura of immense pressure.

This man was an expert, and his skills were extraordinary.

In the distance, a few Sacred Lands experts were waiting to see what would happen.

They did not belong to the same Sacred Lands. Now that the Heavenly Spring Holy Grounds wanted to be the first to provoke the Valley of Gluttony, they seemed to be extremely excited.

"If you want to fight, let's get at it..." Chu Changsheng flexed his muscles. In an instant, his shirt tore apart to reveal a well-sculpted and powerful body.

Without further ado, Chu Changsheng took a step forward. A golden bowl flew into his hands, which he threw outwards with all his force.

With a swoosh, the golden bowl seemed to turn into a golden colored beam of light as it shot towards the expert from the Heavenly Spring Holy Grounds.

Behind the expert, a brightly colored tiger appeared. Its eyes were bright, and it had a solid six-step soul ladder.

Instantly, it began battling ferociously with Chu Changsheng.

...

Valley of Gluttony, in front of the Glutton God City

Boom!

A large hole that was several tens of meters in diameter appeared, spraying rubble everywhere. In the center, fresh blood was splattered across the center of the hole.

Chu Changsheng emitted an intense heat, and the patterns on his body gradually disappeared. He looked at the Heavenly Spring Holy Grounds warship in the sky and spat out a globe of white energy.

“Damn, it can’t wait anymore. That girl has to be brought back. The inheritance needs to continue, or else, the Valley of Gluttony would really be eaten alive by these bunch of idiots.”

Chu Changsheng’s aura dimmed. On his chest, there was a wide gaping hole dripping out blood.

The fresh blood dripped slowly down, but Chu Changsheng still kept his eyes plastered on the warship. It seemed as if he was deep in thought.

Chapter 700: A Strong Enemy Strikes

“Great Elder, are you alright?”

Loose rocks tumbled down as Sixth Elder slowly crawled out of the rubble, his expression looking very unpleasant. His handlebar mustache stood on end, and his hair was disheveled.

When he saw the wide gaping hole on Chu Changsheng's chest, he became alarmed.

Was that old man from the Heavenly Spring Holy Grounds so strong that he could heavily injure Chu Changsheng?

"I'm fine. That old man's injuries are way worse than mine," Chu Changsheng said nonchalantly. A bright light shone in his hands, and he covered the gaping hole on his chest with his palm. True energy shot out, and a hissing sound could be heard.

In the next instant, the flesh in his chest began to writhe and slowly formed towards the center, closing the wound.

After releasing his hand, a scary-looking scar appeared on his chest.

"Sixth Elder, for the next few days, I might be leaving the Valley of Gluttony for some time. You shall be the host for tomorrow's Glutton God's Banquet." Chu Changsheng said, his deep gaze staring in the direction outside the Valley.

Sixth Elder was taken aback. What? How was he going to host the Glutton God's Banquet?

Although he had the capabilities to do so, he paled in comparison to Chu Changsheng.

Those at the holy grounds were slightly intimidated by Chu Changsheng, but if it were him, the level of intimidation would be much less. Even though he was an Elder, his status was a far cry from Chu Changsheng's.

"Do not worry about anything else and just host. Believe in yourself. There is no way you can get any worse." The muscles on Chu Changsheng's face jerked as he retrieved a big cloak. Donning the cloak, he then walked to Sixth Elder's side, gently patting him.

Sixth Elder's expression suddenly changed.

Chu Changsheng was right. The situation now was already very undesirable, so how much worse could it get?

The Hidden Dragon Royal Court had already released those ferocious minions a long time ago, targeting the Valley of Gluttony. They could not retreat any further.

They had already known the location of the White Taotie, and yet they had not attacked. Perhaps they were waiting for the inheritance of the Valley of Gluttony.

Once they had learned the location of the inheritance, the Valley of Gluttony would lose its value, and the army troops from the Royal Gardens would begin their attacks.

Chu Changsheng sighed. How could he not understand the situation?

However, he would also feel helpless if it were him. The only thing he could do now was to find an heir to the inheritance.

And, for him, the most suitable heir was the little girl Xiao Ya.

“As the daughter of the head of the Valley of Gluttony, Xiao Ya was naturally the best candidate, or else I would not have sealed the Spirit of the Black Taotie in her body.” Chu Changsheng sighed as he stood on the city wall.

The sleeves of his cloak fluttered slightly as the wind blew at him.

“Sixth Elder, it is all up to you,” Chu Changsheng said.

After finishing his sentence, he leaped down and landed in the Glutton God City. Looking like he had shrunk to an inch, he walked away and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Sixth Elder was stunned.

Even though the Great Elder’s words made sense, he was unsure if being the host and ordering people around were a good choice. Sixth Elder’s handlebar mustache shuddered at the thought.

...

The Cloud Mist Restaurant was extremely popular these few days.

Many experts were visiting the Pill Palace. The Cloud Mist Restaurant was, after all, a rising name in the Heavenly Mist City recently.

Heavenly Mist City was now the capital city of the Pill Palace, with numerous experts and alchemists gathered in this city.

Before, the Pill Palace had little diversity in terms of restaurants in the Heavenly Mist City, but due to the existence of the Cloud Mist Restaurant, multiple nameless restaurants were popping out everywhere.

Many experts and alchemists no longer shunned restaurants. Instead, they frequented them.

Naturally, the taste of the dishes in these random restaurants could not measure up to the actual Cloud Mist Restaurant, since Owner Bu, the legendary dark horse, was the main chef there.

Owner Bu's culinary skills were well-known to be top-notch, and anyone who had tasted his dishes could attest to that.

...

Heavenly Mist City, Star Tower

Scintillating lights shone continuously at the apex of the pagoda.

Suddenly, a bouquet of light shot out from the peak of the pagoda straight to the heavens. The sight shocked many onlookers.

In the next instant, carriages could be seen entering outside the Heavenly Mist City.

One of the carriages belonged to the master of the Pill Palace, Luo Danqing. Many people know him and could not help but be suspicious.

Those who knew the situation were even more bewildered.

Was the master of the Pill Palace not supposed to be at the Glutton God's Banquet? Why was he back so soon? And judging by this, he came back in a rush. Could something bad have happened?

Once Luo Danqing's carriage entered the Pill Pagoda, the ray of light from the pagoda slowly diminished. In the next moment, Luo Danqing strolled out from the pagoda, floating in the air with his hands clasped behind his back. His hair was floating haphazardly in the wind, and his gaze was thrown far out towards the direction of the Cloud Mist Restaurant. There was a strange light glinting in his eyes.

He was present at the Glutton God's Banquet, and he had witnessed with his own eyes how Bu Fang stirred up trouble at the banquet.

Because he had witnessed it, he could not help but be seized by feelings of shock and hesitation.

What was Owner Bu doing at the Glutton God's Banquet?

Not only did he offend the Heavenly Spring Saint Son, but he also incurred the wrath of the Black Taotie and even caused the fall of Heavenly Spring Saint Son. In the end, he even battled the White Taotie and escaped with the Soul Of Taotie.

He was completely disrespecting the Sacred Lands!

Given how the Royal Gardens Holy Grounds cared about face, they would definitely not let Bu Fang go. He could imagine the forces that would be descending on the restaurant soon.

And those forces would definitely not be weak.

Luo Danqing inhaled deeply, feeling completely helpless.

He did not have the authority to save Bu Fang. However, he could not surrender Bu Fang to them as well. When Pill Palace was in a crisis, Bu Fang stood out to save them all.

Now that Bu Fang was in danger, Luo Danqing thought that he could not bring himself to give Bu Fang up. However, if they did not surrender him, the Pill Palace could be facing another threat of extermination.

Their opponent was no longer just the Ancient Shura City. It was the full Hidden Dragon Royal Court!

What should he do?

Luo Danqing revealed a look of intense internal struggle.

...

Cloud Mist Restaurant was boisterous as usual. Business was booming, and there was a long queue outside it.

When Luo Danqing appeared, he was recognized by many people. Loud exclamations of surprise could be heard as the customers fought to give up their seats for him. This caused Luo Danqing to feel slightly embarrassed.

Usually, he would have rejected the seats offered by these people, but since he needed to meet Bu Fang today, he entered the restaurant immediately.

He did not see Bu Fang. Instead, he saw Nethery, who was reclining on a chair. Her long white legs were stretched out, and her beautiful face was relaxed as she rested below the Path-Understanding Tree.

He also saw the little girl who swallowed the Heavenly Spring Saint Son in one gulp on the day of the Glutton God's Banquet.

The little girl was wearing a floral dress and sported pigtails. She was bustling about in the restaurant in high spirits and taking orders from the customers.

It was hard to imagine that the cute little girl before his eyes was that dark existence who swallowed the Heavenly Spring Saint Son in one go.

He swallowed nervously.

Luo Danqing still held reservations as he looked at Xiao Ya again before finding a seat.

Xiao Ya seemed to have not recognized Luo Danqing. Since she was too engrossed in eating in the Glutton God's Banquet, she probably did not pay attention to anyone there.

"Sir, what would you like to order? The menu is behind you." Xiao Ya bounded up to him, her face rosy from exertion as she inquired.

Luo Danqing's eyes constricted as he gave her a long hard look.

"May I know if Owner Bu is in?" Luo Danqing asked with a scholarly tone.

"Owner Bu's in the kitchen. You looking for him? You need to order some dishes first. That's his rule," Xiao Ya replied.

After bustling around in the restaurant these past few days, she seemed to have understood the workings of the restaurant. Since she worked in a restaurant while in the Valley of Gluttony, it was natural that she would be able to pick this job up fast.

"Hmm? Then give me a Treasured Pagoda Meat." Luo Danqing nodded his head as he picked off the first dish at the top of the menu.

"And while you're at it, please let Owner Bu know that the master of the Pill Palace, Luo Danqing, has something to say to him." Luo Danqing added after he finished ordering.

Xiao Ya nodded and turned to walk towards the window.

Xiao Ya then relayed Luo Danqing's order and message to Bu Fang. Bu Fang, who was cooking in the kitchen, was stunned after hearing her words.

"Okay, got it. Bring this dish out please, and let the master of the Pill Palace know to wait for a while," answered Bu Fang.

After giving his orders to Xiao Ya, Bu Fang spun his kitchen knife around in his hands, causing the ingredients to fly around everywhere.

Luo Danqing swallowed heavily. This was his first time in Bu Fang's restaurant. Prior to this visit, he had heard from others about how amazing and magical his restaurant was and how delicious his food was. Now that he was here physically for the first time, he could truly feel a different air in this place.

Among the popular restaurants he had visited before in the Valley of Gluttony, the Cloud Mist Restaurant was, indeed, the most unique.

His gaze shifted and fell on the reclining Nethery. It was unimaginably terrifying that this woman was a living spirit of the Netherworld. She could even be a Great Void Ranked existence.

According to the Divine ranking, the Great Void Rank could be equivalent to an existence who had already solidified eight to nine stairs of the soul ladder.

Even Chu Changsheng, the consummate expert of the Valley of Gluttony, had only solidified seven steps of the soul ladder.

And that fat dog, Blacky, was an existence not weaker than that Netherworld woman.

This restaurant seemed to have an unusual relationship with the Netherworld.

At that point, Luo Danqing could feel a headache growing. The Netherworld had a tense relationship with the Hidden Dragon Royal Court.

....

A Spirit Raft floated slowly across the void, and the space around it seemed to tremble and undulate with large ripples.

A moment later, the raft shot across the sky like a shooting star, with a trajectory that no one could exactly pin down.

Suddenly, the Spirit Raft stopped and hovered in the void, and a figure clad in gold armor stepped out from it.

“The Heavenly Pill City and the Heavenly Shine City of the Pill Palace are already under the jurisdiction of the Heavenly Spring Holy Grounds. There’s one Heavenly Mist City left. Originally, the Amethyst Elder said to let you go, but now with the issue of the saint, you can’t blame anyone. Since that’s the case, we will take over the Heavenly Mist City as well. The Amethyst Elder has been coveting the Star Tower for a long time.”

The expert in gold armor muttered, and in the next instant, the eyes beneath his gold helm shone a crimson red.

With a buzz, the Spirit Raft shot outwards.

“After dealing with the kid, we will take over the Heavenly Mist City. You can only blame all this on that kid who doesn’t know where he stands.”