

## Gourmet 721

### Chapter 721: Teach That Boy Some Manners

Bu Fang lifted his head and raised his chin, which made him look arrogant as he watched Chu Changsheng. His voice was sonorous and powerful, loud and clear enough to make Chu Changsheng's eyes shrink.

Far from them, Luo Danqing also heard Bu Fang. He gave a hurried cough, gawking and dropping his jaw.

He was scared, indeed. What did Bu Fang just say? He wanted to challenge the top ten chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony single-handedly? It's a fool's dream! If Bu Fang could defeat one of them, it would be his luck already. Did he even know what it means to defeat all ten?

Bu Fang wanted to single-handedly deal with the entire chefs who got the old inheritance of the Valley of Gluttony—the chefs' Holy Grounds!

Savage! Arrogant!

Although Luo Danqing had just eaten Bu Fang's grilled Taotie's hoof and broken through, he still thought that Bu Fang had no hope at all. The top ten chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony were all monstrous ones. Perhaps Bu Fang could deal with some of them, but facing the top three would be very difficult!

The top three of the Tablet of Gluttony were the real monstrous talents!

Chef Wenren Shang, the awesome chef, was ranked in the top five, and the top three chefs were all the special grade chefs. If one were to consider this fact, what chance could Bu Fang have?

That's why Luo Danqing said that Bu Fang was savage and arrogant.

Chu Changsheng's complexion didn't change much. He didn't expect Bu Fang to propose a method in which he didn't have an escape route.

Chef's Challenge... What did it mean? The loser would be deprived of all rights to cook. To a chef, it was just simply too cruel.

However, Bu Fang's words and attitude had enraged Chu Changsheng. He felt Bu Fang disdained their Valley of Gluttony!

"Why do we need the Chef's Challenge? You don't need to use your future of cooking attainment to battle. Our relationship isn't that stiff. You're a chef. If you're not allowed to cook anymore since you're defeated, it'll be a big regret..." said Chu Changsheng.

Bu Fang gently patted Xiao Ya's head. A glint flashed in his eyes as he casually said, "You don't need to worry about it. We will change the rules of the Chef's Challenge. Even if they fail, we won't deprive their right to cook. Anyway, I will take their kitchen knives. If they want to take it back, they can challenge me again."

Chu Changsheng was stunned. He was baffled as he wondered why Bu Fang looked so natural when he spoke. Change the rules? It's the Valley of Gluttony's rules. How could they change that?

"If I say that we can change it, we can change it. You don't need to mind that much. Just answer me, do you agree or not?" Bu Fang said, his face emotionless.

His resolute words made Chu Changsheng take a deep breath of cold air. Bu Fang's confident face had deeply stimulated him.

"Of course we can... Good... Okay, I'm going back to the Valley of Gluttony and wait for you there. If you don't arrive after three days, don't blame me for forcefully taking the little girl," answered Chu Changsheng as he clasped his hands to Bu Fang.

"Up to you," replied Bu Fang indifferently.

Chu Changsheng's gaze drilled into Bu Fang. He then looked at Xiao Ya and the snoring Lord Dog on the ground. The corners of his mouth twitched, his white beard shivering. He turned around, attempting to tear the void to leave.

However, as he released his mental energy, he found the void so tough he couldn't tear it.

Chu Changsheng was dumbstruck, his face bewildered. How could it be? He got the Almighty Realm! Why couldn't he tear the space to make a shortcut home?

"Ah... I forgot to tell you. The restaurant has a protection formation, so the void here is very tough. If you want to leave, please go to the front gate," Bu Fang said, as though he had just remembered it.

Chu Changsheng twitched his mouth. He flapped his sleeves, feeling light and airy, and glided out of the restaurant.

The night had fallen outside. One more time, the restaurant was shrouded in a layer of cold mist.

Getting out of the restaurant, Chu Changsheng felt his sight widened a lot at this moment. Looking to the distance far away, it seemed that energy was moving inside his eyes.

Boom! Boom!

The void cracked a fissure. Chu Changsheng was satisfied. It was the right way to open the crack. Then, he calmly stepped into the twisted space crack.

Shortly, the crack closed. Chu Changsheng disappeared into that fissure, leaving only a light sweeping breeze.

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Cloud Mist Restaurant

Bu Fang rubbed the little girl's head as he looked at the disappearing crack. His face was emotionless, but in his eyes, a faint flame was burning.

"Nothing can obstruct..."

Luo Danqing carefully observed Bu Fang as he stood up. His body still had many scabs, but because of the Taotie's hoof, his wounds had recovered.

He wanted to remind Bu Fang what he would be up against, so he said, “Owner Bu... You... Do you really want to single-handedly fight against the top ten chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony?”

Bu Fang’s face didn’t change. He just gave Luo Danqing a faint glance and said, “If you’re done eating, you can leave now.”

Luo Danqing was astounded. He didn’t expect Bu Fang to dismiss a guest like this. “I...”

“I don’t need you to remind me. My decision won’t change. After three days, there will be a Chef’s Challenge in the Valley of Gluttony. If you’re interested in it, you can come to the Valley of Gluttony and cheer me on,” Bu Fang said, then turned around, walking toward the kitchen.

Luo Danqing’s jaw dropped. As he gawked at Bu Fang, he wondered where he had gotten his confidence from. What gave him the courage to decide that?

Nangong Wuque shook his head while walking contentedly. “I think Old Bu had vented our frustration for us. That old man was too arrogant. He showed off his arrogance while taking advantages. He wanted to take the little bud Xiao Ya away. If I could cook, I would do the same thing to shame him!” Nangong Wuque patted his mouth after saying this.

Luo Danqing did not say anything. He just shook his head and left the restaurant with Nangong Wuque.

Yang Meiji also wanted to leave with Sorceress An Sheng. They were about to leave the restaurant when Bu Fang paused in his tracks and turned around to face both of them.

“You two, come here. Time to practice your cooking skills. We’re going to have a three-day special training.”

Yang Meiji and An Sheng froze, their jaws dropping the moment they heard Bu Fang’s words. They felt they were innocent and suffered from injustice.

Wasn’t he the one who wanted to challenge the Valley of Gluttony? Why were they even involved with it? Why did they have to undergo special training?

Yang Meiji and An Sheng exchanged looks. They could feel the reluctance in each other’s eyes.

And so, tonight, the light stayed on in the Cloud Mist Restaurant.

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The Valley of Gluttony's Glutton God's Banquet had just ended.

People were scattered or sat quietly in front of the tall Tablet of Gluttony, which had just been updated, in the spacious square.

There were many chefs whose ranks had changed. However, the top ten stayed the same. Nothing changed much.

Even though there were more dark horses, and someone who made a late debut, it was really tough to compete with the monstrous chefs from the top ten of the Tablet of Gluttony.

Even the biggest dark horse of this time, Jun Qingxiao, was defeated as he had challenged one of the top ten chefs.

Indeed, the gap between their competences was really vast.

Buzz...

The void twisted.

Chu Changsheng slowly emerged as he stepped out of the void. He appeared by the calm spot of the Sunset Lake.

At this moment, the Sunset Lake was a mess. Rubble was everywhere, and the small road collapsed. The entire scene looked battered and worn out.

On the Sunset Lake, the giant Ancestral Alligator juttred half of its head out of the water surface. The big eyes blinked as it looked somewhat satisfied.

As soon as Chu Changsheng appeared, his eyes fell on the Sunset Lake. Looking at the pitiful scene before him, he couldn't help but sigh.

Indeed, the White Taotie had broken the seal and run to the Cloud Mist Restaurant to wreak havoc. However, in the end, it had submitted its life, becoming food in someone's dish. It was a little pathetic anyway.

Chu Changsheng's stern eyes swept around.

The Ancestral Alligator seemed to feel Chu Changsheng's eyes. It roared, raising high waves on the Sunset Lake. It jumped from the lake and opened its mouth to show its ferociousness.

However, Chu Changsheng just gave it a cold glance and emitted his immense aura. A moment later, the enraged Ancestral Alligator stopped roaring. The giant body slid back into the water, diving deeper. It didn't even dare to fart.

"You filthy animal..." Chu Changsheng mumbled indifferently. After that, he dashed as if he could shrink the distance into an inch, heading toward the Gluttonous Immortal City.

At this moment, the Sixth Elder was lying leisurely on a chair. His mustache's curved ends rose as he enjoyed the breeze. The Glutton God's Banquet he chaired had ended. It was really hard to have time to rest, so he took the chance to relax now.

All of a sudden, he caught a glimpse of someone dashing through the void. His eyes squinted as he thought that one would come to him in a blink.

"Looks familiar... Er? Great Elder!" The Sixth Elder was so surprised that he jolted up from his seat.

Chu Changsheng appeared like a wind in front of the Sixth Elder. The aura he had released to intimidate the Ancestral Alligator hadn't been retrieved, so the Sixth Elder felt pressure on his chest.

"Great Elder... You!" The Sixth Elder paled. He was skeptical yet surprised. This aura was really frightening. The void around Chu Changsheng seemed to shatter soon...

“You’ve broken through? Are you an Almighty now?” screamed the Sixth Elder excitedly. His eyes widened at such a revelation.

It had been so many years, except for the Valley Master, that the Valley of Gluttony had finally had another Almighty expert! He didn’t expect that Chu Changsheng had broken through after leaving the Valley of Gluttony for a while!

It was an unexpected joy. Having Chu Changsheng break through, the Valley of Gluttony would be secured. The experts from the other Holy Grounds wouldn’t dare to swagger in the Valley of Gluttony anymore!

However, the Sixth Elder’s joy didn’t last that long. He finally noticed that Chu Changsheng didn’t look happy.

Even though Chu Changsheng had reached the Almighty Realm, he still felt the danger.

Chu Changsheng understood clearly that against the Holy Grounds, they were still weak. Once the Divine Spirit Realm experts of the Holy Grounds attacked them, just a normal Divine Spirit Realm expert who was not at the sect-founder level would be enough to destroy the Valley of Gluttony.

When Chu Changsheng landed, he gave the Sixth Elder a faint regard, and the pressure made the latter’s mustache rise.

“The Glutton God’s Banquet ended? And the championship also ended?” asked Chu Changsheng.

“Yes, the championship for the Tablet of Gluttony also ended. The top ten ranks didn’t change, but we got many good seeds this time...”

Talking about this, the Sixth Elder became excited. He wanted to say something more, but Chu Changsheng put up his hand to stop him.

“No need to talk about useless information. Summon the top ten of the Tablet of Gluttony at once! I want to give them special training!”

“Huh?” The Sixth Elder looked baffled. What happened?

Chu Changsheng's eyes were radiant. "After three days, they will have a Chef's Challenge."

"Chef's Challenge?" The Sixth Elder was bewildered.

"Yes, Chef's Challenge. A savage little fellow wants to carry out a Chef's Challenge with the top ten chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony, that's why I have to train those kids well. Maybe they can teach that boy some manners!"

Chapter 722: Bu Fang comes to the Valley of Gluttony the second time

The Sixth Elder was a little bewildered. What kind of savage kid would want to do a Chef's Challenge against the top ten chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony? That young fellow either got his brain sucked out or his head clamped on the door.

Even though he got skills, he could battle against one chef, but ten chefs? Was he underestimating their top ten chefs or the Valley of Gluttony itself?

The Valley of Gluttony was the Holy Grounds of all chefs in the Hidden Dragon Continent. They got all the top chefs of the continent, and the top three were all chefs at special grade level. That was why it would be extremely difficult to challenge one of these existences, let alone challenging all of them.

Moreover, it was the brutal, cruel Chef's Challenge. Once a person failed the Chef's Challenge, there would be no turning back.

That little fellow got the confidence to do a Chef's Challenge against all the chefs? Only a crazy person would do that.

Thus, the Sixth Elder assumed that Chu Changsheng was scaring all of them. How could an awesome chef like that exist in this continent?

Even if they asked Yan Yu, who was ranked first on the Tablet of Gluttony, to challenge every one of the top ten chefs, he couldn't do that. Every Chef's Challenge would cost a lot of effort, so even the special grade Chef Yan Yu couldn't do that.



If the special grade chef who was ranked first on the Tablet of Gluttony couldn't do that, who could?

All of a sudden, the Sixth Elder widened his eyes even further, as though he had just thought of something shocking. Looking at Chu Changsheng's face, a figure emerged in his mind.

Impossible... The fellow Chu Changsheng mentioned... was he Bu Fang, the young chef?

The Sixth Elder recognized Bu Fang. Not only recognizing, even if Bu Fang had become dust and ashes, he could still f\*cking recognize him.

Not because of anything else, but because Bu Fang had swallowed the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame he had treasured for years.

Even if he died, he would still remember Bu Fang.

If it were that kid, who didn't know the immensity of earth and heaven, he could be able to think and do something as absurd as this Chef's Challenge.

Anyway, that little chef's cooking talent wasn't bad. However, his cooking skills weren't enough to deal with the top ten chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony. If it were that kid, no wonder he wanted to get beaten up.

"You don't need to think much. Call Yan Yu and the others for me. Even though the opponent is weak and just boastfully arrogant, we can't make any mistakes in this Chef's Challenge. It's for the sake of the Valley of Gluttony's future," said Chu Changsheng earnestly.

The Sixth Elder's face shivered. If Chu Changsheng sounded serious, then this matter was really grave indeed.

He didn't ask further. He stood up and disappeared directly in Chu Changsheng's sight.

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Noodle King Establishment, Glutton God's City

Ouyang Chenfeng was sitting inside his restaurant, drinking wine and eating his Knife-Shaved Noodles. These nice and chewy noodles were like springs striking against his mouth wall. He enjoyed them a lot.

This Knife-Shaved Noodles was what Bu Fang had cooked. After watching once, Ouyang Chenfeng could cook the noodles. The Noodle King, who ranked tenth on the Tablet of Gluttony, had an absolute understanding of wheat-based food that no one could compete.

All of a sudden, Ouyang Chenfeng gave a look of surprise. He lifted his head to check the door, sensing a familiar figure that was slowly approaching him.

It was the Sixth Elder.

When the Sixth Elder saw Ouyang Chenfeng, he didn't say much. He just nodded then said, "Come to the Gluttony Square. The Great Elder wants to tell you something."

Ouyang Chenfeng's face turned serious. If the Sixth Elder had to come and notify him personally, then it would be something important.

"Come at once."

Ouyang Chenfeng clasped his hands to greet the Sixth Elder. Then, he rolled on his chef coat, finished his wine and his Knife-Shaved Noodles, and strode out of the noodle restaurant.

Rank Ten Chef of the Tablet of Gluttony, Noodles King Ouyang Chenfeng, check.

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Inside a tattered bamboo house

The Sixth Elder slowly walked in. As he pushed the gate of the house, the bamboo leaves rattled and fell. Many bamboo leaves scattered, flying and landing everywhere on the ground.

“Sixth Elder must have been in a good mood. Why did you come and visit my elegant but humble little bamboo house?”

Inside the house stood a young man wearing a bamboo hat. He was wearing a rain cloak and a bamboo basket on his back. He smiled at the Sixth Elder while holding a hoe that still had some dabs of fresh soil, while his other hand was clutching a shiny, gem-like bamboo shoot.

The bamboo shoot had some fresh dew on it, which were crystal-clear and indescribably beautiful.

“The Great Elder has something urgent to tell you guys. Please come to the Gluttony Square immediately,” said the Sixth Elder.

The young man was surprised. Then, he clasped his hands respectfully.

Rank Nine on the Tablet of Gluttony, Jade Bamboo Shoot Wang Tong, check.

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A small, tranquil cottage situated by the Sunset Lake

Squeak.

The door was pushed open, and three little kids ran out, laughing boisterously. The Sixth Elder smiled lovingly, signaling them to be careful.

In response, the kids made a face at the Sixth Elder, then continued running and chasing each other around.

The Sixth Elder walked into the small house and saw a beautiful woman, who was about to serve steaming hot food. When she saw the Sixth Elder, she seized the time and greeted him.

“Sorry for disturbing you, Madam Zhou. Could you tell me where Zhou Cheng is now?” asked the Sixth Elder.

The beautiful woman was surprised, then she answered, “My husband is fishing by the Sunset Lake. He’s studying some new dishes.”

The Sixth Elder nodded. “When he comes back, please tell him to come to the Gluttony Square. The Great Elder has something important to announce.” After saying that, he turned and left.

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Since the top ten chefs were all eccentric beings, the Sixth Elder had run around the entire Glutton God’s City.

They had astonishing cooking skills, together with an arrogant disposition. Some loved to cook meat only, while some wanted to collect and cook elegant, natural herbal ingredients.

They all had different styles.

Of course, there were omnipotent chefs like Wenren Shang, but they weren’t many.

To gather those chefs, the Sixth Elder had to exhaust himself. Luckily for him, Chu Changsheng’s reputation was big enough. As they knew Chu Changsheng wanted to summon them, they didn’t dawdle. All of them came at once.

The imposing and luxurious Glutton God’s Building stood tall after the great battle. After the protection array had fixed the building for a while, it moved and protected the Glutton God’s Building from being demolished.

The Gluttony Square was fixed with brand new bricks, stones, and tiles.

A figure was standing in the middle of the spacious Gluttony Square, his cloak billowing. He stood there, but he seemed able to link up the world.

When Ouyang Chenfeng and the others arrived, they saw Chu Changsheng from a distance. After first glance, they all felt his intimidating aura. The pressure had scared them out of their wits.

He was, indeed, worthy of being called the Great Elder, the current pillar of the Valley of Gluttony!

Ouyang Chenfang came first. Following him was a man wearing a bamboo hat and a bamboo basket on his back. On his feet was a pair of straw sandals, and he strode with a smile on his face.

Walking behind this young man was a man with a bamboo hat and a basket of fish.

Ouyang Chenfeng seemed close to them. They nodded and exchanged greetings.

Wenren Shang came, reeking with liquor. He was drinking while walking at the moment.

Next was a fat man who was nipping and chewing a block of raw meat. His eyes squinted, as though he was somewhat contented.

As time flew, the chefs from the top ten of the Tablet of Gluttony had all arrived.

The Sixth Elder came with three people behind him. Those three had special auras. Yan Yu, who ranked first on the Tablet of Gluttony, was one of them.

Two figures walked behind Yan Yu. One of them was shrouded in black, and his face was also black.

The other was an elegant woman with purple hair and ample bosom. Although she wasn't extremely beautiful, she got the aura and style that attracted people's eyes.

These people were the top three of the Tablet of Gluttony.

Rank One, Yan Yu. Rank Two, Mu Cheng. Rank Three, Liu Jiali.

The three of them had completely different auras. As they were special grade chefs, they had been recognized by the Great Elder and many other Elders of the Valley of Gluttony. Their cooking talents were astonishing, and they all had their specialties!

Eventually, all the top ten chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony had gathered.

They looked at the mountain-like and imposing Chu Changsheng, whose back was facing them, with skeptical eyes. They didn't know why the Great Elder had summoned them.

After a while, Chu Changsheng slowly turned to them, his face extremely solemn.

“In the next three days, you guys will be facing a brutal Chef's Challenge.”

They were bewildered at first. Then, they burst out laughing.

Chef's Challenge? In the Valley of Gluttony, who dared to carry out a Chef's Challenge with them?

However, shortly, their smiles vanished. Chu Changsheng was wearing a serious face. It didn't look like he was joking.

Someone actually dared to battle against them? Moreover, all of them? Including those Top Three monsters?

Thinking about that, many of them furrowed their brows in surprise.

Wenren Shang swigged his wine and wiped his red face. He raised his hand, and the fuming smell of liquor spread around him. “Can I refuse? I don't want to join a meaningless Chef's Challenge.”

Chu Changsheng shot him a faint glance. “No. If the challenger chooses you, you must agree. The result of the Chef's Challenge... relates to the Valley of Gluttony's future.”

Everybody shivered, becoming sterner. Chu Changsheng's words were serious and heavy.

Wenren Shang pursed his lips but did not say anything else.

“I know what you are thinking about. You probably think that the challenger is some lunatic. I don't care what you think, and I don't care if a lunatic challenges you in a Chef's Challenge. I just need you to fight against him! You must defeat him! Only by defeating him will you guarantee the future of the Valley of Gluttony!”

Yan Yu gently stepped forward. “Great Elder, don’t worry. I will let this arrogant challenger know what desperation means.”

Chu Changsheng’s eyes were like electricity as he said, “What I need is a hundred percent guarantee. No mistakes should be tolerated! So, in the next three days, I will give you special training! It will ensure your victory in the Chef’s Challenge three days later!”

Special training? Everybody clamored. At their level, do they still need a special training course? How funny. Was the Great Elder looking down on them?

“The Road of Gluttony has opened. Get in there. After three days, it’s time to show your real techniques!” Chu Changsheng announced in a deep voice.

Everybody was bewildered.

Road of Gluttony? The extremely dangerous Road of Gluttony?

They all took a deep breath of cold air. Is that the so-called special training?

“After three days, let’s destroy that arrogant kid!”

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Cloud Mist Restaurant, Heavenly Mist City

Three days had passed slowly. During these three days, Bu Fang’s restaurant remained open. In this big heaven, doing business was the most important as the profits were actually his cultivation base.

However, at night time, Bu Fang would seriously carry out cooking practices for himself and the special training for Yang Meiji and Sorceress An Sheng.

During these three days, his two apprentices’ cooking skills had advanced amazingly, so much so that they couldn’t believe it themselves.

When they saw Bu Fang practice his cooking skills, they smacked their tongues in admiration. They finally realized why Owner Bu's skills were so formidable. It was because he had never missed or skipped practicing—he wouldn't let his skills wear out.

The third day came fast.

Opening the restaurant's bronze doors, the warm autumn sunlight shone on the restaurant and Bu Fang's body.

Today, they were still open for business. However, Bu Fang wasn't the chef.

The chefs would be Yang Meiji and An Sheng.

After a three-day training, Bu Fang had helped them grasp the restaurant's menu. Their techniques weren't weaker than Bu Fang, and they could cook and sell his dishes now.

At that very moment, Bu Fang was going to take Xiao Ya to the Valley of Gluttony to meet the appointment they made three days ago.

System's mission: Battle against the Top Ten of the Tablet of Gluttony!

Until now, it was the most difficult mission Bu Fang had ever taken. It was also the most exciting and challenging mission. He could even feel his cells shiver.

He patted the little girl's head. Lifting his head, his eyes were resolute.

Standing behind him, Whitey's mechanical eyes twinkled.

The teleportation array above his head began to move. Shortly, winds roared, and the teleporting process began.

Valley of Gluttony, second entry!

Chapter 723: Chef's Challenge Begins!



Xiao Ya clutched Bu Fang's thigh. Two people and a robot stood inside the array, enduring the roaring wind. They were about to teleport.

Bu Fang said that after three days, he would take Xiao Ya back to the Valley of Gluttony. Thus, Bu Fang came there to fulfill the quest, and he brought Xiao Ya along because of the promise with Chu Changsheng.

The wind howled and roared, rolling the dried leaves on the ground into the sky.

...

By the Sunset Lake

A white halo emerged, and a moment later, an array appeared in the void. Inside, three figures were visible amidst the shifting space.

Xiao Ya was small and cute, while Bu Fang looked slender. As for Whitey, it appeared colossally fat.

Oh, Shrimpy was balling and bubbling above Whitey's head.

As the array vanished, the wind subsided. Bu Fang took Xiao Ya, who was standing by the Sunset Lake, while Fatty Whitey stood behind them.

The bright and beautiful sunlight shone from the sky, making the Sunset Lake sparkle. The radiance on the lake surface looked like broken gold here and there as a gentle breeze brushed over it, bringing cool air and water vapor.

Rumble! Rumble!

The lakewater rose high. A moment later, a giant head emerged from the water surface.

Gurgle. Gurgle.

Bubbles surged. The head was really massive, with a pair of sharp eyes with sickle-like pupils. It was the Ancestral Alligator, who was lurking in the lake.

After the White Taotie broke the seal and ran away, it was now the 'boss' in this lake. Since it topped the food chain here, it could do pointless things as it pleased.

Then, it saw Bu Fang, who looked very familiar...

Roar!

Ancestral Alligator opened its mouth wide. The lake boiled, booming as if it was showing its prestige.

Bu Fang glanced at the big head inside the Sunset lake. He couldn't help but raise the corners of his mouth as he thought, "The White Taotie's meat was so delicious. This Ancestral Alligator's meat shouldn't be worse, though..."

A moment later, an enormous aura permeated from the black-and-white bandage on his arm. As it diffused, the Ancestral Alligator shivered. It burped a bubble then quietly sank into the lake.

You didn't see me... You didn't see me...

It must be the Ancestral Alligator's soliloquy right now.

Since Bu Fang had fused with the Black and White Taoties, he naturally got the aura of the White Taotie that had subdued the Ancestral Alligator for so many years.

The Ancestral Alligator didn't dare to act recklessly when it sensed the familiar aura. It didn't dare to mess around. The White Taotie was really formidable! What would it do if it got eaten? Thus, Ancestral Alligator plunged itself immediately into the waters, not even daring to leave a fart behind.

Bu Fang didn't mind that toy. He patted Xiao Ya's head, then headed toward the Glutton God City. Today, he came here to challenge the top ten chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony. He was in no mood to do anything else.

Whitey's mechanical eyes twinkled, following Bu Fang.

Shortly, they arrived at the Glutton God City.

As the Glutton God City had just experienced a great battle, its defense was now tougher. More guards were walking back and forth on the city walls.

When those guards saw Bu Fang, they were surprised. Then, they came over to stop him. The patrol leader was wearing war armor, squinting as he walked toward Bu Fang.

Bu Fang's face was indifferent. He pulled Xiao Ya's hand and kept moving forward.

The guard rolled his eyes angrily. He was about to chase after Bu Fang, but a senile voice arose in his ears before he could shout.

"Great... Great Elder?" The guard was bewildered. That voice surprised him.

"Don't stop him. Let him pass," Chu Changsheng ordered. His voice was soft and hoarse, but it was like a thunderclap in the guard's ears, making his heart shiver.

Without a single doubt, Bu Fang was given a pass. He brought Xiao Ya, entering the Glutton God City.

The Glutton God City was still lively and bustling as usual.

Although Xiao Ya had visited this city before, she was still attracted by the colorful goods and eye-catching food.

On the other hand, Bu Fang didn't stop. He brought Xiao Ya toward the Glutton God's Building. This time, the Chef's Challenge would be held there, just above the Gluttony Square.

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## Road of Gluttony

A space crack appeared in the void. Slowly, shadows began to walk out of it.

Yan Yu got out the first. He didn't look different from the time before he had entered the road. To many people, it was a life or death challenge when they walked on the Road of Gluttony. However, to him, it was just like a relaxing walk.

Behind him were Mu Cheng, Liu Jiali, and the others.

It was just three days, but their auras had significantly changed. They gave the impression that their lazy disposition had changed in an earth-shattering way.

When the last person finally walked out of the space crack, Chu Changsheng's eyes shrank.

That man's long hair was disheveled, his eyes indifferent. His expanding aura seemed to be boundless.

As soon as he got out of the crack, he glanced at Chu Changsheng, speaking haltingly from the corners of his mouth. However, he made no sound.

"Wenren Chou..." Chu Changsheng murmured.

He had assumed that Wenren Chou was dead in the Road of Gluttony. He actually didn't expect to see him get out. Moreover, if one were to look at his posture, he seemed to gain something. He must have made some progress.

"Teacher, I'm back!" Wenren Shang looked at Chu Changsheng and finally opened his dry mouth. His voice was hoarse, which made people's minds tremble.

Chu Changsheng sighed with emotion inwardly. Then, his eyes flashed with radiance.

“Didn’t expect that you could get out. Good. Didn’t you say that you wanted to defeat the one who had defeated you in a Chef’s Challenge? Your chance... is coming,” said Chu Changsheng calmly.

Wenren Chou’s soulless eyes moved. A second later, they became crazy!

“I will definitely defeat him!” Wenren Chou roared, clutching his head. His eyes turned even wilder as he said that.

“You’ll get the chance. Follow the others,” said Chu Changsheng.

They turned around, heading to the light of the Glutton God’s Building. After a while, they reached the Gluttony Square. The Road of Gluttony wasn’t far from it.

At the moment, Bu Fang hadn’t shown up yet.

No one spoke. After experiencing the Road of Gluttony, they realized what was called difficulty. The three-day special training was a mental baptism to them.

“Hey, that arrogant little chef hasn’t come yet?” Wenren Shang was a little impatient, walking to the Glutton God’s Building. He was also the one with the slightest change. He was still reeking of alcohol, still wanton and unrestrained.

Chu Changsheng shot him an indifferent glance, saying nothing.

All of a sudden, their eyes turned to the crossroad in front of the Gluttony Square.

The great doors of the Gluttony Square slowly opened, squeaking heavily. Sunlight came through the open doors.

In their sight, they could see three black figures, whose shadows stretched long under the sunlight.

In the silent scene, the faint stepping sounds lingered in their ears.

Everybody pulled themselves together. Their eyes became sharp, watching.

The haughty kid who wanted to challenge the ten of them finally appeared?

After their eyes had adjusted to the sunlight, they finally saw the three clearly—a little girl, a slender young man, and a... chubby iron puppet.

This bizarre combination made people look askance at them. They all thought that the challenger would be an absolutely intimidating chef.

However, who would ever think that the figure in front of them... looked familiar?

Was that the dark horse chef who competed against Wenren Shang in the Glutton God's Banquet with an unexpected result?

When Wenren Shang competed against that young chef, it was greatly astonishing to the others. Many people were shaken by Bu Fang's cooking skills.

"Why is it... him?"

Ouyang Chenfeng was shocked. He didn't think that it was Bu Fang because he had never assumed that the challenger who wanted to defeat the top ten chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony would be him.

Er... Bu Fang's competency wasn't sufficient!

Bu Fang's cooking skills weren't bad, but he was just around the first-grade chef, and he wasn't even the peak one. The peak first-grade chef like Zhou Cheng would have more than enough to battle Bu Fang.

This kid who issued the Chef's Challenge... Did he have a death wish?

Wenren Shang's eyes focused. His hand froze while he was about to pour liquor into his mouth. He arched his brows, looking skeptical.

That kid again...

“Interesting...” Wenren Shang pursed his lips. He laughed and got up, taking several swigs of liquor.

Yan Yu’s eyes squinted, falling on Bu Fang. He wore a cold smile. That kid didn’t give him face, so in this Chef’s Challenge, he must teach the boy to behave. Anyway, it’s a problem whether this kid could endure until he battles him.

When the Sixth Elder saw Bu Fang, he couldn’t help but sigh, realizing that it’s that boy again. A moment later, flames were burning in his eyes.

That kid has swallowed my Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame!

In the ground, Wenren Chou gazed at Bu Fang and didn’t say anything. However, his breathing became stronger, and his eyes turned bloodshot!

Chu Changsheng looked at Bu Fang indifferently. Bu Fang pulled Xiao Ya, walking to Chu Changsheng’s team not far from them. They seemed to be locked in a confrontation.

However, generally speaking, his imposing manner wasn’t strong enough. Compared to the bright moonlight-like top ten chefs’ aura, Bu Fang’s aura was like the light of a firefly. It would be smashed by the bright moon.

“Here you are,” said Chu Changsheng naturally.

“I said I would come. I hope the top ten chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony won’t fail me.” Bu Fang wore the Vermillion Robe. Under the pressure, his robe slowly fluttered.

Instantly, Bu Fang’s aura came out. That aura was like a fiery flame that soared high!

Boom!

Green smoke fumed from Bu Fang’s hand. In the next moment, the Gold Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in his hand. He then placed it on his shoulder and shot them a glance, saying in an indifferent voice, “Come. Who will be the first chef to do the Chef’s Challenge with me?”

## Chapter 724: The First Chef's Challenge, Begin!

Bu Fang's eyes were indifferent, carrying the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, which now looked like a chopper after receiving his true energy. He glanced through the scene, his voice cold and harsh but filled with boundless confidence.

Bu Fang's haughty stance astounded the people around him, their eyes disbelieving.

This kid actually dared to challenge the Top Ten of the Tablet of Gluttony single-handedly! Too crazy!

Bu Fang shook his head faintly. He didn't think it was crazy. If he wanted to become the God of Cooking that topped the food chain in the fantasy world, he had to be daring and confident. If he didn't, he might as well give up on it.

Contrasted to Bu Fang's haughty appearance, many people on the Valley of Gluttony's side were enraged by his arrogance. However, even though they were angry, no one stepped forward. If anyone of them made a step forward, it meant they accepted the Chef's Challenge.

As chefs of the Valley of Gluttony, they weren't unfamiliar with the Chef's Challenge. To that sort of match that they had to bet their future on, of course, they wouldn't dare to have the slightest bit of carelessness. Thus, no one wanted to stand out.

Of course, someone disdained the other, so he didn't want to take action. Yan Yu narrowed his eyes, his handsome face wearing a smirk.

He was a special grade chef. He was absolutely confident of his innate cooking talent. Since he ranked first, his cooking level wasn't something that that young chef could compare with. Thus, he disdained to take up the Chef's Challenge against Bu Fang.

If the Great Elder hadn't insisted, he wouldn't have appeared in this Chef's Challenge in the first place.



Mu Cheng, ranked second, also had superb talent. She was the only female chef out of the top ten on the Tablet of Gluttony. However, she was stronger than many chefs, which solidified her position on the tablet. Although she wasn't extremely beautiful, she got the charm of a mature woman.

She looked at Bu Fang, pursing her red lips. She hadn't said anything, but her eyes were teasing him. This was the first time she ever met such an arrogant person who dared to challenge the top ten chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony. She was, indeed, curious.

After talking, Bu Fang remained silent for a long time. Everybody was clamoring, but they didn't pay attention to him.

Ouyang Chenfeng looked a little disappointed. He didn't understand why Bu Fang wanted to come here and do the Chef's Challenge. Anyway, this little fellow's cooking skills weren't bad. He cooked good noodles, though. Also, during the Glutton God's Banquet, he had almost defeated that famous chef. However, in that match, Wenren Chou didn't perform his best.

Bu Fang frowned, thinking, "These people... No one wants to battle?"

"I will! If you don't want to fight, let me come! I must take revenge! I must wipe out this insult!"

At that moment, while the ten chefs were still hesitating, an almost-crazy voice bellowed through the crowd.

Everybody was surprised. They turned and saw crazy-faced Wenren Chou!

Disheveled Wenren Chou gazed at Bu Fang, his eyes bloodshot. He walked out of the crowd, step by step, grinning like a venomous snake.

Bu Fang's first Chef's Challenge was with Wenren Chou.

And, as Wenren Chou was defeated, his kitchen knife and cooking rights were deprived from him. Chu Changsheng had helped him relieve the Pledge of Gluttony and made him remember his insult. Afterward, he entered the Road of Gluttony to cultivate his cooking skill ascetically.

And today, he walked out of the Road of Gluttony together with the other ten chefs. No one knew what level his cooking skills had reached.

Even Chu Changsheng didn't know.

Seeing Bu Fang as soon as he got out of the Road of Gluttony, it was understandable how excited Wenren Chou was. Since he had persisted and survived the severe Road of Gluttony, where had buried a lot of white skeletons, Wenren Chou had depended on his wrath and wish to take revenge.

Indeed, just like what he had just yelled, he wanted to take revenge. He wanted to wipe out that disgrace!

The others didn't expect that the first one to come was Wenren Chou. However, they thought that it was good to let him test that kid's foundation. Since he had survived the Road of Gluttony, his cooking skills could reach first-grade. Even though he couldn't catch up with the top ten chefs, he was qualified for a battle.

Bu Fang carried the Dragon Bone Kitchen knife, his indifferent eyes moving, falling on Wenren Chou.

Wenren Chou looked helter-skelter, but he got ferocious eyes, which made Bu Fang slightly frown.

"You, what's your rank on the Tablet of Gluttony?" Bu Fang asked with an unconcerned face.

People were bewildered.

Wenren Chou was also bewildered. Then, his face turned furious. "Owner Bu, you have forgotten me! I will never forget you! Even though I'm not on the Tablet of Gluttony, my competence won't let you off this time around!"

Hiss... Hiss...

Wenren Chou was excited. He stuck his red tongue out, licking his red lips, as his crazy eyes glared at Bu Fang. "Come! They don't want to fight you, but I do!"

“Ah... You’re not one of the top ten chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony.” The corners of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched as he cocked his head and looked at Wenren Chou. “Since you’re not in the top ten, I don’t want to challenge you. You’re not qualified...”

Hearing Bu Fang say that deliberately, everybody was perplexed.

Wenren Chou’s excited face froze in shock. A second later, a furious expression replaced it as he shouted crazily, “What right do you have to look down on me? To defeat you, do you know what I had to endure?”

“Because you are not one of the top ten,” said Bu Fang, his face emotionless.

Wenren Chou went almost insane. Bu Fang didn’t accept his challenge simply because he wasn’t in the top ten? He had missed the Glutton God’s Banquet. If he wanted to challenge the top ten chefs, he would have to wait for a long time. Naturally, Wenren Chou didn’t want that.

The chefs of the Valley of Gluttony couldn’t help but furrow their brows.

Ouyang Chenfeng’s eyes darkened. It seemed that Bu Fang was very determined in this Chef’s Challenge. If that’s the case...

Ouyang Chenfeng took one step forward, looking at Bu Fang seriously as he said, “It’s not impossible to carry out a Chef’s Challenge, but you have to show us that you’re qualified to challenge us. Therefore, you must show your power. Defeating Wenren Chou will be the chance for you to showcase your real competence.”

“Not bad.” Standing in the distance with his thick aura, Chu Changsheng smoothed his white beard. He nodded his head as he agreed with that suggestion.

Yan Yu wore a mocking face, looking at Bu Fang.

Mu Cheng, the beautiful lady, acted the same. As they were the top ten chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony, they got their pride and arrogance. Each of them got heaven grade talents—the true top chefs—so how could they accept the Chef’s Challenge so casually?

Liu Jiali was a slim, brown-skinned man with tied blonde hair. He was wearing a black chef robe, which somehow made him quite aloof. With exquisite cooking skills, he ranked third on the Tablet of Gluttony. His deep eyes were studying Bu Fang.

At this moment, it seemed every chef was looking at Bu Fang the same way.

So, he wanted to challenge them? He must show that he was worthy first, or else, why would they waste their time to battle a little chef?

“Come here!” Wenren Chou opened his mouth, his eyes turning crazy. A Chef’s Challenge against Bu Fang had become his obsession. This time, he must defeat Bu Fang to wipe off that disgrace!

As for Bu Fang, he wore an indifferent face as usual. Despite their mocking expressions, he looked forward to their challenge. He knew that if he wanted to challenge those chefs, he must defeat that extremely insane Wenren Chou first. Well, so be it then.

“We better get this done quickly. I’m in a hurry.” Bu Fang glanced at Wenren Chou. His fingers moved, and the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife spun in his hand. “The first Chef’s Challenge... will be you again!”

As the kitchen knife spun in Bu Fang’s hand, the shiny gold hue slowly dimmed. The knife returned to the form of an ancient-style, shiny-black Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. He then pointed the knife at Wenren Chou.

Wenren Chou rolled his eyes, his mouth cracking a crazy smile. He clutched his disheveled hair, facing the sky and laughing. “Come! I’m so thirsty I can’t stand it anymore!”

Buzz...

Red light bloomed in Wenren Chou’s eyes. In the next moment, a sword light slashed, cutting through the air in just a wink.

A slender, silver kitchen knife emerged from Wenren Chou’s hand. It was crystal-silver, square, and sparkling with radiance. It was bright enough to reflect the chef’s appearance. The tip of the knife was sharp like a twinkling star, which was buzzing unceasingly.

“I suffered so much on the Road of Gluttony to get the famous knife, Snake Chopper! This time, I’m using this to chop off that insult!” Wenren Chou laughed crazily. His kitchen knife moved, sending knife radiance everywhere.

Listening to Wenren Chou, the others took a deep breath. This fellow obtained fortune in his misfortune. Indeed, he was lucky to get the famous knife from the Road of Gluttony!

The entire Valley of Gluttony had around ten famous knives.

Even the top ten chefs controlled around five knives. Chu Changsheng got one, and the Valley Master got one. The other three were lost somewhere in the Road of Gluttony, so only the lucky ones could see and get them.

No one had ever thought that the God of Luck would come to Wenren Chou. He, a loser, got one of the famous knives! With that knife, his cooking skills could reach the level of the top ten chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony!

“Good, don’t talk nonsense then. We better start quickly,” said Bu Fang. He had no fear for the famous or excellent-something kitchen knife.

The God of Cooking’s set, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, would be enough to crush anything that was called a famous knife!

“Good. As you guys got a mutual agreement. We will do the Chef’s Challenge. It’ll start in one hour. The theme of this battle is... fish.”

Chu Changsheng checked the two of them. Then, his meaningful eyes fell on Wenren Chou as he said the last word with emphasis.

Wenren Chou shivered. Fish?

Back then, the theme of his Chef’s Challenge against Bu Fang was also fish. And he... lost that battle.

Chu Changsheng wanted to help Wenren Chou wipe out his frustration. Only by gaining victory in this would help redeem the latter and remove his shame.

Bu Fang glanced at Chu Changsheng and pouted his lips. Of course, he understood the old fogey's idea, but he didn't object anyway. Just as he had said earlier, he wasn't afraid, so nothing could stop him!

"You got the time it takes to drink a cup of tea to think about your dish and declare the ingredients you want. An hour later, the Chef's Challenge will start," Chu Changsheng said. Then, his thought changed.

In the next moment, the entire Gluttony Square began to shake hard.

Boom! Boom!

The arena split, and two exquisite, separate stoves arose. The closed windows of the Glutton God's Building rattled open.

Many people in the Glutton God City were surprised. A moment later, they were astonished.

Somebody is having a cooking battle in the Glutton God's Building?

After being surprised, they stood up excitedly, rushing toward the Glutton God's Building. In one hour, the entire place was packed. People surrounded it just like the lively atmosphere of the recent Glutton God's Banquet.

The news that Bu Fang wanted to challenge the top ten chefs had been spread wide and fast, passing from one to ten, and from ten to a hundred.

Thus, the onlookers began to surround and densely pack the Glutton God's Building.

...

An hour later, Bu Fang and Wenren Chou walked to their own stoves. The ingredients they had told Chu Changsheng were all transported there.

Ding!

A bell resounded.

With eyes like lightning, Chu Changsheng announced the Chef's Challenge to begin.

Rumble! Rumble!

Indifferent Bu Fang and crazy Wenren Chou began to pull off the sheets that covered their cooking ingredients.

Instantly, they revealed the fish they had chosen to cook...

Chapter 725: Don't Talk Nonsense. I'm in a Hurry.

Netherworld

In a deep gorge that looked as if it was slashed open by terrifying sword energy, a solemn, magnificent, fierce, and tall palace stood.

That palace had distinctive edges and corners, with many cold iron poles jutting up into the sky like killing swords. Those poles were linked together by cold and heavy iron chains.

It was the Nether King Palace. The palace was situated in a corner of the Netherworld, where it was so isolated that you could net sparrows at the door.

The massive metal doors of the great hall were pushed open. Slowly, with the squeaking of the heavy doors, the cold but clear light flooded, illuminating dots on the ground that looked like broken gold.

Old Tie had white hair, but he looked a little childish. He was carrying a tray with washed, fresh spirit fruits, carefully entering the palace. He slowly walked to the high throne, where an imposing figure sat.

"Nether King, Your Highness... I serve you food," Old Tie respectfully said as he brought the spirit fruits before the Nether King, whose back was faced toward him.

Since he had returned, the Nether King was always upset. It made Old Tie worried, and he had tried many things to cheer him up.

Only the two of them, Old Tie and the Nether King, lived in this spacious Nether King Palace. Being the closest servant of the king, he must shoulder the responsibility to make him happy.

Old Tie had called for a while, but the Nether King didn't answer him. It made Old Tie's heart race.

"Nether King, Your Highness?" Old Tie called one more time, but still, the Nether King remained silent.

Old Tie was worried. He lifted his head and carried the tray of spirit fruits, stomping toward the high throne.

All of a sudden, a bright light flashed.

Old Tie paled. His jaw dropped as he clutched his face, letting go of the tray he was holding. The spirit fruits fell and rolled on the ground.

"My King... Where's he?!" Old Tie was so bewildered.

Instead of the Nether King, a black-armored iron puppet was sitting on the throne. It got a smiley face as its head was shaking continuously.

Looking at that ridiculous smiley face, Old Tie looked as though he got constipation. At that moment, he knew that His Highness, the Nether King, had run away again!

...

Endless Sea Territory, Hidden Dragon Continent

An enormous whirlpool appeared and soared up into the sky like a dragon. Shortly, in the middle of the water dragon, the energy of some array diffused.



Boom!

The water dragon exploded, revealing a teleportation array. A figure was crouching on the array with his butt facing the sky. His face looked as if he didn't want to continue this life anymore.

This man was Nether King Er Ha, who had just sneaked out of the Nether King Palace.

At this moment, Er Ha, with his butt up high, got a bony face with two dark circles under his eyes. He didn't have much flesh on his face as his cheeks shrank.

Turning around, the Nether King sat up from the teleportation array. He scratched his head, exhaling gently. He didn't look as if he got high spirits at all.

"Spicy Strips... I need Spicy Strips..." he mumbled, his eyes blurred. Then, he got up and stepped out of the array.

As soon as he got out of the array, he fell from the dozen-meter-high array in the sky.

Boom! Splash! Splash!

The strong wind came, blowing the Nether King's hair continually.

"Without Spicy Strips... I can't even walk..." While falling, the Nether King sighed and moaned.

Roar!

All of a sudden, a bestial roaring suddenly echoed. The sea surged instantly, and a dark shadow appeared right at the spot where the Nether King had just fallen.

Then, a terrifying marine spirit beast arose from the sea surface. It opened its giant mouth, showcasing rows of sharp teeth. It was waiting for the Nether King to fall into its mouth.

It looked so hopeful.

On the other hand, the Nether King, with black circles under his eyes, looked serious. He opened his eyes a little bit, rose one hand, and patted.

After a while...

The Nether King yawned, sitting cross-legged on the back of the marine spirit beast. The latter's face was swollen, a result of the slap he had just given it earlier. The seawater splashed behind the beast as it was swimming fast away.

"My dear, delicious Spicy Strips, your handsome Nether King, His Highness, is here." The Nether King smacked his lips. Looking at the Endless Sea Territory, he became excited.

Surf the wind and cross the sea... to meet Spicy Strips.

Except for the Nether King, no one in their right mind would do that.

...

Valley of Gluttony, Hidden Dragon Royal Court

In the spacious square of the Glutton God's Building, two stove stations were completely installed. The cooking ingredients were arranged by the stoves for the two chefs.

Wenren Chou got a marine spirit beast fish that looked like a wild buffalo. Since their cooking ingredients had the same level, what was about to be tested was their own cooking skills.

As for Bu Fang, he had chosen a normal size fish. However, from its look, don't think that it was just a normal fish. Actually, this fish was the cruel overlord of an entire sea region.

It was the Thunderbolt Roaming Fish in the sea. While swimming around, it would release lightning bolts, which was strong enough to electrocute a normal spirit beast.

And this tough cooking ingredient was the one Bu Fang had chosen.

The Valley of Gluttony was the holy land of chefs. Although it was situated in the central land of the continent right at the border of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court, besides being self-sufficient, it could buy a lot of cooking ingredients from the sea territories. Those fresh marine spirit beasts were purchased just like that.

After paying attention to the ingredients, people began to anticipate the cooking battle between the two.

Actually, many people knew Wenren Chou. He was Chu Changsheng's student, and he was really upset when he got defeated by a chef outside the valley. But today, unexpectedly, he showed up in the arena again. Moreover, some understood that it was a battle between the two resentful opponents.

Bu Fang was the chef who had defeated Wenren Chou in the previous battle. Today, Wenren Chou challenged Bu Fang to wash away the disgrace he got.

What a touching story that could motivate people!

While they were watching Wenren Chou prepare the marine spirit beast, they didn't know why they suddenly felt excited.

By the side of the arena were five seats. Chu Changsheng and the Sixth Elder sat there together with the three chefs that topped the Tablet of Gluttony, Yan Yu, Mu Cheng, and Liu Jiali. Since they were the top three chefs, they were qualified to take such a high seat.

They looked at Bu Fang with ridicule in their eyes. To them, he was an arrogant kid who dared to challenge the top ten chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony, so naturally, they didn't have any good feeling for him. Anyway, it wasn't bad to be in the judging panel.

Except for them, the others stood around the arena to watch the battle between Bu Fang and Wenren Chou.

Wenren Chou had survived the horrible experiences on the Road of Gluttony, and it was evident that his personality had changed a lot. However, no one doubted that his cooking skills had grown greatly.

He grabbed the buffalo-like marine spirit beast and pulled, the muscles on his arm bulging as he did so.

Thud.

The giant marine spirit beast was pounded on the cutting board. Bubbles burst from the mouth of the spirit beast—it was still breathing!

Wenren Chou squinted. His aura became extremely dangerous in just a blink of an eye.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

White light continually bloomed in his hands. The thin and long Snake Chopper slithered like a snake in his hand.

Wenren Chou was good at cooking fish dishes. It had never changed. Thus, even though he had experienced a lot in the Road of Gluttony, his forte didn't change.

One of his hands gently checked the massive marine spirit beast. All of a sudden, Wenren Chou's pupils shrank, and the corners of his mouth rose.

The kitchen knife flew and dance, stabbing into the beast's flesh in just a wink.

The spirit fish wiggled, patting its tail.

Swish!

This brutal method to process the fish made the audience outside cringe and grimace.

Too violent! Too bloody!

He didn't care about the completeness of the cooking ingredient as his moves seemed to kill the fish!

With a loud thud, the fish's head fell to the ground. While the knife light moved back and forth, the entire fish skeleton was gouged out of its flesh.

Blood dripped, flowed, and spilled everywhere.

He then smashed the skeleton, using a heavy stone to crush it into powder. That violent image terrified people.

Meanwhile, Bu Fang was calm as he was gently and elegantly preparing his fish. His vermilion robe billowed, giving people an elegant and relaxing feeling. His relaxing manner completely contrasted with Wenren Chou's brutal moves.

The gory kitchen knife flew from Wenren Chou's hand. Then, he grabbed it and began to cut the fish flesh that was already fragmented. After that, the fish's fillets were removed crudely.

Some people narrowed their eyes as they watched Wenren Chou's moves. They figured out that each slash of Wenren Chou had the same angle that produced fillets with the same thickness.

The length of the fillets was precisely the same!

This knife skill made Ouyang Chenfeng and the others took a breath of cold air.

Too amazing!

After Wenren Chou had walked out of the Road of Gluttony, he wasn't the second-grade Chef Wenren Chou anymore. Whether it was his knife skill or aura, it wasn't just ordinary.

The kitchen knife was stabbed into the cutting board. Wenren Chou held the fish fillets with both hands as blood splashed everywhere. Then, he forcefully put the fillets in water to clean them.

On the other side, the massive pan with oil had been placed on the stove. Wenren Chou took off his chef robe, revealing his torso with many scars.

When the oil in the pan was boiling, he smeared the fillets he had just washed with the fishbone powder and threw them into the pan.

Boiling oil splashed. This brutal but somewhat violently beautiful cooking show by Wenren Chou had startled many people.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

The fillets bubbled and curved in the oil pan. Shortly after, a strange aroma slowly permeated from it, lingering around the square.

It was the smell of fishbones... Many people frowned.

Right then, they gawked. A big ladle dove into the oil pan, fishing out the fillets.

Wenren Chou grinned, setting up another wok.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

He added oil, chili, and pieces of spirit herbs. Once that was done, he began to stir-fry.

A fragrance that made people's nostrils numb expanded. Many people choked, and they couldn't help but sneeze!

Wenren Chou stared at Bu Fang, licking his lips. He knocked his ladle to get rid of the oil from the fish. Then, he poured the fried fillets with bone powder into the wok.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

He shook the wok as the flames grew high. His mental force expanded, and the flames came swaggering, turning into a strong roaring beast.

Thud.

He closed the wok. After the flame disappeared, an aroma attacked people's noses.

Wenren Chou used a spatula and wielded forcefully. Right after that, the golden fish fillets in the wok were sent to the air.

His hand pulled a plate, which he had prepared earlier, to catch the fillets. They fell onto the plate, bouncing as the oil on them was still sizzling.

Hot steam rose and rolled.

The kitchen knife rose, swaying above the round plate. Shortly, Wenren Chou took a step back, and his knife spun as he put it away.

His dish... was finished!

The cooking show that was filled with the beauty of violence dazed many people, and they liked it!

Wenren Chou lifted his head, grinning. He looked at Bu Fang with wild eyes.

Bu Fang was unfazed. He was using a white cloth to wipe the rim of the porcelain dish that carried his hot and steaming dish. After a while, he lifted his head and exhaled.

Wenren Chou glanced at Bu Fang's dish, his grin growing wider. He licked his lips and shouted, "This time, you will fail!"

Bu Fang was surprised. He untied the velvet rope he used to tie up his hair, shaking his head. Then, in a calm voice, he replied, "Don't talk nonsense. I'm in a hurry."

## Chapter 726: Peaceful Dish, Berserk Dish

That beautifully violent scene gave people a mental and visual impact to their senses. It was as though Wenren Chou wanted to stab his opponent to death. Compared to the slow and relaxing cooking methods of the other chefs, his cooking method from blade to meat was novel and surprising to many people.

It was the cooking method Wenren Chou had learned from the Road of Gluttony. He had studied and developed this cooking method after so many difficulties, and eventually, this had helped him get out of the tough and tortuous Road of Gluttony.

Today, he used this method to wipe out his disgrace.

This was the dish that he had put in all of his body and spirit to cook—Berserk Fried Fish!

Wenren Chou was absolutely confident in this dish. With the famous Snake Chopper and the experience he had gained from the Road of Gluttony, the taste of this dish would go beyond people's imagination!

It was the strongest dish he had now. The thick smell of oil and the fresh aroma of fish permeated the entire spacious yard, making the audience on the Glutton God's Building salivate.

Everyone thought that it smelled so good. The mellow fragrance came with the smell of the marine spirit fish, and the feeling of standing in front of a vast ocean had enchanted them.

The corners of Wenren Chou's mouth rose as he looked at Bu Fang. Indeed, he was very confident. He felt that he would certainly defeat Bu Fang today!

He wanted to take the knife that was taken from him at the previous cooking battle with his real competence! It was the only way to clean his disgrace and wash away the obsession in his heart.

However, no matter how Wenren Chou provoked Bu Fang, the latter remained calm. He didn't mind Wenren Chou's taunts at all. It felt like Wenren Chou was just a clown dancing in front of him who couldn't get his attention.

With his vermillion robe swaying slightly, Bu Fang elegantly carried his dish with one hand and walked toward the table of the judges.

Wenren Chou's mouth twitched, his eyes turning serious. He single-handedly carried a large, round dish. As it moved, the food aroma expanded immediately.



The fish fillets that looked as though they were made of pure gold still wiggled, releasing a different aroma and enticement. Those fillets were arranged to fan outward like a quietly blooming flower, which looked extremely beautiful.

In the middle, Wenren Chou used the fish bones to make a crystal-like tree, showing a bloody and wild beauty.

The projecting formation in the sky of the Glutton God's Building showed Wenren Chou's dish, and the magnificent food on his plate made everybody lift their heads to behold and admire this vision.

The top ten chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony also focused on his dish with a serious face. Wenren Chou's level had reached the first-grade chef. Moreover, his rank wasn't low in this group. With his dish, he was qualified to challenge any of them, and he would likely get the chance to knock them down of their horses.

Whether it was the food arrangement on the plate or the heat control to cook the fish fillets, it was skillful and perfect. It contrasted to the food Bu Fang showed.

After people saw the image from the projecting formation, they stayed quiet for a moment before bursting out their earth-shaking laughter.

Yeah, right, they laughed at his dish. Their jeers and laughter were some of the worst kind of disdainful insult.

Some of them knew Bu Fang, but most of them didn't.

Some of them might know about Bu Fang's real competence. However, many of them thought that Bu Fang was just acting cool. Compared to Wenren Chou's dish, Bu Fang's was a complete mess.

Bu Fang's dish was a fairly steamed fish that was arranged on a plate. Beside the fleshy and delicious fish was a bowl of fish soup that didn't have any fishy aroma. It was decorated with some colorful spirit herbs that emitted some fragrance.

It wasn't really complicated, and it didn't surprise people much.

“Is that the guy who declared to battle against the top ten chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony? With such an ordinary steamed fish dish?”

“Did he smash his head against the door on the way in? Daring to show such a plain dish... He threw his own face himself!”

While the others were mocking and ridiculing him, the great chefs from the Tablet of Gluttony’s top ten began to assess Bu Fang’s food.

All of them furrowed their brows. Of course, they wouldn’t just do a one-sided assessment like those onlookers. No matter what, it was Bu Fang’s food. How could it be normal? They all knew Bu Fang’s level. If he got the guts to challenge them, of course, he wouldn’t be that weak.

“This is my dish, Berserk Fried Fish. Please enjoy,” Wenren Chou said with a grin. He placed the round dish on the large table before the judges.

The judges stood up.

Chu Changsheng wore a serious face, standing in front of the Berserk Fried Fish. First, he checked the food arrangement. This dish looked better than Bu Fang’s standard steamed fish. However, he wasn’t so sure about the taste.

Chu Changsheng picked up his chopsticks and grabbed a fillet. The fish felt as soft as tofu, so much so that he could crack it with just a little force.

It was unusual, indeed.

The moment the fish fillet went into his mouth, the meat cracked. Its juice gushed instantly, as if it was a warm current splashing in Chu Changsheng’s mouth, directly attacking his taste buds.

Oh?

Chu Changsheng was surprised. He seemed to have electricity flashing in his eyes.

How could this fish fillet be so soft and fresh? Unbelievable...

The others followed him and put the fish fillets into their mouths. Instantly, the meat exploded inside their mouths, making their hearts shiver. Indeed, they were so thrilled.

“Delicious!” the Sixth Elder exclaimed.

Yan Yu’s eyes narrowed. His slight nod showed his agreement.

Liu Jiali didn’t like to talk or smile, but he still gave a nod with a serious face.

Mu Cheng beamed attractively. Her tender and beautiful tongue licked her red lips, and she looked as if she enjoyed it a lot.

They all thought it was really delicious. This dish was, indeed, worthy of the guy who could walk out of the Road of Gluttony with the famous knife. His talent was enough to stand together with the other first-grade chefs, and he could even top that group.

The audience could hear their stomachs growl while looking at the projection. At the moment, the fish fillets were still releasing steam. Since they were stir-fried, they were still moving with sufficient color and taste, and this made many people gulp down their saliva.

It was actually a dish that provoked people’s appetites.

Chu Changsheng didn’t say anything, but his clothes were expanding.

“My God! The Great Elder’s clothes are expanding! Does that mean he recognizes the dish?”

“If it makes the Great Elder’s clothes expand, it’ll be enough to tell how delicious that dish is. I really want to try it!”

“I want to eat it! No one should stop me!”

The diners were discussing and chirping continually. This dish made them move restlessly.

Wenren Chou felt pleased when he saw the crowd's reaction. It should be like that. Getting out of the Road of Gluttony, Wenren Chou had pledged that his food must not be ordinary. It must make people admire and respect him.

He turned to check Bu Fang's reaction. He expected to see his opponent's surprised face, but he was wrong.

Bu Fang didn't have any emotion on his face at all, and it made the other feel a twinge in his balls.

Bu Fang's calmness confused Wenren Chou. Was his magnificent food not enough to shake the guy?

"Owner Bu, don't you want to taste my dish?" Wenren Chou looked Bu Fang in the eye, his aggressive face looking as if he wanted to provoke him.

Bu Fang looked at Wenren Chou skeptically. When he saw the excitement in the latter's eyes, he was surprised. Frowning, he used the chopsticks to grab a fillet and brought it to his mouth.

His brows rose. Then, he put the chopsticks down, staying silent.

His calm posture agitated Wenren Chou.

What did he mean? Was he looking down on my food?

"It's my turn. Please taste mine," said Bu Fang, pointing at his by-the-book steamed fish on the table.

However, except for the judges and the top ten chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony, the others were still excitedly talking about the Berserk Fried Fish. Looking hopeful, they really wanted to taste it, and they acted as if they had forgotten Bu Fang's dish.

Bu Fang didn't mind that negligence at all. He calmly watched the judges' eyes move from the Berserk Fried Fish to his steamed fish.

In the next moment, green smoke wound around Bu Fang's arm, and the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in his hand.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The kitchen knife spun as Bu Fang calmly flourished it. Then, he forcefully wielded it to cut open the fish's belly.

The knife light looked as though it had just slashed through the night, ripping apart the curtain of darkness.

Swish...

A clear noise echoed following by the murmuring sound of some water stream.

The entire large square of the Glutton God's Building quieted down at this moment.

Yan Yu and the others gazed at Bu Fang's steamed fish, their eyes widening at the sight.

Beams of light fanned from the fish's belly. The golden light shone on Wenren Chou's face, illuminating his fear.

When the fish's belly parted, a thick and gleaming soup rolled from the fissure. The gemstone-like cubes also rolled out, and flashes like lightning bloomed in each cube.

Everybody felt goosebumps rise on their skin. This image was dreamy, but it actually brought a violent visual impact.

The knife light flashed again, and the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife turned into green smoke, vanishing in an instant.

Bu Fang's vermillion robe fluttered in the wind as he said casually, "Thunderstorm Steamed Fish... Please enjoy."

## Chapter 727: A Dish That Makes People Lose Control

That magnificent sight quieted down the entire Gluttony Square. The beams that shot up into the sky reflected in every person's eyes.

Pretty!

Cool!

Too beautiful to behold! This food can shine!

Everybody took a deep breath. The thick soup oozing from the fish's belly with cubes of gemstone-like ingredients simply made them gawk and drop their jaws.

The Thunderbolt Steamed Fish gave people a startled feeling. Indeed, it was like a thunderclap that had just assaulted their senses.

People lifted their heads to look at the projection on the air. The shining, sparkling soup flowing from the fish's belly was so beautifully touching that it was breathtaking to many people. The cubes of food looked like precious stones that seemed to have lightning flashing and moving through them.

At first, the steamed fish was plain like a virgin, but when it was opened, it was like the whole universe flowed out of its belly. It gave people a strange feeling that was different from the previous dish.

This feeling made them took a deep breath.

The thick fragrance rolled together with the steam, and the soup seemed to boil.

Chu Changsheng and the others stared hard at it. Their eyes looked as if they couldn't believe it.

"What is this?" asked Chu Changsheng curiously as he furrowed his brows. He took out a porcelain spoon and scooped the thick soup together with some cubes that seemed to flash with lightning. The soup was boiling hot with permeating aroma.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

It seemed that the little cubes had a moving electric arc.

Chu Changsheng took a closer look at the little cubes. Those transparent and shiny gem-like cubes indeed piqued his curiosity because, at this moment, he didn't know what kind of ingredients they were made out of.

He poured the spoon of food into his mouth.

The moment it touched Chu Changsheng's mouth, the hot steam rolled and came with the fragrance, flooding his mouth. His eyes stagnated as his face changed.

His white hair and mustache were about to rise upward. He even shuddered.

Gulp. Gulp.

His throat moved as he swallowed the food. The beautiful taste rolled from his throat to his stomach, and the heat flowing inside him surged.

"So good..." Chu Changsheng cannot help but open his mouth to let out the relaxing steam. He had a complicated and thrilled look on his face as he stared at Bu Fang, his gaze full of surprise and disbelief.

Swish!

Without any warning, Chu Changsheng's clothes burst off, revealing his dragon-like, bulging muscles.

"I didn't expect that those little cubes are fish meat. I didn't recognize it instantly." Chu Changsheng used his chopsticks again to grab the fish meat. He flickered gently, and the paper-like, thin fish skin was ripped open.

This by-the-book steamed fish had only a layer of skin! Bu Fang had taken out the fish meat and cut it into pieces.

This kind of knife skill was peerlessly shocking!

He had dug out the meat without affecting the skin. The fish skin was just a cover as the thick soup was used to replace the fish meat.

Moreover, that soup wasn't ordinary. It was a mixture of many spirit herbs cooked with cubes of fish meat. Although it looked transparent and watery, the savor of fish meat and the tingling feeling of lightning were all released inside the mouth.

This dish was actually a dish prepared by an extremely skilled chef! From a normal look to a shocking one, Bu Fang used only one second to change their opinion.

Chu Changsheng's reaction caught people's attention, and many of them took in breaths of cold air.

"Was that some special... knife skill?"

"He took out all the meat but didn't tear the fish skin!"

"Not only that, but he put them back inside the fish and steamed them all!"

Indeed, this knife skill had dazzled people's eyes. They didn't see the actual process, but the result made them think hard and thrilled nonetheless.

Yan Yu and the others had shrunk their eyes. Apparently, they were frightened.

"He had taken out all the fish meat without affecting the fish skin. How could he do that? How fast his knife was?" Yan Yu asked himself. It was impossible for his knife skills to do that... Perhaps only Liu Jiali, that super meticulous guy, could compete knife skills with him once!

He didn't think that as soon as Bu Fang made a move, he could make all of them tense.



A flow of pressure slapped their faces, making them inhale the cold air.

No wonder he dared to declare a Chef's Challenge against the top ten chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony. With only his knife skill, it was enough to make them respect him.

If Wenren Chou's knife skills were a violent beauty, Bu Fang's knife skills were the finely crafted, exquisite words of God! Between the two, Wenren Chou's knife skills paled by comparison. It was thoroughly inferior.

Swish...

The porcelain spoon scooped the transparent soup with cubes of fish meat, and a long thread was pulled when the soup was taken. It was steaming hot, thick, and transparent with attacking aroma.

Yan Yu's face turned serious. When the soup was poured into his mouth, the fish meat cubes also melted.

His face seemed to have the faint cyan light of lightning. The hair on his entire body rose, and his pores shrank as a heatwave flooded down his stomach from his throat. He could not help but exhale a long, hot breath.

It felt like all of his depressed feelings were vented out with that exhale!

"This dish is delicious!" Yan Yu exclaimed inwardly. His eyes were complicated as he licked the porcelain spoon.

Looking at Bu Fang, Yan Yu had so many thoughts lingering in his head. He had to admit that he somewhat underestimated this young chef.

The others also grabbed their spoon and took a spoonful of soup.

Mu Cheng was also curious. Even she had to scratch her head to think as she didn't know how to take all the meat out without tearing the fish skin.

Perhaps it was because of her gender, she was very meticulous, and her knife skills were also exquisite. That was why she was wondering how Bu Fang could even stuff the fish meat back and steam it, and made it look as though it had never been touched.

Filled with curiosity, she opened her red lips, taking in the thick soup into her mouth.

“Hmm... Ahh...” The instant numbing feeling made Mu Cheng’s body almost convulse. Her skin reddened immediately as the steaming hot soup and fish meat exploded in her mouth. The numb attribute in the fish meat made her clamp her legs.

Her hair fluttered, her face blushed, and her eyes went blurry. She had a feeling that she was stripped off and rising with the sea waves! The fish meat cubes, which emitted thunderbolts, were swimming around her, making her feel numb continuously.

There was only one word to describe Mu Cheng’s feeling now—pleasurable!

Her groaning subsided. Under people’s curious looks, Mu Cheng’s eyes were like the autumn lake amidst a blushing face. She was unexpectedly embarrassed—it was truly a dish that made people lose control.

Her complicated eyes observed Bu Fang, taking in his vermillion robe, his black-and-white bandage on his arm, and his emotionless face.

She couldn’t help but sigh. He didn’t come with goodwill.

The diners around looked at the projected image, gulping their saliva continuously as they watched. Seeing that the judges had different colors on their faces after tasting the dish made their hearts itchy.

“Is his dish really magical?”

“His knife skills are astonishing, but does it really taste good?”

Many people reined in their excitement. However, in the next moment, they were in an uproar.

“My God! Goddess Mu Cheng’s stance... I’m so falling in her hands!”

“Clothes explosion! The Great Elder’s clothes exploded! Did you see that? It’s the legendary clothes explosion!”

“Simply amazing! Simply exquisite! That knife skill is so terrific!”

The clamorous uproar boiled the entire Gluttony Square in just a moment.

Watching this scene, Bu Fang was calm. In his opinion, it’s just a normal reaction.

Victory or defeat... It’s already determined.

Wenren Chou had clearly improved. Through the Road of Gluttony, he had grown up a lot and changed dramatically. His cooking skills were more enhanced, and he had even formed his own style, which was the most important element of a first-grade chef.

However, if he was thriving, so was Bu Fang.

In this Chef’s Challenge, he was defeated.

Chu Changsheng also knew this, and he could not help but sigh. It was really distressing to think that Wenren Chou fought against Bu Fang and lost again.

At this moment, Wenren Chou was dumbstruck. A second later, his eyes moved and were filled with disbelief.

He lost again? Why... What just happened?

He had painstakingly crossed the Road of Gluttony and became a first-grade chef, so how come he didn’t win? Why did he still lose?

His eyes turned wild. They swept over the entire place and saw the others giving him pitying looks.

Oh, f\*ck your sympathy! I don't need it!

Wenren Chou roared in his heart. Those people didn't know what he had experienced on the Road of Gluttony!

"I don't believe it!" Wenren Chou's face twisted as he crazily shouted at Chu Changsheng and the others.

"Calm down, you must learn to get used to it..." Bu Fang said calmly. A moment later, he raised his bandaged arm and pointed at the Thunderbolt Steamed Fish before adding, "Why don't you try it?"

Wenren Chou's eyes focused on Bu Fang's dish. He strode to the table and took a spoon, scooping the soup before putting it into his mouth.

As soon as his tongue tasted the thick and aromatic soup, he froze. He stayed put, motionless.

His emotions also came to a halt and subsided.

The audience held their breaths. Wenren Chou's lack of emotion was beyond their estimation. People who knew the situation also gave him sympathetic looks.

The result was clear. Wenren Chou lost.

Wenren Chou's body was stiff, but his hand that was holding the spoon shook hard. Eventually, he couldn't hold the spoon, and he let it drop to the floor, breaking into two.

He lifted his head. His eyes became watery as tears emerged, rolling down his face.

The moment he got the thick soup in his mouth, he knew he was defeated. He felt so numb he didn't know whether he should talk or not.

God had sent this Owner Bu here to torture him!

Sadness deluged his heart as he questioned his very existence. He had just gotten this famous knife and hadn't even warmed it, and it would be taken from him now! How infuriating!

Chu Changsheng looked at Wenren Chou. He sighed before saying, "And now, let's determine the result. Everybody got a vote. Let's vote now."

The audience was speechless. Waiting for the result wasn't really suspenseful.

Wenren Chou came insolently and recklessly, and eventually, Bu Fang had mercilessly subdued him.

As for the top ten chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony, they all felt a sense of pressure. All of them thought that Bu Fang really didn't come with good intentions!

Buzz...

All of a sudden, a giant beast phantom appeared in the sky. It was the Taotie.

Compared to the White Taotie and the Black Taotie, this Taotie was much more terrifying. Perhaps it was the phantom of a purebred Taotie, which had existed since ancient times.

"Wenren Chou failed the Chef's Challenge. For his penalty, his kitchen knife will be taken from him. But the Chef's Challenge's rule has changed. Wenren Chou can still have his cooking rights. After one month, he is qualified to challenge Bu Fang for another Chef's Challenge..."

The colossal Taotie phantom's booming voice was like a thunderclap in the absent-minded Wenren Chou's ears. A moment later, Wen Renchou's eyes moved.

Everybody was bewildered.

What the...? The rules of the Chef's Challenge didn't sound right. What was happening?

Chapter 728: Meat Demon Harry, The Cooking Battle Enthusiast!

The changes in the Taotie's pledge made everybody dumbfounded.

It announced the pledge the same way, but it was different from the original one. The original Taotie's pledge stated that once one failed the cooking battle, his kitchen knife would be taken, and his right to cook would be deprived, unless someone from the high echelon of the Valley of Gluttony agreed to break the pledge for that person.

And now, the pledge had changed to be more benevolent. Although the chef's knife would still be deprived, he could still have his right to cook. If he lost his knife, he could have a chance to take it back. However, if he didn't have the right to cook, it would be the cruelest torment to a chef.

Chu Changsheng frowned. The pledge did change. How did it come about?

What Bu Fang had said in the restaurant still lingered in his ears, but he didn't think it would matter at that time. He didn't expect that the pledge would actually change.

Was this kid the Taotie's illegitimate son?

Chu Changsheng couldn't help but think. The fact that he had taken the souls of the Black and White Taoties, together with the change in the Taotie's pledge...

All of a sudden, thick mist emitted from the young chef.

Buzz...

The voice of the pledge faded, and a moment later, an array emerged under Bu Fang's feet. The glowing array made Bu Fang's face whiter and more outstanding.

A crystal knife cabinet rose from the array.

Bu Fang placed one hand on the crystal knife cabinet. It felt so cold, making Bu Fang cast it a sidelong glance. He opened the cabinet where he kept several kitchen knives he had won from the previous cooking battles.

Seeing the knife cabinet, many people widened their eyes.

This fellow even prepared the knife cabinet. Did he really want to level their Valley of Gluttony?

They all took a deep breath as their eyes, which were staring at Bu Fang, slowly turned sharper. No matter what, they were the Valley of Gluttony's citizens. Bu Fang's act had provoked them.

Bu Fang was a chef from outside the valley, and he dared to provoke the Valley of Gluttony. They must teach him how to behave!

Wenren Chou was frightened out of his wits.

A knife cabinet. That knife cabinet!

His gaze rose, and he saw the Ice Soul Kitchen Knife lying quietly inside it. It used to be his kitchen knife, and now, it had become one of Bu Fang's spoils of war.

He felt so aggrieved since the knife he had just gotten would become part of Bu Fang's spoils of war and be placed in that cabinet. To him, it was the greatest blow.

Of course, he got good news, too. The Taotie's pledge had changed. After one month, he would have the chance and be qualified to challenge Bu Fang on another cooking battle to win his kitchen knives back!

Taking a deep breath, Wenren Chou felt a vigorous fighting spirit rise in his chest!

Buzz...

The famous knife Snake Chopper flew up. A moment later, it turned into a jet of light, darting toward Bu Fang.

Bu Fang rose his bandaged arm, catching the so-called famous knife. Once he grabbed the knife, Bu Fang was touched.

It was worthy of being called a famous knife. It seemed to have a knife spirit that didn't fail its reputation. Of course, it was also a good choice to collect a famous knife.

Bu Fang opened the knife cabinet. Cold air diffused from it before he placed the famous knife on the rack inside.

The light shining in the crystal knife cabinet reflected on the Snake Chopper, which was too beautiful to behold.

Wenren Chou's heart shivered. It felt so painful he couldn't breathe.

Looking at the two kitchen knives, he had almost lost his courage. However, to get his knives back, he gazed at Bu Fang and said, "After a month, I will come and challenge you. On that day, I will win back my famous knives!"

Bu Fang kissed the knife cabinet and patted it, and the cabinet disappeared into the array at once. He relaxed his arms, giving the other a faint look before saying, "I won't lose, and I can't lose. I hope... you wouldn't be so desperate."

Wouldn't be so desperate...

Arrogant!

The moment Bu Fang said that, everybody felt irritated. He didn't respect the Valley of Gluttony's chefs at all. He arrogantly said that he wanted to do a cooking battle against the top ten chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony, and he even said that he wouldn't lose.

Did he mean he will absolutely win?

This wild arrogance made Yan Yu's eyes narrow. He didn't like arrogant people, and the best response is... to give him the ultimate attack!

"Good. The first cooking battle has ended. You guys, whoever comes for the next cooking battle, don't worry. Everybody got a share. Sooner or later, it will be the same." Bu Fang's vermillion robe slowly billowed in the wind as his eyes raked through the chefs standing around the arena.

Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!



The onlookers took a breath of cold air. How dare he say that!

“Chef Yan Yu, teach that haughty kid a lesson!”

“You think your cooking tops the world? You dare to look down on our Valley’s chefs? Noodle King, Chef Ouyang, use your knife to teach him manners!”

“Oh, motherf\*cker! It’s the Valley of Gluttony’s dignity you guys are protecting! Mu Cheng, beautiful goddess, let that little chef kneel at the hem of your dress!”

The audience booed and shouted through the windows of the Gluttony God’s Building until their voices turned hoarse. Provoked by Bu Fang’s words, their eyes turned red.

Many people were clamoring boisterously, which eventually turned into a terrifying and rolling uproar. Under such an uproar and pressure, ordinary people would have their feet like the shaking jelly.

However, Bu Fang stayed calm. He lifted his head, scanning around the entire Gluttony God’s Building to look at those people. He indifferently rose the corners of his mouth.

Many people caught that smirk. Immediately, the crowd became angrier, filling the place with ear-piercing yelling and booing. Their roaring seemed endless.

Mu Cheng and the others didn’t know whether they should cry or smile. What was going on?

However, their anger was understandable. That kid was really arrogant, not to mention his calm face that made people want to punch him. It was simply enough to make people hate him, and even assault him once they got the chance!

Liu Jiali was still calm, his meticulous face somewhat serious. As for the others, they just watched Bu Fang and gently exhaled.

The uproar from ten thousand people had risen their spirit as light sparkled in their eyes. Of course, because of the changes in the cooking battle’s rules, their scruples were less serious. Although the

failed battle would still generate a harsh consequence, it was much better than being deprived of one's cooking right.

Anyway, the new rules gave them hope of taking back the kitchen knives.

Yan Yu was thinking whether he should battle first or not. However, as he ranked number one, would it be considered "losing his face" a little if he made a move first?

While he was still deciding, a figure walked out of the group.

That figure was a little fat. He was holding a block of raw meat while smiling tenderly.

He grinned while sauntering toward Bu Fang, showing his white teeth that sparkled under the sunlight. However, through the sparkling light, people could see pieces of meat stuck between his shining teeth.

Swish.

The fat man shoved the fresh meat into his mouth, tearing it. Then, he immediately chewed, making munching and squishing noises unceasingly.

"Grinding and chirping, so annoying... You little chef, fight me! Watching your performance, I feel so antsy," The fat man talked while chewing.

Bu Fang was a little surprised. He felt the pressure rising from that fellow, which somehow seemed to suppress him.

A second later, he gently exhaled, then his stern eyes observed the fat man before saying, "Who are you? What is your rank on the Tablet of Gluttony?"

"Me? I'm called Harry. I love meat the most, that's why people call me Meat Demon. My level is a little substandard... Rank number five on the Tablet of Gluttony."

Meat Demon Harry tore another piece of meat using his teeth. His chewing noises made people shudder.

His tender eyes studied Bu Fang, as though he was assessing his prey.

“Rank number five on the Tablet of Gluttony?” Bu Fang’s brows twitched. This fat man ranked fifth. No wonder he felt a little pressure.

When Ouyang Chenfeng and the others saw Harry stepping out, they all forced a smile.

This fellow couldn’t wait...

Do not be fooled by Meat Demon Harry’s sincere and innocent look. He was actually a cooking battle maniac.

It was true that he was a cooking battle enthusiast. Before he became famous, he had often challenged people on cooking battles. Also, he loved to collect the losers’ kitchen knives.

He also had a knife cabinet, which was much more colossal than Bu Fang’s cabinet. It was stacked with kitchen knives, with at least several hundred of them!

Several hundred knives. What did that mean, exactly? It meant hundreds of chefs had had their dreams smashed in Meat Demon Harry’s hands. One of those chefs was even a former member of the top ten chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony!

He was truly a ruthless person!

As soon as Meat Demon stepped out, the screaming and yelling instantly vanished. Everybody was somewhat afraid of watching the Meat Demon.

Meat Demon Harry’s fame was said to be the worst among the top ten chefs.

Of course, no matter what, Harry was still their Valley of Gluttony’s chef, so some of them still cheered him in a low tone. After a short while, when one person had begun to cheer, the cheering increased, rolling like the rising tide. In the end, they all supported Harry.

Harry was surprised, tearing another piece of raw meat. He pouted his lips and said, "I can't believe that I, Meat Demon Harry, would be cheered and supported like this one day. Since you brought this luck on me, I won't go easy on you..."

He chewed and swallowed before adding, "Don't worry, I'll make it quick. I won't let you suffer for a long time. Anyway, it's my hobby to see the pain in the faces of arrogant chefs when their knives are taken." He then grinned and stuck his tongue out to lick his lips. His gaze on Bu Fang was like a predator checking his prey.

Bu Fang was a little surprised, but still, his face was emotionless. A moment later, he raised his bandaged arm and said bluntly, "Good. It's you then."

Meat Demon? Who has Bu Fang ever feared?

Chapter 729: It's Better Than A Ball!

Bu Fang pointed at Meat Demon Harry, calmly saying his name.

At this moment, everybody took a deep breath. This haughty little chef would face Meat Demon Harry, the cooking battle maniac. The audience was so curious and interested to see how the battle would be.

Chu Changsheng strolled forward. His senile face accompanying his muscular body gave people an awkward feeling.

He checked Bu Fang and Meat Demon Harry. Harry was wearing a warm smile, looking like he was harmless to both humans and animals. However, he was holding a block of raw meat, tearing and chewing.

Chu Changsheng indifferently looked at Bu Fang and Meat Demon and said solemnly, "The next cooking battle will be held tomorrow, and the theme is... Meat!"

"The battle will take place tomorrow? I got one night to prepare?" thought Bu Fang as he squinted, gazing at the old man Chu Changsheng. He's somewhat careful, indeed.

Anyway, it was a chance for him to rest, even though he didn't actually need it.

Naturally, Meat Demon Harry didn't oppose it. It was the cooking battle's rule, after all. Sometimes, they agreed to do a cooking battle, but it actually happened one year later.

No matter what, the cooking battle was a life-changing event. Once one failed, his kitchen knife would be taken, and so would his cooking right. Although the rule had just been modified, perhaps there was a mistake in changing it? Well, who knew?

Thus, no chef dared to use their future to bet. Frankly speaking, it couldn't be better as they got a whole night to prepare for the cooking battle.

Meat Demon Harry, the cooking battle maniac, felt the same. Although he loved battling, he did need to prepare. Otherwise, if he were careless and made an absurd error, he would be certainly done!

"Good then, Sixth Elder, you take Bu Fang to his accommodation. We'll continue the cooking battle tomorrow here," Chu Changsheng said in a serious voice.

The Sixth Elder's boastful mustache rose as he arched his brows, giving Bu Fang a meaningful look with a nod.

Bu Fang didn't say anything. He turned around and left the arena.

And so, the first cooking battle ended just like that, with people still gawking and dropping their jaws. Actually, they were waiting for the second cooking battle to begin at that moment.

Meat Demon Harry wanted to fight against the arrogant little chef who wanted to challenge the top ten chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony. Since the cooking battle today had widened their vision, everybody anticipated this next battle.

It wasn't likely that they could watch a cooking battle between the two first-grade chefs every day!

Even when they were walking out of the Gluttony God's Building, many of them were still so excited that they couldn't calm down yet. That feverish feeling made their bodies shiver with anticipation.

...

The night fell silently.

In the central area of the Hidden Dragon Continent, a brilliant five-colored radiance blossomed in a mountain range.

A figure wearing a purple robe was sitting on a sacrificial altar made of colored stone. Powerful waves of energy swirled around him. As he was breathing in and out, a white ribbon moved back and forth.

Sometimes, waves of booming noises echoed.

Far from the altar where the man in purple was sitting stood a beautiful, noble woman. She was watching the venerator in purple, her long eyelashes shivering.

All of a sudden, the man in the purple robe opened his eyes where the radiance was moving. Instantly, an array emerged above his head, moving and releasing a dazzling halo.

The sky in this faint night had so many twinkling stars.

Suddenly, a star's radiance bloomed to its peak, resonating with the purple-robed venerator on the altar. A beam of starlight shot from the sky and hit the array, and in an instant, the entire mountain range was covered in starlight.

Being purified by the array, a jet of starlight like a faint blue snake got through the formation and entered the man's glabella.

Amethyst Elder bloomed in dazzling radiance. Eventually, the light subsided and dispersed.

The light in the beautiful women's bright eyes vanished. A sense of disappointment she couldn't describe came to her.

"Did he fail?" Sighing, the beautiful woman spun and disappeared by the altar.

Amethyst Elder exhaled a mouthful of murky smoke. His breakthrough failed again.

Why was it so hard to break through?

The Divine Soul was truly the most difficult realm in the Divine Realms. Each of its minor realms was much more challenging to break through than the previous major realms.

The man in purple got up, his eyes turning sharp as he did so.

“I don’t have much time left. If I can’t break through, I can’t subdue that filthy animal. I should attack the Valley of Gluttony and get the inheritance from the first Valley Master with personal records. Perhaps the information on how to break through fast would be mentioned there.”

After the first Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony with supernatural cultivation base disappeared, he had left a crucial inheritance to the Valley of Gluttony, which many people had laid their eyes on it.

Because of this inheritance, many Holy-Lands of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court were watching the Valley of Gluttony.

Buzz...

Light bloomed in Amethyst Elder’s eyes as he stood up.

From afar, a shadow dashed toward him and kneeled immediately in front of him.

“Amethyst Elder, sir...”

“Yes? How’s the Valley of Gluttony? Did we get the inheritance?” asked Amethyst Elder, his hands clasping.

The shadow shivered. Then, he said bitterly, “I attacked the Valley of Gluttony, but Chu Changsheng had beaten us back... We haven’t gotten the inheritance yet.”

“Got beaten? Didn’t you bring the Golden Armored Guards with you? Golden Sabre was there too. Even if Chu Changsheng is powerful, he can’t resist the two of you. Unless he has become the Almighty.”

“Golden Sabre... Golden Sabre didn’t join me during the operation. He went to find the Netherworld creature... It seemed that he... was dead!” The white-beard man shivered as he was so scared.

He was really afraid of Amethyst Elder, who was standing in front of him now.

Except for the Sacred Master of the Heavenly Spring Holy-Land, this Amethyst Elder was the one with the supreme power to control the Heavenly Spring Holy-Land. He was incomparably mighty and cold.

However, at this moment, Amethyst Elder’s eyes shrank.

Golden Sabre had almost reached the Almighty level. How could he be killed? There were Peak of Great Void Realm Netherworld creatures in this Hidden Dragon Continent?

Impossible. The Hidden Dragon Continent had a barrier. It was impossible for those creatures at such level to come here, unless...

Amethyst Elder’s eyes sparkled, then he shook his head.

Impossible. He couldn’t even imagine that sort of thing.

“Let’s not talk about Golden Sabre for now. The Valley of Gluttony’s inheritance is the most important matter. All parties are ready to take action, so we can’t be left behind. I have bestowed you divine weapons. Go to Valley of Gluttony and bring the inheritance to me.”

Amethyst Elder paused for a moment before adding, “To make up for your mistake...”

Each of his sentences made the old man shook, his eyes showing his fear. Indeed, he was very afraid of what the next words would be.



“It’s likely that the other holy lands would take action too. They’ve been laying low for a long time, and they can’t hold it anymore. So, this time, you will confront the experts with the God Slaying weapons from the other holy lands. Anyway, you must remember that we don’t yield. All of this is for the inheritance.”

Hearing Amethyst Elder’s words, the old man nodded, then left at once.

Starlight twinkled in Amethyst Elder’s eyes as he lifted his face to look at the sky. He seemed to see a jet of light shooting across the starry sky.

...

The next day, Bu Fang woke up and brought Whitey and Xiao Ya out of the hotel the Sixth Elder had arranged for him.

This hotel had a private kitchen, so Bu Fang could practice his cooking skills.

Last night, the thick-skinned Sixth Elder had asked Bu Fang to return his Mysterious Earth and Heaven Flame. Of course, Bu Fang refused. Then, he tried to recruit Bu Fang by saying that if he didn’t return the flame, he must stay in the Valley of Gluttony.

Bu Fang was speechless. At that time, he wanted to let Whitey hit the Sixth Elder to make him stop.

However, that old man had soon slid away, leaving Bu Fang annoyed.

Anyway, last night’s event didn’t affect Bu Fang’s mood today. After his practice session in the kitchen, he left the hotel, walking toward the Gluttony Square.

The square had soon filled with people and their chattering noises.

Compared to yesterday, the atmosphere today seemed to be more exciting and feverish. They were all here to watch the cooking battle. After all, today’s battle was what they had waited for a long time.

Bu Fang came from outside the Gluttony God's Building. Through the open great gate, radiance shot in. It shone on his figure, making him a little mysterious.

Besides Meat Demon Harry, the other top ten chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony had gathered on the Gluttony Square. They all looked at Bu Fang with serious eyes.

Whether Bu Fang was able to threaten them or not, the battle yesterday wasn't enough to tell. But today, if Bu Fang defeated Meat Demon Harry, it would be no doubt that the young chef was a big threat to them. A cooking battle against him wasn't a joke.

Every one of them was a little tense.

On the spacious Gluttony Square, two exquisite stations appeared on the arena. Just like yesterday, five seats were arranged in the center.

Chu Changsheng sat quietly on his seat. Every time he breathed, his spirit energy rose. After breaking through to the Divine Soul Realm with an eight-step soul ladder, his fighting capacity could become on a par with the Almighty level. With such impressive pressure, he had become so strong indeed.

Doong! Doong! Doong!

Bu Fang walked to his stove, his face emotionless. All of a sudden, he felt the entire arena shake. With a curious expression, he turned his head around to check.

He saw a giant shadow at the entrance, coming with pressure. That shadow was so huge like a small mountain.

The Gluttony God's Building's gate was enormous. However, seeing that shadow walking through the entrance, everybody had to take in a breath of cold air.

Under that giant shadow was a little figure—Meat Demon Harry.

Rolls of fat on Meat Demon Harry's body shook as he carried a giant shadow on his shoulder, stomping into the Gluttony Square from the outside.

“It’s... Oh my! It’s a spirit beast at the Divine Soul Realm!”

“That spirit beast is so huge! What a suppressive aura!”

“Will Meat Demon Harry use that giant beast as his ingredient?”

With loud gasps, the audience caused an uproar as they discussed amongst themselves.

Thud.

Meat Demon Harry hurled the mountain-like shadow on the arena. The entire arena was shaken.

“I’m sorry, I’m late. Our cooking battle should start now.” Meat Demon Harry smiled while talking. The kitchen knife in his hand moved, cutting off a blood-dripping block of meat from the beast, tearing and chewing it with his teeth.

Bu Fang glanced at that giant spirit beast. The beast hadn’t died yet. Its aura hadn’t vanished as it was still breathing feebly.

It was Meat Demon Harry’s meat, a Divine Soul Realm spirit beast.

A worthy ingredient for the Meat Demon. Indeed, he had money to burn!

“That’s a Heavenly Shocking Deer. It’s equal to the Divine Soul Realm with a three-step soul ladder. Even though it’s huge, it moves very fast. It’s really hard for Meat Demon Harry to catch it. To win, he did spend a lot,” Wenren Shang said as he leaned against the wall. He poured himself wine from a bamboo tube, smiling faintly.

“My cooking ingredient is ready. Where’s yours? This time, the participants have to prepare the ingredients themselves. I hope you won’t fail me. My kitchen knife... is too hungry!” said Meat Demon.

Oh? Prepare the cooking ingredients themselves?

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth twitched on his indifferent face. He cast the mountain-like spirit beast a sidelong glance.

His hand shook once, and an exquisite block of steak appeared in his hand. The steak had abundant spirit energy and essence energy. It looked quiet but noble.

Many people were bewildered because they couldn't recognize what kind of meat that steak was.

However, sitting at his seat, Chu Changsheng had his eyes shrunk. The moment he saw the steak, he took a deep breath.

“That little chef is going to use the Taotie's meat? That's better than a ball!”

Chapter 730: Cloud Mist Restaurant, His Highness the Nether King Is Back!

Big waves rose high all of a sudden, splashing on the sea surface. The salty sea wind blew hard.

In an area of the Boundless Ocean Territory, a giant fish spirit beast was swimming fast. Its fins and tail pounded in the sea, rising the silver-white seawater. Rolling with terrifying power, it moved forward rapidly. The seawater was parted on its two sides, splashing high into the sky.

The giant beast opened its eyes wide, and its mouth was kept open to breathe hard. It seemed that it was trying to grasp for its breath.

It was moving so fast that it seemed like an arrow darting across the sea.

Sometimes, fish spirit beasts would leap up into the sky. However, they were scared by this furious spirit beast, crouching and falling back into the sea.

Nether King Er Ha, who was wearing black garments, was sitting on the fish spirit beast, dangling his legs. Wind blew his hair, fluttering in the air. His eyes conveyed his excitement.

“Hey, old whale, swim faster. I think I can smell the Spicy Strips already!” Nether King Er Ha screamed.

While talking, he squinted and sniffed, taking in the salty smell of the sea.

The giant spirit beast underneath batted its eyes, thinking, “If your power isn’t really strong, let’s see if I will swallow you at once or not! What the heck is that Spicy Strip anyway? How could I know?”

“Old whale, swim faster. I’m bothering you now, but later, when I got the Spicy Strips, I will give you one stick to try.”

“You know what? The Spicy Strips are super delicious!”

“It’s something that makes people happy, like meeting your first love. It’s like love at first sight...”

Nether King Er Ha was swinging his legs while talking unceasingly. The whale’s eyes couldn’t help but blink continuously.

It was so regretful. Why did its flthy mouth have to catch that fellow falling from the sky? Only God knew why that fellow was so strong and so talkative... If it knew that, even if it had to die, it wouldn’t open its mouth!

From a far distance, waves rippled gently on the surface. All of a sudden, a long and narrow coastline emerged. That coastline was shiny under the sparkling foam.

The old whale was so happy it wanted to cry. Tears lingered in its eyes, though. Finally, it can see the shore! If they can’t reach the shore soon, even if it won’t die from exhaustion, the fellow above it can still annoy it to death.

Really, was his mouth an artillery?

Moouooooo...

After a long roar, the giant whale finally reached the shore. Wielding the tail, it patted the shore, smashing a lot of rocks.

Nether King Er Ha's eyes brightened. He leaped up from the whale's head, landing on the shore with a loud thud.

Falling on the shore, the Nether King felt like he had finally seen the sun again. He turned around, raising his hand to pat the old whale.

"Old whale, do you want to go with me? I'm treating you to Spicy Strips."

Treating, your sister...

The old whale batted its eyes. I'm not dumb. I'm not going to follow a fool to the land...

Rumble! Rumble!

The old whale had a column of water shooting from the hole in its head, reaching the sky. It felt like a shower on the ground.

The Nether King raised his hand, feeling drops of warm water. His eyes became brighter.

"Indeed, old whale, you love me. That means you agree to go with me?" The Nether King flipped his sleek black hair as he looked at the old whale with his sincere face and blurry eyes.

The old whale kept silent for a long moment. Then, it waved its giant tail, hitting the shore, then swam away. It looked like it was running wild in fright.

Nether King watched the old whale swimming away, wiping the corners of his eyes.

He gently exhaled. "How cute that old whale is... I will bring Spicy Strips to you!"

Then, he turned around and walked toward the vast land.

"Cloud Mist Restaurant, His Highness, the Nether King is back!"

...

People became a little skeptical when they saw the meat in Bu Fang's hands.

No comparison causes no pain. Meat Demon Harry had brought a giant spirit beast, and this haughty little chef had just taken out a piece of steak. Who knew what level this spirit beast's meat was!

Of course, as the others didn't know about that meat, it didn't mean Chu Changsheng didn't know.

He wanted them to win because he needed Xiao Ya to open the Valley of Gluttony's inheritance to continue the Valley's glory. However, the moment he saw the meat in Bu Fang's hands, his solemn face had soon darkened, as though he got constipation.

He didn't want to lose, but that kid Bu Fang had taken out the Taotie's meat... Do they still need to f\*cking battle?

They weren't even the same level of cooking ingredients...

Meat Demon Harry had excellent skills in meat cuisine. The difference between their cooking ingredients was enough to make him desperate.

However, Chu Changsheng thought it's not going to be a suspense-filled cooking battle, as opposed to others' optimism and anticipation. He could guess the result right from the start.

Nonetheless, no matter how upset he was, his face didn't reveal anything.

He stood up, looking at Bu Fang and then Meat Demon Harry deeply in the eyes. Then, he said, "And now, the cooking battle officially begins..."

As soon as Chu Changsheng finished his announcement, Meat Demon Harry took action. He laughed, his fat on his body shaking as he pulled out a butcher knife.

Of course, his kitchen knife and this butcher knife looked different. The butcher knife had a dagger at the tip, which looked very sharp.

“It’s Meat Demon Harry’s big chopper!”

“It’s not a famous knife, but Meat Demon has used that knife to knock down many chefs!”

“If we’re talking about a knife that is stronger than a famous knife, it’s that chopper!”

When the audience saw the big chopper in Meat Demon Harry’s hands, they began to talk boisterously.

Meat Demon Harry’s face wore a strange but excited smile. He patted his belly, bringing the big chopper to the giant spirit beast.

“Hehehe... I’m good at eating meat. I know where a spirit beast got the best and softest meat... and where the chewiest part is!”

Boom!

Meat Demon Harry laughed while running. All of a sudden, he dragged the big chopper, stomping on the ground. The ground shook when the fat body leaped like a fairy.

He fell on the spirit beast’s body while wielding the giant chopper. With a swift blow, it cut through the beast’s skin and fur effortlessly. Blood splashed.

Meat Demon Harry guffawed as he dragged the chopper along the bloody giant spirit beast’s body. Shortly after, the kitchen knife in his hand moved, and a block of blood-dripping steak flew out of the beast.

Thud.

Meat Demon caught it. Fresh blood from the meat rolled, dripping on the floor. His expression looked so passionate as he brought the meat to his nose and sniffed.

“This steak smells so good. Cooking this kind of meat could make people excited,” said Meat Demon Harry before he burst out laughing.



Bringing the massive chopper, he jumped off the beast, falling next to his station.

Clean water was prepared. He threw the blood-dripping steak into the pot.

What a coincidence... Meat Demon also chose the spirit beast's steak!

Everybody was bewildered. Then, they broke into an uproar. Their faces became so excited!

Steak? They both chose steak?

They planned to fight each other with equal harshness!

Everybody took in a breath of cold air.

They saw Bu Fang's steak. However, since it was just a block of meat, they didn't know what kind of spirit beast it was.

But... was there anything that could compare to the steak of a spirit beast at the Divine Soul Realm? There wasn't such a thing, and so, they thought that Meat Demon Harry would absolutely win.

Of course, things couldn't be absolute. Perhaps, it was going to be a tit-for-tat cooking battle with the same intensity!

People were looking forward to it.

Chu Changsheng's face didn't change when he saw Meat Demon Harry cut a steak from the beast. The corners of his mouth twitched as he criticized inwardly.

Steak? You motherf\*cker, you could choose many things. Why did you have to cut and choose steak?

If he had chosen any other type of meat, he would have been able to create a miracle. But now...

Miracle, my balls!

It would be a merciless battle by mistreating and killing. He felt sorrowful for Meat Demon Harry.

Deeply sorrowful...

Swish! Swish!

Meat Demon Harry rinsed the meat and cleaned the blood. Afterward, it was revealed to be a Heavenly Shocking Deer's red-and-white steak.

It was a recipe that he had mastered. Even if Bu Fang didn't choose steak, he would still decide to cook steak.

There were good meat and bad meat, even though they grew on the same body. Thus, Meat Demon Harry had to choose the most delicious meat to cook.

He suddenly grabbed the chopper on his shoulder.

Thud.

The chopper slashed the chopping board. The steak was divided, sending pieces of meat into the air.

Meat Demon Harry grinned as he cut the irregular-shaped steak round. He put the chopper on the chopping board, his aura fierce.

Red Braised Pork Rib!

It was Meat Demon Harry's favorite dish. However, he rarely cooked this kind of high-level spirit beast, unless he had to subdue the opponent's spirit.

It was obvious that Bu Fang's presence had given Meat Demon pressure.

Boom!

The flames rose high as oil sprinkled. Under the great fire, the black wok was burning red.

The spirit herbs were resolutely minced, then added together with the processed steak into the pan. Instantly, hot steam rolled.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

As soon as the cooking ingredients got into the pan, white steam rose high together with the permeating meat fragrance. The heat seemed to expand entirely, bringing a meat fragrance that could make people drown!

Meat Demon Harry's excited laughter arose amid the hazy white steam.

Bu Fang cast a sidelong glance at that stupid Meat Demon Harry inside the white steam, thinking, "Is that fella sick? Why he's laughing crazily while cooking?"

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife emerged in Bu Fang's hand, then he began to pat the steak with the spine of his knife.

Originally, he planned to cook Sweet 'n' Sour Taotie's Ribs, but to cook this kind of meat, one's depth of taste must be good.

Bu Fang's meat cuisine wasn't bad. However, to cook well, it was really difficult. Some chefs had been busy for several days, even ten days, to cook one dish.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in Bu Fang's hand spun. A moment later, the knife light flashed. On the steak he had just patted, meat lines appeared.

Muahaha!

Meat Demon Harry's guffaw echoed again, making the fat rolls on his body shake. White steam was absorbed by some energy, and the food in his hand seemed ready to be arranged and decorated on a plate.