

Gourmet 731

Chapter 731: Bu Fang's Secret Recipe, Seventy Percent Cooked Taotie's Steak

Thousands of wisps of spiritual energy came. The parting steam moved again as it was absorbed, congregating above the steak before seeping into it.

The steak was arranged on the plate. Meat Demon Harry sprayed some minced spirit herbs. Then, his ladle scooped the steaming hot gravy and poured it on the steak.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

While the gravy was being poured, the steak moved. The entire steak shivered as if it was still alive.

“Hehehe... Heaven Shaking Mountain Pass Steak! Done...”

Rolls of fat on Meat Demon Harry's body shook hard as he chuckled. His eyes narrowed into slits, where light was sparkling.

He was holding a round plate with the ruddy steak in the middle, which was soaked in brown-red gravy. The hot, thick sauce slowly flowed on the sides and around it.

The steak swelled up, fanning in an irregular semicircle with twinkling light that looked a little strange. It looked like a rising volcano that gave people pressure.

Meat Demon Harry had finished the dish first, and it made many people cheer in surprise. He was indeed worthy of being the ranked fifth chef! At first glance, his dish astonished people much.

However, on the other side, Bu Fang had just got on his right track.

Bu Fang parted his lips, spraying a cluster of gold-and-red flame under the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. Instantly, the temperature inside the Black Turtle Constellation Wok rocketed.

Neither fast nor slow, he added the spices he had prepared well. He blanched them, then began to stew. At the same time, he started to prepare the Taotie's steak.

Previously, he had used the spine of his knife to pat the Taotie's steak for a while. It was how he relaxed the meat texture, making it elastic. It was also done to facilitate the spirit energy and essence energy inside the steak.

Bu Fang raised his black-and-white bandaged hand, where the souls of the Black and White Taoties were being kept. Snapping his fingers, a fire spark appeared on his other hand. After this, his bandaged hand made a cutting gesture, and the flame covered his entire arm instantly.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife moved, sending the well-patted steak into the air. It rolled once, then fell. With a thud, the steak fell onto Bu Fang's hand, supporting it with his palm.

What did Bu Fang want to do?

Many people were a little puzzled as they had no idea what Bu Fang wanted to cook.

Chu Changsheng was astonished and anticipating at the same time. Even with his broad knowledge, he didn't know what Bu Fang wanted to cook.

He got a wok there. Why did he want to cook with his hand?

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

The Mysterious Earth and Heaven Flame in Bu Fang's palm scattered, turning into a fire vortex before lifting up the steak. The steak was hovering above the fire vortex, rolling as it was being cooked by the flame.

He used his hand to cook...

It looked interesting. It was the first time people saw such an interesting cooking method.

Using the palm to cook, they could do that with their power. However, this cooking method consumed a lot of true energy and mental energy. If they were careless, they would exhaust

themselves. Similarly, when their true energy wasn't supplied continuously, the ingredient would be destroyed instantly.

Thus, if they wanted to use their palm to cook, they must be very confident in their energy control.

However, in the case of a serious cooking battle, no chef would choose this risky and unstable cooking method. That was why even though many people thought that Bu Fang's cooking method was new and interesting, most of them believed that Bu Fang was going to trap himself and get himself defeated.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

The flame in Bu Fang's hand quietly burned the Taotie's meat hovering above it.

Bu Fang closed his eyes. A moment later, his powerful mental energy surged immediately, and the air around him seemed to stagnate.

As his mental force surged, Bu Fang's heat control became more skillful. For this particular dish, it was the most important.

The steak slowly changed, looking more magnificent in ruddy hue. The golden oily juice began to ooze from it and drip before being evaporated by the flame.

During the roasting process, Bu Fang's other hand didn't stay idle. He continually sprayed more spices onto the steak. Those powder-spice spirit herbs had an astonishing fragrance. As soon as they touched the steak, they were absorbed instantly.

It made the steak more vivid and mouthwatering.

The rolling aroma continually surged, tantalizing and whetting people's appetites.

Bu Fang's hand shook once. The steak was sent into the sky, rolled half a round, then fell. After that, it was being roasted again.

The side that got roasted well with oil looked tender and had white steam lingering on it. As the heat waves entered the meat, it slightly shivered.

Incredibly attractive!

The projecting formation zoomed in, captured the image, and projected it.

Many of the audience sensed a thick and meaty aroma attacking their nostrils. They smacked their lips and tongues as they did want to eat it.

Bu Fang's closed eyes slowly opened, his face still emotionless. Heat control wasn't a tough matter to him.

Originally, he intended to cook the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs or the Red Braised Meat as they were the dishes he had already excelled in. However, after one night of mulling over it, Bu Fang decided to cook the steak—a recipe he wasn't really familiar with—because he suddenly remembered a meat dish in his previous life.

The meat became all ruddy, and the color of raw meat was all gone.

Bu Fang's eyes focused to sense the meat, detecting that it had been cooked around sixty percent. Then, his other hand shook once, picking up the porcelain jar on the station. He opened the seal, allowing the sweet aroma of the wine to escape.

He poured the murmuring wine in that porcelain jar.

At that moment, the cool wine was like pure water. It looked like a lively silk ribbon that crossed the air and tangled with the steak in his hand.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

The wine covered the steak, and its fragrance emitted at once. The misty steam coming from it covered Bu Fang instantly, hindering people from seeing him.

Swish.

The surging white steam was absorbed. After a while, it swirled up.

Swish.

The white steam diffused from the meat when it fell on a blue-and-white porcelain plate. It seemed to become a ball, revolving between Bu Fang's hands. It was shrinking as he was compressing it into a small ball. Eventually, he tucked it under the steak.

Next, he took out a red spirit fruit. The knife moved, and in an instant, the spirit fruit was minced and scattered.

A vivid and life-like miniature Taotie emerged with astonishing aura.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok was opened, and thick fragrance immediately soared up into the sky.

After taking out the garnish from the wok and placing it around the steak, people heard something crackling.

White steam surged from underneath the steak, and the blue-and-white porcelain plate underneath it set it off, making it look like it had immortal energy.

Next, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in his hand moved, gently touching the steak to feel its response.

"Okay, it's good. Seventy percent cooked."

Bu Fang took a step back, exhaling gently. He untied the velvet rope to release his hair before saying, "Bu Fang's secret recipe, Seventy-percent cooked Taotie's Steak. Done."

Actually, Bu Fang didn't spend a lot of time to cook. Not long after Meat Demon had done, Bu Fang also finished his dish.

And, at this moment, Meat Demon was bringing the dish to the judges' table.

Chu Changsheng and the others left their seats, walking to see the steak.

Meat Demon Harry's steak slightly rose with faint twinkling light. It had astonished many people.

As for Meat Demon Harry, he was grinning in a smug manner.

"It's called Heavenly Shaking Mountain Pass Steak! I used the sirloin of the Heavenly Shaking Deer, a spirit beast at the Divine Soul Realm with a three-step soul ladder. It's cooked with my special recipe and spices. I hope you like it."

After saying that, the chopper in Meat Demon Harry's hand slashed at the steak as fast as lightning. The sudden action made people gasp.

What did Harry want to do? He wanted to destroy the dish he had just finished cooking?

The judges also had their eyes shrunk, looking at Meat Demon Harry skeptically. The chopper was really sharp. With one slash, it could even break the china plate!

However, Harry just smiled.

Swish.

Shortly, the chopper stopped, right about one inch above the dish. This move made many people's hearts squeeze.

A wisp of blade energy emerged. The chopper rose above the steak, and the steak immediately got a cut...

In just a wink, sizzling steam soared up into the sky from the steak!

The steak was halved directly. Various sauces flowed through the enticing meat texture, which was too beautiful to behold.

The meat aroma diffused, flooding the entire place. Everybody gasped in excitement and admiration.

Chu Changsheng took a deep breath. His entire mouth was filled with the smell of meat.

Indeed, in the Valley of Gluttony, Meat Demon Harry ranked among the best in studying meat. Not many people could become his rival.

The knives were brought to the table. Chu Changsheng took one, then cut a small piece from the steak. He directly forked the steak with his knife before bringing it to his mouth.

As soon as the meat entered his mouth, Chu Changsheng's brows twitched.

His serious eyes immediately radiated essence radiance!

Chapter 732: Here Comes The Dish, Please Do Not Blink

Hidden Dragon Royal Court. Five-colored mountain range, Heavenly Spring Holy-Land.

The ear-piercing, grumbling noises reverberated from a valley inside the mountain range. A moment later, sounds of falling rocks echoed.

The entire mountain range shook as a giant monster slowly flew up. It was a metal warship, a very colossal one with the flag of the Heavenly Spring Holy-Land fluttering in the wind.

The Heavenly Spring Holy-Land's Golden Armored Guards packed the front deck of the giant warship. They were wearing golden armor, and all of their faces were serious with an imposing aura.

A white-haired old man stood on the front deck, his eyes cold and lifeless. The garment on his torso was torn, and even half of his arm was exposed. He was carrying a massive axe with a red blade on his back. This axe had so many mysterious and complicated carvings, which could confuse and make people dizzy.

It was the God Slaying weapon of the Heavenly Spring Holy-Land, the God Slaying Axe.

Every Holy-Land got their own God Slaying tools. However, because of the different practices of the blacksmiths in each Holy-Land, the carvings, drawings, and functions of these tools were different.

The only similar point was that during the forging process, they all used the materials with divine nature. It was the key point in producing such tools.

“Destination, the Valley of Gluttony... Go!” The old man’s aura had changed as he said that, looking sterner with a sharper aura.

The moment he said ‘Valley of Gluttony,’ his voice got a murderous aura that could make people’s scalp numb. It seemed to contain his deep grudge.

This time, Amethyst Elder had given him the chance. He must get the inheritance. If he failed another time, he had to face Amethyst Elder’s brutal punishment.

Since he knew how Amethyst Elder would punish people, naturally, he didn’t want to receive such a punishment, which was to make a living person receive insane torment.

The formation on the warship boomed, releasing scorching white air.

A graceful body flew out of the mountain range. Her body soared upward, then elegantly fell on the deck of the warship.

The old man was slightly startled. He turned aside to look at that figure.

“Saint Daughter, Your Highness?” The old man furrowed his brows, becoming more solemn.

The woman had purple hair, but her eyes had a strange blue color. Her fair skin looked as if it could be broken by the wind, accompanying her sultry body and her exquisite face. She got a foreign character and style.

This woman was the Saint Daughter of the Heavenly Spring Holy-Land, Zi Yun.

Of course, Saint Daughter was just a title. This woman actually had a high position. She was Amethyst Elder's only daughter, the treasure in his hand.

The old man didn't know why Saint Daughter Zi Yun came here.

"We should go now. Don't mind me. I'm just taking a ride," answered Zi Yun. She was wearing tight black fighter clothes, which gave her a formidable and heroic bearing.

Taking a ride...

The old man's mouth twitched. Their warship was going to level the Valley of Gluttony to steal the inheritance. What fun this Saint Daughter wanted to see there?

The rumor said that Saint Daughter Zi Yun was really rebellious. She had run away ninety-nine times, and Amethyst Elder had captured her all the time. And now, she wanted to take a ride to fulfill her big one-hundredth runaway from the Holy-Land?

Look at her. She must go...

"If you dare report to Amethyst Elder, I'll make sure you won't get out of this valley alive!" Saint Daughter Zi Yun rolled her eyes, talking.

The old man changed his expression. This was his last chance, so he would never give it up. That was why he became hesitant.

"Our Holy-Land's Sacred Son was killed, right? His resentful soul needs me to save him," said the Saint Daughter with a serious face.

Pffft...

Everybody in the Heavenly Spring Holy-Land knew the rotten relationship between the Sacred Son and the Saint Daughter.

What did her excuse mean?

Oh, well... It did mean something...

Light sparkled in the old man's eyes. At least, it was his chance to depart his warship.

"Saint Daughter, please get into the small cabin. We will depart right now."

The brows on Saint Daughter Zi Yun's exquisite face rose. "You old foggy... Not bad! You will go places!" She then patted the old man's shoulder before marching to the small cabin.

The old man's mouth twitched.

No matter what, Saint Daughter Zi Yun would be captured soon. It wasn't really important to give her a ride.

"The Valley of Gluttony is our target this time. Do not make any mistakes!" Exhaling a mouthful of musky air, the old man's eyes became sharp again. His voice grew colder as he finally said, "Go!"

Meanwhile, many experts departed from the Holy-Lands in the center of the Hidden Dragon Continent.

Thunder boomed and lightning flashed in a terrifying, diffusing aura.

Those people shared the same target—the Valley of Gluttony.

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Gluttony Square

At this moment, the entire square was deluged with a thick meat fragrance, which made all people look blissful and satisfied.

"Smells so good..."

“This Meat Demon Harry’s character isn’t good, but I have to say, his cooking attainment is excellent!”

“I want to eat! This aroma is very tempting!”

The audience moaned and discussed among themselves as they watched the images from the projection. Some of them even drooled.

Down on the square, the judges were using their knives to cut pieces of the steak with thick gravy.

Chomp. Chomp.

As soon as they got the meat in their mouths, they gawked as if a jet of electricity had just flashed in their eyes. This feeling shocked them indeed.

“This sensation...”

Every one of them was chewing fast. The swishing and chomping noises didn’t cease. After a moment, they swallowed the meat down.

Boom!

It felt like there was an erupting mountain within them, making their hair rise. Their skin blushed as disbelief seemed to appear in their eyes.

Spicy, fragrant, and pure! The three flavors mixed thoroughly!

The spicy meat, the fragrant meat, and the pure-tasting meat... The moment the meat got into their mouths, these three feelings burst, becoming like an ice chain that locked their taste buds. In just a split second, it felt like they were standing in front of an erupting volcano.

The heat waves attacked them unceasingly, and they had to chew to the pinnacle and swallow right away.

The eruption of the volcano had reached its peak. It boomed, and the flames rose up into the sky, sending sparks everywhere! This feeling thrilled people, making them convinced!

This was Meat Demon Harry's Heavenly Shaking Mountain Pass Steak!

The savor of this meat was worth Meat Demon Harry's reputation...

Everybody looked convinced as they admired him. Meat Demon Harry's competence was truly excellent.

Unfortunately, Meat Demon Harry understood only meat dishes. If he had to cook something else, his level would be around an ordinary first-grade chef. He could rank one level higher on the Tablet of Gluttony if the difference wasn't so serious.

Chu Changsheng dropped the knife, exhaling. With a complicated look, he wiped the grease around his mouth as he praised inwardly, "This dish is really good."

However, after having Bu Fang's grilled Taotie's hoof, his sense of taste had increased to a nitpicking level.

Although this meat wasn't bad, it was... way behind Bu Fang's Taotie's meat. Otherwise, this dish could burst his clothes.

But it didn't.

Thus...

The judges quieted down. They wanted to say something, but they were much baffled when they saw Chu Changsheng's calm face.

What's going on? Why did Chu Changsheng's clothes not burst?

It was a delicious dish, but the Great Elder didn't have any reaction.

At least, his clothes should have billowed by now...

Meat Demon Harry and the others also noticed that.

After a while, the clamor subsided. The audience, who craved for this dish, settled down as they saw Chu Changsheng's calm reaction. They were now whispering to each other.

Anyway, they could only see the dish, and the judges down there were the ones who actually tasted it.

So... That dish didn't taste good? It didn't even billow the Great Elder's clothes?

Meat Demon Harry's smile disappeared from his face. He looked at Chu Changsheng, his eyes skeptical. He didn't bother asking as he knew there was something you don't need to ask to know.

Step. Step. Step.

At the moment, everybody seemed to stop breathing. The stepping sounds broke the silence, and people turned to see the source of the sounds.

Bu Fang slowly walked out of his stove station. He was holding a dish concealed in a semicircle cover, preventing people from seeing his food.

Bu Fang looked really calm, as if nothing could break his tranquil mood. His face showed nothing, so basically, he didn't have a bit of a worry at all. He was full of confidence in his dish.

He indifferently swept his gaze over the place, the corners of his mouth rising. His eyes then fell on the judges. He opened his mouth as he nonchalantly said, "You tasted his dish. Now it's my turn..."

After placing the plate on the table, he added, "Judges, here it is. Please do not blink..."

Chu Changsheng looked at the iron cover and stopped breathing for a moment.

The Taoties meat! This is it!

Although the others didn't know what Bu Fang had cooked, his way of talking and the strange iron cover made them very curious. Indeed, they all look forward to tasting it.

The same happened to the audience. Some of them even craned their necks to have a better view.

They were curious to see what astonishing dish was under that iron cover!

Bu Fang raised the corners of his mouth as he gently opened the iron cover...

Sizzle. Sizzle. Sizzle.

The moment the iron cover was opened, rolling white steam shot out. Along with it was the ultimate meat aroma!

That meat aroma seemed to almost materialize. Instantly, it became ripples, expanding to the entire Gluttony Square from the dish.

A light beam shot out from the white steam. Next, two beams shot out, then three beams. Then four beams...

A moment later, light bloomed thousands of meters away. It was magnificently dazzling!

Everybody was shocked, amazed at what they were currently seeing!

Chapter 733: You Are the Wind, I Am the Sand

Boom! Boom!

The warship moved slowly as the formation on the ship's chassis revolved. Abundant energy surged, pushing the ship forward to cross the void. It left enormous shockwaves on its trail.

It was the Heavenly Spring Holy Land's punitive expedition warship, the top-quality warship on the Hidden Dragon Continent. The formation on the ship was created by the Formation Master with magical functions and powers. It could even cross the void like the Almighty experts.

However, the energy required to cross the spaces was greatly enormous. Thus, if it wasn't a special situation, they wouldn't use this ability.

However, today, the old man couldn't wait anymore. He directly asked the operator to use this space-crossing ability. They needed to come to the Valley of Gluttony as soon as possible to accomplish the mission Amethyst Elder had assigned. They must get the Valley of Gluttony's inheritance.

Amethyst Elder said that the competition to vie for the Valley of Gluttony's inheritance this time attracted not only the Heavenly Spring Holy Land but the other Holy Lands. They had been ready to make trouble for a long time. It made the old man more regretful that he hadn't joined Golden Sabre to capture that stupid Chu Changsheng.

If they had captured that old fog, there wouldn't have been so many troubles.

However, regret could do nothing. The most important thing now was to get the inheritance. They couldn't afford to let the other Holy Lands take it at any cost.

"Use the space-crossing ability! Head to the Valley of Gluttony." The old man stood upright at the warship's front deck, his grave voice spreading to the entire warship.

Immediately, the warship boomed as many formations on it glowed magnificently. Those lights were so dazzling that they made people's eyes tear.

Buzz...

A terrifying energy rippled, as though it wanted to tear the space to create a thorough passage.

On the warship, a tornado rose, billowing people's hair.

Saint Daughter Zi Yun's blue eyes looked curious. She eyed the changes on the warship, feeling somehow excited.

Her one-hundredth runaway finally worked!

Boom! Boom!

However, right after that, a white shadow shot out from the five-colored mountain range, crossing the void rapidly. He was like a jet of light, zooming toward the warship.

The moment Zi Yun saw the light shadow, she jolted.

“Hurry! Accelerate!” shouted Zi Yun.

She was very familiar with that light shadow. Every time she ran away, that light shadow captured her back home. Every time she saw that light shadow, she was fearfully vigilant.

She wanted to ditch that light shadow. However, it was one of her father’s clones, with a special task of capturing her.

“Your Highness, we can’t rush as we cross the space.” The old man’s face shivered, but he talked solemnly.

Zi Yun snorted indignantly. She knew that this old man had plotted against her. Turning around, she saw the clone flying fast like an angel dashing through the void.

Saint Daughter Zi Yun’s eyes sparked angrily. Then, she raised one hand and pulled the old man’s beard.

The old man was dumbfounded.

“You stinky foggy! I will remember what you’ve done to me today! When I come back, I will pluck every single hair of your beard!” Saint Daughter Zi Yun threatened.

The old man was so bewildered.

Right then, he saw the Saint Daughter raise her straight legs, stomping on the deck. Her long legs stretched like a spring before she jumped. Her body shot forcefully, entering the space crack that was twisting open.

It was the area the warship was about to go through...

The old man's expression changed instantly.

The light shadow zoomed over, thrusting into the formation with surging, imposing aura.

The old man paled as he hurriedly said, "This space passage hasn't been built yet. The Saint Daughter has gone? What if she'll be ripped apart by the terrifying energy?"

The old man's face turned ashen with that thought.

After the space crack had shaken several times, it turned stable and didn't shake anymore.

The old man exhaled.

...

Swish.

The void cracked.

A figure fell from the sky, her purple hair fluttering.

Below that falling figure, Nether King Er Ha, who had two dark circles under his eyes, was walking dispiritedly. With both of his arms hanging down, he looked so cold, empty, and lonely.

He needed Spicy Strips. He needed a lot of Spicy Strips.

Right now, he just wanted to hug a Spicy Strip, lick it, and eat it.

Suddenly, his mind moved. He lazily lifted his handsome face and saw a shadow falling fast, zooming bigger and bigger in his vision.

Someone's falling?

Nether King Er Ha was surprised. He raised both arms to catch that shadow.

Thud!

It was a really loud thud. Dispirited Nether King looked at the deep hole in front of him and then his empty hands. He rubbed his head in embarrassment—he didn't mean it.

Without the Spicy Strips, his eyes were a little blurred.

A shadow crawled out of the hole. She got dust all over her body, and her purple hair was disheveled as if it had just exploded.

Saint Daughter Zi Yun felt her joints were about to detach. After crawling out, she lifted her head and caught a glimpse of Nether King Er Ha.

That stunning face...

Saint Daughter Zi Yun became dazed. Those black eyes were so deep and sad that they could make people sink in their depths.

You are the wind, and I am sand, crazily entangled with each other to the end of the world! *

How could such a wonderful person exist in this world?

And, at that moment, Saint Daughter Zi Yun had fallen for him.

(*) A verse in the song "You are the wind, I am the sand," an OST in a very famous TV drama called "Return of the Pearl Princess" in the 90s. It's so famous that they've shown it almost every

summer ever since, just like “Journey to the West.” The original verse is “continuously tangling,” and the author modified it a little bit to “crazily entangled.”

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Valley of Gluttony

Uproars continually reverberated throughout the spacious Gluttony Square. Everybody wore a thrilled face as they were watching the dish shooting light in the middle of the square. It looked like the holy light, though.

It was like a veil covering a secret treasure was slowly lifted right in front of them.

Is it real food?

Many people were skeptical and surprised.

Some were thrilled, while some were unconvinced. The light they saw from the projecting formation made them bewildered because of its magnificent beauty.

The moment Bu Fang revealed the cover, the rolling, thick aroma rippled. After each wave, the aroma would become thicker, attacking people’s taste buds.

“Smells so good!”

“My mouth waters! I can’t control myself just taking in the smell.”

“That dish is really tempting!”

After a moment of silence, the audience broke out into earth-shaking shouts.

Sizzle. Sizzle. Sizzle.

The white steam slowly dispersed.

Chu Changsheng and their others had their eyes focused as they solemnly observed the dish on the porcelain plate. After the light subsided, the steaming hot food revealed its real appearance.

It was a transparent, brilliant steak. The steam and fragrance swirled around it, covering it in a misty haze.

The colors were beautiful, vivid, and lively. Even though Bu Fang had cooked it, it still looked lifelike. The bright colors of the vegetables set off the beauty of the steak, and it touched many people's hearts.

It was like a noble person had slapped their faces. Indeed, they were very surprised. How could a dish be that arrogant?

Meat Demon Harry's complexion froze. His eyes became blurred as he dropped his jaw, and the meat in his hand had almost slipped off his hand.

He was stunned speechless. He felt it unimaginable, and he could even feel goosebumps rising on his skin.

He didn't expect to see such a perfect steak in this world!

The texture, color, smell, and spirit energy of the meat... All of it was perfection!

Meat Demon Harry took in the smell, looking engrossed. He was so infatuated with meat, but it was the first time he saw such a beautiful and noble steak...

At that moment, he knew he was defeated.

Even though his cooking ingredient was a Divine Soul spirit beast, it was tasteless and faint compared to this steak. It couldn't be compared to the other.

The others were also frightened of Bu Fang's secret recipe, Seventy-percent Cooked Taotie's Steak.

Hold on! Taotie meat?

Hiss!

People seemed to remember something. Their expressions all turned shocked and fearful. They were also in disbelief.

Taotie meat? How could this Bu Fang get a noble thing like Taotie meat?

Knives were served.

Chu Changsheng looked Bu Fang deep in his eyes. He looked as if he got a twinge in his balls.

Only ghosts knew this kid wanted to use Taotie meat. It was some sort of cheating. If there weren't any Divine Spirit spirit beast's meat, what could they use to deal with that kind of meat?

However, no matter what, Chu Changsheng was looking forward to this Taotie steak. Besides, it looked so beautiful. It was as exquisite as an art masterpiece.

While holding a knife, Chu Changsheng walked toward the Taotie steak. Slowly, he cut the steak.

Sizzle! Sizzle!

As soon as the knife touched the steak, its oily juice splashed, bringing a pleasant wine smell. It was so rich it could make people drunk.

Although it wasn't easy to cut the meat, it was so fragrant. The aroma of this steak made Chu Changsheng fascinated. He put some garnish on the meat and forked them all with his knife, bringing the food to his mouth.

The oily juice dripped, and its fragrance permeated everywhere. This provoking aroma made Chu Changsheng's pores shiver. As soon as the meat got into his mouth, the tender steak burst out instantly.

The medium-rare steak was so delicious. It felt a little chewy, but it was so aromatic. The outer layer was a little crispy, but the meat inside was so fair and tender that nothing could compare to it. Its smell was very, very good.

The others also used their knives to cut a piece of meat. As soon as they got the meat in their mouths, they were all shaken.

Yan Yu felt he was facing an earth-shaking Taotie. He shivered, his face fearful and convinced. In his head, a god-like, good-looking Taotie was roaring, showing its mouth like a black hole sweeping everything away.

Mu Cheng ate a bit. Her face flushed red as the aroma flooded her, making her so hot. Her legs clamped and twisted, and her breathing became short and loud.

She closed her eyes, feeling the Taotie steak in her mouth. Then, she swallowed. It felt like a scorching hot cube of energy deluged her insides, making her breathing undulating.

Opening her eyes, Mu Cheng looked at Bu Fang gravely. No doubt, he was a great rival. She erased her disdain for him. To an opponent that could cook such food, she must be vigilant and stern.

Everybody who had tasted the food turned silent.

Chu Changsheng's clothes had soon burst off, showing his muscular torso. Facing the Taotie steak, he couldn't help but billow his clothes.

"Alright, since everybody has tasted the food, let's decide. Who is the winner in this cooking battle?" Chu Changsheng's muscles bulged as he talked with a solemn face.

Hearing him, the atmosphere became heavy and serious.

Chu Changsheng's face was dark as the judges exchanged looks.

As for Bu Fang, he was quite calm. Standing aside, he clasped his hands behind his back as the wind blew at his Vermillion Robe, making it gently flap.

The entire scene fell into a strange silence.

After a long moment, Meat Demon Harry's trembling voice arose. He took one step backward, slumping on the ground.

The fat on his face shivered as he hesitatingly said, "I lost... this battle."

Chapter 734: The Day Without Spicy Strips

It was a pair of sad and deep eyes. His black eyes were like the starry sky, as though they were missing and desiring something.

When Saint Daughter Zi Yun saw those eyes, it felt like she got an electric shock. The electricity was moving around her body, making her tingle and numb.

The sleek, black hair flipped across his face, which was so handsome and charismatic. The lazy and dejected pose, together with the dark circles under his eyes, looked so lovely and adorable. All in all, he was so attractive.

"You..." Saint Daughter Zi Yun parted her red lips. Her cheeks blushed, making her face shy and somehow blurry.

Nether King Er Ha's eyes were half opened, as though he was still drowsy. He looked so feeble with the expanding dark circles under his eyes.

If Bu Fang saw Nether King Er Ha at this moment, he would be shocked. It was as though he was meeting a heavenly being. He would think that this sharp brother had crossed over the Earth.

"Are you alright? Crossing spaces can't be done recklessly. If you're careless, the furious space can slash you into pieces. When that happens, your soul will helplessly wander in the immense space alone..." Nether King Er Ha said lazily. Without a Spicy Strip to eat, he couldn't even summon enough energy.

Saint Daughter Zi Yun bit her lip, her eyes blurry.

So attractive... He cares about me?

He knew I had just crossed spaces... So powerful!

Saint Daughter Zi Yun could only open her mouth, trying to say something. "Y-You..."

Nether King Er Ha let out a long sigh before saying, "You're not Spicy Strips. If you were Spicy Strips, it would be so good. Just imagine, Spicy Strips falling from the sky! Sounds exciting!"

He raised his hand and covered his face. His black hair cascaded through the gaps between his fingers.

This move...

Saint Daughter Zi Yun was stunned.

It's simple and not pretentious at all. Much better than the Heavenly Spring Sacred Son!

"Young people these days... Don't commit suicide. Life has so much to treasure. The Spicy Strips' price is higher. Come with me. Once you tasted those Spicy Strips, you will know the true meaning of life." Nether King Er Ha gently exhaled after saying this.

"Okay! I'm going with you!"

Hearing the Nether King, Saint Daughter Zi Yun's eyes brightened. She stood upright in front of him with a rosy and smiling face.

Nether King Er Ha was much surprised. This young woman... agreed so fast.

All of a sudden, a restrained booming explosion echoed from the sky. A terrifying energy expanded, rippling and reaching far away unceasingly.

Nether King Er Ha was dumbstruck. He tried to open his eyes and watched the sky.

Up there, a white light shadow stomped through, and terrifying energy expanded from it.

Saint Daughter Zi Yun's excited face vanished and was replaced by a worried expression.

"You should go now. He will kill you!" She said reluctantly. She thought that she had finally escaped her father, and she didn't think that he would find her so soon.

Her one-hundredth runaway failed.

Unfortunately, the man in front of her was with her at the moment. She couldn't let her father kill him...

Thus, she seized the time and told the Nether King to leave. Otherwise, when the light shadow saw and targeted him, this handsome young man would be snatched to death.

It was really hard to find a young man she liked, so she couldn't let him be killed just like that. Although she wasn't willing to part with him, she had to warn him so he can escape...

"Is he coming for you?" Nether King Er Ha yawned, scratching his disheveled hair as he asked indifferently.

"Ah? Quick, you should go. He'll kill you!" Saint Daughter Zi Yun's face paled, sighing eventually.

"Huh. Seems you don't want to go with him? Then you should go with His Highness..." Nether King Er Ha rubbed his hair, revealing a charming smile.

Saint Daughter Zi Yun was baffled. What did he mean by that?

A moment later, when she saw the Nether King's move, she dropped her jaw in disbelief.

Nether King Er Ha raised his hand feebly, pointing at the light shadow in the sky, before saying, "Hey, buddy up there, listen. His Highness protects this young junior."

The light shadow slowly approached. The terrifying energy gathered, and the entire sky seemed to glow in heat, illuminating the entire sky.

The light shadow's head looked a little deformed, as though it had invisible eyes. It gazed at the Nether King as it thought, "Is this man an idiot?"

A moment later, the light shadow made a step forward. Thousands of energy wisps congregated, turning into a giant pair of legs that shadowed the entire sky. Formidable energy boomed as the phantom legs stomped.

It wanted to tramp the Nether King to death. Like killing an ant.

At that moment, Zi Yun's face turned ashen.

Gusts of wind blew at Nether King Er Ha's hair, making it flutter. The dark circles under his eyes set off his crystal-clear, deep eyes. He sighed and said, "Without the Spicy Strips, I'm not really in a good mood..."

A moment later, an average palm slapped out.

...

In the sacrificial altar at the five-colored mountain range, Amethyst Elder's closed eyes opened all of a sudden. A phantom of some spirit bird appeared in his eyes.

"The light clone I sent to pick up Yun'er was smashed open... Who did that? Was it some moron from the other Holy Lands?"

"Damn... Seems they have some move! We have to hurry and get the Valley of Gluttony's inheritance!"

...

"I lost." Meat Demon Harry slumped on the ground, dispiritedly admitting his defeat.

Chu Changsheng didn't announce anything, and the judges hadn't decided yet. However, everybody stayed silent because Meat Demon Harry had admitted his defeat himself.

Everybody had thought that he would absolutely win since he had used a Divine Soul Realm with a three-step soul ladder spirit beast as his ingredient. Only God knew his opponent would use Taotie meat.

Holy moly! A Taotie steak! The meat of the Almighty spirit beast at the Peak of Divine Soul Realm!

Everybody couldn't help but feel the urge to bury their faces in their hands.

Now, the top ten chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony didn't dare to look at Bu Fang with disdainful eyes anymore. As Meat Demon Harry was defeated in his best expertise, the others now felt the danger.

Anyway, the reason behind that kid's victory was actually his superior cooking ingredient...

It seemed that they had to regulate the cooking ingredients for the next cooking battles. Otherwise, if that kid used ingredients that went against heaven's will like that again, what else could they use to compete?

Buzz...

Bu Fang looked at Meat Demon Harry indifferently as radiance glowed underneath his feet. Wind swept through, making his hair float. A crystal knife cabinet slowly emerged from the formation.

The knives in the cabinet released a dazzling light.

"The cooking battle has ended. The winner is... Bu Fang." Chu Changsheng found it really hard to announce the decision. The muscles in his face twisted as he now felt something dangerous coming.

He got a premonition that Bu Fang would challenge all the top ten chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony.

Not good!

Chu Changsheng's eyes turned sharper. He couldn't let Bu Fang continue to win. Xiao Ya must stay in the Valley of Gluttony.

The Valley of Gluttony's inheritance needs her!

Chu Changsheng's heart was shaken because he was scared. He could feel the danger coming closer, and that danger made him shudder.

He must find a solution to defeat Bu Fang in the next cooking battle.

Meat Demon Harry was absent-minded. It was the first time he tasted defeat in a cooking battle.

Rolls of fat on his body shook, his eyes watery. He felt so humiliated. It was his first defeat, and he found it so hard to accept.

Not only that, but his kitchen knife was now gone.

Previously, he was the one who took people's kitchen knives. And now, his knife was taken from him. It was so, so cruel!

"I can't bear this great grievance..." Tears rolled from Meat Demon Harry's eyes, the fat on his face trembling.

However, Bu Fang didn't mind him, shaking his hand once. Instantly, Meat Demon Harry's chopper flew toward him.

This kitchen knife was so big and hefty. However, Bu Fang held it effortlessly.

It wasn't a famous knife, but its spirit wasn't weak. Apparently, Meat Demon Harry had taken care of it very well.

Admiring the kitchen knife for a while, Bu Fang placed it into the rack inside the cabinet.

The moment Meat Demon Harry saw the knife cabinet disappearing, he thought he heard his heart shatter. It was so annoying.

At this moment, everybody else became absolutely silent. They gasped, gawking as they couldn't believe their eyes.

This... How come he lost?

Although the young chef's food was magnificent—a dish that was so noble and dazzling that they admired it—no matter what, Meat Demon Harry ranked fifth on the Tablet of Gluttony. How could he lose like that?

They didn't know if it was a happy or sad moment? Yeah, it was really sad...

This time, their Valley of Gluttony had been slapped in the face. They lost the cooking battle again.

Meat Demon Harry wasn't upset for a long time. He stood up from the floor, wiping his tears and sniffing his nose. He stared hard at Bu Fang.

The cooking battle was merciful this time as it took only his kitchen knife but not his cooking right altogether. He would still have a chance to win back his knife.

"I won't give up!" said Meat Demon Harry. He took out a block of raw meat, forcefully tearing it with his teeth. Then, he turned around to leave. Before leaving, he grabbed and put the giant spirit beast on his shoulder, carrying it away with him.

Seeing Meat Demon Harry leaving, the rest of the top ten chefs had complicated looks.

Wenren Chou lost yesterday. Although they were nervous, they weren't really worried. No matter what, Wenren Chou wasn't from the top ten of the Tablet of Gluttony.

But today, Meat Demon Harry was defeated. It was enough to make them recognize the fierce aura of that little chef!

Meanwhile, Bu Fang patted the kitchen knife, and it slowly sank into the formation. He rubbed his bandaged arm. Lifting his head, he turned to see the other nine opponents.

No one spoke a word. Their eyes met and sent sparks at each other.

Suddenly, Bu Fang exhaled. With an emotionless face, he raised one hand and pointed at them.

“This pace is too slow. We should try something more exciting,” Bu Fang said sternly.

The others were a little perplexed, looking at him.

Chu Changsheng raised his brows as he looked at Bu Fang, wondering what trick this young chef wanted to play.

Bu Fang cocked his head, moving his finger as it pointed at Ouyang Chenfeng. In a calm voice, he said, “You.”

Next, his finger moved, pointing to a middle-aged man who carried a basket on his back. “You.”

Bu Fang’s face remained indifferent as his finger eventually pointed at a man with a clean chef coat. “And you.”

“You three go at once. I will battle the three of you at the same time.”

Bu Fang’s words stunned the other three.

They ranked tenth, ninth, and eighth respectively on the Tablet of Gluttony.

Bu Fang wanted to fight against the three of them at the same time? Is this fellow too haughty he’s lost his mind?

Chu Changsheng’s eyes shrank. A moment later, his eyes radiated shining light, shooting in every direction.

“Ouyang Chenfeng, Wang Tong, Lu Tao, the three of you, go!” Chu Changsheng’s muscles bulged as his gaze remained at Bu Fang. He desperately wanted Xiao Ya to stay in the Valley of Gluttony. Thus, he had to do whatever he can to win. No matter what, Bu Fang had chosen the opponents himself.

Chu Changsheng’s words stunned everybody else.

Ouyang Chenfeng and the others were dumbstruck. They looked at Chu Changsheng disbelievingly.

The Great Elder really wanted the three of them to battle at the same time?

Would it look like bullying?

Chapter 735: His Highness Doesn’t Shame Ordinary People!

The entire Gluttony Square quieted down at this moment. People were craning their necks to see, but they didn’t dare to breathe aloud.

All of their eyes were glued to the image projected in the air.

On that projection, the haughty little chef pointed at the three chefs of the top ten of the Tablet of Gluttony and challenged them to a three-on-one battle.

Witnessing that arrogant attitude, many people were stunned speechless at first. However, a moment later, they all burst into an uproar.

How infuriating!

This little chef, who had just won against ranked-fifth Meat Demon Harry, dared to look down on the top ten chefs?

The top ten chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony were the pride of the Valley of Gluttony. They all looked up to them, but now, Bu Fang’s act had insulted their idols!

But what enraged them the most was Great Elder Chu Changsheng agreed! How could he agree with this humiliating condition?

It made the Valley of Gluttony feel dishonored!

The chefs on the arena didn't understand either. They were all shocked, looking at Chu Changsheng.

Yan Yu's eyes narrowed. He looked very grave as he thought, "So, the Great Elder does appreciate that little chef?"

Without the Taotie steak, how could Meat Demon Harry be defeated? They just needed to make him not use Taotie meat again. That way, everything would be fine, right?

Why did they have to accept his humiliating condition?

The others had the same opinion. They thought that it wasn't necessary to agree with Bu Fang and have a three-on-one battle. It would completely support that little chef's rampant arrogance!

Chu Changsheng didn't explain, but his eyes were resolute. They didn't know the reason why he did that, and they didn't understand him either.

However, Chu Changsheng was the Great Elder. That was why they couldn't reject and disobey him.

Jade Bamboo Shoot Wang Tong took off his bamboo hat and the basket on his back. He exhaled and calmly looked at Bu Fang as he said, "Good, I agree. I hope you won't regret it. And... I hope you won't fail me."

Reverie Knife Lu Tao wore a cold smirk on his face. Although Bu Fang's cooking talent wasn't bad, he didn't like to see that young man.

"Shameless! Three against one... You will definitely regret it!"

Ouyang Chenfeng's eyes darkened. His complicated eyes studied Bu Fang before adding, "Eventually, you want to fight, don't you? It's good anyway. I've been waiting for this day for a long time. This time, I will do my best!"

The three chefs from the Top Ten of the Tablet of Gluttony had shown their fighting will.

Chu Changsheng wore a calm face, but he was serious. He stood up, walking to the center of the arena. He glanced at Bu Fang, then at Ouyang Chenfeng and the other two.

"Bu Fang, since you've chosen to have a Chef's Challenge against three chefs at the same time. This time, you choose the theme."

Chu Changsheng was benevolent anyway. Although he wanted to win, he couldn't lose his face.

The Valley of Gluttony had its pride, after all.

Bu Fang tilted his head, glancing at Chu Changsheng. "I'm not afraid."

After he had pointed at the three chefs, he said, "One theme for each. Noodles, vegetables, and... err... What are you good at?"

Bu Fang wanted to announce the three themes in a cool way, but he realized that he didn't know what Reverie Knife Lu Tao was good at. Thus, he was a little embarrassed.

Reverie Knife Lu Tao twitched his mouth. Is this fellow mocking him?

No matter what, he ranked eighth on the Tablet of Gluttony!

"Do you want to compete against me in my expertise? You've got guts!" said Lu Tao, as cold as ice.

One versus three. And now, he wanted to choose a theme based on their expertise? How arrogant!

"I've mastered knife skills, so we will compete on it!" exclaimed Reverie Knife Lu Tao.

Knife skills?

Bu Fang was bewildered. He looked at Lu Tao with an odd face then nodded. He had never been afraid of anyone!

“Okay, knife skill it is. We got three themes,” said Bu Fang calmly, dropping his hand. “See you tomorrow...”

Then, Bu Fang collected his cooking utensils, turning and walking toward Whitey and Xiao Ya. After patting the latter’s head, Bu Fang continued to walk away.

Whitey’s mechanical eyes twinkled, following behind Bu Fang.

Not long after, two people and a robot disappeared from the spacious Gluttony Square.

The moment they had left, the entire square burst in an uproar. Everybody was talking clamorously.

“Is he crazy? My God!”

“Simply f*cking condescending! This fella... Somebody must teach him a lesson!”

“Even Chef Yan didn’t dare to battle three people at the same time... That fella is out of his mind!”

Indeed, the audience was in a frenzy. They were all excited, trying to vent their shock and excitement.

When Yan Yu and the others saw Bu Fang leaving, they all took a deep breath.

Mu Cheng’s face was grave. Her finger touched her red lips as she squinted.

What an arrogant kid! Interesting. I like him.

Mu Cheng turned to Liu Jiali, who wore a stern face. He was a meticulous person, and he kept his clothes immaculately clean. He seemed to not mind Bu Fang's arrogant words at all while he was reading a small book.

After she saw his reaction, she just smiled.

Liu Jiali raised his brows, casting her a sidelong glance.

Yan Yu, Mu Cheng, and Liu Jiali were all top-grade chefs, so their cooking skills were more exquisite. Although they were taken aback by Bu Fang's arrogance, they actually didn't mind him.

Mu Cheng and Liu Jiali paid no attention to Bu Fang, while Yan Yu was enraged. However, he was merely angry.

Ouyang Chenfeng wore an extremely stern face. Something flashed in his hand. It was a kitchen knife as thin as a cicada's wing. He caressed his knife, gently exhaling. "Old friend, we will fight side by side again. I hope I won't lose you this time..."

Jade Bamboo Shoot Wang Tong, ranked ninth on the Tablet of Gluttony, lifted his basket and carried it on his back. Turning around, he left the arena and disappeared shortly after.

Reverie Knife Lu Tao squinted. Murderous aura emitted from him wave after wave. The Reverie Knife in his hand continuously sparkled, which looked incomparably dazzling.

When the audience on the Gluttony God's Building saw the three of them, they cheered and roared to support them. Compared to Meat Demon Harry, these three had more fans. The uproar they created had almost exploded the entire Gluttony God's Building.

It looked like the Chef's Challenge tomorrow would be more exciting and eye-catching than today's one!

Although they said they weren't willing, everybody was looking forward to the battle tomorrow.

Everybody was waiting to see the three top chefs defeat Bu Fang!

...

Dust finally settled.

Saint Daughter Zi Yun was dumbfounded, looking at the quiet sky.

She rubbed his eyes as if she couldn't believe what she had just witnessed. The image was enough to make people shudder.

Although it was just a clone, it was a clone of her father, Amethyst Elder. Its fighting power could compare to an existence at the Divine Soul Realm with a five-step soul ladder!

Whenever he wanted to capture her, he would send an existence at the Divine Soul Realm with a five-step soul ladder because she, the Saint Daughter, had reached the Divine Soul Realm with a four-step soul ladder.

Just now, she thought that this handsome young man would be killed by her father's clone.

However, no one could ever expect that this ordinary-looking man could make a formidable hand and smashed her father's clone.

That palm had actually discolored the clouds and collapsed the mountain and river!

Accompanying this brother with his sad eyes, he was simply stunning!

Saint Daughter Zi Yun felt her heart beating frantically.

Nether King Er Ha yawned, waving his hand as he fixed his hair. Then, he cocked his head to look at Saint Daughter Zi Yun.

"Good. That buddy has left. Young junior, you can go with His Highness now. I'm going to take you to eat Spicy Strips."

Spicy Strips? What's that?

Zi Yun didn't know what the handsome young man was talking about. All she heard was "go with His Highness."

Her face blushed.

"Okay," Zi Yun's purple hair fluttered in the wind. She shyly played with her fingers as she bowed her head to look at the ground, hiding her blushing face. Her voice was so low that it was almost inaudible.

Nether King Er Ha's eyes brightened immediately as he clapped his hands. He said eagerly, "Excellent, young junior, we're a team now. Alright, tell His Highness, which direction we should take to reach Heavenly Mist City?"

Huh?

Saint Daughter Zi Yun was bewildered.

Heavenly Mist City? Where is that?

"Heavenly Mist City, where the Cloud Mist Restaurant is located. It has Owner Bu and the delicacy Spicy Strips!" Nether King said, rubbing the black circles under his eyes.

"I..." Zi Yun was at a loss for words. It was the first time she had walked out of the Heavenly Spring Holy Land. How could she know this Heavenly Mist City something?

"Junior, you don't know the way? What would His Highness need you for..." Nether King Er Ha felt upset and a twinge in his balls. He covered his face with one palm, making several strands of hair cascade through the gaps between his fingers. He looked very disappointed.

Zi Yun's mouth twitched. This young man got the mercy to save her because he didn't know the way...

However, seeing Nether King Er Ha's melancholy figure, Zi Yun's heart ached and trembled. She couldn't help but blurt out earnestly, "Although I don't know where the Heavenly Mist City is, I know where we can have good food."

Although she didn't know what Spicy Strips were, weren't they good food? They would just go to the Holy Land of the Chefs in Hidden Dragon Continent then. They could eat anything they want there, right?

Nether King Er Ha was astonished, then asked, "Really? Are there Spicy Strips too?"

"Absolutely." Zi Yun's extremely beautiful face revealed an attractive smile.

Bam!

Nether King Er Ha patted Zi Yun's shoulder, talking gloomily, "Junior, I'm counting on you... Without the Spicy Strips, His Highness is so sad he can hardly breathe. Hurry, take me there."

Zi Yun felt as though flowers had bloomed in her heart. "Good, I'm sure you will be satisfied."

After that, Zi Yun's hand shook once. A halo emerged, and a spirit aquamarine boat floated above her head.

"Come, hop on. We're going now," Zi Yun said with a blushing face.

Nether King looked at the spirit aquamarine boat and Zi Yun's red face.

"Don't be embarrassed that your spirit boat is a little small. His Highness got a big one. Take mine instead! His Highness does not shame ordinary people," Nether King said as he shook his hand, and a black light shot out instantly.

Right after that, a massive black skull emerged in the sky, fuming black smoke and mist.

Zi Yun lifted her head, her face completely dumbstruck.

Chapter 736: Heavenly Holy Land

The Hidden Dragon Continent was borderless and vast.

The continent's middle part was filled with unceasing mountain ranges. Some mountain range bloomed with five-colored halo, while some jutted up into the sky like sharp swords. Those mountain ranges had their own features, but they all had immensely abundant spirit energy.

The Hidden Dragon Royal Court was made of the Seven Great Holy Lands and many smaller forces. The Seven Great Holy Lands held the supreme power as they were the ruling forces of the Royal Court.

The Heavenly Holy Land was the most mysterious Holy Land in the Royal Court. It was somewhat more supernatural and mysterious than the others.

A meandering and peacefully secluded place, it was situated in a valley in the middle of the continent. It neither had the imposing structures like the other Holy Lands, nor the impressive and massive city walls that could give people terrible pressure.

Simple houses situated in every corner of the valley.

Just like blooming fruits, the black-tiled and white-walled houses of the community had created a mysterious formation, which created an unceasing flow of energy circulating around the valley.

A house's door squeaked open. The Celestial Saintess, who was wearing a thin white silk dress with a veil covering her face, slowly walked out of the house. She was holding a small star compass. Her long eyelashes shivered.

She walked to another house and waited for a long time. When she heard the call from the house, she pushed the door open to step inside.

Inside the house was another world. The space expanded, which had made the house several times bigger than it looked.

The room had a round star compass around ten meters in diameter. So many stars were moving on that star compass, twinkling beautifully.

An old woman with an amiable face and well-combed white hair was standing by the star compass, holding a staff in her hand. She was gazing at something on the table.

After the Celestial Saintess entered the room, she stood quietly aside.

“Little girl, I know why you came to me... You’ve come to the Valley of Gluttony and met the one you wanted to see. But there are some things you need to let go.” The old woman stretched her hands over the star compass, talking casually.

“Although the Hidden Dragon Continent looks calm and auspicious now, winds have risen and clouds have drifted. Dangers are everywhere... If we didn’t have the Great Rule suppressed then, the brutal Netherworld creatures would have soon invaded us, turning the Hidden Dragon Continent to hell on earth.”

The Celestial Saintess’s long eyelashes shivered. She wanted to say something, but she couldn’t open her mouth.

“I know you’re here to ask to go to the Valley of Gluttony one more time. But this time, I won’t allow you.” The old woman finally lifted her head, her calm eyes looking at the Celestial Saintess. “After one hundred years, you’re the first one who can trigger the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk. I won’t let you take risks.”

“But... Grannie Mo, you know, the Valley of Gluttony’s inheritance is basically a trap...” The Celestial Saintess finally opened her mouth.

“Say no more. Death or life, it’s destined. Fate controls everything. You can’t interfere with it deliberately. The Heavenly Holy Land taught you the secret technique not to let you help people... You’re supposed to be able to control the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk soon! As long as you can understand the mysteries of the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk to see the events beforehand, we can have hope to survive in the future...”

“All the Holy Lands have prepared room for maneuver. How could you mess up the Heavenly Holy Land’s arrangement because of one person?” added the old woman.

The Celestial Saintess had a light moving in her eyes. Eventually, she sighed dispiritedly.

“Don’t mind the things in the Valley of Gluttony... The Rule of the Great Path is changing. Don’t you see more stars glowing on the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk? The Great Void existences appear more and more on the Hidden Dragon Continent. You know what it means...”

After a pause, the old woman continued with, “Go back now. Without thinking and worrying about those things, you can understand the mysteries of the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk. Once you can, you will have the power to control fate.”

The Celestial Saintess remained silent for a long time before turning around and leaving.

The old woman held the staff, her eyes deep and profound. Her hands made some mysterious hand seals, striking on the star compass in front of her.

Radiance immediately bloomed on the table. So many stars began to move in a mysterious trajectory...

“Oh? The Valley of Gluttony has another chaotic star twinkling? Something will happen to the Valley of Gluttony’s inheritance this time?” The old woman furrowed her brows. She took a deep breath as she watched the star, which was shining brighter than usual.

...

The Valley of Gluttony

People couldn’t let go of the excitement in their hearts, and it’s all thanks to the fascinating cooking battle that would take place tomorrow.

That arrogant little chef was going to use his power alone to battle against the three chefs from the top ten of the Tablet of Gluttony.

His arrogance was simply something unimaginable to them, and many people thought that he had lost his mind.

A Chef’s Challenge would consume a lot of energy and effort to cook a dish. For that dish, some people had even exhausted his power, consuming a lot of his spirit, energy, and even soul.

Ordinary people couldn't endure more than one cooking battle, while that chef was planning to do three cooking battles at the same time! It was like taking his life to war!

Nonetheless, everybody was anticipating the upcoming Chef's Challenge. Perhaps they were all waiting to see Bu Fang get defeated, but to some people, they were anticipating whether Bu Fang could create a miracle or not.

...

Noodle King Restaurant

Today, the Noodle King Restaurant was closed. They didn't do business today.

Outside the kitchen, many chefs were surrounding the closed door, their faces heavy and complicated.

They didn't know what Noodle King Ouyang Chenfeng was doing in the kitchen, and all they could do was to wait for him.

Not only Noodle King, but Jade Bamboo Wang Tong had also locked himself in his house, unceasingly moving back and forth as he prepared for the match tomorrow.

As for Reverie Knife Lu Tao, he was very confident in his knife skills. This time, he wanted to use his special knife skills to compete against that dark horse chef and smash him.

...

Inside a hotel in the Gluttony God City

Bu Fang turned off the kitchen light, walking out. He didn't do any complicated practice.

After he reached his room, he laid down. His breath became steady as he drifted away in his sleep.

Late at night, the autumn wind blew the leaves, rolling them in the void.

...

The next day, at dawn, the entire Gluttony God City was bustling after a quiet night. The Gluttony Square had welcomed a large crowd of audience.

They had surrounded the Gluttony God Building, making it almost watertight. No matter what, the cooking battle today would be extremely exciting. One versus three had never happened in the history of Chef's Challenge!

The highlight was the chef that had challenged the three chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony.

Noodles, bamboo shoots, and knife skills—these were the themes Bu Fang had chosen to battle against the three chefs... simultaneously.

The difficulty of this battle would be extreme. It was so beyond the usual level that even first-grade chefs wouldn't dare to swagger like that.

Actually, once they got in the top ten of the Tablet of Gluttony, the difference between their cooking skills would be reduced gradually.

...

After Bu Fang got up, he went to the kitchen to practice his knife skills and cooking. Then, he took Xiao Ya and Whitey, left the hotel, and walked on the street that was filled with the air of the ending autumn.

The weather seemed to turn colder.

As Bu Fang was walking to the Gluttony Square, the place was already packed with people.

Two humans and a robot followed the current of people, slowly getting in the Gluttony Square. Greeting them was the deafening noises and uproars.

The others had also gotten to their seats.

The top three chefs, the Great Elder, and the Sixth Elder appeared, taking their seats as the judges.

The stove stations on the arena had changed, and the arrangement of the stations was filled with hostile aura.

Ouyang Chenfeng, Wang Tong, and Lu Tao had their stoves arranged in a triangle formation, surrounding Bu Fang's stove. The aura of the three chefs was like a tough wall that nothing could break.

Bu Fang indifferently raked his eyes through the other three, his face also stern.

A Chef's Challenge against three chefs created a huge pressure on Bu Fang. However, that pressure would become motivation that would help him progress!

As Bu Fang wanted to become the God of Cooking who topped the food chain in the fantasy world, he had to force himself to grow faster.

Today, Chu Changsheng wore a loose robe, his face solemn.

He walked to the center of the arena, looking at the four chefs. At this moment, the four chefs were releasing their auras and fighting will.

Thus, he didn't talk much. Without further ado, he announced the start of the Chef's Challenge.

Anyway, this cooking battle seemed to be the most intense and suspenseful among all the cooking battles he had ever judged.

One versus three... Bu Fang was simply a madman!

"Everything is ready. This time, the chefs will use the same ingredients and will compete on cooking skills. I hope you guys will have a cooking battle to your heart's content," said Chu Changsheng naturally.

The cooking ingredients were then pulled to the arena, and their spirit energy fumed everywhere.

Wheat flour, some radiant bamboo shoots, and a pile of spirit fruits—these were the ingredients for this battle.

In the previous battle, Bu Fang had used Taotie meat, which had helped him won easily. That was why the ingredients were now provided, preventing Taotie meat from being used in this battle as it was simply cheating.

Many people didn't know why Bu Fang had Taotie meat. If Bu Fang were to use that kind of cooking ingredient again, even Yan Yu would find it hard to defeat him.

Noodle King Ouyang Chenfeng wore a solemn face. He was a little excited, his face shivering.

He had never thought that he would stand on the arena to battle against Bu Fang. Bu Fang's knife-cut noodles had touched him. However... He would never yield!

After all, as the Noodle King, he had his pride!

Buzz...

The kitchen knife that was as thin as the cicada's wing appeared, sparkling with its light.

Jade Bamboo Shoot Wang Tong was holding a kitchen knife that looked like a jade knife. He gave Bu Fang an indifferent look.

It was the Broken Jade Knife, a knife that was close to a famous knife!

Reverie Knife Lu Tao gazed at Bu Fang, his fighting will rocketing up into the sky.

This time, they must protect the Valley of Gluttony's reputation!

They must not lose because they represented the Valley of Gluttony. If the three of them were all defeated by that arrogant chef, the Valley of Gluttony wouldn't have any face left!

Green smoke wound around Bu Fang's arm, and the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife arose. He grabbed it, his eyes nonchalant.

"If all of you are ready... Begin!"

...

Outside the Valley of Gluttony

The void shook for a while, then, a massive space crack appeared. A cold metal warship slowly flew out of the crack. The flag of the Heavenly Spring Holy Land fluttered in the wind.

An old man carrying a giant God Slaying Axe on his shoulder stood on the front deck of the warship, his deep eyes gazing at the Gluttony God City!

Chapter 737: Bloody Heaven Burial And Moonset Crying Crow

Boom! Boom!

A thick black smoke emitted as roaring sounds reverberated through the air. They seemed like roars from some brutal beasts or divine beasts, howling as the entire void was shaking.

A massive figure shrouded in black smoke was moving fast up in the sky.

Zooming in, people would shudder because that massive shadow was actually a giant skull. The skull's mouth opened, continually releasing the black smoke that made it fly fast through the air.

Inside one of the massive sockets of the skull, two heads can be seen.

Nether King Er Ha's hair fluttered chaotically in the wind, but his mouth was wide open, screaming in delight.

Saint Daughter Zi Yun also had her head jutting out of the socket. She squinted her beautiful eyes, her creamy skin shivering like a wobbling fruit jelly. Her jade-like nose scrunched up as the corners of her mouth rose.

“Brother, your ride is high-end, but it isn’t windproof!” Zi Yun squinted, almost tearing her throat to scream. Because of the wind, she had to use all of her strength to scream so the Nether King could hear her.

Nether King Er Ha narrowed his eyes, which drooped with the dark circles under them. He feebly opened his mouth, and the wind blew in, making him create some ‘woohoo’ sounds.

“Don’t you think it’s fun going for a spin in the open air like this?”

“Oh yeah! It’s fun! But I think it’s a bit awkward!” Saint Daughter Zi Yun screamed.

“Nothing’s awkward! This skull of mine is made from a skull of a butchered abyssal demon. I’ve made it carefully. Don’t you see it’s much more beautiful than your spirit boat?” Nether King Er Ha continued to yell.

“Really beautiful! But why is it not windproof? My spirit boat is windproof!” Zi Yun screamed.

Nether King Er Ha’s nostrils flared. He cast Zi Yun a sidelong glance and said, “I don’t want to talk anymore. Too tired! Since I don’t have the Spicy Strips, I have to accept this wind baptism!”

Zi Yun shouted, “Brother Ha, we’re near the Valley of Gluttony! You can have the Spicy Strips soon!”

The Nether King squinted his eyes and replied, “Really! You’re terrific!”

Up in the sky, the two of them stayed inside the massive skull, shouting at each other’s faces. The black skull dragged a long black line, aiming to the far distance. It shook the sky, but it disappeared very quickly.

From a distance, the great Valley of Gluttony had finally come into view.

...

In the Gluttony Square, the chefs were showing their knives.

That cool blade sent its light upward, making the air of the Gluttony Square fiery as its beam rocketed up into the sky.

The rumbling noise resounded as if it wanted to tumble the entire sky.

Noodle King Ouyang Chenfeng wore a stern face. The knife as thin as the cicada's wing slightly quivered in his hand, buzzing faintly.

Ouyang Chenfeng didn't dare to have the slightest thought of hesitation. Thus, he would go all out and do his best in this battle.

He had witnessed Bu Fang's cooking skills. Even in the wheat food category, Bu Fang wasn't a weak chef!

"Bu Fang, I won't bully you. Today, after one night of thinking and calculating, my dish will be the improved Heaven Burial Noodles! I hope you won't let me down!" said Ouyang Chenfeng.

A moment later, the cicada-wing-like knife in his hand flew. He played with the knife's radiance for a while then returned to his station.

The main ingredient was wheat flour. However, Ouyang Chenfeng's Heaven Burial Noodles didn't have only wheat flour. This improved Heaven Burial Noodles of his was the dish that had entered the list of top ten dishes of the Tablet of Gluttony.

Although he wasn't that competitive, his level wasn't low at all.

Ouyang Chenfeng slowly took out the ingredients from his cabinet.

For a bowl of noodles, mixing ingredients was the key. However, the mixed ingredients shouldn't be too overpowering. Otherwise, it would dominate the subtle elegance of the noodles. If the latter were to happen, that bowl of noodles would be a failure.

Swish!

Ouyang Chenfeng pulled the large curtain behind him, his hair flying in the air.

Seeing the cooking ingredients behind him, everybody gasped and cried out.

“Oh my God! What are those?”

“They’re spirit birds! Noodle King wants to cook his famous Heaven Burial Noodles?”

“He’s going to cook Heaven Burial Noodles! That’s the winning dish that had gotten him into the top ten!”

The audience were all stunned, and every one of them looked frightened!

Of course, they all knew Noodle King Ouyang Chenfeng. They also knew his most famous dish, the Heavenly Burial Noodles. However, he hadn’t cooked that noodles for a long time.

Ouyang Chenfeng grabbed a white cloth band, tying it up on his forehead. Instantly, his eyes became sharp.

“Behind me are ninety-nine kinds of spirit beast birds. My Heaven Burial Noodles uses these ninety-nine spirit birds as the ingredients,” said Ouyang Chenfeng in a low-pitched voice.

Everybody held their breaths, focusing on the Noodle King. Even Yan Yu and the others looked stern.

Heaven Burial Noodles. Hearing the name of that dish was like a thunderclap reverberating in one’s ears.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The cicada-wing knife moved, its knife radiance sparkling. The cages behind him were broken!

Rumble! Rumble!

The caged spirit birds hurried to fly out and escape.

Feathers scattered everywhere. The desire for freedom in the birds' eyes turned into light, shooting up into the sky!

However, shortly, those spirit beasts became hopeless because of the knife light descending from the sky.

Their heads were cut broken!

Thud! Thud!

Thousands of knife light beams burst in just a moment. Countless flying birds were killed. Blood splashed like a rain of blood.

Ouyang Chenfeng wore a cold face. His eyes didn't convey any emotion as he was humming some mournful burial song.

Everybody forgot to breathe. Their eyes showed their panic.

Nobody had ever thought that Ouyang Chenfeng, a guy with a tender face, could perform with such a terrifying killing aura.

Bu Fang's eyes shrank as he took a deep breath.

The blood rain swirled around Ouyang Chenfeng. The birds cried and groaned, creating the burial song that shook the minds hard.

Heaven Burial Noodles... It was indeed extraordinary!

The cicada-wing knife was like a transparent blade spinning in Ouyang Chenfeng's hand. It spun so fast that people couldn't even see.

Every time a spirit bird fell, he processed it rapidly to remove the feathers and the internal organs.

Next to him was a big pot with the flames reaching the sky. The water in the big pot was boiling. After he had processed the spirit birds, he threw them into the pot.

Gurgle...

One bird, two birds, three birds... Shortly, all of the spirit birds were thrown into the pot. Those spirit birds weren't big, but they had packed the pot to the brim.

Ouyang Chenfeng took the lid and covered the pot to cook them.

He didn't waste any time as he immediately took out the wheat flour after that. It was the Valley of Gluttony's purest wheat flour, which was made out of some special spirit wheat grains. The flour could release radiance together with a special aroma.

Rumble! Rumble!

Ouyang Chenfeng took out a bowl of boiling blood and water. With a cold face, he poured wheat flour into the bowl.

Instantly, the white flour was dyed blood-red.

Everybody was shaken as they saw how Ouyang Chenfeng used the blood water to mix and knead the noodles.

Is this kind of noodles edible?

Many people grimaced as they realized how the Heaven Burial Noodles was actually made.

Bu Fang was quite calm, but he did have a gleam of surprise in his eyes. He knew that Ouyang Chenfeng's dish today would be somewhat extraordinary.

"You shouldn't just pay attention to Ouyang Chenfeng. Wang Tong's Broken Jade Knife also wants to see your cooking skills." Jade Bamboo Shoot Wang Tong lifted the basket from his back and took off his bamboo hat, talking nonchalantly.

His eyes looked indifferent, and his salt-and-pepper hair gave people a feeling of seeing time passing.

"My dish is called Moonset Crying Crow. I hope you won't fail me..." said Wang Tong.

A moment later, the milky-white Broken Jade Knife appeared in his hand. Next, he took out a water-crystal bamboo shoot.

Setting the water-crystal bamboo shoot on his station, the Broken Jade Knife slowly cut through it. The shoot's green skin was cut open, revealing the aquamarine bamboo meat.

Wang Tong looked at Bu Fang, then carefully took out a muddy jar of wine from his basket. He exhaled as he remembered something, lifting the seal.

Instantly, an aroma diffused everywhere.

Everybody couldn't help but take a deep breath. It wasn't wine, but the aroma could make people drunk easier than real wine.

"Wang Tong has collected the morning dew..." Chu Changsheng's eyes focused on the jar of wine in Wang Tong's hand, and he couldn't help but feel astonished.

It was the first time he saw Wang Tong use his wine jar.

If it weren't for this Chef's Challenge, it would be really hard to see the special dishes of the top ten chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony.

Speaking of that, Chu Changsheng had to say, Bu Fang had made the top ten chefs feel true pressure.

Wang Tong didn't say anything. He took out a ladle made of purple bamboo and slowly scooped a ladle full of five-colored radiant fluid. Then, he dropped the liquid on the bamboo shoot meat.

As soon as the fluid touched the bamboo shoot meat, it got absorbed instantly.

The aquamarine bamboo shoot meat instantly radiated the five-colored halo...

Moonset Crying Crow... It was the dish that Wang Tong cooked to honor his late wife, which was filled with mourning and sadness.

The chefs' performance had ignited the enthusiasm of the audience.

They were truly the Tablet of Gluttony's top ten chefs. If they focused and gave their all, they could absolutely crush that little chef into dough!

Reverie Knife Lu Tao didn't move. He just sneered, watching Bu Fang. He didn't hurry because he wanted to fight against Bu Fang using his knife skills.

Perhaps Bu Fang couldn't even stand up to him during their knife skills competition.

Bu Fang's eyes looked focused. The muscles in his entire body shivered because of excitement...

This exhilarating feeling gave Bu Fang's emotionless face a gentle grin.

He parted his lips to exhale as he lifted his head, revealing his eyes that seemed to glow.

"Come, let me feel the rushing heat!"

Roar!

Filling with true energy, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife instantly bloomed in gold light. A dragon roar reverberated in the nine-tiered sky!

The audience was astounded as they seemed to see a gold dragon twisting and turning above them!

...

Outside the Valley of Gluttony, the warship glided, booming deafeningly.

It never stopped, crushing its way toward its destination.

When the guards on the Gluttony God City's wall saw it, they all screamed and roared, bursting out their true energy.

On front deck of the warship, the old man with the giant God Slaying Axe stood and ordered, "Kill. Kill all who stand in our way!"

Pufft! Pufft!

The Golden Armored Guards behind him responded, shooting out at once. A moment later, the Gluttony God City's wall had blood light shooting up into the sky!

Murderous aura instantly filled the place.

Chapter 738: God Slaying Stick? From The Same Side!

An ice-cold metal warship slowly flew forward as the Heavenly Spring Holy Land's flag flapped in the wind.

The old man with a naked torso was carrying a giant God Slaying Axe on his back. The axe blade had so many drawings, which looked mysterious and eye-catching.

The old man had torch-like eyes, gazing at the high city walls of the Gluttony God City. On the city wall, the slaughter was still ongoing.

The Valley of Gluttony's guards were bravely resisting. Their bodies were gory while they were screaming, mobilizing weapons and all forces to resist the enemies. They wanted to use their blood and flesh to kill the enemies altogether!

However, no matter what, they were the Golden Armored Guards that grew up in blood. Each of them was an elite killer, so in just a short while, the city walls had blood splashing and bodies lying everywhere.

Boom!

The metal warship brutally bumped into the front of Gluttony God City. The light of the protection formation instantly glowed, trying to prevent the warship's attack.

Since it was the best offensive warship of the Heavenly Spring Holy Land, it had endless power as it directly smashed the city wall. Rocks and bricks fell, tumbling down.

No doubt that the Gluttony God City was going to be taken down this time!

The lively clamor in the Gluttony Square had almost muted the call for killing on the city wall.

On one side, blood had streamed into the river, while on the other side, the excited noises kept going on and on. This contrast was so shocking.

Boom! Boom!

The warship moved forward, crushing its way to the long street of Gluttony God City.

The citizens in Gluttony God City gasped and screamed in panic.

Is the enemy invading them?

The cold and harsh Golden Armored Guards held their weapons, dashing fast forward. Every time they wielded their weapons, their targets would be chopped into pieces.

Blood splashed everywhere!

Panicked screaming and crying echoed throughout the long street.

The experts in the Valley of Gluttony were alarmed, and they immediately joined the guards and soldiers to resist the invading enemies.

As for the elders of the Valley of Gluttony, they opened their eyes and took in a breath of cold air, thinking, “Heavenly Spring Holy Land, you can’t stand it anymore?”

Since they had started the slaughter, would chaos begin now?

It was a killing battlefield. The warship moved forward continually, crushing the houses and leaving blood streaming everywhere.

The old man stood on the front deck, his face remained cold as his eyes gazed at the giant Gluttony God’s Building. He ordered the warship to move fast toward it.

...

Gluttony Square

Chu Changsheng flipped his long robe, watching the cooking battle in the middle of the square. All of a sudden, he got a twitch in his heart. He knitted his brows, sensing, then turned his head to look outside.

“Hmm?” Chu Changsheng’s eyes focused. His face turned icy cold in just a wink, his murderous aura diffusing.

“You dare!” Chu Changsheng stood up immediately, his terrifying aura expanding fast.

However, he didn’t interrupt the cooking battle. After one step, he disappeared at his spot.

Seeing the Great Elder disappearing into thin air, the Sixth Elder's boastful mustache rose.

Impossible... Great Elder wanted him to lead and judge again?

But he wasn't qualified to judge this cooking battle...

...

Xiao Ya hugged Whitey's leg, standing in a far distance.

She was watching the ongoing battle in the arena, her face naturally beautiful as she looked on with curious and admiring eyes. As she was watching the others cooking, she felt happy. She actually missed cooking.

All of a sudden, Whitey's body shook. The leaf-like hand rose and patted Xiao Ya's head, which surprised her.

Lifting her head, Xiao Ya released Whitey's thigh and took a step backward. Her eyes met Whitey's tender eyes. Then, after a moment, its red eyes turned ash-white.

"God Slaying Weapon aura detected..." Whitey's mechanical eyes twinkled as it spoke coldly.

A moment later, Whitey's two metal wings opened with a buzzing sound, shining brilliantly as they appeared.

Xiao Ya was dumbstruck as she thought, "What's happening? Why did Whitey suddenly rampage?"

Buzz...

The moment the metal wings spread open, Whitey disappeared, soaring up and flying out of the Gluttony God's Building!

Bu Fang didn't notice Whitey's change because at that moment, he was concentrating like he had never been before. His entire body and mind were filled with his dishes.

Facing Ouyang Chenfeng with a great change in his aura, together with time-passing, mournful Wang Tong, Bu Fang felt huge pressure indeed.

It was the same for the rest of the people in the Gluttony Square. They were all focused on the cooking battle, not knowing what was currently happening outside the Gluttony God's Building.

...

Boom!

The warship came, booming loudly with rolling and terrifying pressure.

The Golden Armored Guards were making way. Blood splashed, and bodies were scattered everywhere.

"You wanna die?"

Suddenly, a voice thundered in the sky, rolling and reverberating around them.

A figure stomped in the sky. He was so powerful and imposing as he arrogantly hovered in the air.

Chu Changsheng's eyes were like electric beams. His aura fluctuated as he restrained it. He wore a dark face, staring at the blood-splashed long street with a cold gaze. The more he looked at it, the more wrath raged in his heart.

"Heavenly Spring Holy Land, you've gone too far!"

Chu Changsheng clenched his fists. His dark face looked as if it would drip some liquid.

On the metal warship, the old man lifted his head. His eyes were like torches as he crazily looked at Chu Changsheng hovering in the sky. His mouth parted, and the murderous aura rose in every direction.

“Chu Changsheng, you’re finally here!”

“Old man from the Heavenly Spring Holy Land, you will die for this!”

Chu Changsheng’s white hair and beard flew in the air. Then, his clothes exploded. His body boomed as his blood chi rose like high waves continually splashing on the shore.

The Heavenly Spring Holy Land’s old man raised his hand to grab the God Slaying Axe. His aura was increasing unceasingly.

Under the sunlight, the axe radiated light.

The old man made a step forward, his aura rocketing as he bellowed, “Kill!”

The Golden Armored Guards underneath him also burst their aura, creating a fighting formation shooting up into the sky as they dashed toward Chu Changsheng.

Chu Changsheng’s eyes were cold as the muscles in his body bulged with thick green veins, giving him a ferocious look.

Above his head, the white soul ladder was amassing rapidly. Suddenly, his eyes became more focused.

The old man, who was gliding fast through the air, swayed his body all of a sudden. Because at that moment, a suppressive aura came with a light shadow.

Boom!

A massive leaf-like palm patted the old man’s head!

The void seemed not able to bear the pressure!

“Who’s that?” The old man was enraged. He wielded the God Slaying Axe, running fast to that shadow.

Boom!

The leaf-like palm retracted, hovering in the air as the metal wings opened. Under the sparkling light was a round head, a round body, and a pair of mechanical ash-white eyes.

The old man rolled his eyes. The thing that had just attacked him... was a puppet?

The Heavenly Spring Holy Land's old man was bewildered. Then, his face turned purple in rage!

It was just a puppet...

"God Slaying weapon..." Whitey's mechanical eyes twinkled as it gazed at the giant axe in the old man's hand.

"You chunk of iron! You dare desire my God Slaying weapon? You're courting death!"

The old man became even more enraged. A puppet just came out of nowhere and dreamed of stealing his God Slaying weapon bestowed by Amethyst Elder!

Damn it!

The old man, who came here to wipe his disgrace, was outraged. His murderous aura rose high as he wanted to pound that chunk of puppet into pieces!

Chu Changsheng didn't expect to see Whitey here. Furthermore, the puppet's target was the God Slaying weapon in the other's hand!

What kind of monsters Bu Fang that fellow was raising?

Whitey's eyes twinkled. A moment later, its body changed. The round head suddenly grew spikes, and so did its back. The puppet's entire body immediately turned savage and forbidding as murderous aura permeated the air.

Radiance revolved on the belly of the puppet. A moment later, a red-hot metal stick appeared. That metal stick had so many drawings...

It was the God Slaying Stick!

When Whitey's aura burst out, the old man was completely frightened. He looked at the metal stick in Whitey's hand, his scalp turning numb...

Because he had just realized that Whitey's stick was also a God Slaying weapon!

Only the Holy Lands got the God Slaying weapons, right? Why does this puppet have one? Is he from the same side?

Thinking about that, the old man frowned before saying, "We're on the same side. Don't fight!"

Chu Changsheng was dumbstruck after hearing the old man's words.

Oh, you're f*cking from the same side...

Indeed, Whitey's mechanical eyes twinkled as it wielded its stick.

...

Bu Fang took a deep breath as he took out the prepared wheat flour.

After calculating and planning last night, he decided to make pasta today.

Of course, normal pasta couldn't compare with Ouyang Chenfeng's Heaven Burial Noodles. If Bu Fang wanted to win, he must use his real talent.

Knife-cut noodles... No, the gap is too much.

Bu Fang took out the Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew from his system dimensional bag. He poured the cool liquid into the wheat flour and began to knead.

Ouyang Chenfeng used spirit beast blood to mix and knead the dough, so he would use good wine to make pasta!

Since the Heaven Burial Noodles had a mournful aura, Bu Fang decided that he would create something mournful as well.

Use poison to attack poison. Let the sorrow flow into the river.

Bu Fang's face grew colder.

...

Outside the Valley of Gluttony, wind-tearing noises echoed.

Some experts stomped through the sky, emitting overbearing auras everywhere.

The sword lights sparkled as the experts were flying on their swords at their maximum speed.

The experts from different Holy Lands appeared. Their sparkling eyes looked at the Valley of Gluttony, where the Gluttony God City's city wall was broken. Looking at the blood-splattered wreckage and damaged houses, they knew... The Valley of Gluttony's calamity was about to start.

As they were the ones who would create that calamity, they had to go there and share the soup.

Well, who asked the Valley of Gluttony to keep and protect that thing? Average persons are innocent. Bringing jades, you become part of a crime.

All of a sudden, those experts were dazed. They turned around and saw black wind and smoke sweeping over loudly.

A giant skull was dashing toward them from a distance.

Inside the skull, two figures were shouting at each other.

Everybody was dumbstruck. What's going on?

Is the expert from that Holy Land arriving?

Chapter 739: Owner Bu's Overwhelming Sadness Noodles

The blood-red wheat became dough in Ouyang Chenfeng's hand, spinning. Spirit energy scattered unceasingly, giving the dough endless radiance.

Burble! Burble!

At the same time, the big pot boiled. Its lid was trembling continuously as it released hot steam.

Ouyang Chenfeng wore a cold face, and his equally cold eyes didn't contain any emotion. It completely contrasted to his normal tender appearance. Not many people had seen this face of his.

Swish!

The blood dough rose. A moment later, Ouyang Chenfeng began to stretch the dough in his hands. He pointed one finger at the dough, sending it into the air. As the dough was spinning in the air, a strand of noodle as thin as a dragon's hair was drawn, revolving and stretching.

Shortly, the strand of noodles looked like a blooming flower around Ouyang Chenfeng's body, moving and dancing continuously. The swirling noodles looked strange but beautiful.

Everybody was silent, mesmerized at what they were seeing. When they knew the dough was dyed with real blood, they were frightened, but now, only admiration and praise were left in them.

The strands of noodles were like ribbons dancing, which were extremely magnificent.

All of a sudden, all the noodle strands were collected, falling into Ouyang Chenfeng's hands, emitting a strange light.

Placing the noodles on the station, Ouyang Chenfeng walked to the boiling pot, which contained ninety-nine spirit birds. When the lid of the pot was lifted, immense steam rolled up with a meaty aroma...

Everybody took a deep breath and got startled when they saw it.

Ouyang Chenfeng fished all the spirit birds out of the pot. The spirit birds were half-cooked, releasing steam.

However, Ouyang Chenfeng didn't finish his dish here. He dumped all the broth he had cooked for the first time. Then, he put the spirit birds back to the pot and continued to cook them.

This time, during the boiling process, he unceasingly sprinkled minced spirit herbs into the pot. When those minced spirit herbs touched the bird meat, they gave the meat attractive colors.

Is the broth the foundation of his noodles?

For a bowl of noodles, of course, there's the broth besides the noodles. The broth was very important, whether just to soak the noodles or to make noodles soup.

Looking at the way Ouyang Chenfeng was cooking, he wanted to use ninety-nine spirit birds to make the broth base. It was absolutely a challenge to his technique.

However, afterward, Ouyang Chenfeng stirred the pot as it boiled up. Then, for the second time, he dumped the broth.

Boiling the broth base for the third time, he added more spirit herbs. As the broth was boiling, those spirit herbs released a strange aroma.

Rumble! Rumble!

He took out ninety-nine spirit birds, then the cicada-wing knife in his hand spun fast. The thin knife slashed every bird once. After each slash, a flake of soft meat at the belly of the birds would be cut off.

He took only one flake of meat in each spirit bird. After that, he placed them together—ninety-nine flakes from the ninety-nine birds were stacked together. Next, the cicada-wing blade minced them in just a blink.

Ouyang Chenfeng collected the minced meat that looked like powder to use later.

His hand shook once, picking up the noodles that were soaked in blood. The noodles now had a distinctive smell of fresh blood.

Ouyang Chenfeng didn't change his face. He meticulously placed the noodles into the boiling pot.

The pot smelled so good, which was a mixture of spirit herbs and the ultimate meat aroma. The two aromas had created a special combined aroma.

Swish! Swish!

As soon as the noodles were placed into the pot, Ouyang Chenfeng let the noodles move around as he shook the pot. The boiling, steaming broth base reflected in his eyes.

All of a sudden, Ouyang Chenfeng's hand shook once. He drew his hand, and the strands of noodles spun in the air, broth splashing.

He had prepared five small bowls. The blood-red noodles had a strange evil beauty. After they got soaked in the broth, they became shinier.

Placing the noodles into five small bowls, Ouyang Chenfeng scooped the broth, pouring into the bowls altogether.

Splash.

The chilling broth was like pure water poured into the bowls.

Of course, it wasn't finished yet. Ouyang Chenfeng sprinkled the minced meat that was like powder onto the bowls. After that, it thoroughly mixed with the noodles.

His hand reached out with the cicada-wing knife. A piece of big spirit herb was sliced, and he put several slices into each bowl.

Heaven Burial Noodles... Complete.

The name that was like a thunderclap in people's ears, Heaven Burial Noodles, was just a bowl of simple noodles.

However, they had all seen how Ouyang Chenfeng had cooked that dish. Although it looked plain, it had cost him a lot of effort.

Ouyang Chenfeng took a step back. He untied the cloth band on his forehead, and his hair fell, brushing his face.

His icy eyes returned to their tender look. Ouyang Chenfeng's face revealed a slight smile as he indifferently looked at Bu Fang.

Of course, Bu Fang didn't notice that Ouyang Chenfeng had finished cooking his dish. Actually, Bu Fang's noodles had almost come to the final stage.

Heaven Burial Noodles was mainly sorrowful, so the diners would cry while eating. It would bring them the mournful, grieving air of a funeral.

It contained the mood of the ninety-nine spirit birds at the moment before their deaths...

Bu Fang had decided to use poison to fight poison. He didn't want to cook a dish that could make people happy. Quite the contrary, he was cooking something that would give people grieving feelings. He wanted to see the judges have their sorrow streaming into a river when they ate his food.

Overwhelming Sadness Noodles... It was the bowl of noodles Bu Fang wanted to cook this time.

It seemed bland and had nothing special. With ordinary ingredients, his cooking method would be different.

No matter what it was going to be, it would be a noodle dish filled with sadness and grieving mood. The chef needed to feel sorrow and send that sorrowful mood to the noodles, making it overwhelmingly sad.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok floated up. Bu Fang's face was indifferent, but his pupils contained sadness.

Burning the pot, Bu Fang took out five spirit beast eggs. He gently cracked it, and the egg fluid fell into the pot.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

Instantly, the smell of eggs arose. The aroma attacked people's nostrils.

Bu Fang wore a sorrowful face. His mood was blended with his mental force, accumulating and seeping into the food.

Although it was just a simple fried egg, it gave a strange feeling.

Next, five pieces of steak were fried in oily juice. The steak was shivering, and the meat texture seemed to stretch and relax. Of course, it wasn't Taotie meat.

The cooking rule had said that the ingredients for garnishes shouldn't be at a high level. Of course, as chefs, they understood the rule clearly.

If the garnishes were too excellent, it would dominate the taste of the noodles. Once that happens, that bowl of noodles would become a failure.

Thus, under a normal situation, the garnishes eaten together with the noodles wouldn't be too high quality.

The shiny white noodles were then put into the pot. However, Bu Fang's wok was different from Ouyang Chenfeng's.

Besides several roots from spirit herbs, there was nothing else in Bu Fang's wok. It was a completely clear water boiled soup.

However, Bu Fang naturally wouldn't let his soup be that simple. He took out a glass jar and lifted the lid.

Bu Fang took a slight sniff, his brows shivering as he considered making people feel a spicy sorrow.

He sighed, then put a drop of Abyssal Chili Sauce into the soup.

Instantly, the clear soup became flaming red with an absolute spicy aroma. Not only that, but Bu Fang also dropped a bit of Abyssal Chili Sauce onto the fried egg and steak.

The chili sauce tasted good, but it actually gave the dish a different aroma.

The noodles were then put into the pot, and Bu Fang stirred them around. After they all got the ruddy color, Bu Fang fished them out.

Water splashed as the shiny noodles strands released the halo and hot steam.

After each knock, the noodles would shake once.

He placed the noodles that he had swung to get rid of the water into blue-and-white bowls. Then, he added the steak, and finally, placed a steaming hot and cute omelet.

He dropped another drop of Abyssal Chilli Sauce on the omelet and added some slices of green onion.

The simple-looking Overwhelming Sadness Noodles was finished.

Bu Fang washed his hands, then looked at his bowl of noodles with a complicated expression.

Whenever he cooked, he always wanted to cook food that would make people happy. Also, the chef's mood would affect the taste of the dish.

To make this bowl of noodles, Bu Fang had soaked himself in that overwhelming sadness.

However, Bu Fang didn't like this sorrowful feeling. He thought that when a chef cooked, he wanted to delight his diners.

Thus, Bu Fang decided that he wouldn't cook this type of noodles again.

He sighed. He had finished the first dish.

Bu Fang lifted his head, and his eyes fell on his next opponent, Jade Bamboo Shoot Wang Tong. The latter looked pressured with a face that looked neither joyful nor sorrowful.

His half-white and half-black hair was filled with the vicissitudes of time. At this moment, his face revealed nothing as he finished cooking his dish.

...

Boom! Boom!

The massive skull was running so fast it couldn't stop.

Many experts gawked at the big skull bumping along the way.

Which Holy Land did this existence come from?

After a loud boom, the skull hit the ground, digging up a deep ditch and sending dirt and mud into the sky.

However, the skull stayed intact. Two figures climbed out of the skull.

“Junior, come out here. We landed perfectly.” Nether King Er Ha coughed several times before standing on the crown of the skull.

Saint Daughter Zi Yun crawled out, taking in the fresh air. Her beautiful face looked so excited.

“We finally arrived!”

“Junior, you said we they have Spicy Strips here. Don’t deceive His Highness’ pure affection,” said Nether King Er Ha as he cast Zi Yun a sidelong glance.

Zi Yun’s long eyelashes shivered. “Brother, how could you say that? I won’t deceive you. If we can’t find the Spicy Strips here, Zi Yun will become yours in the future!” Zi Yun said righteously.

Nether King Er Ha cocked his head to look at her, the corners of his mouth rising. “You, Junior, got a good idea.”

The two were talking to each other, not even batting an eye to the astounded experts around them.

At this moment, the experts hovering around were all from the Holy Lands of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court.

They widened their eyes as they watched the skull land from the sky, gawking at the two people who had just crawled out and were now arguing...

All of a sudden, an expert rolled his eyes.

“Oh, is that Saint Daughter Zi Yun? Why is this little devil here?” This expert was actually a Mighty existence from the Heavenly Spring Holy Land. He came here to help the old man take the Valley of Gluttony’s inheritance.

It turned out that they found this before making their move.

The experts from the other Holy Lands were also surprised.

Heavenly Spring Amethyst Elder's daughter, Saint Daughter Zi Yun?

Everybody knew that Amethyst Elder cherished his daughter a lot.

At the moment, she was pulling and tugging the strange man in front of many people... If Amethyst Elder were to find out about this, would he vomit blood in anger?

Chapter 740: Condense the Chef's Power

Hu Han looked at the rough God Slaying Stick that was aimed at him, his eyes widening. After half a day, this chunk of iron had hauled out a God Slaying Stick from its belly.

God Slaying weapon? What the heck?

Everybody here came from the Holy Lands, so we have the same goal. We're from the same side!

Hu Han opened his mouth to scream. However, Whitey's ash-white eyes twinkled, and the God Slaying Stick swept over.

The air seemed to burn at this moment. The drawings on the War-God Stick glowed, burning fiercely.

The terrifying feeling of coming dangers immediately shrouded the place.

Hu Han didn't expect that that iron chunk could give him such a terrible feeling!

The God Slaying Axe spun, and the red blade immediately shot a beam of light. A sharp flow of energy came from it, shooting fast with domineering power!

After a loud boom, the void burst and shook hard.

Hu Han even felt his hands tremble. The skin between his thumb and forefinger felt so painful it was almost ripped apart. His entire arm seemed to be smashed!

“We’re from the same side!” screamed Hu Han.

He came here to find Chu Changsheng to wipe out his disgrace. He didn’t have time to mess around with this puppet!

Moreover, since this puppet had a God Slaying weapon, it should come from some Holy Land. They were comrades, so it should not attack a fellow comrade, shouldn’t it?

We’re from the Holy Lands. What we need is to stay sane!

However, Whitey didn’t answer him. What answered him was the sweeping God Slaying Stick together with the sky-reaching flames!

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

Whitey’s savage body had sharp spikes on its torso and back. They looked like long swords, which made its figure look formidable and violent!

The more Hu Han observed, the more he was frightened.

This puppet... wasn’t ordinary at all. What Holy Land could produce this sort of puppet? It was equal to an existence at the Divine Soul Realm with a six-step soul ladder!

Equipped with the God Slaying Stick, it could even counter an expert at the Divine Soul with a seven-step soul ladder!

And Hu Han’s power was at such a level.

“You shouldn’t want a foot when you win an inch! I’m here to find Chu Changsheng to wipe out my disgrace! If you force me, I will cut you into eight pieces!” Hu Han roared. In an instant, his aura rose, and the God Slaying Axe in his hand glowed magnificently.

Chu Changsheng looked at Hu Han, his face indifferent as he thought, “He’s here for me?”

This fellow might not know he had become a real Almighty expert. Anyway, not many experts from the Holy Lands actually knew that.

It was a good chance to handle this one from the Holy Land. However, Chu Changsheng wasn't really optimistic because he knew clearly that the Holy Land wouldn't send only Hu Han here.

Hu Han dared to come here explicitly. Apparently, they had planned to turn their back to the Valley of Gluttony.

Behind this Hu Han, there was absolutely an Almighty expert...

This time it was the Valley of Gluttony's life-and-death crisis.

Unfortunately, that boy Bu Fang didn't want to give him Xiao Ya. Otherwise, he could bring Xiao Ya to the Valley of Gluttony's inheritance land! Those filthy animals from the Holy Lands wouldn't have any chance then!

It was impossible that they would just clap their hands and offer the Valley of Gluttony's inheritance to the others. Since those people had plotted for the Valley of Gluttony's inheritance, they must pay a high price!

The murderous aura in Chu Changsheng's eyes turned more solemn. He looked at the Golden Armored Guards killing people in the city, and the wrath in his chest swelled up.

Since Bu Fang's puppet was holding Hu Han back, he will eradicate those ants!

While the Heavenly Spring Holy Land's Almighty expert hadn't taken action yet, he should take some blood from the Heavenly Spring Holy Land!

"After I get rid of those ants, the Chef's Challenge in the Gluttony Square would be finished by then... Although Bu Fang is powerful, he... wouldn't have a chance facing the Heaven Burial Noodles and the Moonset Crying Crow, not to mention Reverie Knife Lu Tao." Chu Changsheng's eyes twinkled as his white hair and white bead flew in the wind.

“After Bu Fang is defeated, Xiao Ya would follow me as we’ve agreed. At that time, I will take her to inheritance land!”

With that thought, Chu Changsheng’s eyes became more resolute.

A moment later, he stepped out. His body disappeared in an instant as he dashed toward the Golden Armored Guards that were killing the innocent citizens.

Boom!

Chu Changsheng suddenly appeared in front of a Golden Armored Guard, an existence at the Divine Soul Realm with a one-step soul ladder.

When he saw Chu Changsheng, he was bewildered, his mind shaken hard.

Chu Changsheng’s murderous aura rocketed, and his palm patted instantly at him. With a loud thud, the Golden Armored Guard’s armor exploded, and his head burst off.

He didn’t even have a bit of power to resist. He was killed in just a wink!

Chu Changsheng didn’t pay any more attention to that guard. Moving like lightning, he killed one after another, turning into fading shadow as he glided toward the other Golden Armored Guards.

As Chu Changsheng was an Almighty expert now, it was effortless for him to destroy the Golden Armored Guards.

Meanwhile, up in the sky, Hu Han glanced as if he wanted to tear his eyelids.

The flames of anger filled his chest as he shouted, “You iron chunk! You’re courting death! Chu Changsheng, if you’re good, come fight me to death!”

As he was holding the God Slaying Axe in his hand, the axe blade’s divine energy dispelled.

However, what answered him was Chu Changsheng's faint smirk and Whitey's incoming stick, which turned from one to nine shadows.

This damn puppet!

The more Hu Han fought, the angrier he became. His power was getting stronger, but he was actually getting more frightened too.

What the heck? That puppet's power also increased!

Boom!

The God Slaying Stick spun in the sky as Whitey grabbed it tightly. Its metal wings slightly flapped, and its ash-white eyes shot out a sharp radiance.

The God Slaying Stick above had its symbols surging. Instantly, the stick became bigger and bigger...

...

The misty moon had set as the crows cried.

Wang Tong's face was so mournful as the Broken Jade Knife in his hand moved ceaselessly. The cooking ingredients became aromatic under his hands.

An aquamarine bamboo shoot tower reflected its vague image in the blue soup.

The blue soup emitted cold air, as though it was a cold and misty pond at night. The reflected moonlight was broken but magnificent like smashed gold.

Not only that, but the blue soup actually had some gold light dots moving...

This was Wang Tong's specialty. Jade Bamboo Shoot Wang Tong was actually an outstanding and talented chef of the Tablet of Gluttony. His debut had even raised a storm that year. He could even have the chance to become a top-grade chef.

However, perhaps the Heavens was jealous of his talents.

Back then, Wang Tong was full of spirit. When he returned to his hometown, victorious and full of glory, he found that his family had been destroyed. His poor wife and daughter were killed...

From that day onward, Wang Tong changed dramatically. He had chased after the family that had killed his family everywhere. After one night, half of his hair turned white. He then came to the Valley of Gluttony and isolated himself.

Since he stayed in seclusion, his rank on the Tablet of Gluttony dropped continuously.

Of course, he still had his passion for cooking. However, his cooking was now full of sorrow...

After Bu Fang had finished the Overwhelming Sadness Noodles, he prepared to cook his next dish.

Meanwhile, the Overwhelming Sadness Noodles was carried away to compete against Ouyang Chenfeng's Heaven Burial Noodles.

Everybody was so curious and full of anticipation.

Bu Fang's Overwhelming Sadness Noodles looked so average that everybody thought that this fellow had run out of ideas.

Because the difficulty level of his noodles was low, it was different from Ouyang Chenfeng's Heaven Burial Noodles, which was too magnificent to behold.

Of course, they didn't plan to judge arrogantly since they didn't know if Bu Fang's noodles had another world hiding inside.

As his dish was carried away, Bu Fang didn't care about the noodles anymore. His mind was now focused on the aquamarine bamboo shoots. He was ready to cook the second dish.

Actually, Bu Fang had prepared for this dish. He lifted his head to check Wang Tong, who was filled with sadness.

Bu Fang gently exhaled.

To Ouyang Chenfeng's Heaven Burial Noodles, he decided to use poison to deal with poison, to make sorrow stream into the river. But if he used the same method against Wang Tong, Bu Fang would be terribly tortured.

Anyway, Wang Tong's sorrow was so thick it actually became his power. That kind of chef's power... was extremely hard to achieve!

Although one couldn't defeat the first-grade chefs with that kind of power, when they competed in their expertise, they were almost invincible. That was why a first-grade chef couldn't defeat such a chef.

And what Bu Fang wanted to do now was to break Wang Tong's power. Otherwise, he wouldn't have a chance.

To break Wang Tong's power, he needed to use a spear to break the shield. When the spear and shield clashed, he would have a chance to tear a hole!

Since Wang Tong's dish had a sorrowful theme, he would take another approach.

He needed something lively. The spring bamboo shoots had dense lively energy as they could grow continuously and remove the sorrow altogether!

Bu Fang's eyes sparkled.

The light in his eyes was so bright that Wang Tong, who was immersed in his sadness, couldn't help but lift his head to look with surprise.

The air around Wang Tong seemed to soak with sorrow as he turned to look at Bu Fang.

“My sorrow made me change drastically within one night, turning half of my hair white... It helped me condense my power. You... what do you have to break my power?” Wang Tong murmured, exhaling.

He didn't mind Bu Fang anymore.

He took a small china bowl to hold the melancholy morning dew from the jar to make soup...

Splash! Splash!

The beam from the soup seemed to become a silky thread that twirled, falling to the blue soup with the bamboo shoot tower. Instantly, the soup rippled, and dots of magnificent lights expanded.

“Moonset Crying Crow, completed,” remarked Wang Tong.

...

On the judges' table, there were only four judges left.

However, after Wenren Shang saw Chu Changsheng leaving, he, the thick-skinned and alcohol-reeking man, dashed forward. He took the seat and became the fifth judge.

Each of them had a bowl of noodles in front of them.

The cool soup with blood-red noodles seemed to give people some sense of shock. However, the smell of the noodles made them squint.

Ouyang Chenfeng's Heaven Burial Noodles was the improved version of the Heaven Burial Noodles.

Wenren Shang knew that Ouyang Chenfeng's previous Heaven Burial Noodles used only thirty-six spirit birds. It was much less than the ninety-nine ones he used this time.

Apparently, for this Chef's Challenge, Ouyang Chenfeng had done his best. He had used all his effort to make it.

He wondered... how the noodles tasted.

Wenren Shang took his chopsticks and poked the table to adjust them. Then, he used his chopsticks to pick up the noodles.

Swish!

The blood-red noodles released hot steam.

The audience in the Gluttony Square held their breaths as they gazed at the projection in the air, which was now showing the image of the steaming hot noodles.

Shussh...

Wenren Shang opened his mouth, and the blood-red noodles immediately scuttled into his mouth.