

Gourmet 741

Chapter 741: That F*cking Overwhelming Sadness!

“Zi Yun? My great auntie... How did you get here?”

The Heavenly Spring Holy Land’s Almighty expert almost plucked his own beard when he saw Zi Yun quarreling with Nether King Er Ha.

If Amethyst Elder were to see this, what would happen? Also, who’s this brave boy? Anyway, he got big guts that he dared to flirt with Amethyst Elder’s daughter. Amethyst Elder would smash him using his palm until he becomes stupid!

The Almighty expert took a deep breath. He didn’t mind the others’ mocking or teasing looks. He flashed then reappeared by Saint Daughter Zi Yun.

“Old Ling, why are you here?” Saint Daughter Zi Yun was bewildered when she saw the Heavenly Spring Holy Land’s Almighty expert. She tried to force a smile.

Actually, in her mind, she had prepared to run in any minute.

She didn’t expect to see the Almighty expert from the Holy Land here. If Old Ling insisted on taking her back home, she couldn’t escape. No matter what, Old Ling was an Almighty, and he was much stronger than her father’s clone.

Old Ling gave the Saint Daughter Zi Yun a pampering look. Then, his eyes immediately turned cold and arrogant as he glanced at the Nether King with studying eyes.

“Where are you from? Why did you approach our Heavenly Spring Holy Land’s Saint Daughter?”

Old Ling’s words weren’t polite at all. His voice contained his arrogant, aloof, and oppressive aura.

“Old Ling! Brother Ha did not do anything wrong!”

When Saint Daughter Zi Yun heard the old man's tone, her face changed. She had to seize the chance to talk.

However, Old Ling's expression didn't change. He just stared hard at the Nether King...

The other experts around them also stared, smirking as they watched the scene before them.

Interesting...

The Heavenly Spring Holy Land's Saint Daughter was kidnapped by an anonymous kid. It would be a big issue in the Holy Land!

An imposing aura shot out from those experts. Some stepped on their swords, blooming with radiance as they traveled through the air.

Zi Yun wasn't foolish. She knew something big would happen to the Valley of Gluttony soon.

All of a sudden, she regretted it. Why did she have to take Brother Ha to this troublesome place? They even bumped into the senior in her Holy Land!

At this moment, the Nether King wasn't listening to Old Ling's words. His eyes, which had dark circles below them, were half-open as he gazed at the Gluttony God City.

Nether King Er Ha had sensed a familiar aura in that direction.

That aura made his pores open, his energy surging gradually.

This familiar feeling... Is that...

Nether King Er Ha's lips trembled. His eyes looked worried and skeptical, fearing that it was all just an illusion.

"That aura is familiar... Is that the smell of Spicy Strips?"

Spicy Strips? No, it's not that!

It's the young man Bu Fang, the one who could make and give Spicy Strips!

Indeed, this junior beside him didn't fool him. Bu Fang was really in the Valley of Gluttony. This place did have Spicy Strips!

As he thought about Spicy Strips, Nether King Er Ha became lively and energetic.

During the time without Spicy Strips, he felt so lonely, but now, he could take them almost immediately. He felt a little excited.

Old Ling's face turned greenish-gray at this moment.

This kid didn't even look at him?

He was the Heavenly Spring Holy Land's Almighty expert! Since when did people not bat an eye on him?

This brat...

When Old Ling was about to teach Nether King Er Ha a lesson, his expression shifted. He instantly became alert as he turned around to see the Gluttony God City, where a huge explosion just happened!

It started!

Old Ling's aura changed. He took one step forward, hovering in the sky. His electricity-like eyes looked at the Gluttony God City as he said in a serious voice, "Zi Yun, you behave and stay here. Do not run away. Wait for me."

After talking, the void under Old Ling's feet began to shatter, and his figure slowly faded.

The other Holy Land's experts had a spark in their eyes as they immediately moved, heading to the Valley of Gluttony.

After a while, the noise died down as only Zi Yun and Nether King Er Ha remained.

"Brother Ha, it looks like something big is happening over there. We shouldn't go," Zi Yun said cautiously as she turned to look at Nether King Er Ha.

"Don't worry. Just come with His Highness. I will show you what genuine delicacy is!" said the Nether King.

A moment later, he began to walk toward the Valley of Gluttony.

Zi Yun was bewildered. Seeing the Nether King walking away, she changed her mind and followed him.

As for Old Ling's advice, she didn't care about it at all!

...

Slurp!

The cool soup splashed.

With squinted eyes, Wenren Shang contentedly ate the noodles. The sunlight shone on the blood-red noodles, making its radiance too beautiful to behold.

When the blood-red noodles got into his mouth, there wasn't the scent of blood as he had imagined. It just had the faint smell of noodles, which was aromatic but not really thick. It felt quite elegant in the mouth.

However, inside that elegant scent sat a mournful aura.

The sorrowful air of the Heaven Burial Noodles made Wenren Shang lift his head. With his eyes closed, he sighed.

It was not only him—the other judges did the same. They closed their eyes and felt the sorrow moving in their mouths. That sadness made them feel so heavy.

That heavy feeling was the grievance of the ninety-nine spirit birds, which seemed like a massive stone pressing their hearts.

Some even had tears lingering in their eyes. A shiny drop rolled down their faces.

Wenren Shang lifted the bowl, blowing on it to see the steam rolling up. He tipped the bowl and sipped a mouthful of soup.

Gulp. Gulp.

When the noodle broth got into his mouth, the slight smell of meat burst out. The broth was cool and simple, but it was actually packed with an intense meaty aroma.

Wenren Shang felt his skin and muscles contract as goosebumps appeared all over him.

“Worthy of being called Heaven Burial Noodles... Ouyang Chenfeng, you are indeed worthy of being called the Noodle King.”

The others placed the bowl on the table. Their faces all looked serene but with an added tinge of heavy mood.

Having a mouthful of noodles and a mouthful of soup, they felt like they were immersed in the last cry of the ninety-nine birds before they died.

This was a dish that made people both love and hate it at the same time.

Love, because it was delicious. Hate, because it was so cruel.

Indeed, Heaven Burial Noodles was a cruel dish. Killing ninety-nine spirit birds to cook it, it naturally contained a depressed and heavy feeling that was full of negative energy.

However, this bowl of noodles tasted delicious...

“After tasting this bowl of noodles, I wanna cry,” said Mu Cheng, stretching her slender hand as she wiped the corners of her eyes.

The others deeply nodded in agreement.

The audience stayed silent. They couldn’t feel the sadness of the Heaven Burial Noodles, but they could see the heavy looks on the judges’ faces.

This was a delicious dish that could affect people. It was good enough!

“Good. Now, let’s taste Bu Fang’s dish.”

The Sixth Elder tried to restrain his sadness as he spoke seriously. Since the Great Elder wasn’t here, he would be the main judge again.

However, they were doing the judging work better than he had imagined. They all nodded, their eyes anticipating as they were looking at the Overwhelming Sadness Noodles to be served.

Having the dish placed in front of them, everybody wore an awkward face as they exchanged looks.

This bowl of noodles was called Overwhelming Sadness, but which part looked overwhelming? Which part looked sad?

Look at this bowl... is that the f*cking Overwhelming Sadness?

There was even a cute omelet that covered the entire bowl. Not only that, but the omelet looked like a smiling face...

This should be f*cking called... Foolishly Laughing Noodles.

“How hilarious...” Yan Yu sneered, his cold eyes glaring at the bowl of noodles.

The other judges were also speechless. They looked at the noodles and didn’t know what to say.

The other’s Heaven Burial Noodles was full of sadness. You can’t just make up something and call it Overwhelming Sadness Noodles just to compete with the other!

The audience also clamored boisterously. Apparently, they didn’t favor this bowl of noodles.

At that moment, Bu Fang didn’t know that his noodles had created a big noise. He was concentrating on cooking his second dish.

He needed to use this dish to tear Wang Tong’s power.

His mental force surged around him as his Spirit Sea seethed.

Noodle King Ouyang Chenfeng glared at him before turning to look at the judges. He knew Bu Fang’s noodles wouldn’t be that simple.

Thus, he didn’t have the confidence of an absolute victory.

Wenren Shang had a vague smile when he saw the noodles. The corners of his mouth slightly rose as he said, “Whether it’s delicious or not, let’s just eat it. Besides, it’s too early to judge when we haven’t even tasted it yet.”

Licking his lips, he casually picked up his chopsticks. His eyes were full of anticipation as he grabbed Bu Fang’s Overwhelming Sadness Noodles.

Shussh. Shussh.

The noise was really clear, reaching people’s ears.

After that bite, Wenren Shang’s entire body went stiff.

His eyes widened, then rolled... They were filled with tiny blood veins!

It... It... It's f*cking overwhelming sadness!

Chapter 742: What a Frightening Bowl of Noodles!

It's f*cking overwhelming sadness!

The moment Wenren Shang had the noodles, his face was baffled. His entire body went stiff, his eyes disbelieving.

The taste that had expanded from the tip of his tongue had shaken his whole body. It went to his heart and diffused, shrouding him entirely.

At that moment, it felt like an erupting volcano. This feeling made the fluid in his body boil vehemently.

But...

What does it relate to overwhelming sadness?

Why did this noodles feel so good?

One bite, two bites, another bite...

Shussh... Shussh... Shussh...

Wenren Shang couldn't stop eating. His hand didn't stop moving, continually bringing noodles into his mouth. The white noodle strands had a slight aroma of something pure, which had promoted the special spirit beast steak.

The oily juice from the steak seeped downward, blending with the slender strands. It made the noodles appear strange with a drastic change at that moment.

His hair seemed to rise upward.

However, it hadn't ended yet.

Wenren Shang bit the steak. His eyes bulged, which were already bloodshot. His bloodshot eyes then shrank in just a wink, but his pupils were enlarging!

A shiny drop emerged from Wenren Shang's eyes. It grew bigger and bigger. Eventually, like water overflowing a dam, his tears gushed out and rolled.

Tears rolled down his face, dripping on the noodles he was still holding in his hand.

It was an exploding spicy taste that made the taste buds burst. Not only that, but it actually made Wenren Shang recall many things along with many emotions.

He remembered his first time cooking. How romantic and innocent he was at that time. Wielding the kitchen knife, he had the courage to cook even the sky and the universe.

His stupid self had had to stand in front of so many obstacles at that time. And now, those obstacles were flashing in his eyes and memory.

"Ha..." Wenren Shang's face gradually blushed as he exhaled hot steam. While his mouth was chewing, his tears inaudibly rolled.

His nose scrunched up.

This f*cking overwhelming and that f*cking sadness!

He bit the cute omelet once. That well-cooked omelet was dazzling and extremely soft and elastic—all within one bite.

Wenren Shang's eyes narrowed into slits. His body softened, and his pores opened to release the accumulated heat.

This overwhelming omelet let him feel the youth and beauty that had died in him. This was the egg of love between lovers who had just woken up.

Oh my God... This feeling makes people enjoy a lot!

Immediately, Wenren Shang shoved the entire omelet into his mouth. He chewed, and the spicy taste deluged him at once.

This uncontrollable spiciness exploded. Wenren Shang felt the overwhelming sadness, crying.

He raised his hand to wipe his face.

F*ck it. Why did his tears keep flowing?

Everybody exchanged looks.

When people saw Wenren Shang's face and emotions, they took a breath of cold air.

"Are my eyes playing tricks on me?"

"Chef Wenren... Is he crying? Like a baby?"

"He cries because he ate the Overwhelming Sadness noodles? How terrifying is that dish?"

The audience watched Wenren Shang's red face with running tears. They were touched, talking and discussing boisterously as they showed their surprise.

A bowl of noodles could make a chef cry!

It is actually overwhelming sadness!

Compared to Ouyang Chenfeng's Heaven Burial Noodles, this dish seemed more effective!

The other judges gawked and dropped their jaws as they looked at Wenren Shang, who was crying after some bites of noodles. It was as if he was a little kid whose toy was taken away. They all looked dumbstruck.

They cocked their heads to look at the steaming Overwhelming Sadness Noodles in front of them and gulped hard.

It made Wenren Shang cry after eating it... Did this noodles actually have magic?

The other judges picked up some noodles, thinking that the strands were as simple as just a street food. They began to dig in.

When the noodles reached their mouths, all of them were taken aback. They turned to look at each other and saw, with shocked expressions, the unimaginable looks on each others' faces.

As their mouths were surrounded with delicacy, the savors came one after another. They felt their taste buds became overloaded.

The oily juice from the steak, combined with the thick taste of noodles, provoked their senses. They couldn't help but take a deep breath. However, a wisp of spicy steam shot out.

Taking a bite of noodles, the slight aroma of wine with the flavor of noodles evoked a feeling that would make people utterly immersed.

At this moment, the sorrow they got after eating the Heaven Burial Noodles was completely separated.

Is this a bowl of noodles that makes people happy?

Wrong! They were all wrong!

The judges then took a bite of the steak and omelet...

The judges had their eyes deep but blurred as they were recalled many pieces of memories that made them passionate and immersed.

The Sixth Elder's mustache's curved ends rose and wiggled. His eyes looked blurry, and the wrinkles on his face were shivering, blushing. Tears lingered in his eyes.

Continued with a bite of omelet, his eyes rolled like water overflowing the broken dam.

Eating this bowl of noodles, the Sixth Elder remembered his first love. It was the time he had grouped with some chefs and found his love there...

His lover's food seemed to have this familiar taste.

However, time flew easily. How touching it was when it left only dim and sad memories.

"Hah..." The Sixth Elder exhaled through his swollen red lips as murky tears rolled down his face.

Mu Cheng turned red. She took one bite of noodles, then the steak, and then the omelet...

This combination made her shiver. She was blushing, and her entire body turned ruddy, which was really attractive.

"Hmm..." Mu Cheng exhaled, making a low groan. She bit her red lips, her eyes misty.

Her long eyelashes quivered. Her eyes turned watery as she suddenly clamped her slender legs...

So many images were flashing in her head. After a long moment, she slumped on the table, crying.

Why did this noodles taste so good?

The judges' expressions stunned the audience. They dropped their jaws, looking like they could swallow a whole egg.

They didn't know what to say.

Looking at the sobbing judges, they could only stay shocked in silence.

Ouyang Chenfeng turned ashen.

The judges' expression was completely over his estimation, and he seemed to know the result.

Being a chef with a restaurant, he would know if the food was good or bad from the diners' facial expressions.

His Heaven Burial Noodles made the judges admire and frightened, but it couldn't make their emotions change so dramatically.

Will he... be defeated?

After a while, the judges wiped their tears, finishing the bowl of Overwhelming Sadness Noodles. Although they all had swollen red lips and blurry thoughts, their downcast faces were gone. Ouyang Chenfeng felt his heart sink.

"Now, we're going to announce the result..." said the Sixth Elder in a somber voice. He took a deep breath, his lips shivering.

This dish tasted so good, but it was too spicy. However, that spicy savor was uncontrollable. That just-right spiciness had burst their emotions.

Thus, they weren't so sure if they had cried because of their emotions, or because of that spiciness...

As the Sixth Elder was speaking, everybody looked at Ouyang Chenfeng.

Holding their breath, they were anxious.

Who is... the winner?

...

Boom! Boom!

The God Slaying Stick, which transformed into the hefty War God Stick, swept across the void. At that moment, the sky shook hard as if it would be broken by the stick's attack.

Whitey's ash-gray eyes twinkled. The leaf-like palm clutched on the War God Stick, its energy exploding.

The long stick roared and hissed, aiming at Hu Han.

Hu Han was so furious, his hair flying in a mess. Both of his hands grabbed the God Slaying Axe, fighting bravely and vigorously.

The other's God Slaying Stick made him cautious.

The axe went horizontal to parry the stick. The God Slaying Stick that had turned ten times bigger pounded on the God Slaying Axe.

The two weapons glowed.

The energy of the God Slaying Axe continually rose and expanded.

However, Hu Han's heart beat faster because he found himself being pushed backward continuously. His feet had ditched the ground, smashing rocks and pebbles.

Suddenly...

The War God Stick shrank.

Hu Han felt so suppressed he had to stagger.

A figure dashed forward with boundless pressure. In just a wink, the leaf-like palm patted.

Hu Han roared.

He wanted to wield the God Slaying Axe, but the long hot-red stick was pressing on his axe blade. No matter how hard he tried, he couldn't blow it away.

The soul ladder emerged above his head, blooming extreme radiance.

Boom!

However, Hu Han was immediately dumbstruck. The moment he was trying his best to resist, a palm greeted his face.

Thud.

Hu Han was pounded backward, his face bewildered...

Whitey's attack succeeded.

Seize the chance that you're sick, I'm coming to take your life.

Another punch came, blowing bewildered Hu Han away. The soul ladder above his head vanished.

Whitey loved fighting hand-to-hand the most. After the stick had pounded and subdued the God Slaying Axe, Whitey lifted Hu Han with one hand.

Swish.

The clothes were ripped off, pieces of torn fabric scattering in the wind...

Hu Han vomited blood, flying backward. Eventually, he got himself together, his eyes showing his wrath!

“I’m never letting you off! I’m going to take you down with me!”

His clothes were stripped off, leaving only his underwear. It was so embarrassing no matter what.

Hu Han’s anger rose. His face swelled after Whitey had slapped him, which looked so outraged. He leaped up, entangling with Whitey.

One human and one puppet were trying to kill each other.

Punches meet flesh!

Strikes reverberating!

Boom!

The punches of the man and the puppet collided.

Hu Han’s arm shivered. He felt the pain numbing his internal organs!

He backed off as Whitey approached.

This fearless, unkillable puppet made Hu Han shiver in fear.

However, insane Whitey wouldn’t let Hu Han run away. The two metal wings on its back trembled, and many flying knives shot into the sky, falling.

The exploding knives stabbed on the ground, blocking Hu Han’s exit.

Hu Han didn’t have a bit of strength to fight. He was beaten painfully.

Couldn't attack and couldn't defend...

At that moment, Hu Han felt that it was the most disgraceful moment of his life. It was worse than being defeated by Chu Changsheng.

This puppet was simply his nightmare. The Heaven had sent it here to torture him.

Flap! Flap!

Hu Han's nose was bleeding, and his bones had almost been smashed.

He was sprawled on his back, vomiting blood from time to time. This life, he had nothing to love anymore.

Whitey looked ferocious with ash-white eyes, gazing at the hole.

The War God Stick wielded, hanging fiercely in front of Hu Han. Whitey's other hand was holding Hu Han's... God Slaying Axe.

Boom! Boom!

Outside the place, a boundless aura suddenly exploded. A figure of an expert dashed forward, shaking even the air.

“Bold! Dare to attack our Heavenly Spring Holy Land's people! Rob our Heavenly Spring Holy Land's God Slaying Axe! You're sentenced to death ten thousand times!”

Boom! Boom!

A deafening voice arose.

After Chu Changsheng crushed a Golden Armored Guard, his eyes focused in that direction.

His face grew stern.

“The Heavenly Spring Holy Land’s Almighty... is finally here.”

Chapter 743: The War Breaks Out!

The Almighty experts could tear the void to move through spaces.

With an extremely powerful cultivation base, they were the existences at the Peak of Divine Soul Realm. Of course, the Almighty experts were also categorized in different realms. Anyway, the experts with an eight-step soul ladder could be considered Almighty already.

The Divine Soul Realm with a nine-step soul ladder expert was also an Almighty with stronger power. Moreover, an Almighty at the peak, who had half a step entering the Divine Soul Realm, was considered sect-founder level already. They were almost invincible indeed.

However, that sort of existence was really rare, even in the Holy Lands.

Chu Changsheng’s pupils were bright as his aura was increasing unceasingly. He looked at the figure dashing through the sky. It was the Heavenly Spring Holy Land’s Almighty expert.

Although he was just a Divine Soul expert with an eight-step soul ladder, the lowest realm of the Almighty level, as the Heavenly Spring Holy Land had sent him to Valley of Gluttony, it expressed their resolution.

They did want to forcefully rob the Valley of Gluttony’s inheritance!

But would Chu Changsheng let them take the inheritance simply like that?

Sending just an Almighty with the eight-step soul ladder to make the Valley of Gluttony surrender? Heavenly Spring Holy Land didn’t really consider the Valley of Gluttony powerful at all!

Buzz...

Old Ling wore a cold face as he stepped into the void, which made the void tremble like the shaking images of the flower or the moon on the water surface.

He clasped his hand, looking aloof and distant with boundless aura.

It was the arrogance of an Almighty.

He looked at Hu Han, who was sprawled on the ground like a dead dog and vomiting blood, his aura bursting more terrifyingly.

Indeed, Amethyst Elder had foresight. The operation of the Valley of Gluttony isn't simple this time. Hu Han, this trash, has almost blown up the chance.

Luckily... I'm here.

Old Ling's eyes sparkled as he patted his hands. Immediately, three figures in golden armor dashed out with a murderous aura from outside the city.

They were the three Golden Armored Protectors!

Those three Protectors were Old Ling's special recruits. Anyway, each of those Golden Armored Protectors had almost reached the Almighty level!

Their existences were enough to level the entire Valley of Gluttony!

Old Ling's shout had surprised Whitey. The puppet held the God Slaying Axe in one hand and watched Old Ling crossing the air.

A moment later, Whitey's belly moved, and a massive black hole emerged. Whitey then shoved the God Slaying Axe into that black hole.

Old Ling was enraged instantly!

"How dare you, puppet!" His sound boomed like thunderclaps.

In the void, thousands of energy wisps gathered, becoming a massive energy hand. That hand crossed the sky, patting on Whitey. The clouds changed its colors as thunder boomed.

Whitey's move didn't cease. It continued to shove the God Slaying Axe into its belly.

At the same time, the black hole began to move when the God Slaying Axe entered. As it moved, the blade started to have great cracks!

When the experts who came later saw the scene, their eyes widened as they had to take a breath of cold air.

What did this puppet want? Swallow the God Slaying weapons?

Many experts felt their hearts throb.

As they were the Almighty experts, most of them had God Slaying weapons from their respective Holy Lands!

Their target was the Valley of Gluttony's inheritance, which was also the Heavenly Spring Holy Land's goal. If they got the inheritance, their Holy Lands would become powerful and bigger!

However, they didn't care too much to send many experts here, like what the Heavenly Spring Holy Land had done, who sent three Golden Armored Protectors, an expert with God Slaying weapon, and an Almighty expert!

Not to mention the Heavenly Spring Holy Land's Saint Daughter, who was kidnapped and brought here!

Crack! Crack!

As everybody was shuddering, the God Slaying Axe was shattered, turning into broken pieces. They entered Whitey's black hole on its belly.

Whitey's eyes twinkled. Its aura became even more terrifying.

“Die!” Old Ling was utterly enraged.

It ate the God Slaying Axe? Who gave this puppet the guts to do that?

However, right when Old Ling blew his instant-skill palm, his face changed.

A figure crossed the sky, cleaning the blood of the Golden Armored Guards off his hands. As he leaped up into the air, his clothes exploded, revealing his muscular body.

It was Chu Changsheng, the Almighty that had successfully entered the Divine Soul Realm with an eight-step soul ladder!

With hair rising, Chu Changsheng shouted, his white beard and brows flying with the wind.

He threw a punch into the air. Countless wisps of energy congregated into a giant punch.

That punch rose and countered the giant palm. Earth-shaking energy explosion burst out!

Boom! Boom!

A rippling, terrifying shockwave expanded. Dust everywhere, blocking the view.

After that blow, Chu Changsheng’s muscular body hovered in the sky, releasing tremendous pressure.

That energy palm burst off, and Chu Changsheng’s punch scattered. The two were pulling and tugging in the void. Their eyes were like sparks of electricity!

“Chu Changsheng? Chu Changsheng of the Valley of Gluttony? You want to stop me?” said Old Ling coldly.

However, what replied to him was Chu Changsheng’s long roar.

Chu Changsheng's body seemed to radiate light. He was a little excited. Since the time he had reached the Almighty level, it was the first time he had used all of his power to deal with the other.

His body crossed the vault of the sky like lighting, dashing toward Old Ling in the sky.

Buzz...

The three Protectors in golden armor immediately blocked Chu Changsheng. Their red eyes shot radiance as the long sabers in their hands crossed the sky, slashing at Chu Changsheng!

The three Protectors had the Divine Soul Realm with a seven-step soul ladder. Their power wasn't something ordinary people dare to confront.

But Chu Changsheng dared.

Facing the three, Chu Changsheng didn't back off. He decided to... crush them!

The muscles in his arms bulged like dragons. Chu Changsheng shouted and grabbed the saber that slashed him.

The long saber in his hand streaked across the sky, sending sparks everywhere.

The blade energy shot out as if it wanted to slash alive Chu Changsheng into pieces!

Chu Changsheng roared angrily. A saber light arose, and a kitchen knife with two handles spun, flying. It seemed able to tear everything in its way.

Bang!

Two Golden Armored Protectors were sent flying away.

Chu Changsheng grabbed one Protector, raising his fist. His true energy gathered at his punch, pounding at the other's head.

Boom!

The golden armor was broken!

That struggling Golden Armored Protector roared angrily. His helmet was broken, revealing a savage animal's head!

The animal's head was gory and bleeding!

Chu Changsheng was that powerful? Heavenly Spring Holy Land's intelligence was wrong...

Chu Changsheng had always pretended to be a pig, but he could actually eat a tiger! His power was actually at the Almighty realm!

The Valley of Gluttony had an existence at the Almighty level!

Old Ling clasped his hands, hovering in the sky. His eyes shrank as he had never expected to see lightning-like Chu Changsheng as an Almighty!

He could subdue three Golden Armored Protectors at once. Except for an Almighty, no one else could do that!

Pufft! Pufft!

Chu Changsheng's eyes were cold and ruthless. His white hair and white brows flew, his muscles bulging. He was pounding his fists at the Protector he had smashed the helmet.

The heavy thudding echoed unceasingly!

The Protector struggled for a long time. Eventually, he couldn't move anymore as his head was burst off!

Completely annihilated!

The other two Protectors roared and screamed, their eyes turning red.

The thirteen Protectors had the same aura. Since one was killed, it was really an outrage!

This human must die!

Old Ling roared. His fury was beyond compare.

A domineering, black halberd emerged in his hand. It looked so savage with a cold aura.

It suddenly moved, and even the void seemed to be cut through.

It wasn't a God Slaying weapon, but its power wasn't less than the God Slaying weapons!

At this moment, Whitey had finished swallowing the God Slaying Axe. The mechanical eyes sparkled, then its body went stiff.

The black hole closed. Whitey stood still and didn't even wiggle.

Shrimpy stood on Whitey's round head, batting its large eyes.

"At just the early phase of Almighty Realm, you dare kill my Holy Land's Protector! Chu Changsheng... You should die!" Old Ling shouted as he stepped forward.

The void shattered, and in an instant, he appeared in front of Chu Changsheng.

Swish.

The kitchen knife spun, flying. Chu Changsheng grabbed it, parrying the halberd.

True energy shot out. Terrifying energy rippled and expanded!

Far from this clash, the experts from the other Holy Lands frowned, watching the battle.

Chu Changsheng had an Almighty Realm power. It was a big matter. It was lucky that they found it early. If they found it later... it would cost them a lot of men.

Thinking about that, many people had to take a deep breath.

Worthy of being called the Valley of Gluttony! When the centipede dies, it will struggle a lot. They have some insight!

Those experts wore a stern face as they watched. All of a sudden, their faces changed, turning to look at the puppet in the distance.

That thing had attacked and robbed a God Slaying weapon. Indeed, they were very curious.

Is that the Valley of Gluttony's Ace?

All of a sudden, someone moved. A sword light tore the sky, slashing at Whitey.

That was an expert from the Heaven's Pivot Holy Land!

That sword light came with thick divine energy, directly gashing on Whitey!

As this man had made a move, many experts started to attack Whitey as well.

If they wanted to break the Valley of Gluttony, they should destroy Chu Changsheng's excellent assistant first!

The God Slaying weapons bloomed in radiance, hacking on Whitey!

Chu Changsheng shot a cold look. He exhaled, then continued to fight against Old Ling. Their battle moved from the ground to the sky!

Shrimpy, who had always crouched on Whitey's head, suddenly became bigger, turning gold. It roared at the attacks falling from the sky.

Whitey's mechanical eyes blinked. They were ash-white, deep but berserk!

"God Slaying weapons detected... Kill!"

...

The Nether King strode forward. Shortly, he had reached the ruins of Gluttony God City.

From the furious battle in the front, horrible shockwaves had rolled the broken rocks toward him. However, they shattered before they could even reach him.

Saint Daughter Zi Yun was so frightened behind his back.

Suddenly, Nether King Er Ha halted.

Zi Yun was careless, and she bumped into him. Her face blushed. Immediately, she took a step backward.

"Brother... You're bad," said Zi Yun.

Nether King Er Ha squinted his eyes as he indifferently cocked his head to look at her.

This young junior has some shortcomings...

His nose twitched. Then, his expression became thrilled. He raised one hand and placed it on Zi Yun's shoulder.

"I get it now... Come with His Highness!"

Zi Yun was bewildered.

A moment later, she didn't even have time to react when she saw everything in front of her change. A fissure appeared in the void, and they entered it at once...

After they walked out of the space passage, a thick aroma attacked their nostrils.

Zi Yun was dumbstruck. She looked around and found so many people staring at them.

What just happened? Where are they?

Chapter 744: The Nether King's Intrusion

Bu Fang exhaled a long breath, and his eyes slowly gained focus.

At this moment, his aura became quite dreamy. The red-and-white Vermillion Robe on his body flapped in the wind with shining radiance.

His mental force was highly concentrated. After he had finished the Overwhelming Sadness Noodles, his Spirit Sea was still surging, and his aura was bursting out.

Cooking a dish in a Chef's Challenge consumed a lot of mental force since it required meticulous moves. They couldn't afford even a mistake. Once they failed, they would lose their dear kitchen knives and the right to be a chef!

To any chef, it was an earth-shaking blow!

Bu Fang didn't know which dish won when his Overwhelming Sadness Noodles competed against the Heaven Burial Noodles. At that moment, he was preparing to serve another dish.

Jade Bamboo Shoot Wang Tong had a jade kitchen knife that had almost reached the famous knife level. Together with his powerful cooking attainment, the chef's power within him made Bu Fang's heart throb.

If he couldn't break Wang Tong's power, Bu Fang would possibly lose.

It was the first time Bu Fang had such a feeling since he had been cooking.

Tilting his head, Bu Fang looked at Wang Tong. The latter had a stagnant aura shrouding him, which was like a sluggish stream that made people hardly breathe.

At this moment, Wang Tong had finished cooking. His dish was called the Moonset Crying Crow.

It was as vivid and lifelike as an aesthetic roll of painting. The bamboo shoot tower was shining, releasing radiance continuously, which was breathtakingly beautiful. Inside the light blue soup, gold radiance rippled.

It was beautiful and yet sorrowful, perfectly combining Wang Tong's power.

Simple, but almost perfect.

Wang Tong carried his dish out of his station.

The audience, who were immersed in the miraculous Overwhelming Sadness Noodles, had finally gotten ahold of themselves. Seeing Wang Tong's dish, they all felt their souls quiet down as they watched his sorrowful and forlorn figure.

The projection formation shone on the dish. Everybody then caught a glimpse of the Moonset Crying Crow.

They were almost breathless. Only marvel was left in their eyes.

...

Ouyang Chenfeng's face was ashen.

He was defeated. Defeated in his expertise, no less!

At this moment, he was shivering, his eyes disbelieving.

Dispirited, Ouyang Chenfeng took two steps backward, taking off his neat hat.

He took a deep breath, then exhaled, as though he wanted to vent the sigh of sorrow that had lingered in his heart for a long time.

In the end, he was defeated?

Ouyang Chenfeng's complicated eyes cast a glance at Bu Fang, who was standing at his stove and focusing on cooking his dish.

Three chefs battling against one chef, and he was the first chef that got defeated.

Although Ouyang Chenfeng felt dejected, he didn't want to blame Bu Fang. Quite the contrary, he was somewhat anticipating.

He was waiting to see Bu Fang create more miracles.

Although the Valley of Gluttony was the Holy Land of chefs, the chefs on the Tablet of Gluttony had been there for a long time. It was so dark and full of death's aura. It didn't even have the extraordinary brilliance and grandeur that the Valley of Gluttony had when it was at its peak of glory.

As Bu Fang appeared, it could be a chance to revive everybody—to let the Valley of Gluttony show its splendor and specialties one more time.

He hoped... that Bu Fang could create miracles.

Ouyang Chenfeng's face squeezed an ugly smile, his eyes gazing deeply at Bu Fang.

All of a sudden, his eyes focused. He felt something very terrifying.

In just a wink, that aura made him feel as though he was in an ice chamber. He felt so annoyingly stiff.

It was Wang Tong...

His aura is truly terrifying!

Of course, Ouyang Chenfeng knew something about Wang Tong. Even though he didn't understand the man nor exchanged words with him much, he did admire and respect him.

Wang Tong seemed to feel Ouyang Chenfeng's look. He lifted his head, his eyes deep. He nodded then continued to walk forward.

His dish's aroma diffused. It swayed the taste buds with an incomparable scent.

However, unknowingly, the forlorn and sorrowful feelings suddenly churned in people's hearts.

Only taking in the aroma, Ouyang Chenfeng knew his Heaven Burial Noodles couldn't compare with this dish. Although they had the same theme of pathos, the other's sadness was much more profound than his!

Indeed, Wang Tong was a strong opponent.

"What does Bu Fang have to defeat him?" Ouyang Chenfeng wondered.

As Wang Tong had just taken several steps, the audience suddenly gasped.

The void in front of them suddenly twisted and rippled. When the fuzzy void calmed down, two figures appeared out of nowhere.

One had black hair and black eyes, wearing a fighter's garments. He looked incomparably handsome.

The other was a graceful, soft-figured young lady with a beautiful face and purple hair. With an excited expression, she was eye-catching indeed!

At first, people were watching Wang Tong, but when the two appeared, their eyes moved, falling on them.

This pair had broken the void and came here rudely... Who are they?

Wang Tong stopped walking. His eyes, which were like a calm water pond, looked at Saint Daughter Zi Yun and Nether King Er Ha.

She didn't know where they were and why so many people were gathering here. Also, they were looking at her as if they were watching some precious and rare spirit beasts.

Did they enter this place in a wrong way?

Looking around, they were surrounded by towering buildings with many people standing there.

Above her head, a massive projection formation was showing her face and Er Ha's face.

Zi Yun was bewildered. She began to adjust her appearance, and the image in the projection also showed her adjusting her appearance. She was really surprised.

Nether King Er Ha acted differently. He was the man who had seen the world. Although he was curious about the place, his nose was working hard.

Shortly, he locked onto a direction. His eyes moved, and he found Bu Fang, who was concentrating on his cooking.

Nether King Er Ha cheered up. He looked so thrilled as he didn't expect to see Bu Fang here.

He didn't expect that this hilarious young lady could actually show him the way. It was really difficult, though.

Nether King Er Ha smacked his lips. Seeing Bu Fang, he couldn't help but think about the Spicy Strips. The super-duper delicious Spicy Strips seemed to rise in front of him with the fragrance from the abyss.

Ahhh...

Nether King Er Ha's eyes became blurred. He didn't have any way to resist the Spicy Strip's attack!

He began to walk toward Bu Fang.

Wang Tong held his Moonset Crying Crow, his eyes like stagnant water.

Nether King Er Ha swayed as he walked, his hair fluttering. However, he was walking on Wang Tong's path, blocking his way...

Wang Tong, with his calm eyes, took a step to the left.

Nether King Er Ha, with dark circles under his eyes, also took a step to the left. They continued to block each other's way...

Wang Tong glared at Nether King Er Ha, then took a step to the right. Consequently, the latter seemed to tacitly understand, so he also took a step aside.

People had caught this funny scene.

At this moment, someone finally exploded.

"Who is that stupid-looking guy? He wants to take Chef Wang Tong's food!"

"Shameless! How could some thick-skinned like him exist in this world!"

"He wants to tease Chef Wang Tong?"

The crowd burst into an uproar. In an instant, the absolutely quiet Gluttony Square had a commotion.

Nether King Er Ha was enraged.

The man who stood in his way toward the Spicy Strips wasn't a good one. He should be killed within one palm!

"You naughty young man! Are you making fun of His Highness? I'm telling you, His Highness is a powerful man!" said the Nether King as he leaned forward. His nearly-perfect, handsome face thrust forward, almost reaching Wang Tong's face.

They could even feel each other's breathing.

"Get lost," Wang Tong bluntly said as his face darkened.

"Foolish..." Nether King Er Ha grinned. Raising his head, he gently patted Wang Tong's head.

Wang Tong went stiff immediately. The power he had maintained collapsed at this moment as he could feel the terrifying power from the man standing in front of him.

"Annoying! Guys, take this troublemaker away!" Yan Yu coldly said as he pounded the table. He couldn't help it anymore.

Nether King Er Ha retracted his head. Glancing at Yan Yu, he chuckled.

He didn't care about the others. He walked around Wang Tong and headed toward Bu Fang, rubbing his hand.

At that moment, Bu Fang took out a Spicy Strip from the system dimensional bag. He would add this to his dish to break Wang Tong's mournful power. Indeed, it all depended on this Spicy Strip.

The moment Nether King Er Ha saw the Spicy Strip, the withering aura on his figure was swept away, and the dark circles under his eyes disappeared at a speed naked eyes could see...

“Little chef, you always understand me!” exclaimed Nether King Er Ha, his black hair flying in delight.

In the next moment, his body seemed to levitate. He reached out his hand, running as if he was flying toward Bu Fang.

You’re the wind, and I’m the sand, crazily entangled and rolling to the horizon!

However, Bu Fang didn’t notice the Nether King. The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in his hand moved then slashed.

The sword light sparkled, mincing the Spicy Strip into smaller pieces.

Then, the knife moved again and took the minced pieces, sprinkling them into the wok. As the heat expanded, it swept away the scent of the Spicy Strip in the air.

Nether King Er Ha, who was running, immediately froze. In the next moment, he let out a heartbreaking cry.

“My Spicy Strip!”

Chapter 745: Chu Changsheng Splashes Blood up Into the High Sky

Roar!

It was an ear-piercing roar. Shrimpy suddenly enlarged as its gold shell sparkled under the sunlight.

As it had become a giant, its rotating eyes also looked more furious with the distinctive savage feature of a spirit beast.

Up in the sky, bunches of energy beams shot out as if they wanted to destroy everything. The shockwaves were so fierce that they seemed to break the void.

Whitey's eyes moved for a while. It was indifferent, seeing the terrifying attacks from the sky. It didn't even think about dodging as it remained standing dully at its spot.

The God Slaying Sword energy slashed, its sword energy booming as it disappeared.

At this moment, all kinds of attacks were aimed at Whitey—light arrows, flying swords, and a long halberd! Those people really wanted to destroy White.

As they thought that Whitey was Chu Changsheng's excellent assistant, and such a powerful puppet could reach the Almighty level soon, if they could kill it, it would be a big blow to Chu Changsheng!

Similarly, Chu Changsheng thought that it would be hard to deal with. If Whitey were killed, it wouldn't be good at all.

At that moment, he was fighting against the Heavenly Spring Holy Land's Almighty Old Ling from the ground to the sky. Their battle boomed and exploded continuously!

True energy rolled like dragons. Each wisp was so powerful and magnifying that they boomed loudly, shaking the entire void.

It was the battle between Almighty experts, which would make heaven and earth change drastically.

The light in Whitey's eyes twinkled hard. After eating a God Slaying weapon, Whitey's fighting power increased a little. However, this increase needed time.

Buzz...

A ball of light glowed. After a moment, a jet of gold light ran away.

Whitey stood on Shrimpy's back, dodging the attacks!

Boom! Boom!

So many attacks hit the spot where Whitey and Shrimpy had just stood, making the entire ground cave in at that moment.

Rocks and gravel shot everywhere as the ground collapsed.

Hovering in the sky, Chu Changsheng was holding a special kitchen knife, continuously slashing Old Ling. His aura rose like a rainbow. At this moment, he was pressing the opponent.

His body was muscular, and his physical prowess was invincible. Although he had just entered the Almighty realm, he was able to suppress an old Almighty expert!

At that moment, the entire Gluttony God City was shaken.

The people in the Gluttony Square finally felt something. They felt a little bewildered.

What happened? Why is it shaking so hard?

The entire Gluttony Square was trembling!

Everybody could feel a terrifying pressure on their hearts. At this moment, the audience that was immersed in the delicacy were all startled.

Everyone jolted up from their seats, attempting to go outside and see what had happened.

As soon as they got out, they saw something that scared them.

So many attacks were booming in the sky, chasing after a jet of gold light. An iron puppet stood arrogantly on that gold jet.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The void continually exploded. The experts with terrifying auras were chasing after that iron chunk. Their attacks scattered, shattering everywhere.

It's... What's going on?

Enemies are attacking?

Everybody took a breath of cold air. They all felt like they were locked in an ice chamber!

A strong enemy is attacking the Valley of Gluttony...

Some people with keen eyes could see the formidable energy shockwaves in the sky. It seemed that Almighty experts were fighting in the air, making the void twist and turn unceasingly.

This was the kind of fight that made people take a deep breath.

Around them, the entire city was in ruins, with countless corpses everywhere.

Blood streamed, flooding the entire city.

Everybody was silent as sorrow churned in their hearts.

...

Whitey and Shrimpy were chased. Those experts wanted to kill Whitey, but Shrimpy was so fast. It flew like a jet of gold light, crossing the sky. Within a split second, it zoomed away and disappeared.

It made all the experts' attacking attempts fail.

The Heaven's Pivot Holy Land's experts were enraged. They wielded their God Slaying weapons, chasing harder.

The divine drawings on the God Slaying weapons glowed, shooting radiance. This kind of energy was really terrifying.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The battle between the Almighty experts in the sky had come to a critical moment.

Holding the God Slaying weapon in one hand, Old Ling rolled his eyes in anger as he realized he couldn't finish Chu Changsheng.

Chu Changsheng had even beaten him!

It was unforgivable! He was the Heaven's Pivot Holy Grounds' Almighty!

Old Ling roared. His aura changed shockingly, and a ray of light shot out of his glabella. Above his head, a soul ladder gradually appeared.

Above the eight-step soul ladder, at the topmost step, a dazzling star was blooming in magnificent radiance.

Receiving the light from the Heavenly Spring Star, Old Ling's power increased.

His halberd slashed, and in an instant, halberd light beams filled the sky. They aimed at Chu Changsheng, as though they wanted to engulf him and poke thousands of holes on his body. It was like a peacock fanning its tail—beautiful yet dangerous.

Chu Changsheng's eyes focused. He roared, and his energy burst out one more time. A black stripe emerged on his forehead. Immediately, the stripes expanded to his entire body, which drastically increased his fighting prowess.

The kitchen knife slashed, spinning, turning into a tornado that could clear the entire space. It hit the thousands of halberd lights, exploding resoundingly.

Dash! Dash! Dash!

Old Ling took several steps back in the air. His face grimaced.

He wanted to use his power to overwhelm the other, but then, he found that his power wasn't enough to defeat the other's!

He felt he was losing his face!

The kitchen knife spun, releasing dazzling radiance as it flew fast everywhere. Chu Changsheng grabbed it, and heat emitted from his entire body. The black stripes covered him, making him ferocious.

“Come at me! Don't you want to destroy my Valley of Gluttony? If you're excellent, cross over my dead body!”

Chu Changsheng's eyes looked strange. His white hair turned sleek black, and his entire body looked much younger with boundless vitality!

Old Ling's face was so cold as he gasped for his breath.

All of a sudden, a light arrow shot from the ground, hissing through the sky. It became a jet of light, moving fast.

At this moment, Chu Changsheng could feel an absolute danger.

A stomp came, shaking the entire void to shatter the arrow. However, it came steadily like Mount Tai with terrifying power!

This arrow... Must be shot by some Almighty expert!

Chu Changsheng quickly made up his mind. His body flashed, gliding away in just a wink.

Puff! Puff!

Blood splashed in the sky!

Chu Changsheng's pupils shrank. He felt it unbelievable. He looked and found his shoulder pierced through by a blood arrow. Blood was gushing from the blood hole.

How could he not duck it? He had clearly avoided it...

Chu Changsheng felt a chill in his heart. His eyes shot electricity beams to the archer.

It was a man wearing a bamboo hat and a black cloak. He was holding a gorgeous, stunning longbow...

Chu Changsheng also saw the man exhale.

“Wavering Light Holy Land, Exterminating Sun Bow Chen Cang!”

The Wavering Light Holy Land was one of the Seven Great Holy Lands of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court. And this one from the Wavering Light Holy Land was also an Almighty, the second Almighty joining the attack on the Valley of Gluttony!

The Wavering Light Holy Land had three bows, namely, Exterminating Sun, Setting Sun, and Shooting Sun...

Their users were all Almighty, who were also blood brothers with formidable power.

The expert who controlled the Shooting Sun Bow was the famous divine archer on the Hidden Dragon Continent. Legend had said that he could even shoot the stars in the sky!

Of course, it could just be an exaggeration, but it also spoke of the fact that the three brothers were really powerful.

The Wavering Light Holy Land had kept silent, and now, they sent such an expert. It seemed that they wanted the Valley of Gluttony's inheritance as well.

The bamboo hat was lifted, revealing a tender face. Chen Cang, the Almighty from the Wavering Light Holy Land, had a gentle appearance that made people feel like bathing in the spring breeze.

He gave Chu Changsheng a slight nod, then another slight nod to Old Ling.

Then, he drew his bow again.

Swish!

The radiance moved as if it could tear the earth and heaven.

Thud!

Chu Changsheng's shoulder exploded one more time! Blood splashed in the sky!

Blood dripped from Chu Changsheng's mouth. He took several steps backward as his expression turned grave.

Two Almighty experts came to kill him. This time, he could be likely in a terrible situation rather than a lucky one!

Meanwhile, underneath...

Shrimpy was carrying Whitey, running away as they tried to avoid the experts' pursuit.

At this moment, Whitey seemed to digest the God Slaying weapon it had just swallowed. Its ash-white eyes were twinkling continuously, and it seemed that it was leveling up!

Buzz...

All of a sudden, flying Shrimpy halted.

Their chasers were bewildered, looking at the shrimp and the puppet.

A moment later, Shrimpy turned around.

Whitey was standing on its back. The black hole on the puppet's belly opened, revolving, and a hot-red stick slowly emerged from it.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

Whitey's leaf-like hand grabbed the War God Stick, which had already evolved with much more complicated divine drawings and lines. The moment Whitey took it out, its twinkling eyes became steady.

Standing on the back of gold Shrimpy, Whitey's mechanical eyes were cold and icy.

"God Slaying weapons detected... Kill!"

Buzz...

All the other experts were taken aback.

Whitey rode Shrimpy, moving fast. Sweeping the War God Stick over, one of its ends swelled up in the wind!

...

Nether King Er Ha looked heartbroken. He bit his lip, sneaking to Bu Fang's stove with watery eyes.

How could he treat the Spicy Strip that way?

That kind of delicacy needed to be tasted meticulously, so the way it was brutally processed disrespected its sumptuousness!

Bu Fang was startled by the Nether King sneaking into his station.

What's going on? Is this Little Ha who I haven't seen for a long time? Why is he here?

Bu Fang stopped his movements, indifferently looking at Nether King Er Ha.

Er Ha's tearful eyes met Bu Fang's.

Several seconds later, Er Ha retreated in defeat. He blinked.

This stinking Old Bu didn't care about his face...

"You mistreated the Spicy Strip!" Nether King Er Ha said seriously.

Bu Fang cast him a sidelong glance, raising his brows.

"Then you tell me how to treat it?" asked Bu Fang.

"Give me a Spicy Strip. I'll show you," answered Er Ha, his eyes sparkling.

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth twitched. A moment later, he took out another Spicy Strip from the system dimensional bag.

Er Ha couldn't wait and raised his hand. However, he saw the knife flash instantly.

The Spicy Strip was cut into pieces.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife patted, and the pieces of Spicy Strip fell into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, being swallowed by the boiling water.

"You want Spicy Strips? Wait until I'm done with this cooking battle... Now, leave the stove at once. Otherwise, the consequence will be very serious," Bu Fang said emotionlessly.

Nether King Er Ha looked at the boiling Black Turtle Constellation Wok, which was releasing the attractive Spicy Strip's smell. Squinting, his mind flickered.

Then, he turned and strode away.

He had shrunk the distance as he appeared at the judges' table instantly.

Yan Yu's body felt chills. Then, he found a hand clutching his shoulder.

"I heard you wanted to take me away from here?" Nether King Er Ha appeared with dark circles under his eyes, talking faintly.

Yan Yu's body went stiff. He became angry at once, turning around and glaring at Nether King Er Ha with electric-like eyes.

"Take me away? What are you?" Nether King Er Ha said casually as he raised his hand, poking Yan Yu's glabella...

A "thud" echoed. Immediately, Yan Yu felt a force he couldn't resist. He was blown backward, hitting the wall of the Gluttony Square hard.

Broken bricks and rocks rattled, falling from the impact.

Some audience who hadn't left the Gluttony Square gawked, dropping their jaws.

"A judge has been replaced. Let's continue..." The Nether King said as he patted his hands, sitting down at Yan Yun's seat.

Conveniently, he turned to ask Mu Cheng, the beauty sitting next to him, and asked, "The judges can eat Little Bu's food, right?"

Mu Cheng was bewildered, but she nodded instinctively.

He had blown Yan Yu away with only one finger.

What realm is this man at?

And... Does this fellow know how to appraise food?

Chapter 746: It's Trash Compared to Spicy Strips

This kid wanted to be a judge?

Everybody was astonished. They didn't know where this fellow came from and how he could send Yan Yu away with only one finger. And now, he wanted to replace Yan Yu to be the judge.

What's this fellow doing? From his appearance, he apparently didn't know how to appraise a dish.

Compared to the top-grade chef Yan Yu, this fellow was simply a disgrace to the judges!

Boom!

Yan Yu leaped up from the ruin. His face turned savage with red eyes. His forehead swelled. He panted, but he didn't dare to move.

With only a finger, that man could blow him away without being able to resist. It was enough to prove the supernatural power of that handsome man.

Perhaps only the Great Elder could deal with that kind of existence.

However, he wasn't willing to give up his judge's seat.

He's Yan Yu, the top chef! He was the one with the best cooking skills in the entire Valley of Gluttony. How could he bear this disgrace?

Yan Yu didn't want it, of course. However, seeing Nether King Er Ha on the table at his seat, he didn't dare to talk despite his fury. He didn't even ask the guard to shoo that fellow away.

He was actually frightened.

Thus, his eyes moved, falling to Wenren Shang.

Wenren Shang wasn't a judge in the first place. He had just taken the Great Elder's seat. And now, since they got another tyrannical man, it was Wenren Shang's time to roll away!

Thus, Yan Yu walked toward Wenren Shang.

"Wenren Shang, leave your seat! I should be the judge!"

The tone of his command and the air of his overbearing, arrogant voice made Wenren Shang squint. He took out a bamboo tube, pouring himself some good liquor.

Glancing at Yan Yu coming, he was indifferent. He lazily snorted and didn't bat an eye on Yan Yu.

"You!" Yan Yu was enraged.

At first, he thought that with his identity, Wenren Shang would behave and listen to him. However, Wenren Shang's attitude made the flames of his rage burst higher!

"Wenren Shang, don't burn yourself. By offending me, you won't have a decent end," Yan Yu said coldly.

Wenren Shang slowly gulped his wine. Then, he placed his tube on the table as his mouth curved disdainfully.

"Get lost. Don't think that you're superb just because you top the Tablet of Gluttony. I won't give you face. Your seat was occupied, and you come here to bully me? Are you sick?" Wenren Shang rolled his eyes as he sneered.

Yan Yu's face turned dark and sinister. He glared at Wenren Shang.

Eventually, he didn't say anything else and turned around. As the top chef of the Tablet of Gluttony, of course he had his own pride.

His leaving in silence chilled people's hearts better than screaming and yelling.

Wenren Shang watched Yan Yu leave, his eyes stern.

...

Bu Fang's cooking had come to the final phase.

Gurgle! Gurgle!

While the soup with Spicy Strips in the Black Turtle Constellation Wok boiled furiously, Bu Fang fished out an aquamarine bamboo shoot from it.

The jade bamboo looked tender, lovely, and glistening. It looked more magnificent after soaking in the soup.

From that bamboo shot, boundless vitality could be felt.

The vitality came, promoting the jade bamboo shoot's fragrance to the utmost. Not only that, but it was accompanied by the thick flavor of Spicy Strips.

Bu Fang took a deep breath, his face growing serious.

He took several Spicy Strips from his system storage space and chopped them. The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in his hand spun afterward.

Slash.

The jade bamboo shoot was cut open. Bu Fang put the pieces of Spicy Strip into the cuts then held the shoot up.

The jade bamboo looked perfect. There was no cut or scratch on it.

Because his knife had moved so fast, the bamboo looked like it wasn't cut open before. It was Bu Fang's accomplished Meteor Knife Skill.

Bu Fang took out a piece of spirit beast's meat and sliced it into cubes. At the same time, he also minced some spices. His prep work was done.

Next, Bu Fang took half a spoon of Abyssal Chili Sauce from the jar. Just enough, not more than half a spoon.

Heating up the Black Turtle Constellation Wok with Mysterious Earth and Heaven Flame underneath it, Bu Fang added the oil. The temperature increased instantly. Then, he poured the ingredients into the wok.

In just a wink, a loud sizzling noise was heard. Together with steam and a thick aroma, it tickled the senses of everyone.

Roar! Roar!

As he was stir-frying, the flame burst high!

Bu Fang wore a cold face, but his move was so skillful. He continuously shook the wok as the ingredients boiled.

Adding a ladle of Abyssal Chili Sauce, the flames rose fierier like a wild, powerful lion that was opening its mouth to roar deafeningly!

And it hadn't ended yet.

Bu Fang held the jade bamboo shoot that looked like real jade, his knife cutting it into cubes.

He didn't plan to cook something delicate like Wang Tong's dish. He wanted to cook something that would shock everyone and disregard Wang Tong's dish.

If he wanted to break the other chef's power, he must use a spear to pierce the shield.

Wang Tong's power was created by his condensed sorrow. On the other hand, Bu Fang wanted to use the vigorous bamboo shoot to escape that sorrow.

The spring bamboo had that meaning. With Bu Fang's meticulous cooking skill, it might be an opportunity.

The jade bamboo shoot cubes were added, then swallowed by the flames in the wok. After that, they were swept aside as pieces of Spicy Strips were added in the center of the bamboo shoot cubes.

They looked as if they were one solid block, which looked quite novel.

After stir-frying for a while, Bu Fang poured the soup on it. The hot steam arose with sizzling sounds.

A moment later, a thick and mellow fragrance flowed.

Inside the wok and in the middle of the mist, the ingredients shook, shimmering in a layer of attractive color. It was quite beautiful.

Bu Fang washed a blue-and-white porcelain plate, spinning it in his hand. Then, he placed it in front of him.

He used a spatula to scoop out the steaming hot food in the wok, then placed it on the blue-and-white porcelain plate. The viscous sauce flowed, bringing a vigorous vitality altogether.

Bu Fang carefully added a drop of Crystal Core's Violet Marrow on the dish. In just a wink, that drop of Crystal Core's Violet Marrow had blended perfectly with the food.

The diffusing aroma seemed to change a lot—the thick vitality of the dish seemed to have immense essence energy.

“Finally done. Look at that surging vitality. Let's call it Myriad Living Things,” mumbled Bu Fang, his mouth twitching as he looked at the blue-and-white porcelain plate in his hand.

Myriad Living Things represented the springtime where thousands of things grew and ascended. That feeling and the stir-fried dish had the same elegant name, but actually, the dish's cooking method was really fiery and intense.

As it was sauteed with strong flames, the dish was cooked instantly, so the aura within it was really rich.

The hidden vitality was the mystery of this dish.

Added with the Spicy Strips as the sauce and stuffing, which was food that could make people vigorous, this dish became perfect.

Bu Fang's dish was done. He took the steaming hot food, walked out of his stove station and headed to the judge's table.

When he saw the Nether King sitting calmly among the judges, his brows twitched.

How come that fellow became a judge? And what's with that face?

When the hot dish was placed on the table, waves of heat rolled upward, gathering in the sky. Endless vitality shot everywhere, dazing everyone.

Wang Tong stood beside Bu Fang. Of course, he saw Bu Fang's food. Although his eyes looked surprised, he stood calmly and nonchalantly.

Wang Tong's power was broken by the Nether King's palm, but his dish's power still existed. If Bu Fang wanted to defeat Wang Tong's Moonset Crying Crow, Bu Fang's Myriad Living Things must be able to break the other's food's power.

The Sixth Elder looked at the two dishes with sharp eyes, stroking his boastful mustache. Then, he flipped his sleeves and announced, "Let's taste the dishes now."

The judges promptly picked up their chopsticks. They were ready to taste the food.

Mu Cheng saw the Nether King's chopsticks about to grab Bu Fang's Myriad Living Things, she stopped him and said, "We must taste Wang Tong's dish first because it was served first."

Nether King Er Ha was stunned, thinking, "Oh, so it works that way."

He became a judge because he wanted to eat Bu Fang's food. More exactly, it was because of the Spicy Strips in Bu Fang's food.

Those days without Spicy Strips were the loneliest he had ever been.

He needed Spicy Strips. He couldn't wait even for a second...

Alright, since everybody will taste this dish first, then His Highness would try to taste it, too.

Nether King Er Ha wrinkled his nose as he moved his chopsticks, which were moving from the Myriad Living Things to the Moonset Crying Crow.

The bamboo tower of the Moonset Crying Crow was made of many small bamboo shoots. It was sparkling and transparent—too magnificent to behold.

Nether King Er Ha grabbed several shoots, dipped them into the blue soup, and brought them to his mouth.

As soon as the food got into his mouth, the extreme feeling of the bamboo shoots burst out. It was like the dark clouds came and shaded the clear sky. Instantly, it made the cheerful heart misty.

He could feel the sorrow coming from the chef. If an ordinary person were to eat this dish, after the first bite, he would fall into the dish's power that he couldn't control.

"What is this? Compared to Spicy Strips, it's simply trash!"

After the Nether King took a chopstick of food, he smashed his chopsticks on the table, panting discontentedly.

He wasn't pleased at all. Compared to the other judges who were immersed in sorrow, he was the only one who wasn't affected.

"What's the idea of this dish? How could that sorrow seep into the food? You, young man, you can't go to Heaven yet! The purpose of food's existence is to please the diners—to make them happy!"

As for this dish that was full of sadness, Er Ha would never touch it.

The others exchanged looks, staying quiet. Wang Tong's dish could be said almost perfect.

Then, it was Bu Fang's Myriad Living Thing's turn.

The projection array showed the image of the delicate and steaming hot dish. The mist coming from it looked as if it was just in front of them. It was enough to make people admire and respect it.

Nether King Er Ha's mouth soon watered. Spicy Strips! He could smell the thick fragrance of the Spicy Strips...

In front of the Spicy Strips, everything else is just trash!

However, the moment the judges were about to taste Bu Fang's dish, the ground suddenly shook. Everybody's heart shivered.

A moment later, a side of the Gluttony God's Building exploded. Dust rose high as bricks and rocks scattered all over. A figure was blown from the outside into the arena, where the two stove stations stood in the middle of the Gluttony Square.

This sudden incident made people bewildered. Then, they turned their heads to see the massive hole on the wall of the Gluttony God's Building.

Two figures appeared there.

One was holding a halberd, while the other was holding a longbow. Their aura burst out, rolling furious storm around them.

Their overbearing, murderous energy directly aimed at Chu Changsheng, who was just sent crashing to the floor.

Chapter 747: The Wrath of Er Ha

Blood bathed the sky, and the thick scent of blood diffused inside the arena.

Chu Changsheng struggled to get up from the floor. His entire body had so many bleeding holes. Some holes had even pierced through, revealing his white bones.

No matter what, he was an Almighty expert. Although his body was pierced through and had many bleeding holes, his eyes were still cold and sharp. He got on his feet, his electricity-like eyes shot at the two figures hovering in the air.

The Heavenly Spring Holy Land and the Wavering Light Holy Land. These two Holy Lands had attacked the Valley of Gluttony at the same time. As they had sent their Almighty existences here, it was like God wanted to destroy the Valley of Gluttony.

Chu Changsheng's heart felt somewhat tired. The Valley of Gluttony's power shrank gradually. And now, people came to their door to disgrace them.

In their peak of glory, no Holy Land dared to treat the Valley of Gluttony this way. Furthermore, the valley's experts were enough to subdue half of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court!

Any Holy Land had to bow and be subjected to the Valley of Gluttony back then. The Valley of Gluttony's Valley Master was really majestic in front of the Sacred Masters of the Holy Lands.

Chu Changsheng's body looked shattered and severely damaged. He was bleeding, his face desperate when he checked around. The ruined Valley of Gluttony was no longer in their glorious days.

The inheritance was their last hope, and it was about to be robbed...

Sorrow, pain, and desperation... These feelings churned in Chu Changsheng's heart.

Ptui!

Chu Changsheng spurted blood, his face turning ashen.

At this moment, the Gluttony Square was completely silent. Everybody was dumbstruck. This sudden incident was beyond their expectations.

The man with so many bleeding holes in his body... is the Great Elder?

How could it be the Great Elder? He's the Valley of Gluttony's pillar!

Many people looked frightened. How could this happen? The Great Elder was stabbed and bleeding terribly!

Bu Fang raised his brows, looking at the Great Elder...

Then, he lifted his head to look at the two men with the halberd and the longbow. Their auras were so furious that they had subdued the entire place.

"Chu Changsheng, you have no chance. The Valley of Gluttony has fallen. Why are you so stubborn? You're helpless to protect that thing," said Old Ling as he wielded his halberd, rising the terrifying waves of hissing air.

That sound, together with his voice, swept over the area, making people shiver in fright.

"Look around you. You were risking your life in a bloody fight out there. And what are they doing here? Cooking? This Valley of Gluttony, why would you want to protect it? Even if you have the inheritance, you are still trash!" said Old Ling.

"Shut up!" Chu Changsheng opened his mouth and roared, staggering. His white hair and beard, that were dyed red by his blood, rose upward.

Old Ling's face changed, becoming amused.

"You court death. Why do you think we're not ending your dog life yet? It's because of the inheritance. If it weren't for the inheritance, you'd already be dead!"

The man wearing the bamboo hat from Wavering Light Holy-Land had an indifferent face. His hand touched the longbow, drawing the bowstring.

A buzzing sound echoed. A moment later, sonic boomed reverberated in the sky.

The bow hadn't shot the arrow, but the void was already shaken. Worthy of being the precious bow of the Wavering Light Holy Land!

"What are you babbling about? An arrow's enough to shoot him half-dead. After that, just hang him up to beat and say anything you want to say," Exterminating Sun Bow Chen Cang said casually but ruthlessly.

A moment later, jets of light gathered in his hand, turning into the shape of an arrow.

Swoosh!

His finger released the stretched bowstring. The sound of air tearing resounded.

Boom! Boom!

It was like thunderclap in people's ears. Everybody was panic-stricken.

They only saw the radiance in front of them trying to rip everything. People's minds shivered.

Chu Changsheng's eyes shrank.

That Exterminating Sun Bow... If it weren't for that bow, he wouldn't be forced into this situation!

Damn it!

Chu Changsheng gritted his teeth. The true energy in his body rose furiously. However, he still felt powerless.

Blood gurgled in the bleeding holes on his body, which had somehow scattered his energy.

He didn't have the power to stop that formidable arrow!

Would he die?

No, he was not going to give up. The fate of the Valley of Gluttony is in his hands....

Everybody held their breaths. At this moment, they grimaced in fear, and despair was deep in their eyes. Because, in the next moment, their Great Elder, the pillar of the Valley of Gluttony, would be shot to death!

All of a sudden, that tremendous arrow stopped in midair.

Several people, whose eyes were closed in desperation, opened their eyes slowly. They found out that what they were expecting did not happen at all.

Chu Changsheng's hair and beard flew up. He rolled his eyes, looking at the figure in front of him.

Nether King Er Ha rolled his eyes, which had two dark circles underneath them. He raised his hand, and his fingers parted to grab the light arrow, preventing it from moving any further.

"Do you know how long His Highness had been waiting for Spicy Strips?"

"Do you know how much His Highness had worked hard to cross the sea for Spicy Strips?"

"Do you know... the feeling when the Spicy Strips you wanted to eat were smashed?"

Nether King Er Ha was enraged. After each sentence, the energy in Nether King's hand increased higher.

Earlier, his chopsticks were about to grab the Spicy Strip inside the Myriad Living Things. However, those fellows who had appeared all of a sudden had messed up the judges' pace.

He could only watch Bu Fang take the Myriad Living Things away.

That aggrieved feeling when you want something but can't have it could make a pig climb the tree!

A moment later, the light arrow was squeezed off. It turned into wisps of energy, dispersing into thin air.

Nether King Er Ha's strands of hair fluttered in the wind...

In the light, his handsome face was so dazzling.

Everybody was bewildered in fright, and some were actually stunned. No one had ever thought that that young man would suddenly save the Great Elder.

Was this young man, who had shooed top-grade chef Yan Yu, actually their savior?

Some people now had hope in their hearts.

Saint Daughter Zi Yun looked infatuated as she took in the handsome face of Nether King Er Ha and his fast and cool move. She blushed instantly.

"Big Brother Ha, you're so awesome!"

Nether King exhaled, rolling his dark pouched eyes. The fighter clothes on his body flapped.

"Remember, wait until His Highness finishes eating his dish. Otherwise, I will crush you all just like I've just crushed that toy!" Nether King Er Ha warned.

"Arrogant!" Old Ling wore a cold face, shouting.

He took in a deep breath of cold air. He didn't expect to see that fellow taking action. That kid had kidnapped Saint Daughter Zi Yun!

How did he even have the face to come here?

Moreover, he could stop the arrow from Exterminating Sun Bow Chen Cang!

It was the Wavering Light Holy Land's Exterminating Sun Bow! Each arrow had boundless energy that could even threaten the Almighty experts!

"Old fogey, do you dare to repeat what you just said?" Nether King lifted his head, his eyes rolling at Old Ling.

Old Ling's expression shifted. His words were stuck in his throat.

Exterminating Sun Chen Cang's eyes looked so cold with an unmistakable aggressive look.

"You could stop my Exterminating Sun Bow's arrow... You got stuff to be proud of. Anyway, whoever stops me, Chen Cang, will die! No one can save that old man today. The Valley of Gluttony will be destroyed!"

Arrogant!

Everybody took in a breath of cold air, their eyes showing their endless rage.

Why did this fellow want the Valley of Gluttony to die?

Sizzle. Sizzle. Sizzle.

Radiance glowed. The Exterminating Sun Bow in Chen Cang's hand rose again, and formidable pressure was emitted everywhere.

Above his head, an eight-step soul ladder emerged. The top step had the Wavering Light Star shining, sending a ray of light.

Boom! Boom!

The void was distorted. The light arrow seemed to become a real matter with so many patterns moving on it.

The thunderclap mixed with a wild beast's roaring, and a sonic boom went off deafeningly!

“Wavering Light Magic Arrow!” Exterminating Sun Bow Chen Cang bellowed as his fingers released the bowstring.

The hissing noise of the bowstring echoed. Immediately, a rotating arrow was shot out, twisting even the void...

That light arrow was blazing with dazzling radiance. It seemed to become an enormous, torrentous whirlpool.

Nether King Er Ha lifted his head, squinting to see the light arrow in the air. He slightly spat before saying, “Young men these days... Troublemakers!”

A moment later, dark energy diffused from his body, reaching the sky.

That dark energy carried away everything. Then, Er Ha became a dim shadow, which was a giant phantom that could reach the sky, towering everything.

After a split second, everything looked blurred.

The cold-looking phantom had a jet black body. There was no face except for a pair of eyes that looked like a demon had just woken up in the deep abyss.

It was the shape of an overlord, a formidable existence.

Nether King cast a glance. Heaven fell and earth was torn apart.

Everybody could feel their hearts turning numb.

The light arrow collapsed in just a blink, and in that split second, everyone's minds were shaken.

Zi Yun covered her mouth, her face disbelieving.

Bu Fang blinked as he was so astounded.

The others looked dumbstruck.

Standing behind the Nether King, Chu Changsheng felt like he had just fallen into an ice chamber. Looking at that phantom, he was dazzled!

So scary! Who is that fellow?

The phantom came fast, and it left quickly as well.

People even thought that the phantom had never really appeared as it already vanished.

However, the light arrow had indeed been dispersed, leaving Exterminating Sun Bow Chen Cang shivering in fear.

In the sky, clusters of dark clouds came. It seemed like a thunder dragon was meandering in there...

However, when the phantom disappeared, the thunder dragon also vanished.

Boom!

All of a sudden, one of the walls of the Gluttony God's Building exploded, shaking people once again.

A big red-hot War God Stick appeared, pounding at Old Ling and Exterminating Sun Bow Chen Cang, who weren't vigilant at that time.

As the two were astonished by the Nether King's power, they didn't notice the others and their surroundings.

It also recovered the senses of the stunned people as they lifted their heads to see.

The man who had just released the frightening phantom had soon returned to the judges' table. He rubbed his hands, looking eagerly at the dish in Bu Fang's hands.

Outside the Gluttony God's Building, rocks rattled and fell.

A gold shadow dashed and arrived. The other end of the stick was held by a big, ferocious figure.

It was Whitey, who was riding on Shrimpy's back, with several God Slaying weapons on its other hand.

Chapter 748: Young Men These Days... All Like to Die?

Many had never expected to see such an incident during the Chef's Challenge.

Bu Fang was a little bewildered. He was holding the Myriad Living Things with aroma diffusing in many directions, watching some people breaking the Gluttony God's Building and Whitey riding on gold Shrimpy.

He furrowed his brows. Those people came and made a mess in the arena. It seemed that the cooking battle could no longer continue.

Bu Fang felt annoyed. Furthermore, adding to his surprise, Nether King Er Ha, that hilarious fool, came too. Wasn't he escorted away last time?

How could he sneak out?

He looked at Er Ha and found that the imposing, majestic Nether King in the previous minute was now sitting on his judge seat, eyeing his Myriad Living Things and drooling.

He turned and looked at the two experts Whitey had pounded to the ground, then exhaled gently.

He placed the Myriad Living Things on the table and calmly said, "Taste it and announce the result. The Chef's Challenge isn't finished yet."

Bu Fang's expression remained indifferent as he said that.

The Sixth Elder's mustache rose, and he had almost plucked them off himself.

How could that fellow be so calm?

"Don't you see what the Valley of Gluttony is facing right now? Look at the Great Elder! He's almost dead! How could we have the mood to judge your food?" the Sixth Elder said with a sorrowful face.

Mu Cheng and the others also looked worried.

No matter what, it was their Valley of Gluttony. Once it fell into the enemy's hand, they would meet the disaster altogether.

Bu Fang indifferently looked at them and said, "I need the cooking battle's result."

Wang Tong's half black, half white hair flew gently. Watching the scene before him, he was as calm as usual, and his face didn't change.

He was curious about Bu Fang's Myriad Living Things. This dish made his heart shiver. Thus, he looked at it many times.

With its thick vitality and waves of surging and unceasingly multiplying energy, this dish seemed to be a gateway to something!

Feeling the vitality of the dish, he got goosebumps.

The spring bamboo shoot was full of energy. It was not really extraordinary to cook a dish like that. However, the vitality in this dish was too thick.

The judges were tough and resolute. Since a strong enemy had invaded the Valley of Gluttony, it wasn't something they could stand.

They must stand up and resist, even though they couldn't do much.

Standing in the distance, Chu Changsheng stumbled, looking like he would collapse soon. Deep bleeding holes on his body made people startled, their hearts shivering.

He coughed blood, his body gory.

However, his eyes remained resolute. He seemed to see hope.

Staggering several steps back, his eyes moved, falling on the young and pretty Xiao Ya.

Xiao Ya was standing on the side, hugging a big pillar. Her eyes were full of spiritual nature.

Exhausted Chu Changsheng turned to Bu Fang and pleaded, "Owner Bu... No matter the results of the Chef's Challenge, would you let Xiao Ya go with me? The Valley of Gluttony doesn't have much time left... Xiao Ya's crucial to me and the entire Valley of Gluttony! She's very important to me!"

On his face, his white beard and hair looked gory. Although he was arrogant, his pale face looked desperate as he begged.

The solemn Great Elder of the Valley of Gluttony, the proud and arrogant one, was begging someone.

Bu Fang was surprised. The corners of his mouth looked reluctant. After he placed his dish on the table, he exhaled gently.

He slid the velvet rope from his hair, which made his hair cascade, then said, "You can take Xiao Ya. But I hope you won't hurt her. No matter what, the cooking battle has to continue... Tell them to announce the final result."

Chu Changsheng's desperate eyes immediately glowed with hope. Bu Fang agreed?

Cough. Cough. Cough.

Chu Changsheng coughed blood, and he excitedly stretched his body. The bleeding holes on his body couldn't bear that pressure, so blood gushed out again.

"Good, good, good! Thank you, Owner Bu! Our Valley of Gluttony will remember your favor!" cried Chu Changsheng.

He then turned to the judges and ordered, "You, judges, this Chef's Challenge isn't over yet. You can't let it go... Taste the dish and announce the final result!"

The Sixth Elder and the others shivered, their faces stern. All of them gave him a slight nod.

Their looks to Bu Fang turned complicated.

This little chef... had made the arrogant Great Elder bow and beg. He was extraordinary, indeed.

"Hurry! What are you all waiting for? Let's start!" Nether King Er Ha couldn't wait anymore. He parted his lips, his chopsticks quivering.

Mu Cheng and the others were speechless.

Zi Yun patted her forehead. Earlier, this fellow was so powerful that he had broken the light arrow from an expert. But now, his appearance and manners were a complete opposite of that. The difference was like heaven and earth!

...

Rattle! Rattle!

Two figures stood up from the ruin.

Old Ling, the Heavenly Spring Holy Land's Almighty, held onto his halberd. His face was dark and sinister, looking as though it could drip water.

Exterminating Sun Bow Chen Cang panted, his eyes icy cold.

Energy was moving in their bodies, brushing the dust and rocks away.

Both of them lifted their heads, their eyes falling on Whitey. The latter was standing on Shrimpy with the God Slaying Stick in his hand.

This iron chunk didn't put them in its eyes. It had seized the chance to hit them when they weren't alert!

It had pounded them from the sky to the ground!

Their faces... They lost their faces!

Unforgivable!

Whitey's ash-white mechanical eyes twinkled, and sharp spikes jutted out of its entire body.

The puppet was holding several God Slaying weapons, which were from the enemies that had chased after it.

And now, those weapons were in its hands.

...

Meanwhile, outside the Gluttony God's Building, everything was in ruins.

Hazy smoke rose from the rubble, and pieces of ragged clothes fell from the sky.

People groaned and screamed around. Some crawled, trying to get up. They were all naked, their faces pale. Most of them coughed out blood.

Their clothes were all stripped off, and they had almost been killed by a stick.

Their God Slaying weapons were taken from them... They had just been treated like a dog!

They had f*cking encountered a morbid puppet!

It was understandable that their weapons were robbed off of them, but why strip their clothes as well? If they didn't have their life-saving technique, they would have already been killed by that hot-red God Slaying stick.

They were all bitter and sorrowful as they took out the extra clothes from their spatial spirit tool, putting them on. Then, they dashed toward the Gluttony God's Building. The battle there had just begun!

They wanted to see that iron puppet be punished!

...

Wielding the War God Stick in one hand, one end of the stick grew ten times bigger.

After the War God Stick had pounded the two of them, it slowly shrank to its normal size.

Swish.

Whitey spun the War-God Stick once, then put it on its back. Two sharp spikes immediately clamped on it.

Turning to the God Slaying weapons it had just seized, Whitey's eyes sparkled as it looked at them.

There were three God Slaying weapons. Once Whitey swallowed them, it could level up one more time. Although these God Slaying weapons weren't high quality, which were several times lower than the God Slaying Axe Whitey had just eaten, there were several of them.

Quantity could change the quality.

“It’s just a puppet... Die, you trash!” cried Old Ling. His eyes were so cold as he wielded the halberd. Within several meters around him, wind rose, and his true energy expanded.

His feet stomped, caving the ground on his feet. His body rocketed with the halberd sweeping horizontally, and terrifying strong winds boomed and rolled.

Old Ling directly came to kill Whitey.

Exterminating Sun Bow Chen Cang’s face was icy cold as well. However, his eyes didn’t focus on Whitey. Although he was ambushed by Whitey’s stick, his purpose was to force Chu Changsheng to hand over the inheritance.

In the sky, Whitey’s ash-white eyes twinkled. A black hole immediately appeared on its round belly, and its hand shoved one God Slaying weapon into it.

The weapon shattered, divine energy dispersing everywhere. Whitey absorbed it quickly.

At that moment, Old Ling came to attack.

Whitey’s sharp spikes became more ferocious. The leaf-like palm rose, grabbing the War God Stick as it stepped on Shrimpy’s back.

Shrimpy’s round eyes brightened. In the next second, it turned into a jet of gold light, dashing away as fast as lightning. It was so fast it could almost break the space!

Exterminating Sun Bow Chen Cang coldly gazed at Chu Changsheng and said, “You think they can save you? Chu Changsheng... It’s no use. Hand over the Valley of Gluttony’s inheritance!”

Chen Cang raised his bow, then took a step forward. His stretched bow aimed at Chu Changsheng, who had already had so many bleeding holes on his body.

The light arrow condensed. Then, three light arrows were shot, aiming at Chu Changsheng at a fast speed. Sonic boom reverberated as the air exploded.

Chu Changsheng’s eyes shrank. He wanted to hide, but he couldn’t.

Pufft! Pufft!

Blood splashed. Chu Changsheng's tumbling body was shot again. One light arrow pierced through his body, pinning him to the ground.

Chu Changsheng grabbed the light arrow, panting.

This arrow had almost torn his body.

Swoosh!

The other two light arrows continued to fly, aiming at the judge's table. They came with thunder and swelling energy.

Exterminating Sun Bow Chen Cang coldly looked at Nether King Er Ha. These two light arrows... were to test and provoke!

Earlier, Nether King Er Ha had burst out his pressure and power. Even though it was only for a short moment, it was enough to make him petrified and his heart race.

Logically, that sort of power shouldn't belong in this world!

Thus, he shot two arrows to probe that fellow's real power...

Did he try to deceive people mysteriously, or did he show real fighting competence?

After these two light arrows, he would know!

Swish!

The arrows came hissing and roaring with a formidable energy that could shake the void.

The two light arrows made Bu Fang's hair fly, messing it up. He furrowed his brows and turned his head to see.

Exterminating Sun Bow Chen Cang gawked. Dense blood veins came, gathering in his eyes.

He raised his hand, unfolded the fingers, and squeezed...

Immediately, the two lightning arrows merged, turning into one arrow. It aimed at Nether King Er Ha!

At that moment, Nether King Er Ha's chopsticks were trembling. He murmured in excitement, "How long has it been? Finally, I can taste the delicious Spicy Strips again..."

Although he couldn't eat the Spicy Strips directly, it was still a dish with the taste of the Spicy Strips. Naturally, he couldn't help himself...

His chopsticks came closer... and closer...

His chopsticks grabbed a cube of crystal jade bamboo shoot. Through the bamboo meat, he could see the hot, oily, and juicy Spicy Strips...

Oh my God!

Nether King Er Ha took a deep breath, his eyes passionate.

All of a sudden, he felt a terrifying wind coming. He had to lift his head.

It was an annoying, dazzling light arrow.

When Nether King Er Ha saw that, he was bewildered, then... outraged!

"Will you let His Highness eat or not? Do you really want to make things difficult for me? Young men these days want to throw their lives away just like that?"

He spread his arms, his five fingers directly grabbed the light arrow that was emitting formidable energy. A sonic boom echoed, but the light arrow couldn't inch forward...

Seeing that, Exterminating Sun Bow Chen Cang's heart sank.

Because, through the light arrow, he could see a pair of utterly cold eyes. It was the eyes of a warrior that had stepped on thousands of bodies.

Those eyes...

Exterminating Sun Bow Chen Cang didn't waste any time. Without a word, he promptly turned around and ran away.

Chapter 749: All Parties Made a Move

Exterminating Sun Bow Chen Cang didn't say anything as he ran away.

He was shaken after seeing Nether King Er Ha's eyes through the light arrow. That pair of eyes made his spirit fluctuate, so much so that he immediately thought of escaping. That sort of look had given him a dangerous premonition.

Thus, he didn't hesitate, turning around and running away. He knew, right then and there, that he was no match against that young man.

That terrifying person could grab his arrow from the Exterminating Sun Bow! Even his second brother couldn't fight against it! He ran because he was afraid of death!

Perhaps only his big brother, who had had half a step to the Divine Soul Realm, could deal with that person.

If this fellow weren't at the sect-founder Divine Soul Realm, at least, he would have half a step in the Almighty echelon!

That sort of Almighty expert was the top among the group of experts in the Holy-Lands!

Nether King Er Ha grabbed the light arrow. After talking coldly, a moment later, he rolled his eyes, and the dark energy fumed from his body. The light arrow moved backward faster, aiming at Exterminating Sun Bow Chen Cang.

Chen Cang felt the hissing noise behind him. His body felt so tense.

His hair scattered as he cried!

The Exterminating Sun Bow immediately released a dazzling halo. His feet touched the ground, then, his bird-light body swiftly flew up. He raised his hand, grabbing the Exterminating Sun Bow.

The longbow released dazzling radiance. He pulled the bowstring, shooting light arrows again and again.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Chen Cang's light arrows struck the light arrow the Nether King had sent back. The arrows exploded, shaking with a boom!

The terrifying energy rippled from the center of the explosion.

Chen Cang threw himself in a frenzy, roaring and crying unceasingly.

All of a sudden, his eyes widened as he saw a beam of black energy on the light arrow, which was sent back to him.

It's... dark energy!

"You're a Netherworld creature!" Chen Cang shouted. He felt like he was boiling. The Exterminating Sun Bow was in front of him, and the light arrow hit it.

Chen Cang spurted blood as he was shoved backward. The light arrow pierced through his chest. The Exterminating Sun Bow was hurled into the sky, then fell on the ground with a clank.

Chen Cang tumbled, his face ashen.

Netherworld creature... The Netherworld had such a formidable creature?

So, the Principle of the Hidden Dragon Continent didn't work anymore? It couldn't stop the creature over the Greater Ethereal Echelon?

Who's this formidable existence in front of him? What's going on?

Chen Cang looked at the big hole in his chest, his face twitching. His entire body was shaking unceasingly as blood gushed from his mouth.

Dark energy lingered in his wound, which prevented his own true energy to cure his body.

Indeed, it was the evil dark energy of the Netherworld creatures!

Chen Cang's face turned desperate.

He turned around, but he fell on the ground. He reached his hands to crawl forward. However, it was so difficult for him at this moment.

...

Boom! Boom!

Dark clouds rumbled in the sky.

Nether King Er Ha grabbed a cube of bamboo shoot stuffed with Spicy Strips. Finally, he contentedly shoved it into his mouth.

As soon as the bamboo shoot got into his mouth, the delicious taste exploded. The taste of the Spicy Strip... made him slump in his chair.

As he was chewing, his eyes opened to cast a sidelong glance at the thick dark clouds in the sky. His mouth curved disdainfully.

“Hidden Dragon Continent’s Great Path’s Principle... Hmmm... Such a resentful soul hasn’t dispersed yet.”

Nether King Er Ha chuckled. He retrieved his aura, and his body resumed its normal state. Then, he began to dig in the Myriad Living Things.

He ate, nodding over and over again as he chewed and swallowed.

The other judges gawked and dropped their jaws. However, they got ahold of themselves quickly. They hurriedly raised their chopsticks, grabbing cubes of bamboo shoots.

The cubes of bamboo shoot embraced the Spicy Strips. The thick vitality vigorously expanded with the essence energy, hitting people’s hearts continuously.

As they parted their lips, thick living energy escaped.

This feeling... made the judges, who had been utterly sorrowful because of the Moonset Crying Crow, change their complexion.

Surging vitality was the special feature of this dish, and Bu Fang had promoted this feature exquisitely. Furthermore, the feeling the dish had brought was also novel.

The spring bamboo shoot was tender and fresh. As the bamboo meat was already aromatic, added with the stir-fried spirit beast meat, people couldn’t help but open their mouths to breathe out the spicy savor.

Because of the spicy savor, people’s mouth watered. That beautiful feeling made them unable to resist it.

They swallowed, and the food entered their belly.

The spicy savor slid from their oral cavity. The stimulating feeling crossed their mouths and made their pores open. The steaming heat rose together with vitality!

The gloomy feeling was swept away!

Because it was stir-fried with high heat, the unique aroma of the cooking ingredients was well-preserved, giving a completely special feeling.

Myriad Living Things. After swallowing this dish, people could feel all living things on earth waking up!

It felt like they were standing in a fertile meadow. And then, one night, the spring wind came. Sprouts broke the soil, and green shoots packed the entire meadow. Everything was full of life!

The Sixth Elder squinted. He still had oily juice on his lips. The corners of his mouth arched exaggeratingly, and his mustache twitched continuously.

He couldn't help but beam. This dish made people happy mentally and physically. They could even feel that their bodies had become lighter.

The Sixth Elder opened his eyes. His mood changed after eating this dish. His aura changed, and it seemed he was about to break through.

Mu Cheng clamped her legs. The abundant vitality surged, making her feel like she was running on a great meadow. The sorrow she got from the Moonset Crying Crow had been washed off and replaced by happy vitality!

"I told you, Old Bu's food is really good. This taste, this Spicy Strip, oh... It's actually invincible! What could compare with it?" Nether King Er Ha talked while grabbing more food.

Seizing the chance as the other judges were enjoying the food and their cheered up mood, he shoved more cubes into his mouth.

Although the Spicy Strip was delicious, the other ingredients weren't bad. Nether King Er Ha didn't mind and just swept the food into his mouth.

At that moment, his mouth was shiny with grease, and he didn't have the majestic posture that he had used to shoot Exterminating Sun Bow Chen Cang down with one arrow.

...

Meanwhile, Exterminating Sun Bow Chen Cang was dying. He might have to leave his life here.

His body couldn't recover because the dark energy was eroding him unceasingly.

His eyes blurred, and his vitality was decreasing.

He knew that he was about to die, but he couldn't accept it. He was killed by a Netherworld creature.

His bow had killed so many Netherworld creatures, piercing through many of them at the Great Ethereal Echelon!

However, he could never think that one day, he was killed by his own Exterminating Sun, his own arrow.

Chen Cang wasn't willing, but he didn't even have the strength to get up on his feet.

Buzz...

His blood flowed, dyeing the Exterminating Sun Bow. Immediately, the Exterminating Sun Bow bloomed with radiance, shooting up into the sky.

The shining radiance expanded, projecting a shadow.

It was a man holding a big bow.

That big bow was even more terrifying. It had more formidable pressure than the Exterminating Sun Bow.

The shadow's eyes were like electric currents. He opened his mouth, and the sound he made was ear-piercing. The horrible aura flooded the entire square.

“Who dared to kill my brother, Chen Cang?”

Chen Cang tried to open his eyes. Seeing the shadow, his mind shook, spurting blood.

“Big Brother, save me!” Chen Cang managed to cry out.

He now had hope. It was his big brother's clone, the clone of an expert who had half step in the Divine Soul Realm! That clone could give him hope!

The clone was enraged, booming like a thunderclap.

His torch-bright eyes saw his little brother's shattered figure. He became even more enraged!

However, a moment later, a black and hollow palm came, emitting a loud thud that echoed.

The clone of that expert was smashed, and it exploded instantly. It turned into wisps of energy, then dispersed into thin air, leaving only its screaming and roaring voice.

Nether King Er Ha put more cubes of Spicy Strip into his mouth, brushing his hands.

“Some fly here dared to disturb His Highness' dinner? Especially at a time when I'm enjoying the Spicy Strip? Good riddance!” Nether King Er Ha's mouth was full, so his voice was a little muffled.

Chen Cang, who was perishing on the ground, looked dumbstruck and desperate.

It was the first time he had such a desperate feeling. His hope was smashed within a second after he had it...

This feeling made Chen Cang spurt blood from his chest. His head dropped back into the ruin, breathing his last breath.

Almighty Chen Cang from the Wavering Light Holy Land, the user of the Exterminating Sun Bow, died.

At the same time in the Wavering Light Holy Land, a secret chamber exploded.

A figure with disheveled hair carrying a giant bow stormed with grief. He screamed sorrowfully.

“Valley of Gluttony! Damn you, Valley of Gluttony! My third brother! You died tragically!”

Boom!

Another chamber exploded. A similar figure with a longbow stormed out mournfully.

“Big Brother will avenge you!”

The two of them screamed angrily. They stepped into the void, shattering it. They moved through the void crack immediately!

...

Heavenly Secret Holy Land

Under a twinkling star compass, an old woman was walking with a staff. All of a sudden, her eyes focused on a dazzling star on the disk. She exhaled gently.

The dark purple staff knocked on the ground.

A moment later, wisps of cyan smoke gathered behind the old woman, becoming an elegant and unusual figure.

The unrestrained figure had his shirt opened at his chest. He was holding a black compass, and his face looked bored.

“Mo Liuji, I have something I want you to do...” said the old woman.

“Well, if you got something you want to be carried out, ask the talented Saint Daughter... I feel so lazy I don’t want to move,” drawled Mo Liuji as he yawned, scratching his exposed chest.

“The Saint Daughter can’t do that. Only you can... See the location on the star compass?”

“Isn’t it the Valley of Gluttony, the recent clamorous place of the Holy Lands? The Valley of Gluttony’s inheritance has stirred up many excited fools from those Holy Lands,” answered Mo Liuji, casting a disdainful glance at the compass.

The old woman turned and gazed at Mo Liuji seriously. “You go to Valley of Gluttony right now. We don’t vie for the inheritance, but I need you to bring back the one that could trigger the star compass...”

Mo Liuji was surprised. In the next moment, he narrowed his eyes with a gleam of twinkling light.

“Grannie Mo, are you saying... How do I bring it back?”

“Any way is fine, as long as you bring that person here... I have a premonition that that person could be our Saint Daughter’s heart devil. If it’s her heart devil, we must kill it immediately,” said Grannie Mo.

Mo Liuji raised the corners of his mouth, whistling. He stepped out. The void fissured, and he left through that crack.

“Alright then. For the talented Saint Daughter, Her Highness, I will work this time. Let’s see this so-called Saint Daughter’s heart devil.”

At that moment, all the Holy Lands in the Hidden Dragon Continent made a move.

...

Chu Changsheng had blood all over his body. However, as he was an Almighty, his recovery power was strong. Although he was covered in bleeding holes, he didn't die yet. Slowly, he was recovering.

He walked to Xiao Ya, letting out a low sigh.

Xiao Ya looked at the bloody Chu Changsheng, taking a step back in fright. Her big eyes threw Bu Fang a 'save-me-please' look.

Chu Changsheng turned to Bu Fang, taking a deep breath. "Owner Bu, please let me borrow Xiao Ya for a while. I want her to take the Valley of Gluttony's inheritance. I can't let others steal it!"

Not waiting for Bu Fang's answer, he raised his hand and picked her up. Slowly, they headed to the door of the Gluttony God's Building.

Bu Fang frowned, looking at Chu Changsheng's back. A moment later, he opened his mouth and faintly said, "Wait, I'm going with you."

Chapter 750: A Knife... to Subdue

Bu Fang's words shocked Chu Changsheng, freezing him on the spot.

People around didn't dare to breathe loud when they heard this.

This young chef... How dare he talk to the Great Elder like that?

Nether King Er Ha didn't mind them. He continued to shove everything into his mouth, stuffing it full.

The dark circles under his eyes had soon disappeared. He ate until his face was shining. He looked exactly like a foodie now, and he didn't have the majestic eyes that could break any light arrow.

Saint Daughter Yi Zun ran and stood behind the Nether King unknowingly. She opened her eyes wide, looking at him wolfing down the food.

Nether King Er Ha paused as he seemed to feel Zi Yu's curious gaze.

With a stuffed mouth, he turned to look at the cute Saint Daughter Zi Yun. He sniffled, then grabbed a cube of bamboo shoot with chopped Spicy Strips inside.

"Here, taste this. Old Bu's food is absolutely delicious! Also, it has Spicy Strips, the divine weapon! You should savor and cherish this bamboo shoot," said the Nether King seriously.

Saint Daughter Zi Yun's eyes brightened. She gently swept aside a tuft of hair out of her forehead. Then, her red and succulent lips elegantly parted.

Nether King Er Ha was bewildered. "What are you doing?"

"Aren't you going to feed me?" Zi Yun batted her big eyes, asking.

The corners of Nether King Er Ha's mouth twitched. He was the master of the Netherworld, the Great Nether King. This junior wanted him to feed her food? Did this girl want to ascend to the sky?

Zi Yun squinted. Her beautiful nose gently breathed as her red lips slightly parted.

Nether King Er Ha was chewing for a while. Seeing Zi Yun's pose, his words of rejection were held back as he thought, "Oh, well. Never mind, then. I got food in my mouth. It's tiring to talk anyway, so I'll just give this junior a little food."

He brought his chopsticks to Zi Yun's mouth, and put the food into her glossy, full mouth.

The oily juice made her succulent, red mouth more attractive.

Nether King Er Ha glanced at her then turned around, chomping again on Bu Fang's dish.

Zi Yun slightly blushed. She felt she got two red dots on her face, making her appear shy.

“So delicious...” Squinting, she tasted the food inside her mouth. Her taste buds were stimulated, making her entire body tingle with numbness.

This dish was so good.

“Anyway, it’s embarrassing... Big Brother Ha fed me himself,” Saint Daughter Zi Yun thought, and she couldn’t help but grin. She covered her face with both hands, and slumped on the table, beaming in secret.

Nether King Er Ha cast Saint Daughter Zi Yun a sidelong glance, thinking, “This junior... is sick.”

...

Chu Changsheng slowly turned around, giving Bu Fang a natural glance.

He was holding Xiao Ya. The kid struggled a little bit, as though she wanted to escape his arms.

Chu Changsheng’s true energy wound around him and captured the little girl, restraining her from struggling.

“Do you know where I want to take the kid to? And for what?” asked Chu Changsheng.

“I don’t know, and it doesn’t matter. You want to take Xiao Ya, but it’s only in the case I lost the Chef’s Challenge against the top ten chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony. Actually, until now, I haven’t been defeated, so why can’t I go with you? If I didn’t allow you to bring Xiao Ya, do you think you could do that?” Bu Fang said naturally.

Chu Changsheng’s eyes focused, meeting Bu Fang’s eyes. A moment later, he exhaled before saying, “The place I’m going to take Xiao Ya to is the purpose of those invaders. It’s the Valley of Gluttony’s inheritance,” said Chu Changsheng, looking as though he was yearning for it.

He continued, “The Valley of Gluttony’s inheritance can’t fall into those people’s hands... Xiao Ya’s the key to open the inheritance, and she’s also the heiress... Once Xiao Ya got the inheritance of the Valley of Gluttony, she will become the next Valley Master of our Valley of Gluttony!”

Chu Changsheng couldn't help but show his enthusiasm.

Bu Fang was astonished.

Xiao Ya... the Valley Master?

How old is Xiao Ya? How could Chu Changsheng have the guts to make the kid the Valley of Gluttony's Valley Master?

However, if it turned out this way, it could be a good chance for Xiao Ya...

Bu Fang contemplated then lifted his head. "Alright, anyway, the cooking battle must continue. The rest of the top ten chefs have to fight against me."

Chu Changsheng was bewildered. He felt skeptical, though.

So, it wasn't to protect Xiao Ya that Bu Fang asked them to have a Chef's Challenge?

He did the cooking battles just because he wanted to compete?

Chu Changsheng narrowed his eyes, looking at Bu Fang skeptically.

However, Bu Fang's face did not reveal anything. He remained calm and indifferent throughout this exchange.

Buzz...

"Great Elder, no need to worry. Even if he doesn't compete, we won't let him go..."

Right when Chu Changsheng was hesitating, some clanging sounds emerged behind Bu Fang.

Lu Tao gazed at Bu Fang, talking seriously. In his hand, a kitchen knife released a five-colored halo, which looked so dreamy.

This man was Reverie Knife, Lu Tao.

“Our cooking battle hasn’t ended yet. Do you want to run away?” Lu Tao said, full of fighting will.

Bu Fang arched his brows, slowly turning around. “Oh, my bad. I’m sorry I forgot about you. Do it now. Work fast, win fast.”

Reverie Knife Lu Tao froze. His face sparked with anger.

This kid... dared to disdain him!

Chu Changsheng looked at the two of them, taking a deep breath. Then, he turned around, hugging Xiao Ya as they walked out of the Gluttony God’s Building.

He must hurry and get the inheritance. Once those old fogies watching the Valley of Gluttony got it, it would be so much trouble.

However, he hadn’t stepped much when he heard the clanging sound of a kitchen knife falling on the floor. Right after that, Reverie Knife Lu Tao’s trembling voice was heard.

“I... lost.”

...

Whitey stood on gold Shrimpy. They glided fast through the air, their shadows flashing as they disappeared into the sky.

Their speed was so fast.

Then, after a series of sonic booms, the void seemed to shatter. A long halberd was wielded, and light shadows mingled.

Old Ling of the Heavenly Spring Holy Land looked cold. He was gazing at Whitey with a look full of murderous aura.

His hand shook one, and the long halberd flew out. The giant blade flashed, and the patterns on the blade glowed brightly.

Buzz...

A furious light band swept through from the halberd. The void shook. Light rolled over with explosions.

Gold Shrimpy's running routes were blocked.

"Die! I have to smash each piece of you, iron puppet!" Old Ling roared.

Boom!

The light band of the halberd hit the gold shrimp. Shrimpy was blown, falling fiercely on the ground, rolling once.

Old Ling landed, gripping his halberd. As the tip of his feet touched the ground, it exploded, sending his body away.

The void rippled.

Boom!

Suddenly, Old Ling's eyes shrank.

In the ruins, a formidable aura expanded. Right after that, a metal stick that looked hot-red zoomed in his eyes. Then, the end of the stick that was aiming at him enlarged massively.

Clang!

The halberd blade hit the metal stick. Sparks were sent everywhere. The clanging sounds of metal hitting each other echoed unceasingly.

Old Ling was hit backward. He stepped on the ground and shattered it. After he steadied his body, he turned to take a look.

The metal stick shrank. It shivered, then tore the wind, hissing as it was flying toward Old Ling!

“Oh, you got the guts to counterattack!” Old Ling grinned then swayed to duck. The halberd wielded, hitting hard on the metal stick.

Sparks were sent everywhere.

A white, savage figure dashed forward. It reached the old man within two steps, then the leaf-like hand wielded the stick.

Formidable energy rolled. Old Ling was struck to the ground, creating a deep crater.

Whitey’s eyes had turned completely ash-white. Its body released steam as the metal wings on its back opened. The clanging noises didn’t cease.

Devouring three more God Slaying weapons, Whitey’s fighting prowess had leveled up one more time. Its aura was now condensed and terrifying.

Boom!

Hissing and screaming were heard from the ruins in the ground.

The War God Stick spun, flying out. After rolling several times, Whitey grabbed it.

Old Ling stood up from the ruin, looking helter-skelter. His eyes became cold and savage.

“A puppet at the Almighty level... No, it can’t be true! Can’t believe a puppet can level up!” Old Ling opened his eyes wide, crying out as though he had just discovered something unbelievable.

Although Whitey's original power was strong, it had never reached the Almighty level.

However, after a short time, the puppet's stick could be... almost comparable to an Almighty like him!

It was... really hair raising!

If he let this puppet ascend more, how formidably strong it could be?

Since it was his enemy, he had to kill it before it could level up...

Thus, Old Ling's halberd shook, its murderous aura rocketing into the sky!

Die!

Boom!

The soul ladder emerged above his head. The Heavenly Spring Star shone on him, and his aura reached the peak instantly. With a cold look, he gazed at Whitey, who was holding the hot-red War God Stick in its hand.

Whitey's ash-gray eyes moved. The ash hue of its eyes got a small black dot, which was moving as if it got intelligence.

Boom!

One end of the War God Stick pounded the ground, caving it in. The two metal wings flapped behind its back like a hawk's wings!

"Enemy's murderous intention detected... Die."

...

Reverie Knife Lu Tao was defeated. He was so scared out of his wits.

The others around held their breaths, not daring to make a sound.

Bu Fang used only one knife to subdue Lu Tao, making him give up in despair.

It was out of people's expectations.

They didn't see the knife that was like a night-blooming cactus that shows up only once. However, as Lu Tao was in the center of Bu Fang's performance, he naturally felt the terrifying feature of Bu Fang's knife.

Bu Fang slowly slashed a knife with shining gold light. The shadows of the knife gathered, and there were around nine of them. Lu Tao seemed to feel a horrible existence gazing at him, and that look had shattered his mind in just a wink.

That realization in front of an absolute power was just the flower in the mirror, or the moon in the water. Thus, he admitted his defeat even before the battle. It was something instinctive.

A knife... to subdue.

Bu Fang shouldered the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, glancing at Lu Tao with his emotionless face.

The knife cabinet arose. As Ouyang Chenfeng had a forced smile, his cicada-wing knife was taken together with Lu Tao's Reverie Knife and Wang Tong's Broken Jade Knife.

Lu Tao was absent-minded. Ouyang Chenfeng kept giving a forced smile. However, Wang Tong was indifferent. He just gazed at Bu Fang, then turned around to leave.

Retrieving the kitchen cabinet, Bu Fang slowly walked away. He said to Chu Changsheng, "Okay... Let's go."

Chu Changsheng remained silent, but he didn't deny this time. Shortly, the two of them disappeared from the Gluttony God's Building.

...

Outside the Valley of Gluttony

A sonic boom echoed.

The void cracked, and two people with longbows on their backs appeared, bringing their grudges.

In another place, so many stars emerged when the void was split. A lazy man yawned and walked out of it, crossing his arms in front of his chest. His eyes squinted as if he didn't have any energy left.

And, somewhere, claws tore the void. Several figures in golden armor arrived.

Their target was the Valley of Gluttony.

At this moment, outside the Valley of Gluttony, flows of formidable auras shot up into the sky!

They resonated with each other from a distance.

Those auras belonged to Almighty experts!

In the Valley of Gluttony, most of the creatures shivered as they felt the auras.

They were so scared and desperate.

Could it be... the doomsday of the Valley of Gluttony?