

Gourmet 751

Chapter 751: Who Killed My Third Brother? Use Your Blood as Sacrifice!

Dash! Dash! Dash!

Bu Fang, Chu Changsheng, and Xiao Ya walked through a long corridor of the Gluttony God's Building, which was empty and dreary.

Bu Fang wore the Vermillion Robe, walking slowly, while Chu Changsheng and Xiao Ya walked ahead of him.

The three of them crossed the corridor. Immediately, light shone in front of them, bright and dazzling. They couldn't help but raise their hands to shade their eyes.

They continued to walk in silence until they came to a place that looked somewhat familiar.

It was a dark cave, which looked like a bottomless hole that could swallow people.

Beside the entrance stood a stone stele that was covered in grass. Mold grew over it, which made it seem so old.

The stele read "Road of Gluttony," but the words weren't really in good form. However, it was somehow full of charm.

Apparently, the one who wrote the words was a great character.

"Those words were written by the first Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony. The first Valley Master was a talented and outstanding expert. He had subdued the entire Hidden Dragon Royal Court, and those Holy Lands didn't dare to breathe aloud at that time..." said Chu Changsheng as he looked at the stone stele, talking casually.

The wounds on his body had almost recovered, and the bleeding holes had practically closed.

It was the recovery power of an expert at the Almighty echelon.

“The inheritance you said is right in this Road of Gluttony?” Bu Fang turned to look at Chu Changsheng.

Chu Changsheng nodded with a sigh, his eyes reflecting the conflicted emotions within him. He remembered the time he had crossed the Road of Gluttony...

Since Xiao Ya had arrived, she became panic-stricken. Her big eyes gazed at the Road of Gluttony. It seemed familiar, and her eyes blurred.

Bright light dots bloomed on her forehead.

Chu Changsheng rubbed Xiao Ya's head, his eyes showed his tenderness for her.

“Let's go. We'll enter the Road of Gluttony now...” Chu Changsheng said. He turned to look at Bu Fang, his mouth curving in a smile. His blood-stained, white beard moved.

Road of Gluttony... Bu Fang was a little curious. He raised his brows then lifted his feet, entering the black cave that looked like a massive mouth of a beast.

However, right after Bu Fang and Chu Changsheng entered the dark place, the tearing wind echoed.

In the void, someone appeared, flying. His aura was very terrifying.

“Unexpectedly, the inheritance is still hidden in the Road of Gluttony... That moron, Chu Changsheng, has been deceiving us!” He was an elder of the Valley of Gluttony, but he was actually from the other force sent to the Valley of Gluttony.

Not only him, the other elders also came, gazing at the Road of Gluttony's entrance with strange looks.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

Outside the Valley of Gluttony, formidable aura shot high in the sky.

Those elders looked excited. The Almighty experts from their Holy Lands had arrived!

That meant that the Holy Lands had decided to make their move!

They exchanged looks and saw a strange glint in each other's eyes. Then, they broke the void, hurrying to go outside.

...

Yan Yu stayed in the shadows, looking at Chu Changsheng and Bu Fang entering the Road of Gluttony. His eyes looked sinister and malicious.

He punched the wall beside him. Because he didn't use true energy to cover his fist, his punch just left a dent on the wall.

"The inheritance is in the Road of Gluttony... Chu Changsheng didn't choose me! He chose that gluttonous kid! Damn it!" Yan Yu's eyes were full of bitterness and resentment.

Why did he have to stay in this shabby Valley of Gluttony if not for the inheritance? Without that inheritance, how could this damn Valley of Gluttony attract a genius like him?

"If you won't give the inheritance to me... then I will get it for it myself! I won't let it go! No one can stop me!"

Yan Yu gritted his teeth. Then, his body blended into the darkness, disappearing in an instant.

...

The three Golden Armored Protectors came out of the space crack.

Their auras were terrifying, and their breath was dark and sinister. Even though they were a little weaker than Old Ling, they had almost reached the Almighty Echelon.

They were the strongest experts among the Golden Armored Guards. If they burst out their power, they wouldn't be weaker than the Almighty experts!

When they found out that Protector Golden Sabre had died, they received Amethyst Elder's order to go to the Valley of Gluttony.

They were here to help Old Ling take the inheritance!

Amethyst Elder had been so crazy about the inheritance, and for this, he had invested a lot. However, they didn't know why the Valley of Gluttony's inheritance was so important to him.

"I sensed Old Ling's aura... He's over there," said one of the Golden Armored Protectors, pointing to a direction.

Without wasting any time, they turned into jets of gold light, flying toward that direction.

...

The two brothers, Chen Gong and Chen Long, wore the Setting Sun Bow and Shooting Sun Bow on their backs, their aura tremendous. The void around them cracked and shattered.

Chen Long was really intimidating. He wasn't just an ordinary Almighty—he already had half a step into the Divine Soul Realm.

The pressure from his power swept through several hundred miles around.

Slowly, he took the big bow on his back. This bow was the divine weapon of the Wavering Light Holy Land, the Shooting Sun Bow. His arrow could reach the dazzling sun in the sky!

"Killing my third brother? Unforgivable..."

Chen Long's eyes bloomed with thousands of light beams. His big eyes seemed able to see through spaces, observing everything from a far distance.

He saw Chen Cang's dead body on the ground, which was a cold and stiff corpse now. He also saw the Exterminating Sun Bow lying beside him, its light already dim.

Flames of anger rose higher in his chest!

“ARRRGGGHHH!” Chen Long screamed, his face glowing with grief. His hair flew in the wind as if it wanted to tear the void.

His scream was full of grievances.

Chen Gong also wore a grave face. Sadness rolled in his eyes. He had never thought that his third brother, Chen Cang, would die tragically here.

...

Meanwhile, Nether King Er Ha swallowed the last piece of bamboo shoot that was stuffed with Spicy Strips. With a regretful face, he licked his lips.

“Oh, they're all gone.... Old Bu, hey? Where's Old Bu? I want to get some Spicy Strips from him!”

Nether King Er Ha was a little bewildered. He looked around. Saint Daughter Zi Yun was slumped on the table, sniggering.

Mu Cheng was still immersed in the taste of the Myriad Living Things, while Liu Jiali and the others looked solemn. They neither spoke nor smiled.

From a distance, Lu Tao looked absent-minded, and Ouyang Chenfeng wore a forced smile on his face.

Bu Fang was nowhere to be seen.

All of a sudden, Nether King Er Ha felt something. He lifted his head to look.

From that direction came a deafening cry. It made the void boom unceasingly. Wisps of spirit energy gathered as if they wanted to crush this place!

“Er? What’s that?” Nether King Er Ha was a little perplexed.

In the void, a pair of eyes arose, filled with sorrow and murderous intent.

He looked at Nether King Er Ha, his murderous intent rocketing!

“Who dared kill my third brother? Die!” The ear-piercing voice thundered. Everybody felt their eardrums shaking, as if they would burst off.

The Sixth Elder’s team was shaken hard. They shivered under the pressure. They even almost kneeled!

It was a God’s pressure!

An Almighty at the Half-step Divine Soul Realm!

Everybody took a cold breath. How could they meet such a terrifying existence here in the Valley of Gluttony?

Buzz...

The Exterminating Sun Bow glowed on the ground. Then, it leaped up, flying toward the shadow in the sky.

Instantly, it fell into that shadow’s hand.

Chen Long’s face was sorrowful. His hand trembled, caressing the Exterminating Sun Bow. As he felt Chen Cang’s remaining aura in the bow, flames of anger rose unceasingly in his chest!

Immense murderous aura rolled in a torrent.

Kill! Kill! Kill!

Destroy this Valley of Gluttony! Kill them all!

Bury them with Third Brother!

Nether King Er Ha had picked up a blade of grass and held it between his lips. He looked excited as he watched the intimidating figure in the void.

The others around him shivered.

Nether King Er Ha seemed not affected at all.

“Half-step Divine Soul Realm? Tsk tsk tsk...”

Boom!

Chen Long’s eyes focused on the Nether King, murderous aura congregating.

He slowly took the big bow behind his head. The big bow sparkled as if it got a blazing sun on it.

“Wavering Light’s Shooting Sun Bow. An arrow from this can break the sky. Since you killed my third brother, I’ll use your blood as a sacrifice...”

Boom! Boom!

The entire Valley of Gluttony was shaken. Countless wisps of energy gathered in the sky, turning into a long arrow.

The dazzling arrow looked like the sun in the sky! Too bright and blazing!

Chen Long’s eyes were like electricity, gazing at Nether King Er Ha.

Chen Gong stood behind him, his face grieving.

In the Valley of Gluttony, everybody shivered, kneeling and crouching on the ground.

Facing them was like facing the real Gods.

“That arrow can break the sky? Arrogant... What a frog sitting under the coconut shell. Stupid!”
Nether King Er Ha raged, then turned more serious. He stood up, his hair flying in the wind.

Saint Daughter Zi Yun shivered, hiding behind Nether King Er Ha. However, she looked excited as she gazed at him.

“Big Brother Ha... So handsome! You’re so brave facing a Half-step Divine Soul Realm existence!”

“Die!” Chen Long shouted coldly, his voice thundering in the air.

Then, the dazzling sun arrow in his hand shot out.

The bowstring’s releasing sound was ear-piercing, giving people a head-splitting headache.

The dazzling sun spun, booming in thousands of beams that were too harsh to the eyes.

That blazing sun slowly pressed over from outside the Valley of Gluttony. The entire valley was shaking, as though it would collapse soon.

...

Mo Liuji leaned against a big tree. Lifting his head, he indifferently looked at the radiant sun in the sky.

He rubbed his chin. The corners of his mouth rose as he contemplated.

“The three brothers with their bows from Wavering Light Holy Land... Interesting. Anyway, they’re striking too hard. Aren’t they afraid of breaking the Valley of Gluttony’s inheritance?” mused Mo Liuji.

However, he didn’t think much about it as he raised the star compass in his hand. It wasn’t a big compass, but it had countless twinkling dots moving.

A brilliant star was prominent on his star compass.

Mo Liuji yawned then said to himself, “Hmm... Got it. The one who took Her Highness’ heart... I do want to be enlightened. I hope he won’t fail me.”

He opened his drowsy eyes, and a drop of tear lingered at the corner. Right after that, the tips of his feet pushed the tree, and he slowly flew out.

All of a sudden, his flying body shuddered.

Lifting his head, he looked at the blazing sun arrow, disbelief written all over his face.

“What kind of aura is this? A Netherworld creature?!”

Chapter 752: Lightning Strikes Nether King Er Ha

As soon as they got into the Road of Gluttony, they felt the ground underneath bumpy as it was tiled with various types of crushed stones. It sounded like knocking when people walked on it.

The rock walls stood on two sides with so many murals, which were simple and straightforward that Bu Fang understood their meaning at first glance.

The main content was that many types of spirit beasts roared at the chefs who were holding kitchen knives in their hands. Eventually, they all became cooking ingredients under the chefs’ knives...

Really straightforward. It was Bu Fang’s taste, though.

Chu Changsheng was not paying attention to the murals. He took Xiao Ya, walking forward with a stern face.

He treaded the crushed stones on the ground, making some squeaking and crackling noises.

Bu Fang followed him. All of a sudden, the scene in front of him changed. Wisps of immense energy emerged, and the stone walls around became light curtains.

Those light curtains looked like some kind of moving water.

“What is this?” Bu Fang asked skeptically.

“Do you know where the Road of Gluttony leads to?” Chu Changsheng didn’t answer but gave him a question.

Bu Fang was bewildered. How could he know that? Thus, he kept silent.

“This Road of Gluttony leads to the bottom of the Sunset Lake, the place where the White Taotie was originally sealed,” said Chu Changsheng.

Oh, that place?

Bu Fang was astonished. He touched his arm with the black-and-white bandage, giving a slight nod.

The three of them continued to move forward. Shortly, they left the area with the light curtain. Then, they were shrouded in a mysterious starry sky.

Surrounding them was actually the lake, with some fishes swimming slowly.

This was the end of the passage that connected to the lake. They could see things under the lake clearly.

Suddenly, Bu Fang narrowed his eyes as a giant monster moved past him.

It was the Ancestral Alligator!

That giant Ancestral Alligator's blade-like pupils also saw Bu Fang. It immediately sank, and its four legs covered the passage above. Dust from the bottom of the lake rose.

The Ancestral Alligator opened its mouth wide, as though it was screaming while staring at Bu Fang.

"Get lost." Chu Changsheng frowned at the Ancestral Alligator as he spat those words.

The Ancestral Alligator closed its mouth immediately. A moment later, it waved its giant tail and dashed away, disappearing.

"That Ancestral Alligator isn't a bad cooking ingredient..." said Bu Fang, rubbing his chin.

Chu Changsheng was speechless, staring at Bu Fang.

They continued to walk forward in silence. Shortly, the scene in front of them changed again.

The end of the road diverged into nine passages, each of them like a black hole.

"This is where you choose your path in the Road of Gluttony. There are nine paths in total. Each of them is extremely dangerous. But if you can cross it... You'll have some great encounter," said Chu Changsheng.

Chu Changsheng took a deep breath, then continued with, "The Valley Master had built this Road of Gluttony, and he had left here good stuff like the famous knives, recipes, and even... the inheritance."

"You mean the inheritance is in one of those paths?" asked Bu Fang.

"No... None of these nine paths have the inheritance." Chu Changsheng shook his head.

What? No inheritance?

Chu Changsheng grinned, showing a rare smile. He dropped the little girl down.

“The Valley Master liked to keep saying this over and over. I didn’t understand him... Anyway, I know that the Valley Master would absolutely not place the inheritance in any of these nine paths...” Chu Changsheng eyed Bu Fang.

His hand shook once, and several jade talismans appeared in his hand.

Those talismans had different shapes, but they could be combined together to create a disc.

Chu Changsheng sent his true energy to that disc, making the disc glow and emit radiance.

Buzz...

As the light was radiating, Xiao Ya let out a low groan.

Xiao Ya’s eyes became white-hot, and a bright dot emerged on her forehead.

Boom! Boom!

The bright dot and the light from the disc gathered. After that, a beam of light shot out, diverging and shooting into those nine passages.

ROAR!

Bu Fang seemed to hear a beast roaring from the nine paths. He slightly furrowed his brows.

A moment later, the ground began to shake and move.

The entire Sunset Lake surged.

Boom! Boom!

The nine passages slowly ascended, revealing a jet black passage... This was the tenth path.

From that path, many wisps of fierce energy shot out, resonating with Xiao Ya's aura.

A phantom of a Taotie emerged above her head.

The bandage on Bu Fang's arm suddenly became hot. The Black Taotie's soul and the White Taotie's soul roared and came out of the bandage. They opened their mouths, bellowing at the passage.

Roar!

The Sunset Lake seethed as if it was about to explode. A bunch of lights shot out from the lake, reaching the sky. However, people couldn't see where they reached!

The Valley of Gluttony's inheritance... opened.

Chu Changsheng was so excited he was shivering. Tears rolled down his face.

"My Valley of Gluttony finally has hope! I wish that Xiao Ya could receive the Valley of Gluttony's inheritance. Otherwise, the Valley of Gluttony... will perish!"

...

"Netherworld creature?"

Mo Liuji had fear in his face as he looked in that direction. He felt a little nervous.

Chen Long was at Half-step Divine Soul Realm, an Almighty existence. He could resist that Netherworld creature if it was only a Great Void Realm existence.

The Great Path's Principle would restrain the Netherworld creatures from entering the continent. When the Great Void Realm creatures wanted to cross the Principle to enter the continent, the Hidden Dragon Continent's Principle would obliterate them!

Thus, until now, they had found only the general Great Void Realm or lower realm Netherworld creatures in the continent.

The creatures at higher realm than the Great Void Realm couldn't appear here.

This time, that aura must belong to something at the higher realm than Great Ethereal. How could it exist on this continent?

No wonder Grannie said that the continent was about to change, and the Great Ethereal creatures would appear more and more... Perhaps the Great Path's Principle had begun to weaken?

Once the continent's Principle weakened, imagine all those terrifying creatures coming from the Netherworld... The Hidden Dragon Continent wouldn't be able to resist them.

He had already seen the Principle. It was a giant eye that looked at the intimidating Netherworld creatures as if they were delicious meals. That horrible pressure had made his feet turn to jelly.

...

Nether King Er Ha looked at the scorching sun arrow coming. He stood up, and for the first time, he became solemn.

The terrifying pressure came, raising his hair.

Dark energy from his body arose, covering him entirely. It seemed to become his armor, making him more imposing and majestic.

"An arrow to break the sky... Young men these days are so arrogant!"

A giant phantom emerged behind his back, which looked aloof and cold. It seemed like it could control thousands of lives and deaths.

Nether King Er Ha had a blade of grass in his mouth. A moment later, he spat it out.

Sizzle!

Dark energy wound around the blade of grass, darting it away fast!

Swish.

It seemed able to tear the sky. Turning into a jet of black light, it shot toward the incoming blazing sun arrow.

It looked like a moth flying toward the flame.

The blade of grass, which was covered with dark energy, roared and hissed along the way.

Up in the sky, clusters of black clouds rushed forward. Thunder boomed, and lightning flashed.

After the Nether King had spat the blade of grass, he frowned, looking at the thunder and lightning in the sky.

The corners of his mouth rose. However, this time, his aura didn't disperse.

Boom!

Chen Long watched the scene coldly.

He was very confident in his Shooting Sun Arrow. He believed that no one in this Valley of Gluttony could stop his instant-kill arrow!

Die!

However, a moment later, his eyes narrowed.

He found out that his Shooting Sun Arrow dispersed after a black jet of light arrow pierced through it...

That black light arrow spun and scattered the energy of his Shooting Sun Arrow!

What the...

Chen Long's eyes shrank. His mental force surged crazily to sense that black arrow...

Is it a dang blade of grass?

A blade of grass had just dispersed his Shooting Sun Arrow?

No, it's the black energy swirling around that blade of grass...

That aura... It's from the Netherworld!

"Bold! You filthy Netherworld creature! I, Chen Long, will kill you!" roared Chen Long. He was truly enraged.

His aura increased unceasingly, and the nine-step soul ladder emerged above his head. It was a complete soul ladder that turned into a platform with a sacrificial altar. However, that altar was cold, and it didn't have the divine flame.

Above the sacrificial altar was a star, which was blooming in ultimate light, releasing energy.

Chen Long raised his Shooting Sun Bow, and the starlight gathered on the arrow!

This arrow had gathered his spirit, soul, and energy, which made the arrow ultimately strong. The energy at the arrow tip was dancing, shattering the void.

"Die!"

His fingers released, shooting the arrow at Nether King Er Ha.

This arrow was much more formidable than the light arrow. However, Nether King Er Ha still wore an indifferent face.

The phantom behind his back opened its eyes. At this moment, heaven and earth seemed to turn darker...

The dark clouds in the sky became thicker. Lightning dragons were meandering.

Boom!

Nether King Er Ha glanced at it. The Shooting Sun Arrow burst...

The formidable phantom had glanced and burst Chen Long's arrow, just like it did when it had broken Chen Cang's arrow.

Standing by Chen Long, Chen Gong's face twitched.

"Watch out, Big Brother!" Chen Gong glided, shouting.

He stood in front of Chen Long, wielding his Setting Sun Bow. He shot one arrow...

A blade of grass covered in black energy crossed through Chen Long's scattering arrow, hissing and roaring.

Chen Gong's arrow hit the blade... shaking the void.

Nether King Er Ha sighed. He raised one hand and flicked his fingers...

Puff! Puff!

The Setting Sun Bow was sent away...

Chen Gong was pierced through, blown backward. He was sent and pinned to the ground far away.

Boom! Boom!

In the sky, black clouds rolled. A moment later, thunderclaps boomed. A lightning strike crossed the black clouds, fiercely hacking on Er Ha.

Er Ha's aura dissipated. He held his head and fled in disarray.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Nether King Er Ha swayed and rushed between the lightning strikes from the sky. But, in the end, he couldn't avoid them. A lightning bolt struck him.

His face turned coal-black. White smoke fumed from his head...

He opened his mouth to let the smoke out, coughing as he did so.

"This Great Path's Principle is so naughty," Nether King Er Ha said in embarrassment.

From a distance, Chen Long felt a chill. He looked at the Nether King in disbelief.

That Netherworld creature got hit by the Great Path Principle's punishing lightning, but he didn't perish? What kind of a Netherworld creature was that?

Absolutely not a Great Void Realm creature! Is that a Heavenly Void Realm Netherworld creature? How could that sort of creature enter the continent?

Chen Long felt so cold. He got a feeling that he had encountered a big trouble... He must report this to the Sacred Master of the Wavering Light Holy Land at once!

He was also mourning. His second brother had shielded him and died. His third brother also died. However, he was so helpless at the moment. He couldn't even avenge them!

With endless grievance, he glanced at the Nether King, who had just been struck by lightning.

Stepping on the void, he wanted to seize the chance to escape when the other was under the Great Path Principle's attack.

However, just when he was about to escape in just a blink, his entire body was blasted away.

Because, right inside the void crack he had just created, an exquisite, black dog's paw slowly patted his head!

Chapter 753: Nether King Er Ha Got Struck by Lightning Again

Boom! Boom!

The red-hot War God Stick looked like it was just taken out of lava. As it was wielded, it sent sparks everywhere. Waves of heat and mysterious drawings continuously moved and rippled.

Whitey's metal wings flapped. Each flap was like sharp swords slashing at Old Ling. The sharp jets of air were tearing in every direction!

The ash-white eyes had many black dots, surging with intelligence and energy. Whitey's fighting capacity suddenly rocketed, and it wasn't weaker than an Almighty expert's.

The War God Stick became more mysterious. Every time it was wielded, it would shake the void.

Old Ling's hand, which was clutching the halberd, felt hurt. As he parried, it was trembling as he was sent retreating a few steps.

"This puppet is getting stronger the longer it's fighting! It doesn't seem tired at all!"

Old Ling's heart shivered. This puppet was no match for him earlier, but now it could subdue him. What kind of force had created this formidable, evil puppet?

Boom!

Whitey held the War God Stick in one hand, wielding horizontally as it hit Old Ling, pushing him backward.

Old Ling's soul ladder above his head flashed. Beams of starlight shone.

A man fought a puppet, and they made the world dark!

All of a sudden, three jets of golden light shot over.

The clanging noise echoed. The golden lights zoomed over, which contained massive and gruesome choppers. The choppers had slender handles. When they were held in the hands, the users could feel their moving energy.

As soon as those choppers came, the formidable auras from the three Golden Armored Protectors were felt.

"Old Ling, we're here to help you!" shouted one of the Golden Armored Protectors. In the next moment, the three of them arrayed, wielding their long choppers. Immediately, blade lights flashed, releasing a dazzling halo.

Their auras rose high, and a giant golden armored fighter phantom emerged.

This phantom's aura wasn't less than the experts at the Almighty Echelon!

The phantom wielded the long choppers, which crossed the sky and shook the void.

Old Ling had divine light in his eyes. The Golden Armored Protectors had come right on time to support him!

These three Golden Armored Protectors were the top three among the thirteen Golden Armored Protectors. Their cultivation base was just a line away from the Almighty Echelon. As the three of them formed a formation that created the phantom, they could even slash an Almighty expert!

The halberd shot into the sky, its light shining everywhere. Old Ling roared as his hair flew in the wind.

One step of his cracked the ground. In the void, a giant phantom of his halberd emerged, pounding at Whitey, who was standing arrogantly.

The long choppers and the huge halberd attacked at the same time. The void seemed not able to bear the pressure at this moment.

Whitey's ash-white eyes sparkled. A moment later, the drawings on its body glowed as its aura continued to increase.

"God Slaying Whitey... Kill!" Whitey's robotic voice arose.

A moment later, gold Shrimpy soared up into the sky, buzzing. Whitey leaped up, landing on the gold shrimp's back.

Holding the War God Stick, Whitey was full of fighting spirit. The stick pointed at the sky, then slashed two attacks. A second later, the stick shadows filled the sky.

Rattle! Rattle!

The War God Stick in its hand was like surging lava as the steam, heatwaves, and phantoms grew, piling up altogether and towering the sky.

Whitey stood arrogantly on Shrimpy, overbearingly counterattacking as the giant phantom of the stick pounded.

Boom!

The terrifying impact exploded, and waves of energy rippled. The houses underneath were blown into pieces by the shockwaves.

The ground dented, shaking as it caved in.

Old Ling gasped for his breath, sweating. He stared at that deep hole in the ground as his hand holding the halberd trembled. The soul ladder above his head dissipated. He felt exhausted, indeed.

He felt somewhat aggrieved. To deal with an iron puppet, he had exhausted himself.

The three Golden Armored Protectors dismissed their array, hovering by Old Ling. Their red eyes stared hard at the ruins.

“Old Ling, we...” The Golden Armored Protector wanted to say something.

“Watch out!” Old Ling’s eyes widened as he shouted.

Dust rose together with the strong wind. A hot-red stick swept over, brutally hitting that Protector’s head. Receiving that hit, the Protector was sent tumbling to the ground.

Old Ling’s heart was shaken.

The ash-white eyes twinkled, and the leaf-like hands zoomed in his eyes, grabbing his head.

Old Ling thought that that hand could squeeze and crush his head!

Boom!

He was struck into the deep hole.

Old Ling’s back hit the ground. His head also pounded, making a deep dent. He groaned.

However, that leaf-like hand didn’t let him go. It shoved and dragged him on the ground...

The rocks on the ground were broken continuously. Old Ling was dragged for a long distance then hurled away.

Flying in the sky, he vomited blood.

Flap! Flap!

The wind tearing noise echoed. A moment later, a hot-red stick crossed the sky, battering his belly. He was brutally sent to a wall.

The entire wall shook hard, then collapsed.

Old Ling didn't know where he had dropped his halberd. Dust flooded the wrecked place as the heat from the stick spread all over him.

Ptui...

Old Ling felt some sweet scent in his throat. He couldn't help but spurt blood.

Immediately, he became tired... A deadly aura shrouded him.

Boom!

The ruins exploded. The stick shrank, and the fearsome puppet came to his vision.

Suppressing aura slapped his face, making Old Ling's body tensed.

He gazed at Whitey, while the latter's mechanical eyes faintly looked at him.

A moment later, the War God Stick pushed forward. It pierced through Old Ling's body, pinning him against the wall. Whitey held the War God Stick in one hand, while the other hand grabbed Old Ling's halberd.

Old Ling's pupils enlarged. Blood dripped from the corners of his mouth.

All of a sudden, his eyes shrank as he saw something that made him shudder.

The puppet's belly revolved, and a black hole appeared. The puppet then shoved his halberd into that hole, as though it was eating a meal.

The halberd, which he had used so many precious materials to forge, was shattered in that black hole as if it was being chewed.

His long halberd... is f*cking swallowed?

Since it wasn't a God Slaying weapon, Whitey's power couldn't increase by eating it. However, Whitey decided to still eat it. Perhaps it had become a routine...

To Whitey, it was nothing, but to Old Ling... It was a nightmare!

Boom!

Whitey's leaf-like hand patted, bursting Old Ling's head like a shattered watermelon.

And just like that, the Almighty expert of the Heavenly Spring Holy Land died.

Far from them, the Golden Armored Protectors got up from the ground. They were filled with instant fear. Looking at Old Ling with his smashed head, they were all frightened. Without a bit of hesitation, they all turned around and ran away.

Old Ling was dead. Even if they got the fighting array, they couldn't win against that puppet.

Run!

They had to bring the news back. An Almighty expert's death was enough to create an earthquake in the Heavenly Spring Holy Land!

However, a hot-red stick was roaring and hissing through the wind toward them, pounding on the ground. They became frightened in an instant.

Boom.

The ground caved in, and the long stick blocked their way.

Dust rose high.

A gruesome figure stood above the stick. Its metal wings spread open.

The three Golden Armored Protectors shuddered!

...

Buzz...

The void cracked.

Chen Long had planned to cross the void with his sorrow. However, as soon as he turned around, he felt a chill. From the void crack, an exquisite dog's paw slowly pounded toward him.

That dog's paw gave him a threat he had never felt before. An alarming feeling surged from the bottom of his heart!

He cried, grabbing his big longbow to draw the bowstring instantly.

Terrifying energy congregated, becoming a scorching light arrow. It made the crack unstable.

People were shaken when they saw the scene in the sky. They couldn't help but take a deep breath of cold air...

Meanwhile, Nether King Er Ha covered his head as a wisp of blue smoke fumed from it. His face was jet-black, and he looked somewhat helter-skelter after receiving a lightning strike.

However, it was just a little awkward for him.

The lightning punishment of the Great Path's Principle... could only embarrass the Nether King. If he were an ordinary Netherworld creature, he would be burned into ashes under that lightning strike!

The Great Path's Principle was the order, and the Lightning Punishment was the penalty.

Any ordinary existence who had violated the principle wouldn't be able to resist the punishment.

"Eh?" Nether King Er Ha fixed his hair. He slightly gasped, then turned to see Chen Long as he was opening the void crack to run away in the sky.

"Did that mangy dog use its paw?" asked the Nether King with a skeptical voice.

The exquisite dog's paw slowly pounded over, neither slow nor fast.

After gathering energy for a while, the light arrow had reached its ultimate state, just as Chen Long had desired. Then, the light arrow was shot, aiming at the dog's paw.

Chen Long looked insane. He wanted to shoot and blast that dog's paw, which had brought him a feeling of endless danger!

However, shortly, his manic expression froze on his face. He was in utter disbelief.

The light arrow shattered under the dog's paw, and that paw was still reaching for him...

Chen Long couldn't stop it. He cried as his body was being dissolved under the dog's paw...

He turned into pieces of flesh and blood as the void swallowed him.

Boom! Boom!

In the sky, the black clouds became denser and denser. Everything seemed to get darker.

A bright blue thunder dragon meandered inside the clouds. Then, it opened its mouth, releasing a loud roar.

Swish!

The Great Path's Principle sent the Lightning Punishment again. This time, it attacked right at that space crack!

Nether King Er Ha grinned, then laughed in amusement when the lightning struck the dog's paw. A moment later, he looked pensive...

He couldn't use much of his power, and neither did that mangy dog...

If he got struck by lightning, why would that dog not receive one? If so, would it be fair to him?

Well, the lightning should strike them all. That's fair, though.

Buzz...

The exquisite dog's paw sensed the lightning strike. It retreated, and the spack crack slowly closed.

Boom!

The lightning dragon struck the void. However, since the crack was closed, it deviated, exploding and falling toward the Nether King.

Nether King Er Ha unwillingly looked at the lightning dragon hitting at his head.

Why am I the only one being struck here? That despicable mangy dog...

Boom!

Nether King Er Ha was swallowed by the lightning dragon. Lightning arc splashed everywhere, and the entire ground was pounded broken.

After a while, the lightning attack disappeared.

Nether King Er Ha's body emerged. He had tears in his eyes, and when he parted his lips, blue smoke fumed...

It was so unfair. He was so upset and irritated.

"His Highness can't stand this grievance... I want to eat Spicy Strips!"

...

Cloud Mist Restaurant

Lord Dog leaned against the Path-understanding Tree. He opened his mouth, and a wisp of blue smoke arose from his head.

Casting a glance, the dog yawned.

"That moron is still stupid. He didn't know he should cut the weeds and eliminate the roots.... He had almost let the enemy run away. If people know about the Netherworld creature that didn't die after a lightning strike, the entire Hidden Dragon Continent would be shaken, and those Netherworld old bastards would make a mess... How could I go to sleep then?"

Lord Dog changed his position, preparing to sleep. His mouth curved as he muttered, "If that happens, how could I have that boy Bu Fang's Sweet n' Sour Ribs?"

Chapter 754: Inheritance! Gluttony God's Palace!

Nether King Er Ha fumed the blue smoke from his mouth, his face dumbstruck.

Why did he have to bear all the lightning strikes? It's not fair!

Saint Daughter Zi Yun stood and watched from a distance. When she saw the Nether King got hit, she couldn't help but cover her mouth to giggle. It was because his aloof and cold appearance had vanished.

Nether King Er Ha shook his head. His energy emitted to clean his body, making him neat and nice again. Then, he lifted his head to look at the sky.

The dark clouds rolled and slowly dispersed, and thunder gradually died down.

As the black clouds scattered, radiance pierced through. The bright light dots looked like broken gold pieces, piercing through the black clouds, which looked somehow beautiful.

As the sunlight shone again, many people felt their worries lifted away.

However, many people still looked at Nether King Er Ha in fear.

This man was terrifyingly strong... He could resist the lightning strikes and stand intact!

No doubt, this fellow was that sort of unfathomable existence...

Some lifted their heads to look at the Nether King, and they felt it hard to breathe. Some guessed that this man could be a Netherworld creature since his bursting aura was similar to them.

However, he looked different from the ordinary Netherworld creatures.

Why did a Netherworld creature like him want to protect their Valley of Gluttony?

This man had made several attempts to shield the Valley of Gluttony from formidable attacks. If he hadn't done anything, the entire Valley of Gluttony would have been in ruins by now.

Not to mention that the people here would be massacred.

Furthermore, what kind of Netherworld creature could withstand those lightning strikes?

Thus, those people thought that the man in front of them was absolutely not a Netherworld creature. When they looked at the Nether King, their eyes brightened with excitement and respect.

No matter where he was, an expert would become the focus of the crowd.

Nether King Er Ha scratched his nape, as though he wasn't used to being stared at by a lot of people.

Suddenly, some stepping sounds arose from the ruins a little far from them. They turned to see a gruesome figure slowly approaching.

Whitey's ash-white eyes twinkled. It was holding the War God Stick that looked like it had just been taken out of lava, while the other hand grabbed several dead bodies as it slowly approached.

Everybody didn't dare to breathe out loud.

Whitey stopped in front of Nether King Er Ha, then hurled those dead bodies to the ground.

The group of people glanced at it and took a breath of cold air.

Those corpses included the expert with the halberd, who hovered arrogantly in the sky earlier. He was a famous Almighty expert whose reputation was well-known everywhere.

The Heavenly Spring Holy Land's Almighty Old Ling... His head was squeezed broken.

The other three were the Golden Armored Protectors in their shattered golden armor. Their helmets were broken, revealing their wolf heads. They were the experts from the Gold Wolf Clan.

Saint Daughter Zi Yun's eyes widened when she saw those corpses on the ground. She was shaken. Looking at Old Ling's headless body, her beautiful face became sorrowful.

Old Ling was dead... Saint Daughter Zi Yun felt somewhat uncomfortable.

No matter what, she was the Heavenly Spring Holy Land's Saint Daughter. Even though Old Ling wasn't close to her, he was her senior. They used to meet in the Heavenly Spring Holy Land, but now, he was a corpse lying here.

With grief in her heart, Zi Yun didn't know what to say. She felt bitter and uncomfortable.

Nether King Er Ha looked at the gruesome Whitey coming back, his face shivered. Then, he guffawed and said, "You, iron chunk, are always brutal..."

Whitey didn't mind the Nether King. Its ash-white eyes scanned every direction for a while, as though it was seeking Bu Fang's figure.

Scanning for a while, Whitey's black dots in the eyes moved. A strange energy fluctuated, rippling.

Buzz...

Nether King Er Ha squinted.

Boom! Boom!

From a far distance, a light column shot up into the sky, catching many people's eyes. It carried so many strange symbols and energy.

The Sixth Elder stood up, his face turning from dumbfounded to excited. "It's the Valley of Gluttony's Inheritance! That dusty inheritance has finally opened?"

Meticulous Liu Jiali had light crossing his face.

Mu Cheng's soft body shivered, her red lips parting to say, "We've been waiting for a long time. Finally, the inheritance has opened... We should go and risk our lives. Perhaps we're lucky enough to be chosen. Who knows?"

Many chefs who topped the Tablet of Gluttony had light shining in their excited faces. They all wanted to reach that light column.

They, of course, knew the so-called inheritance. The Valley of Gluttony's most precious treasure was the inheritance, the thing that had attracted all the Holy Lands.

A moment later, Mu Cheng and the chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony headed toward that light column's location.

Whitey's white eyes twinkled. As for Shrimpy, it curled up on top of the puppet's head, snoring soundly. Whitey carried the War-God Stick and stepped out. With clanging noises, its metal wings spread, and it flew out rapidly.

The moment the light column shot up into the sky, the entire Valley of Gluttony was shaken.

All the hiding experts from the Holy Lands made their move.

Outside the valley, the sounds of wind tearing arose. Many experts began to dash toward that inheritance. Figures broke the void to come, packing the place, and head toward the light column.

Shortly after, those many experts surrounded the Sunset Lake in silence. They were watching the lake, their eyes disbelieving.

That light column arose from the Sunset Lake.

The water revolved, becoming an enormous whirlpool. That light column was projecting from the center of the whirlpool, reaching the sky. Layers of white clouds spun around that light column, and they set off each other, which was too beautiful to behold.

The spirit beasts in the Sunset Lake were surging. They continually jumped into the sky from the lake.

From time to time, a giant beast would leap up, roaring and hissing with an open mouth, showing its sparkling teeth under the sunlight.

The water rose and slapped their faces. It was the Ancestral Alligator.

The Valley of Gluttony's inheritance is in the Sunset Lake?

Many people were astonished. Some hesitated, but one man directly jumped into the lake.

However, there were so many savage spirit beasts in the water. As soon as that man dove, those wild beasts attacked him immediately. At this moment, the spirit beasts here were utterly violent.

That expert was severely injured in an instant. He vomited blood, trying to get back to the shore...

Although they had found the source of that light column, they were stumped. How would they get into the land of inheritance now? That was their obstacle at the moment.

Unless some Almighty experts took action, nobody could resist and deal with those fierce and uncontrollable spirit beasts.

Nether King Er Ha followed Whitey. It looked like he was strolling, but he would always catch up with the fast puppet.

However, their direction was different from the others. Whitey didn't head to the Sunset Lake.

Nether King Er Ha followed Whitey, and Saint Daughter Zi Yun followed him.

Two persons and a robot quickly reached a cave, and they stopped in front of this.

The cave was desolate. It was like a spirit beast's massive open mouth that was ready to swallow people.

"The Road of Gluttony something..." Nether King Er Ha goggled at the stone tablet by the silent road, then thought, "This place is pretty far away from that light column. Why did this iron chunk lead us here?"

Whitey didn't say anything. Still carrying the War God Stick, it entered the Road of Gluttony.

Nether King Er Ha whistled, casting Saint Daughter Zi Yun a sidelong glance, then also entered.

At that moment, what could Saint Daughter Zi Yun do? Wherever Er Ha went, she would follow him. And so, she entered the Road of Gluttony as well.

...

Bu Fang slowly walked behind Chu Changsheng. They were entering the tenth path.

The further they got on the road, the thicker the spiritual energy was. Bu Fang could even feel the spiritual aura around him become real matter.

There were even drops of spiritual energy in liquid form hovering in the air. If he touched it, the drop would scatter.

It was the latter form of thick spiritual energy as it had come to a certain level of condensation.

One black and one white Taotie's souls hovered by Bu Fang, screaming and roaring savagely.

"Where's the inheritance?" asked Bu Fang skeptically.

"How should I know? I just know that this is the land of the inheritance, but I don't know where exactly the inheritance is," Chu Changsheng said with a forced smile.

Besides emptiness, there was nothing here. It was beyond Chu Changsheng's plan. Where is that inheritance?

It had chilled half of his heart. Without the inheritance, the Valley of Gluttony would perish.

"Put Xiao Ya down..." said Bu Fang.

Chu Changsheng was bewildered. He let Xiao Ya down. Xiao Ya's entire body was glowing, her big eyes wide open. Her aura was pure and holy like an angel. However, it was changing and fluctuating.

Bu Fang rubbed Xiao Ya's head, his face emotionless.

In Chu Changsheng's surprised eyes, Xiao Ya strode toward the empty land.

Xiao Ya limped and staggered, as though she would fall in the next moment. If people were to see her now, they would feel so sorry for her at that moment.

Bu Fang stood with his arms relaxed, his face serious.

All of a sudden, the Vermilion Robe on his body swayed. Bewildered, he raised his hand and felt the wind brushing through the gaps between his fingers.

"The wind rises..." said Bu Fang naturally.

Chu Changsheng was perplexed. He didn't know what Bu Fang meant.

A moment later, his eyes shrank. He found the ground shaking, and a formation emerged before them.

Boom! Boom!

The ground shook and cracked. Slowly, a giant monster levitated.

As that giant monster was flying up, Chu Changsheng's face seemed to turn to gold under the light. The giant monster in front of them was actually gold!

It was an extremely spacious gold palace!

The wind blew harder and harder, making their hair flutter unceasingly.

Chu Changsheng looked frightened at first, but a moment later, he became so excited. He was so ecstatic that tears were streaming down his face.

His mouth trembled. In a shocked voice, he cried out, “That... That’s the first Valley Master’s... Gluttony God’s Palace!”

No one had ever thought that the lost Gluttony God’s Palace was right inside the land of inheritance. Not to mention that it was perfectly preserved.

Chu Changsheng thought that the Gluttony God’s Palace had been robbed and shared by those filthy animals from the Holy Lands. It turned out that the Gluttony God’s Palace had always been in their Valley of Gluttony!

Would the inheritance be far from here?

The first Valley Master’s teachings, cooking skills, and techniques—all of these were crucial in reviving the Valley of Gluttony. They now have hope!

Boom! Boom!

The giant gold palace finally steadied. Broken rocks rolled from all directions. This imposing and majestic appearance gave people an intense pressure that they had to grasp for their breath.

Xiao Ya raised her head, standing in front of the gate of the Gluttony God’s Palace. She looked tiny and cute.

The Gluttony God’s Palace’s city gate was made out of real gold. The studs on the door and the two rings in the Taoties’ mouths looked so heavy.

In the upper center of the gate was a round pattern, which was exactly the same as the drawing on Xiao Ya’s forehead.

The beam of light from Xiao Ya’s head shot to that pattern.

Suddenly, they heard a dull moving sound.

Some squeaking sounds seemed to come from a very far distance...

Squeak! Squeak!

The heavy, golden gates slowly squeaked open.

The gold palace that had been sealed and dusty for so many years slowly opened...

The open gate revealed a place of darkness and desolation.

All of a sudden, Bu Fang and Chu Changsheng felt their bodies tighten.

A moment later, a giant but slender figure dashed out of the palace, showing savage fangs. Its open mouth aimed at Xiao Ya's head, as though it was going to bite and swallow her.

Chapter 755: Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python, Flowery!

As the gate of the golden palace opened, it revealed a jet-black space, like a quiet black hole. Abruptly, a reeking wind came, and a giant figure dashed out with the wind.

With its mouth wide open, its sharp fangs aimed at Xiao Ya, whose cute head was tilted up.

Chu Changsheng and Bu Fang saw it, but they couldn't react in time.

Chu Changsheng opened his eyes wide, as though his eyelids were about to tear. He roared, and his aura rocketed.

Bu Fang raised his brows, his face slightly changed.

Boom!

They couldn't do anything. In just a split second, the giant beast slowly wound around Xiao Ya, twisting. The gold scales sparkled, reflecting a radiance that was strangely dazzling.

It was a snake class spirit beast. The python had sharp eyes and two lumps on the head. At this moment, its head was buried within the coils of its body. Xiao Ya was kept inside.

“Filthy animal!”

In just a wink, Chu Changsheng's eyes turned bloodshot. He had never expected such an incident. A spirit beast stormed out of the Gluttony God's Palace!

Is it the Gluttony God's Palace's spirit beast protector?

Damn it!

He had put everything into account, but he missed that one damn thing...

Chu Changsheng's hair was disheveled. He roared indignantly, and his aura continued to rise. A two-handle kitchen knife twirled around him.

The kitchen knife roared and hissed, tearing the air.

Chu Changsheng made a step forward, shooting away as fast as lightning and just as loud. Steps of soul ladder emerged above his head, and his aura became even more intimidating.

Eventually, his energy had reached the level of an Almighty!

“Filthy animal! Pay back with your life!” Chu Changsheng's angry roar could shake mountains and rivers. His true energy surged as he aimed at the spirit beast.

The giant spirit python's body swept out, its scale twinkling. A moment later, its head came up. It opened its mouth wide, hissing at Chu Changsheng.

The tongue wiggled, hissing unceasingly. Its gold tail flung over, and Chu Changsheng immediately felt the intimidation, his heart shaking.

Boom!

His punch hit the python's tail, but he was sent flying through a shaking sky. His body crackled like burning beans after being swept away by the tail.

Boom!

Chu Changsheng fell on the ground, coughing blood. He felt so exhausted.

He staggered to get up, disbelief and shock written all over his face.

He was defeated... in just one strike.

He had reached the Almighty level, but facing this spirit beast, he was blown away by just a tail...

What's the cultivation base of this spirit beast?

Would the Valley of Gluttony perish like this? He was not willing... It was so hard to find the inheritance, and in the end, he so aggrievedly defeated.

Unacceptable!

Roar!

A terrifying wind arose. The giant gold python cried and hissed furiously. It seemed enraged by Chu Changsheng's provocation.

The wind hissed, rolling rocks and dust on the ground...

This was an extremely intimidating spirit beast!

Bu Fang confirmed that it would be several points stronger than the Black and White Taoties.

Chu Changsheng was defeated within one strike, and that was enough to prove this matter.

Bu Fang frowned. The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife emerged in his hand, and true energy was sent to it. In an instant, the knife turned to a gold hue, shooting up into the sky. Gold light shot everywhere!

Roar!

The dragon roar echoed as Bu Fang's overbearing aura diffused. His kitchen knife pointed at the python's giant head.

Chu Changsheng's eyes looked empty, as though his heart had already died. He was so desperate.

The giant python flicked its tongue, hissing at Bu Fang. It seemed afraid of the kitchen knife in the latter's hands...

From that kitchen knife, the giant python could feel a pressure that made its heart beat frantically.

Bu Fang wore an indifferent face. The Vermillion Robe on his body fluttered as his aura gathered.

One blade light, two blade lights, three blade lights...

The nine blade lights merged with each other, becoming a terrifying blade light that could tear the sky...

"Overlord Nine Blades... Slash!"

Bu Fang's face was cold, and his voice was faint and indifferent as he said those words. Wielding the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in his hand, he slashed at the giant python.

A giant phantom emerged behind Bu Fang. It carried a massive blade, and as Bu Fang was moving, it slowly slashed the blade.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The entire void was shaking. A moment later, blade lights exploded, reverberating unceasingly!

The giant python roared and screamed. Its scales bloomed with radiance.

Boom!

The Overlord Nine Blades had been merged into one slash, which then slashed furiously. The power of the nine blades layering on each other was so formidable!

However, as that blade gashed the python's giant head, the python just trembled a little bit. Sparks were sent everywhere, but it couldn't cut through the beast's skin.

Bu Fang's brows arched. His heart raced.

This Giant Gold Python is really... awesome.

No wonder it could almost kill Chu Changsheng with its tail.

Roar!

The giant gold python was hurt, screaming and hissing. Its body immediately darted forward.

The air around it was compressed, then exploded. Opening its mouth, its fangs aimed at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang's hair fluttered in the stinky wind. The velvet rope that tied his hair was broken, letting his hair flutter.

Bu Fang squinted, gazing at the giant python that was about to bite him.

The Vermillion Robe on his body sparkled with radiance. The Invincible Defense would be activated at any moment.

However, the wild and savage python halted all of a sudden. Its giant mouth hovered above Bu Fang's head as the tremendous energy from it had crushed all the stones around.

The python didn't bite him. It just froze and hovered above.

Bu Fang was bewildered, looking at the open mouth.

"Flowery, behave, you shouldn't hurt Big Brother."

Gurgle. Gurgle.

A formation emerged above the giant gold python's head, and Xiao Ya's little body came out of it. She leaned on the python's head and reached out her chubby hand to caress its head.

The giant python was comforted. It slowly closed its mouth and retracted its poison.

What? Xiao Ya wasn't swallowed?

Bu Fang looked at Xiao Ya, who was safe and sound, his brows arching. His heart finally relaxed.

From a distance, Chu Changsheng gawked and dropped his jaw.

This giant python wasn't an enemy. It didn't eat Xiao Ya.

Chu Changsheng suddenly felt upset. What did he have to bear the python's tail whip for?

His internal organs were all broken, and that Xiao Ya didn't even make a sound.

Why was there such a gap between humans? Why did the little girl hush the python when it attacked that boy Bu Fang but didn't when it struck him?

The gold python retracted slowly and lowered its head, and Xiao Ya jumped off.

The giant python flicked its tongue, licking Xiao Ya. The latter was tickled, giggling unceasingly.

Bu Fang looked at that loving scene, and the corners of his mouth couldn't help but twitch. He looked at Chu Changsheng, who was lying straight on the ground, and wondered if he should say something to comfort him.

But he thought he shouldn't. What Chu Changsheng needed now was... a moment of silence.

Fortunately, although Chu Changsheng was hurt, he was an Almighty expert with superb recovery ability. As long as it wasn't some smashing fatal wounds, he could just lie there and recover after a while.

Buzz...

Shivering for a while, the giant python's body shrank. Shortly, it had turned into a little girl around Xiao Ya's size.

However, that little girl had two little gold horns on her forehead, and she was wearing a gold dress.

Bu Fang blinked. That savage python had become a little girl. This painting style was somehow wrong.

After Flowery had become a little girl, she hugged Xiao Ya, sniffing the latter's scent. Her face sparkling in enjoyment as she did so.

"Big Brother, this is Flowery, my new friend. Flowery said that she's lived in this palace since she was born. She was waiting for me." Xiao Ya turned to Bu Fang, explaining.

Flowery lifted her head, and her fine nose scrunched up. She placed her hands at her waist, her eyes rolling at Bu Fang.

It seemed she was so resentful as Bu Fang had used his kitchen knife to slash her head.

From a distance, Chu Changsheng stumbled to get on his feet, looking so offended.

That snake's tail could whip him badly. Even if this little Flowery hadn't reached the Divine Soul Realm, she wasn't far from it. Not only that, but the python that whipped him and injured him was actually just a kid!

It was still small, but it was already too powerful... Oh my, what kind of spirit beast was it?

Bu Fang was also curious. Thus, he inwardly asked the system.

Chu Changsheng didn't know, but the system should know...

"Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python, an ancient purebred Divine Beast. Each time it sheds off the skin, its body will gain one more color. It will become stronger, too. After getting seven colors, it will become the Seven-colored Sky Devouring Dragon, which can become a real dragon after passing its calamity," the system answered.

Bu Fang was touched when the system provided him with Flowery's information. After listening, he couldn't help but take a deep breath.

Ancient purebred Divine Beast...

Purebred... It was a genuine Divine Beast, which was totally different from the Black and White Taoties that had just a wisp of Divine Beast's bloodline.

Bu Fang's eyes brightened. He blinked as he observed pretty Flowery.

"Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python... Really cool," said Bu Fang.

Xiao Ya and Chu Changsheng wore a baffled face.

Flowery puffed her cheeks, rolling her eyes at Bu Fang.

She was surprised that Bu Fang could recognize her origin. However, she didn't say anything, thinking, "It doesn't matter. This human used a kitchen knife to knock my head. It was wrong of him!"

Boom! Boom!

Some loud noise was heard from inside the gold palace.

Flowery's eyes brightened. She pulled Xiao Ya's hand, running as if she was flying toward that area.

Bu Fang and Chu Changsheng exchanged looks. With an emotionless face, Bu Fang carried the Gold Dragon Bone Kitchen Blade and strode over to the palace.

Chu Changsheng gawked. His hand shivered when he smoothed his mustache. However, he didn't follow and walk inside. Instead, he sat cross-legged right in front of the gold palace.

He wanted to guard Xiao Ya while she's taking the inheritance. He had to stop anyone who tried to get in there.

In the darkness, footsteps arose and echoed...

Chu Changsheng's eyes narrowed. He held his breath, looking at the darkness in front of him.

From there, a figure slowly emerged.

Chapter 756: Berserk Dragon Bone Kitchen knife

The green smoke dispersed in Bu Fang's hand, and the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife disappeared. Walking behind Xiao Ya and Flowery, he clasped his hands as he watched the two little bouncing and vivacious girls walk toward the gold palace.

The Vermillion Robe on his body was sparkling. Inside the black-and-white bandaged arm, the two Taotie's souls were shivering.

As soon as Bu Fang entered the gold palace, he felt a cold and harsh aura swarming him.

Each step they made would echo in this quiet, serene, and deep palace.

Buzz...

Boom! Boom! Boom!

All of a sudden, one step of Bu Fang made the entire palace shake. Radiance glowed, lighting up the palace.

Bu Fang's eyes narrowed. Finally, he could see the interior of this palace.

Actually, this place wasn't just a palace. Inside the gold palace were several smaller halls, and each hall had hefty golden doors.

At this moment, Bu Fang was in the first hall. In the middle, pieces of a hatched egg were scattered. Those eggshell pieces had a dim, seven-colored halo. It seemed that the essence energy of this egg had all vanished.

Bu Fang looked at the eggshells and Flowery not far from him. The corners of his mouth twitched.

Isn't it the shell of the Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python?

It seemed Flowery had sensed Bu Fang's stare, and the little girl turned around to roll her eyes at him. A moment later, she waved her hand and collected the pieces of the broken egg on the floor.

Flowery snorted at Bu Fang, then pulled Xiao Ya and continued to run into the palace.

Shortly after, their shadows disappeared.

Bu Fang wanted to follow them, but he felt some energy pulling him.

It seemed each of those halls had terrifying energy. Those energies lingered in the great hall, creating a special energy wave that made one's soul tremble and tense.

“Knife Skill Hall, Recipe Hall, Cooking Ingredient Hall, Kitchenware Hall...”

Bu Fang's eyes moved as he said aloud the words inscribed on the tablets hanging on each hall. He was astonished.

“Is this the Valley of Gluttony's inheritance palace? It's actually direct, simple, and crude...” The corners of Bu Fang's mouth twitched. After a moment, he didn't hesitate much and headed toward one of the halls.

Since Xiao Ya got Flowery, a young ancient Divine Beast, to protect her, she wouldn't be in danger. Unless Flowery ate Xiao Ya. But if she wanted to eat Xiao Ya, she would have done it already. Thus, there shouldn't be any danger.

Bu Fang clasped his hands, walking. He visited the Knife Skill Hall first.

He raised his hand. Under the radiance, his white and slender fingers looked magnificent. After placing his hand on the cold gold door, his true energy surged as he pushed it.

A moment later, the gold door squeaked heavily as it was slowly pushed open...

Pushing the door, Bu Fang stepped into the hall naturally. Inside was a mass of darkness.

Boom.

The door closed behind Bu Fang. Instantly, the entire place became completely dark. No beam of light could be seen.

However, not long after, radiance glowed and sparkled inside the hall. A big gemstone was on the top of the hall, releasing soft light, which was white but not dazzling to the eyes. It brightly illuminated the entire hall.

However, as the light glowed, Bu Fang's eyes shrank.

He lifted his head to look further. In the center of the hall was a chair, where a person was seated.

It was a masked person, and the aura on his body was hard to distinguish. This man seemed full of mysteries.

There's a person in this ancient dusty gold palace?

Buzz. Buzz. Buzz.

The buzzing, sonorous sounds of blades echoed. After a moment, kitchen knives came from all directions.

It was like a huge wave of kitchen knives, and it was terrifying to behold.

The kitchen knives twirled in the sky, raising the wind as they released blade energy. Bu Fang's scalp felt numb.

"Welcome to Knife Skill Hall. I've been waiting for you for so long..." said that person.

"Knife Skill Hall?" mumbled Bu Fang. His face remained unchanged.

"This is the inheritance palace. Of course, the Knife Skill Hall is where we impart the Knife Skills... This hall has three hundred and sixty kitchen knives, including five famous knives. Before you came, one was taken. Thus, you have a chance with the four ones left..." said the masked man.

Bu Fang was a little bewildered as he wondered, "One was taken before he came... Who did that? Was it Xiao Ya? Was it the so-called privilege?"

A moment later, that person stood up from his seat. As he walked step by step toward Bu Fang, he said, "Don't you want to know how to get the inheritance? It's the first Valley Master's Knife Skills, the strongest Knife Skill that everyone yearned for."

The strongest Knife Skill?

Bu Fang squinted, thinking that that was rather arrogant.

“If you want to take the Knife Skill Inheritance, you must get the approval from one famous kitchen knife and show your talent. You have to learn a level of Knife Skill within the time of burning one joss stick... Otherwise, you will be disqualified for the inheritance. You will be eliminated.”

The man was now close to Bu Fang, almost talking each word into his ear.

His voice was awe-inspiring and threatening at the same time. If an ordinary person were to hear it, they would shiver listening to this voice.

Anyway, Bu Fang wasn't an ordinary man. He cocked his head, and his nonchalant eyes looked at the masked man.

Then, he raised his hand and placed it on the man's shoulder. A cold sensation was transmitted to his palm. Slowly, he pushed the man away.

Bu Fang stepped toward the kitchen knives hovering in the air from a distance.

The masked man seemed to smile. He clasped his hands and watched Bu Fang.

Bu Fang quickly reached the wall by the kitchen knives. The wind was howling.

All of a sudden, Bu Fang felt his arm heating up. He was bewildered. The green smoke wound around his hand. Immediately, the shiny black Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife fell into his grip.

As soon as the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife emerged, an invisible force expanded from Bu Fang's body.

Bu Fang's Spirit Sea soon seethed with high waves. As soon as Bu Fang's soul entered the Spirit Sea, he found the dragon's roar echoing in his brain.

The Gold Dragon Knife Spirit emerged. Its massive head stooped to stare at Bu Fang, making the latter's soul shrink under its gaze.

The knife spirit opened its mouth and roared. Then, Bu Fang's soul exited the Spirit Sea, with the dragon roar was still echoing in his ears.

Those countless knives floating in the void shivered and cracked in that dragon roar. The explosions reverberated unceasingly as they were subdued!

Eventually, only four glowing knives were hovering in front of Bu Fang.

No doubt that they were the four famous knives the masked man had mentioned. They were also the key to receive the inheritance...

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife was really imperious. A dragon roar was enough to burst off the ordinary kitchen knives, many of which were actually precious...

The masked man seemed stunned seeing this. He clasped his hands, standing in a far distance. The pair of eyes under the mask twinkled.

"My host... devour them!" Inside Bu Fang's Spirit Sea, the Gold Dragon Knife Spirit roared and screamed, rising high waves.

A moment later, the ancient-styled, shiny black Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in his hand became more intimidating.

The four famous knives in the sky radiated magnificently. Their spirits even emerged.

Roar!

However, after a deafening dragon roar, Bu Fang saw a dim golden dragon fly out of his Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife.

The golden dragon meandered and directly swallowed the other knives' spirits!

The famous knives' spirits couldn't resist for a long time. The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife's spirit had swallowed them all...

Crackle.

As the knives didn't have their spirits anymore, they had so many cracks. A moment later, just like the ordinary knives, they shattered, becoming scrap metal as they dropped on the floor.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife's spirit seemed to be full. It even burped before returning. The knife then resumed its ancient, shiny black appearance. However, Bu Fang's soul felt more connected to the knife spirit.

From a distance, the masked man gawked and dropped his jaw.

They were the four famous knives. How were they destroyed?

How could that man destroy them all?

The man was baffled. He wasn't that confident anymore.

Seeing the famous knives being smashed, he wondered what level the knife in that boy's hand was. Why was it so powerful?

Without a word, Bu Fang carried the kitchen knife on his shoulder, nonchalantly casting the man a sidelong glance.

Buzz...

The moment the famous knives were broken, a jet of light shot over, and a tall and muscular shadow appeared in front of Bu Fang.

The man held a kitchen knife in his hand. A moment later, the knife flew out, flying disorderly. Then, the man grabbed the knife, his hand spinning. He wielded it so fast, as though it was lightning

that was hard to catch. Although his speed was fast, he controlled the knife so well, which looked incredibly cool.

It was the Knife Skill Inheritance.

Bu Fang looked at him, his eyes blinking.

“Knife Skill Technique detected. Starting recording and simulating...” the system’s serious voice sounded as Bu Fang carefully memorized those techniques.

“The system is recording the Knife Skill? Then I can learn it pretty fast, can’t I?” Bu Fang wondered, arching his brows. He glanced at the masked man with pensive eyes.

...

Tap. Tap. Tap.

The sounds of footsteps echoed.

Chu Changsheng sat cross-legged in front of the palace, his eyes gazing at the darkness.

Shortly, a shadow emerged.

When Chu Changsheng saw that person, he was utterly bewildered. It wasn’t a stranger... It was Yan Yu, the chef ranked first on the Tablet of Gluttony.

The First-grade Chef Yan Yu.

How did he know the entrance of the inheritance?

Chu Changsheng’s eyes shrank, his face turning cold immediately.

“Oh, Yan Yu...”

Yan Yu's bright eyes gazed at the massive gold palace behind Chu Changsheng. He became so excited.

"Finally found the inheritance... This inheritance belongs to me! No one can take it!"

"Yan Yu, step back! You're not even qualified to think about this inheritance!" Chu Changsheng shouted, his face so cold.

He didn't think that Yan Yu would come here... It was too much beyond his estimation.

However, it was true that Yan Yu wasn't qualified for the inheritance!

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

Yan Yu's cold eyes glared at Chu Changsheng. He raised one hand, and a blue jade talisman emerged on it. He sent his true energy into it, and blue lightning strikes arose, forming shackles.

The jade talisman created a lightning prison and surrounded Chu Changsheng. The paralyzing lightning struck him, making him collapse on the ground.

"You old man... If the inheritance doesn't belong to me, to whom it should belong? That trash little girl? I'm the champion of the Tablet of Gluttony. Except for me, no one can take it! You're incapacitated now, so how could you stop me?" shouted Yan Yu before laughing.

Damn it!

Chu Changsheng glared. He glared so hard that his eyelids almost tore. He wouldn't allow Yan Yu to disturb the inheritance process...

Yan Yu was filled with rage. His hand swung another jade talisman, and it pounded Chu Changsheng, making him crouch in pain.

"This is the Ancient Jade Lock! You're from the Ancient Jade Holy Land?" Chu Changsheng felt intense pain in his body as he vomited blood. His tattered body had to bear more serious wounds.

He hated it! If he weren't hurt severely, even if Yan Yu had the Ancient Jade Lock, the latter wouldn't be able to restrain him.

But now, he didn't have a way!

"Worthy of being called the Great Elder. You got keen eyes... Collecting lightning to make the Ancient Jade Lock is the specialty of the Ancient Jade Holy Land. After being locked by the Ancient Jade Lock, your soul will be slowly exterminated. Great Elder, I think you won't regret your death." Yan Yu burst out laughing.

All of a sudden, his laughter ceased. Sounds of footsteps echoed, and they seemed to come from several people.

How did someone else know about this entrance?

Chu Changsheng and Yan Yu were startled, looking at the far distance.

Chapter 757: You Want to... Be Flicked to Death?

From the light column that shot into the sky, a mysterious energy rippled. Clusters of clouds in the sky slowly moved, becoming a massive whirlpool.

The water of the lake also revolved, becoming a whirlpool. The spirit beasts inside the lake juttred their heads out of the water and released their essence energy to the light column, shining mutually.

At the lakeshore, all the experts had twinkling eyes. Their hearts were beating frantically as they gazed at that light column.

They knew that the inheritance could be found there.

It was the Valley of Gluttony's inheritance. How could their hearts not ache for it? One should know that when the Valley of Gluttony was at their peak of prosperity, they could subdue many Holy Lands, so naturally, their properties should be valuable and numerous.

If they got the inheritance, it meant they would harvest a lot of resources, which would make their power reach a tremendous and intimidating level!

To any expert, it was indeed a temptation.

However, at this moment, this temptation was unfortunately mixed with peril.

The spirit beasts in the Sunset Lake were breathing in essence energy, and it looked like they were enjoying this rare encounter too.

The spirit beasts needed good chances, and the humans also needed good chances. When their interests collided, the outcome would be deadly!

Some experts couldn't help it. As time ticked by, many of them were weighing pros and cons. Eventually, they decided to rush and kill!

One expert took a step forward and dove into the Sunset Lake.

Boom.

The lakewater blasted!

The spirit beasts in the lake opened their mouths, crazily rushing toward the expert that had just jumped into the lake.

After one expert jumped into the water, many others followed him, diving into the lake.

True energy flooded. Blade lights, sword shadows, and sword energy shot up into the sky!

The water continued to blast. Blood expanded, covering the sky!

At that moment, the lake water had been dyed blood-red.

Roar!

Intimidating spirit beats roared and howled, but the experts weren't weak. For the inheritance, they could risk their lives!

The battle continued for a long while. The whirlpool in the lake was now blood-red, and the light column in the sky also had dabs of blood. The scene looked really frightening.

In the end, the spirit beasts retreated.

The experts crazily dove, heading toward the end of the light column.

Shortly, they reached the lake bottom. However, what they saw was shocking, making them bewildered.

The light column shot out from the bottom of the lake, but there was no entrance. That light column was projected right from the ground.

All the experts were shaken. They exchanged looks, roaring and screaming.

Some bold expert attacked the ground, but he couldn't break it. Instead, he was blasted away by a terrifying force. He was crushed into a pile of bloody smashed meat.

All the experts that had dived into the lake hurriedly swam up to the lake surface.

Boom! Boom!

All the experts leaped up, like a cannonball shooting up in the sky. Shortly, they got out of the lake. Splashing water and bubbles, they fell on the shore.

Those experts looked so frightened, and they couldn't get ahold of themselves together. When someone had finally managed to calm down, that expert screamed, "Wrong! We're all wrong! The entrance to the inheritance isn't here!"

...

Chu Changsheng was shivering. Ancient Jade Lock was an extremely terrifying spirit talisman meant to imprison experts. To seal the Divine Soul Realm experts, the Ancient Jade Holy Land had studied and created this sort of lock.

He had never thought that Yan Yu, the top chef of the Tablet of Gluttony, the one he had always favored, was from Ancient Jade Holy Land.

At this moment, he felt so upset.

The Valley of Gluttony was really in a pitiful state. Even the Tablet of Gluttony that they had always been proud of had been invaded by the Holy Lands.

He was helpless when the Holy Lands sent their experts to the Valley of Gluttony's Elder Committee. Anyway, even though the Valley of Gluttony wasn't strong enough, the Tablet of Gluttony was their pride. They had used their own competence to top the list!

Chu Changsheng cried in pain. No one knew whether it was because of his heartache or his wounded body.

His entire body was imprisoned by the lightning shackles, looking really helpless and pathetic.

Yan Yu's expression was cold. He didn't have a bit of mercy on his face. Indeed, he was angry and bitter...

This old man Chu Changsheng didn't give him the inheritance. No one knew how much he had gone through just for it.

But in the end, a little girl defeated him. How could he let it go just like that?

All of a sudden, sounds of footsteps arose. It sounded like several people were approaching.

A gruesome iron puppet led this group. It was carrying a hot-red iron War God Stick, and its terrifying aura deluged the place.

Yan Yu's eyes shrank. His body shook for a moment.

This puppet had always followed Bu Fang... It was really powerful as it could defeat even an Almighty expert. He shouldn't provoke it.

His eyes then fell on the two persons behind the puppet. One had a graceful body with an utterly beautiful appearance. Her purple hair cascaded, which was so breathtaking.

The other was a handsome, elegant man.

Seeing that man, Yan Yu took a breath of cold air. His murderous aura and wrath surged in his eyes!

That fellow had blown him away with only one finger. Not only that, but he had also stolen his place as a judge! To him, it was a big disgrace!

That sort of disgrace made Yan Yu so hateful that he wanted to rip him apart!

Yan Yu didn't know the Nether King's real cultivation base. If he had seen the Nether King spurt a blade of grass to defeat a Half-step Divine Soul Realm expert, he surely wouldn't have had such a reaction.

He stroked three jade talismans in his hands. These three Ancient Jade Locks were his greatest advantage!

He was looking at Nether King Er Ha with cold and calculating eyes. Even if that man were an Almighty, if he were careless, the Ancient Jade Lock could imprison him. At that time, he could do anything he wanted.

Whitey's ash-gray eyes twinkled as it saw the massive gold palace.

It didn't move. It seemed to sense that Bu Fang was inside that palace, so it didn't worry for his safety.

Thus, it planted the hot-red iron War God Stick on the ground, shaking the entire ground in an instant. A moment later, the ferocious appearance disappeared from the puppet. It stood still as if it was resting.

Nether King Er Ha saw Yan Yu and the murderous intention in his eyes. The corners of his lips curved upward, casting a glance at the latter as he thought, "This fellow is dumb indeed to dare release a murderous aura to His Highness. I will stand here and let him do that. If he can make a hair of mine fall, he wins."

His eyes then moved and saw the lightning flashing over there, confining Chu Changsheng on the ground.

The latter was screaming pathetically. Nether King Er Ha winced for a while.

Remembering that lightning struck him twice, he felt so sorry for Chu Changsheng. At this moment, seeing Chu Changsheng, he felt they share a common, sorrowful feeling as they were both people being degraded and tortured at the other end of the world.

Thus, he walked to Chu Changsheng, squatting and reaching his hand to touch the lightning cage.

Compared to the Lightning Punishment, this lightning wasn't only one level weaker. It was really weak.

The lightning strike got through his hand, and he felt like it was similar to a massage.

Hmm... Really comfortable.

Yan Yu used the face he used to look at a dummy to watch Nether King Er Ha.

He was worried that he wouldn't have a chance to attack the Nether King, and that fellow now showed his back to him. He wanted to die? He didn't put Yan Yu into his eyes?

Yan Yu's eyes sparkled. He didn't hesitate anymore, crushing the jade talismans in his hand.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

Lightning arose. A moment later, Yan Yu had a long, lightning whip in his hand. He roared, his face twisting as he bellowed, “Go die!”

Yan Yu hurled the lightning whip in his hand toward Nether King Er Ha. Instantly, it latched onto the latter’s body.

“You want to die? If you’re really great, you can f*cking flick your finger at me again!” Yan Yu’s eyes were insane. He crushed the two remaining Ancient Jade Locks. One lock couldn’t make him feel safe anyway.

After that, two more lightning chains wound around Nether King Er Ha’s body.

The lightning arc sparked all over, furiously attacking Nether King Er Ha.

Nether King Er Ha looked dumbfounded as he stood up. Slowly turning around, his body twitched continuously.

The lightning strikes that were hitting him made him somewhat... ticklish.

Is that fellow making a comedy?

Nether King Er Ha turned his head around, his eyes falling on Yan Yu’s sinister face.

Yan Yu’s face froze, seeing the Nether King looking at him with an expression people use when they see a dummy.

Although he was hit by lightning, he didn’t even wink in pain.

How could it be?

Being tied by the Ancient Jade Locks, how could he not have a trace of pain on his face?

Yan Yu took a deep breath of cold air, as though he had realized something was wrong.

“You know the two things His Highness hates the most?” asked Nether King Er Ha, looking at Yan Yu as his body twitched.

Yan Yu’s eyes opened wider. He slowly backed off...

He wanted to run away.

This bold, courageous fellow seemed much stronger than his expectations. The Ancient Jade Locks were useless against him.

“First, His Highness hates it when he doesn’t have Spicy Strips to eat...”

“Second, His Highness hates it the most when someone uses lightning to strike his handsome face...”

Nether King Er Ha stressed each word.

A moment later, the Ancient Jade Locks on his body were broken. They sizzled, but they didn’t have lightning anymore.

From a distance, Saint Daughter Zi Yun was looking at Yan Yu with an expression she uses for a dummy.

He wanted to use the Ancient Jade Lock to defeat Big Brother Ha?

Her Big Brother just moved his finger, and the three Shooting Sun Brothers were all defeated!

Seeing the Ancient Jade Locks about to break, Yan Yu’s mind trembled. He didn’t say anything, turning around and running away...

However, shortly, his body froze. His pupils shrank, and his entire body went numb.

The next thing he knew, a finger was placed on his forehead. He didn't even realize when and how it happened...

Gurgle.

Yan Yu shivered. Sweat beaded, rolling on his face.

"What did you just say? You wanted His Highness' finger to flick you? You want to be flicked to death?" asked Nether King Er Ha. His handsome face looked like it was cut and carved with a knife. As the wind blew his hair across his face, he looked cold and heartless...

Being flicked to death? You motherf*cker wanted to be flicked to death!

"I... Senior... I'm sure you just... misheard!" Yan Yu was so scared that his voice trembled as he answered.

Nether King Er Ha stroked his face with one hand, strands of hair cascading through the gaps between his fingers.

"Young men these days do have an extreme taste. Since you asked for it, His Highness will reluctantly satisfy you."

Nether King Er Ha's finger on Yan Yu's forehead slightly retracted. In a split second, it flicked...

Chapter 758: Nine Steps of Culinary Arts, Time to Show My True Skills!

"The famed entrance isn't at the bottom of this lake? Have we all been fooled?"

One of the experts emitted a terrifying pressure, causing those around him to grow silent.

This man was a Divine Soul Realm expert with an eight-step soul ladder, the strongest of the lot. Around him, no one dared to make any comments, remaining quiet.

However, many of them were dumbfounded. This was where the pillar of light originated from, yet the entrance was nowhere to be found.

Where could the entrance be?

The crowd stared at each other awkwardly. These experts each came from their respective Holy Lands, and there were also some that came from other major powers. The news that the Valley of Gluttony's inheritance was open had already spread across the entire Hidden Dragon Continent, so countless major powers had sent their powerful individuals here on a quest to get that inheritance.

Mu Cheng and Liu Jiali stood on a tree branch, frowning suspiciously. Looking into each others' eyes, all they could see was shock.

"What if the inheritance entrance was there?" Mu Cheng suggested, as though something had come up in her mind. Her enchanting smile revealed a slight trace of agitation.

Liu Jiali's emotionless face also unveiled a grave look as he nodded slightly.

Both of them descended from the tree. Unnoticed, they dashed away, disappearing into the distance.

...

Road of Gluttony's pathway

Wenren Shang swigged a mouthful of wine from a bamboo flask, the thick alcoholic fragrance diffusing out incessantly.

"The entrance to the inheritance... No one would have thought that this dull-looking road was the entrance to the Valley of Gluttony's inheritance all along." Wenren Shang gulped down another mouthful of alcohol and sauntered forward, making his way into the entrance.

Not long after, a mysterious figure slowly walked over.

The figure removed his clothes, revealing a pearl-white chest. His eyes beamed as he looked at the glowing spot on the star compass in his hands.

“I’ve finally found it after looking for more than half a day. This valley is huge. It even caused this prince to lose his way...”

Mo Liuji rubbed his nose, his mouth twitching it he revealed a grin. He then began to stride toward the entrance.

...

A finger steadily flicked upon Yan Yu’s forehead.

Yan Yu instantly felt as though his head was about to burst open, instinctively staggering backward.

The Nether King didn’t stop after that, he retracted his finger and gave out another flick. This continued more than ten times, causing Yan Yu to feel as if he had become mentally retarded.

The Nether King then retracted his finger one last time, giving Yan Yu a final flick.

Boom.

Yan Yu’s body was flung away, landing on the ground. He laid there motionless, profusely coughing out blood. His face was devoid of any expression.

A lump as thick and big as a bun appeared on his forehead. He was as good as dead, having nothing to live for.

Alas, only he was capable of coughing out blood from being flicked on the forehead...

The Nether King swung his wrist, grinning. To be able to survive his constant flicking, this brat’s forehead must’ve been pretty solid.

He felt somewhat regretful for failing to satisfy this young man’s peculiar fetish.

Swoosh...

From a distance, the golden gates of the Gluttony God's Palace widened.

Bu Fang exited the palace gracefully, as though nothing had befallen him. He donned the Vermilion Robe, a bandage wrapped around his right arm.

The Nether King spotted Bu Fang the moment he appeared. The former's eyes lit, appearing in front of Bu Fang in a single step.

Whitey's eyes glowed as it also made its way toward Bu Fang. The puppet looked a whole lot more tranquil, devoid of any savagery and violence it had previously.

"Old Bu..." Nether King Er Ha mumbled, looking as though he wanted to say something.

However, Bu Fang raised his hands and stopped the Nether King.

Bu Fang turned his gaze towards the distant Yu Yan and Chu Changsheng, who was still restrained by lightning. He stared on, expressionless. Sweeping up his sleeves, Bu Fang made his way toward the next remote hall of the Gluttony God's Palace.

Bu Fang pushed open the gates and stepped into the palace. Soon after, the palace's gates closed shut.

Nether King Er Ha and Whitey stared awkwardly at each other, clueless about what Bu Fang was planning to do.

After a long wait, Bu Fang slowly exited from the Recipe Hall and made his way to the next one.

Just as Bu Fang had suspected, going through all these halls was fundamental in obtaining the inheritance. However, Xiao Ya was of the Valley Master's bloodline, so she had the privilege to directly bypass all these foundations.

Even though it had been somewhat a hassle, Bu Fang didn't mind at all. He had much to gain passing through all these different halls.

For example, he had acquired the spirits of several famous knives from the Knife Skill Hall, of which he had fed to his Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. This enabled Bu Fang to further enhance his connection with the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife.

Bu Fang even had a vague feeling that he should be able to proceed with his advancement towards the Divine Soul Realm...

Regardless, Bu Fang had given up on that thought after a series of considerations. His instincts were telling him that the time was not right yet, and that he should wait a while longer.

Hall after hall, Bu Fang unceasingly cleared every trial and tribulation he faced. He had attained the famous knives from the Knife Skill Hall and obtained the world-renowned dish menu from the Recipe Hall.

After entering all five halls, Bu Fang felt as though he had been slightly enlightened as a whole.

At least he had still gotten a number of perks.

Rumble!

Just as Bu Fang completed his trial, an entrance-like structure suddenly appeared in the middle of the palace. The entrance was a whirling hole that contained a series of stairs, extending deep down into the palace.

Bu Fang peered toward the Nether King, then continued to walk as he disappeared into the dark abyss within the swirling stairs.

The Nether King contemplated for a while as Bu Fang's figure slowly disappeared. For the sake of his Spicy Strips, he gritted his teeth and followed along.

Rumble!

The hole had been sealed up once again.

Only Saintess Zi Yun, Whitey, Chu Changsheng, who was howling miserably, and the retarded Yan Yu were left in the palace.

...

A considerable amount of footsteps were heard nearing as a crowd arrived towards the palace.

Wenren Shang sipped his wine as he wobbled in.

Behind him stood the robust and bare-chested Mo Liuji.

Soon after, Mu Cheng and Liu Jiali also arrived at the scene.

Trembling, they had chills down their spines the moment they saw the golden palace standing before them.

Who would have thought... that the inheritance had always been within the Road of Gluttony?

All of them had eyes gleaming with unbridled greed. Without a tinge of hesitation, they charged into the palace.

However, they soon emerged, their faces revealing a mix of melancholy and rage.

The trials within the palaces could no longer be attempted!

Only ruins of decimated kitchen knives were seen as they entered the Knife Skill Hall. Similarly, only remains of the godly recipe were strewn all around the place when they entered the Recipe Hall.

Mu Cheng and the others were enraged.

After all the toil they went through to pinpoint the location of the inheritance, they were not even given the chance to try and attain it.

Who the hell did this?

Mu Cheng and the others were bubbling with resentment!

...

“Big Brother, you came so late!”

Bu Fang descended down the spiraling stairs. As his foot landed on the dark floor of the basement, Xiao Ya’s voice resonated throughout the area.

“Xiao Ya had already completed retrieving her inheritance...” Xiao Ya’s pouting voice once again echoed throughout the room.

In the next moment, a flash obscured Bu Fang’s vision as rays of light ascended from the ground, radiating with dazzling brilliance!

The entire basement had become completely illuminated!

Bu Fang took a breath as he took in his surroundings. He had realized that this had been an empty room all along. Terraced steps came into view, and on each step stood two hearths. A masked figure standing beside it.

There were nine steps in total. On the ninth step, Xiao Ya and Flowery were sitting atop a chair as they swung their white and chubby legs about.

Xiao Ya initially didn’t have anything above her brows. However, there was now a green gem embedded firmly into the center of her forehead. Subtle waves of energy rippled out from the gem.

Was this green gem the inheritance that Xiao Ya had attained?

“Hmph. That thing is called a Memory Inheritance Crystal, and the so-called inheritance is all hidden within the gem. As the little girl grows older, the inheritance within the gem will dissolve and merge itself into her mind, perfectly blending together with her.” Nether King Er Ha fondled his chin as he explained to Bu Fang.

He was still the Nether King, and it was expected of him to have such knowledge.

“However, it is still a mystery to us whether or not this Inheritance Crystal will be a blessing or curse for that little girl... Possession of such power is a double-edged sword,” said Nether King Er Ha. He then smacked his lips before adding, “Owner Bu, give His Highness three Spicy Strips, and I will keep this girl under my protection for a day. What do you say?”

He crept to Bu Fang’s side as he suggested that.

Bu Fang gave him a sidelong glance as he raised his black-and-white bandaged arm, pointing at Flowery. ” Look at the horned girl beside her...”

The Nether King was astonished as he glanced over. He then immediately inhaled a mouthful of cold air and commented, “Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python? Oh my god!”

“With that brat here, do you still want your Spicy Strips?” Bu Fang chuckled.

“You stupid kid... Naughty! Let’s not mention that this girl has still not matured. Even if she had grown up, His Highness could still fight one on one.” The Nether King snarled while his nostrils expanded considerably.

Bu Fang pursed his lips and paid no heed to the Nether King. He took a step forward and made his way toward the terraced steps.

As he took the first step up, Bu Fang instantly felt a gush of giddiness tackling his mind.

The next moment, his surroundings had vanished like a mirage. The Nether King had vanished as well, along with Xiao Ya and Flowery.

In front of him, only the empty space and the two hearths remained. Above them, a metal-masked figure stood, scrutinizing him carefully and coldly.

What’s going on?

Bu Fang trembled as he frowned.

“If you want this Valley Master’s inheritance, you will have to prove your worth and talent on the Nine Steps of Culinary Arts. On each step, there will be a competition pertaining to a single dish. You will have to emerge victorious throughout. Only then will you be qualified to receive this Valley Master’s inheritance...”

Rumble!

The deafening voice echoed from the heavens as a vague gargantuan figure appeared above.

Bu Fang knitted his brows into a frown and stared coldly at the towering figure. He then let out a soft sigh.

As the saying goes, actions speak louder than words, and Bu Fang preferred using his actions to speak.

A greenish smoke engulfed his arms as the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in his grip.

Buzz...

A profound yet illuminating glow suddenly burst forth with awe and radiance from the masked man’s eyes, sending a dazzling aura gushing forth into the heavens!

Meanwhile, the Nether King himself was met with a similar situation.

However, instead of remaining expressionless like Bu Fang, the Nether King ran his fingers through his silky black hair as he let out a peal of crazed laughter.

It was finally time for this king to show his true skills!

Chapter 759: A Thick and Huge Er Ha Brand Spicy Strip

Wavering Light Holy Land

Within the floating lotus pond, jade green leaves rustled and scattered across the heavens, and numerous dainty lotus flowers can be seen from within. With their buds blossoming forth, they illustrated the scene into a much more beautiful state.

Suddenly, the pond began to tremble. The lotus flowers rustled around as the pond split into two. An enormous lotus bud gradually floated up from the center of the jade-green pond.

In the next moment, that bud spun, and a flower emerged from within, exuding an alluring fragrance.

A graceful figure stood up from within the bud.

A long, silky, and smooth satin appeared above the heavens as it gradually descended. Subsequently, the descending satin wrapped around the alluring figure.

The smooth powdery skin allowed the satin to glide over it like water as a hint of blush could be seen beneath the silk-like skin, causing everyone to fall into a trance.

The figure raised its head, unveiling a captivating face. Its long and silky hair fluttered as the figure tilted its head.

Numerous experts had solemn faces as they bowed outside of the pool.

“Milady, the life tablet that Chen Long had left within the Holy Land... shattered,” said one of the experts as he informed the woman that had emerged from the lotus.

That woman had long hair and snow-white skin. She possessed a complexion that gave her a powerful aura of someone at the top of a hierarchy.

Her eyes remained as tranquil as ever as she stepped onto the lotus leaves, gingerly leaving the lotus pond.

The woman’s feet were as clear as crystals, and every step she took was as beautiful as a jade, bewitching anyone that saw it. She was emitting a beautiful and enrapturing aura as well.

“Chen Long? The Almighty expert who held a sunbow and had half a step into the Divine Spirit Realm... is dead? Other than the few Holy Lands, who else can slay him?” The woman commented coldly as she raised her seemingly fragile yet delicate hand to caress her hair.

“Milady, not just Chen Long, even Chen Cang and Chen Gong died as well. The three Chen brothers had all fallen,” the man reported earnestly.

“Where did they die?”

“The Valley of Gluttony.” That man lowered his head to a bow.

The woman was startled, then revealed an enchantingly beautiful smile.

“Very well... So it’s the Valley of Gluttony, huh? I haven’t repaid the Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony for hurting me in the past! You are not required to report this to the holy leader. I shall personally take a look into this matter... Meanwhile, I will attend to my personal matters.”

That lady’s blood-red lips moved as a sharp glint flashed across her phoenix-like eyes.

...

Heavenly Spring Holy Land

Amethyst Elder abruptly opened his eyes as a heap of black gas flowed out from his mouth.

“Old Lin is dead? Old Han is dead as well... All trash.” Amethyst Elder let out a soft sigh. His Heavenly Spring Holy Land had really suffered a huge loss this time around. It doesn’t make sense for so many of their experts to fall.

“Unfortunately, I didn’t make it in time... Otherwise, this elder shall personally make a trip down to investigate thoroughly. I want to know which imbecile is going against this elder again and again!” Amethyst Elder slammed his hands down, reducing the statue in front of him to dust.

...

Rumble!

The news of the Road of Gluttony being the entrance to the inheritance had spread like wildfire. After all, most of the elders from the Valley of Gluttony had originated from various external major powers.

After a series of speculations, the elders had vaguely deduced that there was something off about the Road of Gluttony. Therefore, a vast amount of experts made their way towards the Road of Gluttony.

The one leading was an Almighty individual. His aura crashed out in all directions as he went through the Road of Gluttony with a grave face. Upon seeing the grand and unobstructed tenth road, everyone in the group was trembling in excitement.

All of them strode forward into the road and saw an eye-catching and awe-inspiring golden palace.

When this scene unveiled in front of them, everyone had a crazed look on their faces.

The white pillar of light that had shot up towards the heavens had originated from the palace. Everything they saw outside was none other than just a facade. There was actually an entire palace hidden beneath it.

As the crowd stood in front of the palace, all of them heaved in a deep breath of air upon seeing it.

Chu Changsheng was completely exhausted as he sat down at one corner, gasping for air.

Saint Daughter Zi Yun was crouching dispiritedly on the ground. She glanced at the palace from time to time.

Whitey held onto the War God Stick as it stood there in a daze, while Shrimpy laid on top its head, spitting out mouthfuls of bubbles.

Yan Yu's head was swollen, and his entire being looked very pitiful. He laid on the ground, grasping onto his life by a thin thread.

Mu Cheng and Liu Jiali were showing signs of confusion as they stood at the side.

There was the drunk Wen Rensheng, as well as the bare-chested Mo Liuji.

Those that had charged in were astounded by the presence of this group of weirdos.

Wasn't the inheritance right in front of them? Why weren't they fighting over it?

Perhaps they were waiting for something?

What was there to wait for?

Some experts had their suspicions as they scrutinized their surroundings intently. After thoroughly scanning the golden palace, the bunch of them then made their way into one of the halls.

Soon after, one by one, they exited the palace with a somewhat gloomy expression.

"Which one of you bastards here destroyed the things in there? Despicable!"

None of them believed what they've seen and charged into the various halls around. To their surprise, every hall had been thoroughly plundered and destroyed like the Knife Skill Hall.

Majority of them began to reveal a constipated look on their faces, while the strongest expert in that group also felt a hint of resignation within his heart.

Could it be that this inheritance was something they can only look and not obtain? They could only look on at the side as someone else obtained this insane amount of resources and wealth?

"Since we can't enter by normal means, then let us fight our way in!" suggested the Almighty expert in a cold manner.

In the next moment, everyone present cheered and let out battle cries, seemingly to show that they agree with that Almighty expert's suggestion.

However, after a while, each and every one of them stared awkwardly at each other.

Who should be the one to make the first move?

...

Staring coldly at the masked figure standing in the distance, Bu Fang tightened his grip on the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife as he pinned up his hair.

Right before the figure competed against Bu Fang, its entire body began to change drastically. Its glowing eyes began to radiate an endless amount of brilliance.

A moment later, a menu appeared before Bu Fang, describing the basic dishes that needed to be prepared for this round's duel.

Bu Fang scrutinized the menu and realized that there wasn't a single high-level dish involved...

The kitchen knife danced elegantly in his hands as he proceeded to prepare his dish.

The masked figure opposite him moved as though it was perfectly mimicking his movement. However, compared to Bu Fang, the figure's movements seemed not as smooth.

Obviously, the figure was comparatively lacking compared to Bu Fang, even though it had carried out all the procedures flawlessly.

After processing the ingredients, the kitchen knife swung outwards, causing the ingredients to fall into the wok. That wok had already been coated in cooking oil, so the fragrance was densely packed in the dish.

Bu Fang glanced coldly at the masked figure as he pursed his lips. Then, his movements began to increase in speed. He cooked as fast as a flash of lightning and had instantaneously emerged as the fastest chef.

Rumble!

The wok trembled, and the flames underneath it raged on furiously toward the skies. Opposite the wok, Bu Fang remained as tranquil as ever.

As the ingredients within the wok began to change in color, joy surfaced from the depths of his heart as well.

Buzz...

He prepared the plate and scooped the dish onto it. Bu Fang then covered it with a layer of rich sauce, completing the dish's final step.

Bu Fang sealed up his dish with a cover, trapping all of the fragrance and aroma, which was bursting from the dish.

He was extremely confident in his skills. He felt that there was already no doubt about the winner of this round.

His opponent had similar skills to a third-grade chef. It was exceedingly weak, be it experience or patience. Bu Fang was already kind enough to allow this opponent of his to catch up with his pace.

...

Meanwhile, the Nether King swayed his head full of black hair as he prepared for his examination as well.

Truth be told, he had never really expected that he would be forced to undergo such a test.

Nevertheless, the Nether King felt that it was rather pleasant for him to have acquired the opportunity to personally try out culinary arts.

Anyone with a slight clue would have guessed the Nether King's intentions.

Nether King Er Ha covered his face and let out a weird laugh.

“Bu Fang, this young brat. Since he doesn’t want to let this king eat some Spicy Strips, then this king shall personally cook some Spicy Strips... I will definitely stun that brat!”

Buzz...

A menu appeared in front of him.

The Nether King beamed his eyes as he scanned this menu. His lips lifted into a cold arc, and a wave of dark energy began to radiate out profusely. With a single wave, the menu was reduced into dust.

“With a dish in my heart, I will definitely cook it. No one can stop me this time... This king’s love for Spicy Strips will create a miracle!”

After ranting for a moment, the Nether King began to prepare his Spicy Strips.

Er Ha Brand Spicy Strips. Indeed, it was exhilarating to look forward to it.

Nether King Er Ha’s opponent was also a masked man. He similarly followed the menu’s instructions carefully to cook. His actions flowed flawlessly and smoothly like water, and it gave someone a perfect and tranquil feel to it.

Suddenly...

Boom!

That masked man lifted his head and gazed on coldly.

Boom!

Another loud explosion went off as Nether King Er Ha’s stove was engulfed by a cloud of green smoke.

The smoke was accompanied by a burnt smell, causing people to frown immediately.

The masked man once again lowered his head as he carried on cooking. Soon, a dish was completed and ready to be served.

The piping hot dish was transferred into the prepared porcelain plate as a pillar of light came crashing down from the heavens.

That pillar of light completely inundated the dish, and numerous mythical and ancient runes can be seen from within...

Rumble!

A loud sound echoed out as the entire stove began to tremble unceasingly. That pillar of light looked as though it was about to be extinguished.

Nether King Er Ha opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of black gas.

A dumbfounded look can be seen from within his eyes as well.

Suddenly, another pillar of light similarly shot down from the heavens and enveloped his finished dish.

Soon after, the light began to glow with increasing intensity, only to vanish suddenly in the end...

A buzzing sound resounded within Nether King Er Ha's ears, causing him to feel somewhat startled and perplexed.

Suddenly, the Nether King disappeared entirely from the stove.

...

The palace's bustling noise was suddenly replaced by silence.

Everyone focused their gazes toward the pillar of light, as well as the figure that gradually appeared within it...

In an instant, everyone was flabbergasted.

The Nether King wiped his face as his lips were pursed into a wry smile.

Such embarrassment... He, the amazing Nether King Er Ha, had actually been chased out by this puny inheritance.

Wasn't he just slightly lacking in culinary skills? Wasn't the Spicy Strip prepared by him just a little worse than that brat's? Was it necessary to be so ruthless?

He opened his palm, revealing a few thick and huge black Spicy Strips. The Nether King's nostrils expanded as he revealed rows of pearl-white teeth. Shortly after, he let out a loud maniacal laugh.

...

Bu Fang was still kept in the dark regarding the neighboring Nether King Er Ha getting disqualified. Of course, even if he knew, it was still within his expectations.

That guy's sudden appearance was a complete accident. As for him participating in the inheritance test, it was nothing more than a joke.

Nonetheless, Bu Fang still knew that the Nether King didn't need this inheritance at all. This so-called inheritance was of little to no use at all to that great Nether King.

Rumble!

The pillar of light that had enveloped Bu Fang's dish was flooded with numerous mythical and ancient runes. Without a doubt, Bu Fang had achieved victory.

The dish opposite him had been crushed, and the pillar of light had collapsed.

Shortly after, the illusion in front of him had vanished. Bu Fang then realized that he was already standing on the first step. It seemed as though it wasn't as difficult as he made it out to be.

As he took another step toward the second step, the kitchen knife spun another round and continued to dance gracefully in Bu Fang's hands.

...

The crowd outside the golden palace made a huge ruckus.

One of them activated their true energy, causing a huge uproar. They aimed to launch an all-out attack against the palace, bursting in and snatching the inheritance for themselves.

Chapter 760: Heart of Gluttony, The Strong Assemble

The eyes of the Almighty expert that was leading the group blazed. His aura gushed forth in all directions like a tsunami, causing the natural energy in the surroundings to fluctuate chaotically.

Staring at that golden palace, hesitation flashed across his face.

Unless it was absolutely necessary, he would not proceed with this plan. However, he was already at the end of the line. If he still wished to get the inheritance, he had no choice but to force his way into the palace. The only way was to overcome everything that came across his path and destroy it with brute force—there was absolutely no other way.

The countless experts gathered and circulated the energy around them, causing their energy level to increase steadily.

Some brandished gleaming sabres while others wielded long swords, radiating a sharp killing intent.

These experts came from various parts of the Hidden Dragon Continent. Their gazes raged on with a burning passion, and they sought to use sheer power to overwhelm and destroy this palace, attaining the inheritance they sought!

Indeed, there was not a single person who did not desire the inheritance of the Valley of Gluttony.

Rumble!

The squad's Almighty leader shot forth like an arrow, transforming into a ray of light as he plunged toward the heart of the golden palace. It was as though he wanted to pierce directly through it.

The attack of an Almighty expert was utterly terrifying!

After witnessing the Almighty expert unleashing an attack, the rest of the crowd let out various battle cries in unison as they unleashed a myriad of true energy projectiles.

The flurry of attacks instantly lit up the entire place like fireworks, a scene that was truly a sight to behold. However, within this beautiful display was a devastating and destructive energy!

Chu Changsheng and the others coldly observed the scene unfolding before them...

Mo Liuji's lips lifted into a mocking arc as he toyed with the star compass in his hands. He laughed disdainfully as he watched the squad unleash their various attacks.

This bunch of retards...

This inheritance palace was built by the first Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony. It was then enhanced and upgraded throughout the centuries by each succeeding Valley Master. Neither the arrays nor the defense mechanism of this palace could be overpowered by the likes of these uncultured and narrow-minded pigs.

Trying to overpower this array with brute force? Leave it to these fools to come up with such a solution.

Even Chu Changsheng was unfazed.

Truth to be told, Chu Changsheng was indeed very calm. He sat cross-legged on the ground, and started to treat his injuries, rejuvenating his body at an astonishing pace.

He only let out a cold smirk at the crowd's futile attempt while thinking, "They will soon pay for their attempt in attacking the palace."

...

Upon seeing the return of Nether King Er Ha, Saint Daughter Zi Yun glowed with joy. She skipped gleefully to his side.

However, the current Nether King Er Ha was in a state of embarrassment and shame.

For a renowned and almighty Nether King like him to be repelled by a mere array, what has the world come to? Just because the dish that he cooked came out slightly burned and distorted in shape!

The Nether King looked at the thick, huge, and charred Spicy Strip while he pursed his lips.

He rubbed the back of his head. He initially did not intend to produce such a thick and huge Spicy Strip. However, when he thought of all the times he ate small Spicy Strips, he never had enough! He might as well cook a gigantic Spicy Strip. Wouldn't that be much more satisfying?

At first, Er Ha had even wanted to make it a unique Er Ha Brand Spicy Strip. Alas, something screwed up during the process... resulting in an end product that was slightly different from the one he had envisioned.

He knocked the two Spicy Strips together, and a crisp and clear sound could be heard. This caused Nether King Er Ha's eyes to light up.

It looks like this Spicy Strip of his wasn't useless...

It can be used as a smashing brick during a fight!

Rumble!

While Nether King Er Ha was toying with the charred Spicy Strips in his hands, the experts have each landed their lethal attacks onto the golden palace.

A deep rumbling sound ensued after a magnificent explosion!

Rumble!

The entire underground cavern began to tremble. A moment later, the golden palace was illuminated with an intense radiance!

That radiance... it was blinding!

Buzz...

A ripple scattered throughout the land.

The golden palace was completely unscathed. It was like a tranquil Datura flower, which was invulnerable to attacks.

The countless experts looked at one another, confused. They were utterly at a loss for words...

At that moment, everyone felt their hearts clench. A malicious intent radiated out from the palace and engulfed their bodies, putting them in a state of petrification!

A faint gold ripple diffused out from the golden palace steadily.

It swept past everything...

Chu Changsheng felt as though that ripple was like a gentle breeze, allowing the pores on his body to widen gradually.

Mo Liuji's clothes began to flutter, further emphasizing his robust and muscular chest.

For those that have not attacked, these ripples felt like a gust of gentle breeze.

However, for those that did, the ripples sweeping past them caused their bodies to expand rapidly. They eventually burst apart violently, producing clouds of bloody mist.

The dense cloud of blood mist lingered...

The Almighty expert let out a savage howl, and his aura burst out unceasingly. A soul ladder emerged above his head, showing his Star Reflection.

However, in the face of the golden ripples, his soul ladder began to crumble into pieces, and his Star Reflection dimmed.

His entire body got blasted off into the distance. He was severely injured, coughing out several mouthfuls of blood.

Nonetheless, he was still better off, compared to the rest that have been reduced to clouds of bloody mist.

In a blink of an eye, the large squad of powerful experts had been eliminated until only a few of them were left.

Either they possessed strong capabilities that enabled them to withstand the ripple, had some sort of technique to evade death, or did not attack the golden palace at all.

The crowd was finally enlightened. That golden ripple will only harm those that have attacked it. On the other hand, those individuals that had not launched any attacks only felt a gentle breeze.

Those that had survived felt as if there was a claw around their heart...

They didn't even dare to breathe out loud, much less attempt another attack.

Mo Liuji leaned against the wall as a strange glow flashed past his eyes. The star compass began to shine brilliantly within his hands. One of the stars on it was dazzlingly bright, and not only that, it was positioned within the golden palace.

His goal for this mission, the demon heart capable of slaying the Saintess, was hidden within it.

Mo Liuji had initially thought that this mission was a rather simple one. However, from the looks of it, it would possibly pose some difficulty for him.

He had no idea when the other party will step out of that palace.

What if... that person doesn't leave?

From the looks and behavior of this domineering inheritance, if that person failed to attain it, there was no telling whether or not he would be released alive.

...

A pillar of light rushed up to the heavens as strange and unfathomable runes encircled it.

His opponent's dish once again imploded.

Soon after, the illusion in front of Bu Fang had vanished. He kept a calm expression as he placed his hands behind his back and took another step forward.

Unknowingly, he had already reached the sixth step out of this Nine Steps of Culinary Arts.

Bu Fang kept a cold and emotionless face as he proceeded. Despite this, he could still sense the boundless and unfathomable energy that seeped into his body after every step he took. Perhaps this was the so-called inheritance. The amount of energy absorbed by him was indeed quite a hefty one.

If it weren't for the system absorbing and converting the energy to a purer form, this vast amount of energy consumed would be more than enough for Bu Fang to power up.

Even evolving to a five-step soul ladder realm will not be out of the question.

However, this system behaved like a black hole. It transformed whatever energy that it had absorbed into another form.

Bu Fang was able to sense that his body was indeed improving at an astonishing rate. Not only that, but its foundation had been further deepened as well.

He felt an impulse to activate the Divine Soul Realm examination immediately.

If he were to complete that examination, he would be able to coagulate and congregate all his soul ladders, allowing him to become a Divine Soul Realm expert.

Even though Bu Fang was currently considered strong, he was merely a peak Divine Physique Echelon cultivator that had shattered nine of his supreme chains. He was still way off when compared to a true Divine Soul Realm cultivator.

Of course, with the aid of the Black Taotie and the White Taotie's souls, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, and the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, which had their treasure spirits awakened, Bu Fang's fighting prowess was comparable to a being that had a five-step soul ladder.

With another step, Bu Fang's view had once again been altered.

Bu Fang felt as though his body had been once again dragged into a Chef's Challenge.

As he ascended the steps, the opponents that Bu Fang met were progressively stronger.

No doubt, Bu Fang began to feel more pressured, but despite this, he still remained as calm and cool as ever. Indeed, the defining quality of a chef was confidence.

Knives flashing, Bu Fang and his opponent entered a real battle of culinary arts.

...

Above the skies of the Valley of Gluttony, clouds rolled. Eventually, a face was formed by the pearl-white clouds.

That gargantuan face of a man swept his gaze across the Sunset Lake to the towering golden palace that lay hidden underground—the Gluttony God's Palace.

Rumble!

The clouds continued to roll as a ray of light shot out from that face's mouth.

“The Gluttony God's Palace has finally been activated. Also, someone is about to conquer the Nine Steps of Culinary Arts, eh? Then... let the Heart of Gluttony be born!”

The radiant figure furiously charged down from the heavens after mumbling these words to himself.

He shot downward at an inconceivable speed. With his hands beside his waist, the figure zoomed down like a cannonball, plunging into the lake, causing a massive explosion.

He transformed into a streak of light, dashing straight toward the origin of the light pillar from within the lake.

That light silhouette looked intimidating and overwhelmingly powerful.

He didn't even slow down upon seeing the base of the valley. Instead, he accelerated his speed.

Soon, he collided into the base of the lake.

However, it did not crumble and exploded as expected. Instead, the figure scattered into lights and was absorbed into the ground...

Outside the valley, space began to crumble.

A hole was seen being ripped open in space, producing an enormous pathway.

From that path, a burly figure emerged. His purple hair fluttered savagely, and mysterious ancient runes can be seen on his body.

He was a puppet. His eyes were hollow and dark, as though a soul was residing within it.

“I, the Amethyst Elder, shall not give up the chance to attain the inheritance of the Valley of Gluttony. I shall use this inheritance to help me advance! Anyone who wishes to block this elder... shall be punished by death!”

The purple-haired puppet gradually opened its eyes, revealing the seemingly swirling spiral that spun within his obsidian eyes.

...

A few jade-green lotus leaves descended from the heavens, accompanied by some soothing chanting of scriptures and a beautiful melody played by a zither.

The jade-green lotus pad penetrated the space around it and gradually emerged. Within the lotus laid an elegant lady. She had a pair of alluring eyes that peered directly toward the Valley of Gluttony.

She lightly parted her blood-red lips as she spoke, “It has been so many years. The Valley of Gluttony had already been reduced into such a state... Since I, Bi Liantian, am here today, I shall send this Valley of Gluttony off on its final journey.”

That lady swung her delicate and snow-white hands as she commented.

She stood up, revealing her seductively long legs that were as polished as jades. She stepped onto the lotus pad, and in the next moment, a crystal clear lotus flew out and landed on her hands.

She then opened her red lips and shoved the lotus into her mouth, gently exhaling breaths of air.

Suddenly, the lotus pad began to tremble as it tore through space, hurtling toward the Valley of Gluttony.