

Gourmet 771

Chapter 771: Chef's Challenge

Chu Changsheng was too excited for words.

After seeing Xiao Ya, who had her memory inheritance crystal sparkling on her forehead, he could not help but tremble with tears glistening in his eyes. He was excited as he had found his new goal.

Chu Changsheng was exhausted, but he had never given up on his hope to reinstate the honor of the Valley of Gluttony. He had always believed that the Valley of Gluttony would one day regain its supremacy over the Hidden Dragon Royal Court and the various Holy Lands.

However, the process was full of hardship and struggles that it nearly broke his weakened body. He would have long given up if it had not been for his unwavering belief.

The Valley of Gluttony was too weak when faced with the powerful Royal Court and Holy Lands.

Xiao Ya was, without a doubt, the present Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony since she had the precious heirloom from the Valley of Gluttony.

The former Valley Master, Xiao Ya's father, had gone missing for several years without a trace. Chu Changsheng could not locate him, and the Valley of Gluttony had been left without a Valley Master for years. But fortunately, he had found Xiao Ya, and since she had inherited the inheritance, she was perfect as the new Master of the Valley of Gluttony.

Chu Changsheng looked at Xiao Ya dotingly before he turned his gaze to Bu Fang, who was behind Xiao Ya. Bu Fang had played a pivotal role in the smooth succession of the inheritance. If it weren't for him, the Valley of Gluttony might not have the inheritance.

All the parties—be it the man with the brick, or Lord Dog, or Whitey—were closely related to Bu Fang. Without them, the Valley of Gluttony was totally defenseless against its competitors. If that were to happen, he would simply watch on helplessly as the inheritance fell into the hands of those jerks. As such, Chu Changsheng was extremely grateful to Bu Fang.

Bu Fang was a chef with great culinary skills. It would be a good idea to get Bu Fang to stay in the Valley of Gluttony as it would be vastly beneficial for the valley.

Chu Changsheng's eyes twinkled as he looked at Bu Fang, as though he was a precious gem unseen among its contemporaries.

"Owner Bu, thank you for your help in resolving the risk of a potential extermination of the Valley. I am at a loss in showing my gratitude," said Chu Changsheng.

However, at that moment, Bu Fang was slightly dazed. He was not taking in any of Chu Changsheng's words. The system's solemn and austere voice resounded in his mind.

"May the host complete the Chef's Challenge against the top ten chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony as soon as possible. Host should set up a branch in the Valley of Gluttony within a month."

"May the Host initiate the Divine Spirit Realm rank up assessment in three days..."

With those words reverberating in his head, Bu Fang could not help but frown. He was brought back to his senses and realized that he had yet to complete his assignment.

All the hard work he had done for quite some time had been futile. He had to properly manage his time to complete the Chef's Challenge and his rank up assessment.

Bu Fang felt a sense of urgency. Chu Changsheng was a tad embarrassed, but Bu Fang seemed indifferent when he heard Chu Changsheng's words.

A lonely gust of wind swept through the area.

Luckily, Bu Fang blinked his eyes and became his normal self again. He glanced at Chu Changsheng as he asked with a puzzled expression on his face, "I beg your pardon?"

"I would like to express my gratitude, but I don't know how to do it. I wonder if Owner Bu can stay in our Valley of Gluttony?" Chu Changsheng asked.

“Stay in the Valley of Gluttony?” Bu Fang was startled. Since the system had wanted him to set up a branch in the Valley of Gluttony, he would have to stay in the Valley of Gluttony for quite some time. Hence, he looked into Chu Changsheng’s eyes and nodded his head solemnly as he answered, “I will stay.”

Chu Changsheng’s eyes lit up with a brilliant luster after hearing Bu Fang’s answer. He was exhilarated since it would do the Valley of Gluttony much good if Bu Fang were to live here.

“That is good. Although the Valley of Gluttony is in doldrums now, I am still capable of bestowing the position of an elder upon Owner Bu!” Chu Changsheng clenched his fists excitedly.

Elder?

Bu Fang was muddled and seemed to be confused when facing Chu Changsheng. The only reason Bu Fang wanted to stay in the Valley of Gluttony was because he had to set up a branch.

Why was he suddenly talking about being an elder now? Was Chu Changsheng mad? What good would being an elder entail? He only wished to set up his restaurant in a quiet manner.

“What elder position are you talking about? No, I won’t do it.” Bu Fang shook his head and rejected the proposition directly.

Chu Changsheng was dumbfounded. Why did Bu Fang not want to be an elder? Since he had decided to stay in the Valley of Gluttony, would it not be great to be an elder with more privileges?

Chu Changsheng opened his mouth to say something, but he was instantly cut off by Bu Fang.

“I have yet to complete my Chef’s Challenge. I need to battle and win the duel with the other chefs whom I challenged.” Bu Fang looked at Chu Changsheng with a serious expression in his eyes.

A distance away, the people around Chu Changsheng froze. Wenren Shang looked uneasily at Bu Fang as he downed a mouthful of wine.

That fellow would not give up, would he? How could he be thinking of the Chef’s Challenge under such unfavorable circumstances?

Mu Cheng and Liu Jiali watched Bu Fang with a puzzled look as well.

“Alright, I do not wish to say anymore. Will all the remaining challengers step forward together and compete with me so that we can end our Chef’s Challenge?” Bu Fang rubbed his chin and decided on his next move.

Most of the people around them were astounded by Bu Fang’s decision.

What did he mean by asking the remaining chefs to challenge him at the same time? He wanted to challenge six chefs at once? There were three special grade chefs among them!

That was way too arrogant. Each special grade chef had culinary skills that were on a completely different level than the others. Due to their imposing presence, it would be extremely challenging to cook when faced against them. It was even more impossible to compete on the same platform with them!

Chu Changsheng creased his brows and said, “I’m afraid not. The Valley is now in chaos. If Owner Bu would like to have a Chef’s Challenge, you might have to challenge them individually. The Gluttony Square can’t be used in the near future. Owner Bu wanted to compete with all of them when you came over, and although it’s true that the duel can be done face to face, I need to warn Owner Bu... Do not underestimate the top ten chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony. Each of them has exceptional strength, especially the top three who happen to be special grade chefs...” As Chu Changsheng said the last statement, he was almost instantly reminded of Yan Yu.

That traitor! That person really deserved death!

The fact that Yan Yu was from Ancient Jade Holy Land was kept from him. It was fortunate that Yan Yu did not manage to get his hands on the inheritance. Otherwise, it would have been disastrous.

Bu Fang squinted his eyes as his lips formed a line. He nodded his head and said, “I agree.”

To have a one-on-one duel with each of them? That sounded exciting...

Chu Changsheng was stunned. Bu Fang really wanted to challenge all of them for real?

Bu Fang continued to march forward after he had said his piece, gently tapping Chu Changsheng's shoulder as he passed him.

Nethery followed Bu Fang with her slender legs.

Xiao Ya and Flowery did the same as they held their hands together.

Lord Dog laid asleep on the Netherworld Ship, which was later kept by Nethery. In the end, Lord Dog was only able to continue its nap on the ground.

Nether King Er Ha was full of smiles when he returned. He stayed beside Bu Fang all the time, bugging him for Spicy Strips.

The Nether King had contributed and helped, and as such, Bu Fang was generous with his Spicy Strips. He gave the last remaining strip to the Nether King.

The last remaining piece?!

Nether King Er Ha looked at Bu Fang with his teary eyes, wanting more of the strips. However, Bu Fang raised his hands, showing him that there were no longer any Spicy Strips left.

Beside Nether King Er Ha was Saint Daughter Zi Yun, looking longingly at the Spicy Strip in the former's hands.

So that was the legendary Spicy Strip mentioned by Brother Ha? It looked slightly different from the strip that Brother Ha cooked. It smelled good and looked delicious!

Saint Daughter Zi Yun could not help but salivate upon taking a whiff of the Spicy Strip.

Nether King Er Ha held on to the Spicy Strip, sighed, and turned his head to look at Saint Daughter Zi Yun with a forlorn look on his face.

"Young lady, it's not that I don't want to give it to you, but there's only one strip left. This King can't survive without Spicy Strips. You should know me well enough...?"

The Nether King looked despondently at Saint Daughter Zi Yun until her face flushed. She subconsciously inclined her head and replied, "Brother Ha, you're really naughty! Don't stare at me like that!"

Saint Daughter Zi Yun raised her hand and hit the Nether King's arm. Her tone gave the Nether King goosebumps, which nearly made him drop his Spicy Strip.

"My goodness, youngsters nowadays are so playful!" the Nether King thought. Thus, he said, "I promise you that I will give you a Spicy Strip next time."

Nether King Er Ha then brought the Spicy Strip close to his nose and took in a deep breath. A moment later, the Spicy Strip was in his mouth, moving in and out as he savored it.

The sensation of the Spicy Strip rubbing on his lips made the Nether King close his eyes as he exclaimed, "The Spicy Strip gave me a sense of rejuvenation! Simply delicious!"

The others ignored the gluttonous look of the Nether King and walked out of the Road of Gluttony.

A distance away, Mo Liuji was clutching his chest as blood oozed out of his mouth. Staring hard at the dog sleeping at the far end, he inhaled deeply and turned his gaze to Bu Fang.

That fellow was the demon in the capable Saintess' heart. The star chart indicated that everything was caused by him, a young lad who had the final victory by winning the Taotie's Heart. He was also someone who could mix well with the lifeforms of the Netherworld.

No wonder he could be the heart demon of the capable Saintess. Indeed, he was extraordinary!

However, to be around numerous lifeforms from the Netherworld, Bu Fang would have to pay his due one day.

There were already a few who had emerged, not to mention the dog that shouldn't exist in the Hidden Dragon Continent. Furthermore, there was that icy cold beauty with long hair, who had a presence so imposing that not many in the Great Void Realm could possess.

There was also the Nether King, who was always busy eating Spicy Strips. He was an exceptional being from the Netherworld as well. Mo Liuji shuddered once he thought of those figures.

He looked intensely at Bu Fang and threw the words of Granny Mo to the wind. There was no way he would be able to bring this fellow back!

He could only invite the fellow gracefully, and there was no way he could force the brat to do anything. He would not want to be smashed dead by the dog's paw.

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Yan Yu was gloomy. He slowly picked himself up from the ground and followed everyone out.

He felt that he had to leave, or he would be killed. He would not be able to leave once he was noticed by Chu Changsheng and the others.

It was none other than the fact that he was a traitor who had betrayed the Valley of Gluttony.

Just as he was about to walk away, his body froze. A slender and fair hand landed on his shoulder, which made him jump. He turned around, only to see a face with an indifferent expression staring at him.

“Do not leave in a hurry. You are the rank one chef on the tablet, right?”

Yan Yu was shocked.

Bu Fang's mouth twitched as he narrowed his eyes. “Very well, it shall be you. Let's battle.”

Chapter 772: I'm Counting on You, Golden Skinned Mantis Shrimp

“Let's continue the Chef's Challenge.”

Yan Yu was stunned speechless. His heart fluttered when he sensed Bu Fang's hand on his shoulder. That melancholic man had stupefied him so much that his body trembled when he thought of the hits that landed on his head.

Considering that he was the number one chef of the Tablet of Gluttony, it was humiliating to be trashed so tragically. He shivered at the memory of the fight.

When he turned around and saw Bu Fang's indifferent face, he heaved a sigh of relief. At that moment, Yan Yu thought that Bu Fang's aloofness was much more appealing than that melancholic fellow.

He cast a glance at the Nether King, who was pushing his Spicy Strip in and out of his mouth over and over again. Looking at his coarse and uncouth manners, Yan Yu had nothing but contempt for the Nether King.

Chu Changsheng's eyes were on Yan Yu, and they made him shiver. He was reminded of the time when he locked up Chu Changsheng with the Ancient Jade Lock, and he was sure that Chu Changsheng would not let him off easily. Even though he wanted to escape, it seemed as though it was going to be impossible.

"Have a duel with me," said Bu Fang.

Yan Yu attracted the attention of various parties as beads of perspiration were trickling down his forehead. Everyone knew that he was a traitor, one who had betrayed the Valley of Gluttony. Thus, he was scorned at by everyone.

Initially, people were not convinced of Yan Yu's place on top of the Tablet of Gluttony. The chefs on the ranking had their unique strengths, and the difference between a special grade chef and a first-grade chef was that the former had won more battles.

In the Valley of Gluttony, one had to be listed in the top ten of the Tablet of Gluttony, after which, he had to beat every single first-grade chef in order for him to be considered as a special grade chef.

Yan Yu's culinary skills helped him defeat numerous people, and they could be considered pretty good. He had climbed to his position by beating others in normal contests, unlike Bu Fang, who had gone through the Chef's Challenge to climb to his current position.

Some chefs, such as Wenren Shang, would not take the contest seriously. Others, like Mu Chen, would not dish out their signature dishes since they had no desire to be ranked first. Hence, it was perfectly normal to have lost to Yan Yu.

“Why should I compete with you in a Chef’s Challenge?” Yan Yu moved his eyes. He swept his gaze around, finally landing on Bu Fang again.

He was in danger of losing his life and was in no mood to have a Chef’s Challenge. He was only concerned with the punishment that Chu Changsheng would mete out for him.

Chu Changsheng put his hands behind his back and looked at Yan Yu with cold eyes. That lad dared to use the Ancient Jade Lock to restrain him, and the feeling of paralysis he felt as lightning bolts struck him infuriated him even now.

He was Chu Changsheng, an elder of the Valley of Gluttony! He was an expert at the Almighty Realm! Given his pride as an expert, he could not tolerate the humiliation rendered by someone much weaker than him.

He took a step forward.

Chu Changsheng appeared imposingly beside Yan Yu.

Yan Yu squinted his eyes and turned to leave without a word. He had a look of intense fear on his face. How was he supposed to fight against Chu Changsheng? He wouldn’t even survive a single second if he were to fight against him!

Chu Changsheng made a swipe with his hand as tons of energy gathered around Yan Yu, pinning him down on the ground like locks and chains.

Yan Yu tumbled to the ground with a loud crash, creating a dent and cracks on the surface. He was spouting blood from his mouth, and his eyes were filled with terror. He was begging at the top of his lungs for Chu Changsheng to spare his life.

Chu Changsheng’s eyes were icy cold as he squinted them slightly. He then glanced at Bu Fang, his lips curling upward.

“Don’t you want to save your life? You can, actually... However, that is only if you defeat Owner Bu. If you win the Chef’s Challenge, you will return to your Ancient Jade Holy Land. But if you lose, you will die,” Chu Changsheng declared.

His words were without warmth, but in Yan Yun’s ears, they were his last lifeline.

“I will! I will! I will have a Chef’s Challenge with him.” Yan Yu was filled with joy. It was unimaginable to him that Chu Changsheng would make such a proposition. Chu Changsheng should know his ability as a genuine special grade chef.

Yan Yu was aware of Bu Fang’s culinary skills, and he was not concerned even though Bu Fang had indeed won a few Chef’s Challenges. Indeed, he was confident of his own ability as the top one chef of the Tablet of Gluttony.

He got up from the ground as the shattered rocks came falling off him. There was a look of exhilaration in his eyes as he exclaimed excitedly, “I will battle with you!”

Bu Fang looked at Yan Yu calmly as his Vermillion Robe fluttered in the wind.

“Very well. We shall have our Chef’s Challenge tomorrow morning at the Noodle King Restaurant,” said Bu Fang.

From afar, Ouyang Chenfeng was a little startled, but in the next moment, his eyes showed a look of gratitude. He did not expect Bu Fang to suggest the venue for the battle to be at his restaurant.

Ouyang Chenfeng had anticipated the drastic decline in business at the Noodle King Restaurant due to his loss in the Chef’s Challenge. If the Chef’s Challenge between Yan Yu and Bu Fang would be held in his restaurant, it will boost the restaurant’s popularity.

Although there were some doubts over Yan Yu’s culinary skills, there were no qualms regarding his status and popularity. After all, he was the top one chef on the chef’s ranking of the Tablet of Gluttony. It was more than enough to attract crowds with that title alone, and the restaurant would be extremely popular with the people then.

“Well, I will hurry back to get ready for tomorrow’s Chef’s Challenge,” said Ouyang Chenfeng anxiously.

“The ingredients for the Chef’s Challenge tomorrow shall be prepared by the chef himself! The theme for the battle will be... Dumplings!” Yan Yu declared as he looked at Bu Fang with his half-closed eyes.

Dumplings? Self-preparation of the ingredients?

Bu Fang was flabbergasted by Yan Yu’s unexpected request.

Dumplings were not alien to Bu Fang. On the contrary, he had cooked the Rainbow-colored Crescent Moon Dumplings before. However, it would not be a wise idea to cook that dish for the challenge.

Bu Fang’s brows furrowed. Did Yan Yu not know that he had the Taotie’s meat? If he were to use the Taotie’s meat, it would instantly wipe out Yan Yu’s chance of winning the duel. Based on the ingredients alone, Bu Fang would have won Yan Yu by a large margin, and victory would undisputedly be his.

“Of course, you are not permitted to use the Taotie’s meat!” sniggered Yan Yu as he stared at Bu Fang.

Yan Yu was not a fool. The Taotie’s meat could not be found anywhere, even in the food store at the Valley of Gluttony.

As expected, Bu Fang was not too surprised by Yan Yu’s suggestion. He nodded his head, clasped his hands behind his back, and walked away.

“Prepare well. Do not disappoint me. It would be meaningless if the challenge is not enough to satisfy me,” Yan Yu told Bu Fang as he watched him leave. It appeared as though he had regained his confidence as the top one chef of the Tablet of Gluttony.

Throughout this, Chu Changsheng sneered at Yan Yu, but in the end, he ignored him and left. The crowd that had gathered left the Road of Gluttony as well.

Once they were back at the Valley of Gluttony, the fight had already ended, with most of the experts of the Holy Lands retreating.

The Valley was in shambles, but fortunately, it was safe and had not fallen into the hands of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court. It would be able to regain its glory as long as the foundation was not shaken.

Chu Changsheng gathered the help of the citizens to restore the Valley upon witnessing it in disarray and chaos. All the onlookers took their leave, while Mu Cheng and others looked forward to the challenge the next day.

Yan Yu was nowhere to be found after he left the Road of Gluttony, seemingly ashamed of himself.
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As for Bu Fang, he brought Nethery and the rest back to his lodgings in an unruffled manner.

Up in the sky were two luminous moons, emanating a cool radiance.

Flowery and Xiao Ya were assigned a room by Chu Changsheng. Xiao Ya was now the exalted Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony, deemed precious and fragile by Chu Changsheng. Thus, she was given an elevated and prestigious status.

Bu Fang remained at the hotel. Lord Dog laid in Bu Fang's room, fast asleep.

Nether King Ha Er was still reminiscing his Spicy Strips, while Saint Daughter Zi Yun leaned against the window sill and raised her head to admire the moon. Her voluptuous body was swaying gently as her eyes flickered.

The night was ablaze with lights, but many had a sleepless night as the Valley of Gluttony was busy reversing the damage and restoring its past glory.

In the kitchen at the hotel, Bu Fang strolled leisurely with his hands placed at his back, thinking of the dishes to prepare for the Chef's Challenge the next day.

The theme was dumplings, which meant he would have to decide on the cooking method. It didn't matter if it was steamed, boiled, deep-fried, or even pan-fried. Of course, he had to decide on the ingredients he would be using.

It would be a tough battle since his opponent was Yan Yu, the top one chef of the Tablet of Gluttony. He would not slight him nor treat the challenge lightly.

As a special grade chef, Yan Yu had the famous knife from the Valley of Gluttony, the Shadow Chopping Knife. It was a divine weapon that could improve the texture of the ingredient it was slicing. As the name implied, it cut with a lightning speed so fast that it could almost chop shadows into crumbles.

However, Bu Fang had no fear even if they were to compare knives.

The green smoke arose from his hand, and his pitch-black Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife emerged. It would only take Bu Fang a little bit of true energy to turn the pitch-black Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife into the golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. The knife spirit, the golden dragon, would also produce a dragon's roar.

Due to the land of inheritance, the knife spirit had devoured many knife spirits from other famous knives. Thus, drawing it closer to Bu Fang. It was still aloof, but at least it would answer Bu Fang's queries.

It was a small step now, but a big leap in the future.

Bu Fang firmly believed that he would conquer all the tool spirits in the God of Cooking's set one day. His culinary skills would have scaled a height unimaginable to him. However, his main goal now was to be well prepared for the next day's Chef's Challenge.

Although the Chef's Challenge was an arduous task, Bu Fang was not worried in the least. He continued to saunter until he averted his head and glanced at Whitey, who was busy scratching its chubby head.

Of course, Bu Fang also saw Shrimpy, who was taking a nice nap on Whitey's head.

Shrimpy...

Bu Fang's eyes twinkled as he smiled.

"I will count on you, Golden Skinned Mantis Shrimp, for tomorrow's Chef's Challenge."

Chapter 773: The Undefeatable Bu Fang Is About to Come to an End?

Bu Fang's eyes were sharp as he tilted his head to look over. He saw Shrimpy, who was spitting bubbles while lying on Whitey's head.

As a Golden Skinned Mantis Shrimp, Shrimpy had its special uses. If used properly, it would be able to greatly enhance the flavor of the dishes and ingredients.

The bubbles from Shrimpy's mouth suddenly exploded, and its eyes that were spinning around instantly opened. It looked around with a suspicious look in its eyes.

Whitey also rubbed its round head, and it seemed somewhat curious when it saw Bu Fang's gaze.

Bu Fang crossed his arms as the corners of his mouth curled upwards. He was rather delighted at the moment.

After that, he didn't bother about Whitey's nor Shrimpy's gaze. He started to practice his culinary skills.

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Heavenly Spring Holy Land

In a secret room covered in dust, Amethyst Elder gradually opened his eyes. There was an unwilling look in them as a stream of dense spirit energy, which seemed like a long dragon, came out of his nose.

The long dragon seemed to be ferociously thrashing around, but it quickly disappeared into the air.

Amethyst Elder opened his mouth and exhaled a turbid breath. There seemed to be a layer of mist shrouding his body, causing his figure to appear somewhat blurry. His terrifying aura started to spread around.

“Damn it... I actually failed! We didn’t manage to obtain the inheritance from the Valley of Gluttony! We didn’t get the Taotie’s Heart!”

Amethyst Elder was somewhat enraged. He had already reached the crucial point in his breakthrough, and he wasn’t able to spare the energy to capture the Taotie’s Heart.

Initially, he dispatched a clone in order to obtain the Taotie’s Heart. Once he managed to obtain it, he would retrieve his clone and immediately start breaking through.

It was a pity that everything was completely out of his control.

“Since this is the case... I can only forcefully break through! And once I do, everyone who obstructed me has to die!”

A ball of fire emerged in Amethyst Elder’s eyes. After that, the entire secret room sunk into silence.

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After returning to his dwelling, Yan Yu clenched his teeth as an unsatisfied look appeared in his eyes.

Why was the inheritance passed on to that little girl? What right did she have?

He was clearly the number one chef on the Tablet of Gluttony! He was the most suitable person to obtain the inheritance!

Yan Yu clenched his fists, and he ruthlessly smashed it against the wall. The wall was completely shattered with a single punch from him.

After that, Yan Yu deeply sighed and calmed down.

He knew that this wasn't the time for him to lament and complain. There was the Chef's Challenge tomorrow, and that was the most important part.

His identity had already been exposed, but Elder Chu showed mercy and didn't take his life. It was all because of the Chef's Challenge that was going to happen the next day.

Although Yan Yu was extremely angry at Elder Chu, he had no choice but to endure. Chu Changsheng was someone who kept his word...

Since he had already agreed to take part in the Chef's Challenge, he had to win. He knew that as long as he won the Chef's Challenge, he would be able to safely leave the Valley of Gluttony. It was definitely a promise that Elder Chu would keep. He knew that the only thing he had to do now was to ensure his victory tomorrow.

Yan Yu's eyes flashed, and his hair scattered around behind him. Covering half his face, he looked extremely sinister.

He started walking towards a corner of the room.

This place had been renovated by him countless times since he lived in the valley. There were many secret rooms inside, and the secret room that he went to was the one where countless precious ingredients were kept.

Once he opened the door, a cold blast of air rushed out. It was extremely bone-chilling, drilling into his body as he shivered involuntarily.

Yan Yu took a step into the secret room.

Lightly breathing out, droplets of water formed in the air as soon as his breath left his mouth. It fell on the floor, and the sound of water droplets splashing on it could be heard.

Yan Yu's hand trembled, and a ball of flames appeared in his hand.

The flames illuminated the secret room, revealing its contents. It was filled with blocks of ice that were piled up. They released icy energy, which made the place extremely cold.

As the rays of light from the ball of flames landed on the ice blocks, it was as though the light was refracted through a crystal, which made it seem very dazzling and eye-catching.

Yan Yu looked at the scene in front of him with an elated expression. The corners of his mouth curled upward, revealing an intoxicated smile.

This was his secret stash of precious materials. All of the high grade ingredients that he had been hoarding for quite some time were stored here.

Within the ice blocks, portions of ingredients were stored.

A kitchen knife appeared in Yan Yu's hand, and it seemed as though his kitchen knife had two colors. One side exuded the shine of the blade, while the other was pitch-black. It was as though light was completely absorbed by the other side of the blade.

This was the famous knife in Yan Yu's hand, the Shadow Chopping Knife.

As he held the knife in his hand, he ruthlessly stabbed downwards, and an opening immediately parted in the middle of the shining ice wall. True energy was channeled into the kitchen knife, and in the next instant, he exerted more force.

The crack in the ice wall became deeper and deeper, and the cracks started to spread outward like cobwebs.

With a shattering sound, the Shadow Chopping Knife carved out a large opening in the wall of ice.

Yan Yu's eyes were burning with fervor as he walked into the hole.

A white-colored lotus flower appeared in front of him, and it seemed to be carved out of ice crystals. It was floating in the middle of the ice room, and cold air seemed to be emitted by the flower. Frost tips surrounded the white-colored lotus flower.

“After keeping it for so many years, it’s the only stalk of Eight Petal Snow Lotus I have. With this as an ingredient, I refuse to believe that the little chef will be able to win against me!”

Looking at the cold air that was slowly revolving around the Eight Petal Snow Lotus, a fiery look of excitement appeared in Yan Yu’s eyes. There was also a look of confidence that was difficult to describe.

He would definitely win the Chef’s Challenge tomorrow!

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A sunny and cloudless sky hung above everyone as the day of the fated Chef’s Challenge arrived.

The sun’s rays were resplendent as they shone down from the vault of the heavens. They illuminated the world and gave people a warm and comfortable feeling.

It was bustling as usual in the Valley of Gluttony as everyone was working hard to restore the valley.

However, other than restoring the valley, a big event was about to happen today...

It was the Chef’s Challenge, which was still going on! Not only that, but the location of the Chef’s Challenge was going to be held at the Noodle King Restaurant. It was the location where the loser of the Chef’s Challenge, Noodle King Ouyang Chenfeng, opened his business.

Many people arrived at the restaurant early in the morning, and they were ready to take up all the good seats.

On the second floor of the restaurant, two stoves had already been prepared.

The kitchen stoves were made from bronze, and they were extremely gorgeous. There were many intricate lines carved into them, which made them look really exquisite.

Clearly, Noodle King Ouyang Chenfeng was prepared for the Chef's Challenge this time. He actually brought out such exquisite stoves.

However, it was normal for him to bring it out. After all, the parties involved in this Chef's Challenge were not ordinary people.

One of the participants was the top one chef in the Tablet of Gluttony. It didn't matter if he didn't deserve his position—it was true that he fought for his position.

On the other side, the participant was the chef who hadn't lost a single Chef's Challenge. He was the little chef, Bu Fang.

Today, in the Valley of Gluttony, almost everyone knew Bu Fang. His achievements seemed to be something everyone was discussing over every meal.

By himself, he challenged three top chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony. The most important point was that he actually won.

He managed to take away the kitchen knives of all three chefs, and he showed them the true meaning of defeat.

Such a person who seemed like a myth suddenly appeared, and there was no doubt that he managed to capture all the attention.

“Chef Ouyang, Top Chef Yan Yu is here!”

Ouyang Chenfeng was pacing around in front of the kitchen door when he suddenly heard the announcement from his chef apprentice. He instantly narrowed his eyes and turned around with his clothes fluttering around behind him, walking toward the entrance.

Although he despised Yan Yu's actions, the other party was going to take part in a Chef's Challenge in his restaurant after all. He still had to show some respect to the other party.

Ouyang Chenfeng went to meet Yan Yu.

However, Yan Yu simply harrumphed, and he completely ignored Ouyang Chenfeng. In his eyes, Ouyang Chenfeng's culinary arts were nothing but trash—he was a piece of trash in his eyes.

Yan Yu crossed his arms, looking confident in himself. It was as though he had already won the Chef's Challenge this time.

He was actually extremely confident at that moment.

The audience in the surroundings looked at the handsome Yan Yu, who was standing as straight as a pole. All of them had a look of surprise on their faces.

Although Yan Yu had betrayed the Valley of Gluttony, his reputation as the top chef on the Tablet of Gluttony was already solidified in the minds of everyone.

Many people knew him, and all of them knew how terrifying he was.

“That brat isn't here yet? Could it be that he was too afraid to lose? Could he be afraid to show up?” Yan Yu's lips trembled as he swept his gaze over Ouyang Chenfeng.

He then looked at the crowd, which was below him. He didn't see Bu Fang anywhere.

All of them in the crowd were people who were ranked on the Tablet of Gluttony. As chefs, they were very interested in the Chef's Challenge that was about to take place.

Ouyang Chenfeng raised his eyebrows. This Yan Yu, who had torn off his mask of deceit, finally revealed his true colors. He was extremely arrogant, and he seemed blindly confident in himself. Could it be that he didn't know how terrifying Bu Fang was?

If he became careless, there was a high chance that he would fail miserably in the Chef's Challenge.

All of a sudden, everyone present let out a cry of shock.

It was because a group of people were slowly walking over.

Bu Fang wore his Vermillion Robe, and he was very calm.

Behind him was a gigantic puppet, which was made of metal. Most of the people present knew how terrifying the puppet was, so none of them had the slightest intention to offend it.

Behind the two of them was Nethery and the rest.

Xiao Ya and Flowery held hands as they eagerly followed behind Bu Fang. There was a look of excitement on their faces.

Although Xiao Ya was already the Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony, with the presence of Flowery, Chu Changshen was unable to force Xiao Ya to stay at the place that was meant for the Valley Master.

Nethery's long and straight black hair scattered all around behind her as she stepped out with her white and slender legs. She walked beside Bu Fang.

Walking into the Noodle King Restaurant, Bu Fang unceremoniously raised his head. He managed to see Yan Yu, who was leaning in front of the window and looking at him.

"You brat, are you prepared to lose? Have you thought of how you want to lose?" Yan Yu opened his mouth and coldly laughed at Bu Fang.

Lose?

Bu Fang's gaze was indifferent. The word 'lose' wasn't in his dictionary. He couldn't lose. If he ever lost, he would lose everything!

It was something he would definitely not allow. As such, Bu Fang could only fight on and work hard.

Coldly glancing at Yan Yu, Bu Fang stepped into the restaurant.

Ouyang Chenfeng's face revealed a happy look as he quickly went downstairs to greet Bu Fang.

Yan Yu looked at Ouyang Chenfeng's expression. There was such a huge difference between his treatment of the two of them. This caused a trace of coldness to appear in Yan Yu's heart.

However, when he thought of his trump card, the cold expression on his face became sinister.

Once he completely destroyed Bu Fang, this little chef in the Chef's Challenge, everyone would finally know the terror of a special grade chef!

Yan Yu laughed coldly, then turned to the kitchen stove that was prepared for him.

Bu Fang nodded at the audience and went to his assigned kitchen stove as well.

As the two of them raised their heads, their gazes met. It was as though sparks were set off in the void as their gazes clashed.

"The theme for our Chef's Challenge this time is... Dumplings! I hope you don't disappoint me..." Yan Yu coldly laughed. Then, he waved his hand, and the Shadow Chopping Knife appeared in his hand.

With a slight intention, a cold atmosphere appeared all of a sudden, causing the temperature of the second floor to instantly drop a few degrees.

A stalk of white colored flower appeared in front of everyone. It was as though the flower was beautifully crafted, looking like a crystal made out of ice.

An amazing and dazzling Eight Petal Snow Lotus appeared.

Once the snow lotus appeared, everyone's eyes shrunk. They were completely shocked as they let out cries of surprise.

Eight Petal Snow Lotus?!

It was actually the Eight Petal Snow Lotus!

This was an extremely high ranked medicinal ingredient! It was even close to a divine ranked medicinal ingredient!

No one expected that Yan Yu would actually take out an ingredient like this.

Ouyang Chenfeng and the rest of the people widened their eyes in disbelief. They simply felt that it was very inconceivable. Unless Bu Fang used the Taotie's meat, it was almost impossible for him to win!

However, Bu Fang was restricted from using Taotie meat. Otherwise, there was no way other people would have a chance to win!

Not allowing Bu Fang to use the Taotie meat, then he actually took out the Eight Petal Snow Lotus that was almost at the divine grade!

It seemed as though Bu Fang was really going to lose this Chef's Challenge...

Bu Fang's undefeated streak seemed like it was about to end!

Chapter 774: You Promised to Conquer the Endless Sea, yet Quietly Became an Ingredient

The Eight Petal Snow Lotus was very beautiful. It was so beautiful that it attracted everyone's eyes, and all of them were shocked.

That snow lotus that was as thin as a cicada's wings was floating in the air. As it slightly fluttered, the markings on it intersected, as though it was depicting a delicate picture. It was incomparably exquisite.

A dense spirit energy was scattered as the flower swayed. A chilly wind swept through the area, causing the audience to feel their skin slightly tightening up.

It was a medicinal herb that was close to a divine herb.

Did Yan Yu intend to use this type of medicinal herb to cook his next dish?

Everyone who thought up to this point sucked in a deep breath. It was like what they expected. Only at a Chef's Challenge would one see a chef's true skills. It was because the consequences of losing a Chef's Challenge was something no chef could handle.

A divine herb was a precious and extremely valuable existence. Even if it was in the Hidden Dragon Royal Court, it was difficult to harvest a divine herb.

That was because a true divine herb required time to mature. As for this Eight Petal Snow Lotus in front of them, it had probably lived for eight thousand years. One petal represented a thousand years, so since it had eight petals, it meant that this medicinal herb had been growing for eight thousand years before it was harvested, almost reaching the grade of a divine herb.

Could this spiritual herb be cooked?

Of course it could be cooked. Not only can it be cooked, but the higher the chef's grade was, the higher the requirements of their ingredients. That was why spiritual herbs were also an ingredient taken into account.

A dish made out of a good spiritual herb would be extremely delicious. It would also contain a frightening effect.

"I have this eight-thousand-year-old Eight Petal Snow Lotus. If you don't use the Taotie's meat, what will you use to beat me?" provoked Yan Yu as he carefully held the Eight Petal Snow Lotus in his hand. He had an overbearing look in his eyes as they shined.

Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air.

Indeed, what Yan Yu said was right. Without the Taotie's meat that was close to the Divine Spirit Realm, how was Bu Fang going to defeat his opponent?

Many people felt sorry for Bu Fang, and they felt as though it was a pity.

They knew that Bu Fang fell into a trap. Yan Yu knew that Bu Fang possessed the Taotie's meat, but he had restricted Bu Fang from using it. Of course, Bu Fang didn't know that Yan Yu had an ingredient of the same grade. It was obvious that Owner Bu fell into Yan Yu's trap.

Bu Fang's trump card had been too clear to Yan Yu, but Bu Fang had no knowledge of the latter's. Therefore, the Chef's Challenge between the two of them seemed to be heavily tilted to one side.

Bu Fang's retrieved his gaze from that Eight Petal Snow Lotus as the corner of his lips slightly pulled back. Then, he raised his hands and suddenly put his palms together, gently clapping.

With a swishing sound, a golden light dashed over, laying on Bu Fang's shoulder.

That little shrimp spat out bubbles as its big eyes spun around.

Everyone looked dumbfoundedly at Shrimpy, who was lying on Bu Fang's shoulders.

Did Bu Fang intend to cook this water spirit beast? Was he going to cook the Golden Skinned Mantis Shrimp that he had been raising?

This Golden Skinned Mantis Shrimp was strong. It also had spirituality. There was a chance it would be able to put up a fight against the Eight Petal Snow Lotus!

But... Could Bu Fang really do it?

From afar, Great White, who was originally watching the Chef's Challenge with a meaningful expression, lost his bearings when he saw the Shrimp Ancestor dashing out. Its fur... No, its shell exploded!

His eyes widened with disbelief.

What was this kid trying to do? Was he going to cook the Shrimp Ancestor?

That was the Shrimp Ancestor... In the past, it was once an overlord that had swept through the entire endless sea. How could it be used as an ingredient?

He, Great White, still wanted to hug the Shrimp Ancestor's thighs in order to rise to the heavens. If the Shrimp Ancestor became food, what in the world was he going to do?

Where was the promised conquering of the endless sea? You actually became an ingredient in some random dish!

Great White's heart was shaking at this moment. He roared, his entire face malevolent. His mouth opened wide, revealing a full set of saw-like teeth.

"No! It cannot become an ingredient!" Great White roared until his voice was hoarse, tears rolling from his eyes.

Whitey's eyes were shining. Its huge leaf-shaped hands grabbed Great White's clothes before dragging him away.

Great White's hands shook, his entire face had an unwilling expression. It was as though he was parting forever with Shrimpy.

Bu Fang glanced at Great White speechlessly. That guy was really dramatic... Where in the world did he see Shrimpy turn into a dish?

How could this guy think that Shrimpy could be eaten?

Bu Fang reached out his hand, touching Shrimpy's head. The corners of his lips curled upwards.

Shrimpy comfortably narrowed its eyes, feeling Bu Fang's touch. The bubbles it spat from its mouth increased.

"You have the Eight Petal Snow Lotus, and I have the Golden Skinned Mantis Shrimp. It's still too early to judge the winner." Bu Fang's voice was calm as he gave Yan Yu a sidelong glance.

Yan Yu's eyes narrowed, thinking, "This guy actually intended to use that shrimp as an ingredient?"

Looks like he had judged this little guy wrongly. His heart was ruthless!

Bu Fang was too lazy to say anything more to Yan Yu. He tapped Shrimpy's head, then turned around and returned to the front of the stove.

Meanwhile, outside the Noodle King Restaurant, some experts were standing on the tree branches.

Wenren Shang, Mu Cheng, and Liu Jiali laid on top of the tree as they watched the Chef's Challenge that was taking place in the restaurant.

"Wenren Shang, who do you think will win this Chef's Challenge?" Mu Cheng's beautiful eyes turned to Wenren Shang, who was holding a bamboo flask as he poured wine into his mouth.

"Bu Fang. I know the answer even if I use my toes to think. That fool, Yan Yu, thinks that he can win with just an Eight Petal Snow Lotus? He's too young..."

Mu Cheng rolled her eyes. Wenren Shang really had confidence in Bu Fang.

"Old Liu, how about you?" Mu Cheng turned her head to look at Liu Jiali, whose face was stern.

Liu Jiali leaned against the tree branch while holding a book in his hand, slowly flipping it.

Faced with Mu Cheng's question, he flipped another page indifferently, saying, "If Bu Fang is able to use the Taotie's meat, Bu Fang's chances of winning is about sixty-five percent. If Bu Fang is not allowed to use the Taotie's meat, his chances of winning will reach eighty percent."

When Mu Cheng heard this, she became slightly shocked. Why did the chances of Bu Fang winning increase?

"You forget that Bu Fang still has the Taotie's Heart? Even if it's just a small piece of the Taotie's Heart, Bu Fang will surely win." Liu Jiali closed the book in his hand and added, "So, what we need to be worried about is, after Bu Fang defeats Yan Yu, who will he pick for the next Chef's Challenge?"

Mu Cheng furrowed her brows. That's right, there was still the Taotie's Heart...

However, Mu Cheng felt that Bu Fang wouldn't use the Taotie's Heart. Although she did not know the reason, that was what she thought. Maybe this was the so-called 'woman's instincts.'

"Oh, the Chef's Challenge has started. Watch carefully. Maybe you can find that little chef's weakness." said Wenren Shang, snickering. After drinking another mouthful of wine, he glanced at Mu Cheng and Liu Jiali.

The two nodded their heads, seriously watching the Chef's Challenge at the Noodle King Restaurant.

...

Swish!

Yan Yu took a deep breath before taking out a bag of flour. The Shadow Chopping Knife flashed, ripping the bag apart.

The white flour scattered down. As it fluttered, it brought a wave of dense aroma, and spirit energy started to fluctuate.

The quality of this flour was good. One could tell just by looking at the flour, which was snow-white in color.

To make dumplings, there were two important factors. One was the dumpling skin, while the other was the dumpling filling. These two were equally important.

The dumpling skin decided the texture, while the dumping filling decided its taste.

Buzz. Buzz.

With a flip of Yan Yu's hands, a light blue spirit beast egg appeared. There was electricity jumping on top of the spirit beast egg as they revolved around the egg.

Giving Bu Fang a glance with a cold smile, Yan Yu's palm suddenly exerted some force. Then, that light blue spirit beast egg was flung out.

The Shadow Chopping Knife rapidly chopped down, cutting that spirit beast egg into two halves in an instant. With a cracking sound, the egg white flowed down, landing on the flour that Yan Yu had prepared.

On top of the Shadow Chopping Knife, the egg yolk, which was shining with electricity, had been separated. It was placed in a bowl that had already been prepared.

Yan Yu then began to knead the dough.

His kneading technique was unique. Obviously, he had been researching it seriously.

With every knead, the flour would emit soft popping sounds. It was as though waves were crashing against the shore.

This sound resounded through everyone's mind, and they felt shocked.

This kneading technique was indeed shocking, and the dough made from this would be firm. It would also fuse the spirit energy of the flour and egg white together perfectly.

On the other side, Bu Fang also began to make dumpling skin at a reasonable speed.

He obtained the flour from Ouyang Chenfeng. As the Noodle King, Ouyang Chenfeng had the best flour available, and his white and fragrant flour made Bu Fang very satisfied.

Retrieving a porcelain bowl, Bu Fang filled it halfway with Heavenly Mountain Spirit Spring Water. That Spirit Spring Water was incomparably clear, with spirit energy revolving around it. Of course, Bu Fang would not start kneading like this.

He did not choose to add egg white like Yan Yu. Instead, he directly used water to make the dough.

He pulled out a purple crystal jar. After opening the lid, he tilted it and dropped a bit of dense Crystal Core's Violet Marrow into the Heavenly Mountain Spirit Spring Water.

Once the Crystal Core's Violet Marrow touched the water, it began to scatter with an enchanting appearance. It quickly fused into the water, and the Heavenly Mountain Spirit Spring Water was instantly filled with dense spirit essence.

Nethery's eyes had long started shining, staring at the Crystal Core's Violet Marrow that Bu Fang had kept. She stuck out her bright red tongue to lick her lips, looking extremely enchanting as she did so.

Nether King Er Ha's eyes also shined. Crystal Core's Violet Marrow..... That was something that tasted good.

He would never have thought that this little chef would possess something like this!

Bu Fang's face was calm, keeping the Crystal Core's Violet Marrow before pulling out the Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew. Pouring a little in as well, the dense wine fragrance and the Heavenly Mountain Spirit Spring Water mixed together.

In the end, when the audience looked over, that originally clear bowl of water was still clear. However, it emitted a faint radiance.

Gathering the flour, Bu Fang made a hole in the middle. He poured the Heavenly Mountain Spirit Spring Water that he had prepared into the hole before covering everything with the flour. He started to knead the dough, then covered it once again with flour. After that, he kneaded it again.

Bu Fang's technique when he kneaded the dough was extraordinary. He was expressionless, and his face was cold while he kneaded, as though he was doing tai chi. In the end, he exerted strength in his arms as true energy was emitted.

The bundle of flour flew around, revolving rapidly. It became a round ball that constantly spun around. A soft ripping sound could be heard.

True energy gently rose from Bu Fang's palms, continuously seeping into the round ball. As it spun around, it started to swell up even more, becoming bigger and bigger...

The audience widened their eyes, watching this scene in shock.

Why did it look like it was a performance?

Suddenly, Bu Fang's eyes became sharp. Spreading his five fingers, he grabbed that round ball, sinking his fingers into it. The ball shrunk in an instant, and it became a compact ball in his hand.

Bu Fang then pulled with both hands, stretching the dough out.

With a spin of the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, the blade light shined as it chopped down. The dough was cut into many tiny pieces as they landed on the stove.

His movements were performed as swift as flowing water, causing many people to be amazed.

Meanwhile, the corner of Yan Yu's mouth twitched as he watched Bu Fang. He coldly sneered, "You're scamming the audience."

After saying that, Yan Yu placed the bundle of flour that he had finished kneading at the side, preparing to deal with the ingredients.

The next step was the true key—the dumpling filling.

Yan Yu might not be able to win against Bu Fang in terms of the dumpling skin, but the dumpling filling was based on the ingredients used. As long as his ingredients were good enough, Bu Fang was definitely going to lose!

Yan Yu looked at the Eight Petal Snow Lotus with a burning gaze, resisting the urge to give a long whistle. With a spin of the Shadow Chopping Knife, he cut that Snow Lotus into two halves.

In that instant, a dense spirit energy spilled out, engulfing the entire place!

Chapter 775: Let Yourself Go, Shrimpy!

The Shadow Chopping Knife was moving fast enough to even slice shadows.

Both sides of the knife displayed different colors. As the knife flashed about at high speeds, the color seemed to disappear, making it obvious that it was moving very fast.

This kitchen knife was a famous knife, and by using this particular knife, Yan Yu was able to reveal his outstanding talent on the Tablet of Gluttony, which enabled him to climb over numerous opponents.

Of course, one of the reasons he was able to stay at the top of the rankings was because his opponents didn't give their all.

However, this famous knife was able to make Yan Yu's culinary skills so much more refined. It showed off how important a good kitchen knife was for a chef.

The Eight Petal Snow Lotus in Yan Yu's hand was filled with spiritual energy. As he looked at the light that was reflected off the dazzling Snow Lotus, his eyes appeared to be a little blurred.

This Snow Lotus was something he had paid a huge price to find. It was because after he started his culinary journey, Yan Yu started to love cooking. Whenever he saw good ingredients, he would turn somewhat fanatical.

This was completely different from his personality in the Ancient Jade Holy Land. Maybe Yan Yu felt nothing for the Valley of Gluttony, but he definitely loved cooking.

It was because he was already lost in the world of cooking.

Today's Chef's Challenge was actually a chance for him to live, but it was also his chance to prove himself.

Didn't Bu Fang defeat many of the top ten chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony in a Chef's Challenge? If he could defeat Bu Fang, it would prove that he was not an inferior person. It would also prove that his identity as a special grade chef was real.

That was the primary reason why Yan Yu became excited. He was so excited that the blood in his entire body was boiling.

The blade light almost disappeared without a trace, slicing past with a bright flash. After that, the eight petals of the Snow Lotus fluttered down.

Once the eight petals were separated from the main body, they started to float in the air before falling down slowly, landing in a jade plate that Yan Yu had prepared. They were like shards of ice that were as thin as paper, and it seemed as though they would melt in the next second.

Yan Yu's true energy then surged forth like silk, protecting the eight Snow Lotus petals that were as thin as a cicada's wings.

Next, the kitchen knife in his hand began to deal with that lotus.

The blade light was traceless. Cutting downwards, that milky-white Snow Lotus was cut into pieces in an instant, and a white liquid flowed out from inside.

Yan Yu's eyes were sharp, and his hands were fast. Pulling out a jade bowl, he caught the liquid flowing out of the Snow Lotus.

A dense fragrance wafted from within that milky white liquid, bringing a wave of tranquil fragrance. That aroma lingered in the air, smooth like a silk cloth, causing people's heart to involuntarily relax.

This milky-white liquid that scattered the tranquil fragrance was the essence of this eight-thousand-year-old medicinal herb. Its essence seemed to emit a radiance from time to time.

It caused everyone to become unable to control themselves as they cast sidelong glances at the bowl.

As for Yan Yu, his face revealed a look of intoxication.

He retrieved the petals before gently placing them on the side of the jade bowl. At that moment, that petals seemed to come back to life as they sucked up the milky-white liquid in the jade bowl.

After that, Yan Yu began to make the dumpling filling.

He pulled out many high-grade ingredients. Although they were not as high grade as the Eight Petal Snow Lotus, many of them were considered rare among the ordinary ingredients.

The Shadow Chopping Knife seemed to push Yan Yu's cutting technique to its fullest potential. The audience was not able to catch a glimpse of the knife at all as they only saw flashes. They could only see Yan Yu swinging his arm as the blade light shone everywhere. The next thing they knew, all the ingredients were shredded.

The spirit beast meat, medicinal herb, and the rest were mixed together. The color of the blended ingredients was incomparably dazzling.

Adding a bit of ice, he began to knead it.

At this point, Yan Yu finally had the mood to lift his head. Looking in Bu Fang's direction, he was curious as to what ingredients Bu Fang would pull out to go against his Eight Petal Snow Lotus.

The moment Bu Fang took out his ingredients from the system storage space, everyone froze. They were shocked by the ingredients he took out.

The grade of the ingredients was not low, but compared to Yan Yu's ingredients, they paled in comparison. Furthermore, Bu Fang didn't take out a single ingredient that was on par with the Eight Petal Snow Lotus.

The audience was a little disappointed, and some even shook their heads in regret.

As expected, since he was unable to use Taotie Meat, Bu Fang would lose without question. How could ordinary ingredients defeat Yan Yu's Eight Petal Snow Lotus?

However, there were many great chefs in the audience who were ranked on the Tablet of Gluttony.

An ordinary person would not see what was special about Bu Fang's ingredients, but to these great chefs, they were able to see through his ingredients with a single glance.

Those that flew in the sky, those that walked on the ground, those that swam in the sea—almost all types of different ingredients were prepared. With so many types of ingredients mixed together, it was a huge test for the chef preparing them.

If even a single ingredient was not prepared properly, the taste of the entire dish would be ruined.

Outside the restaurant, Mu Cheng, who was standing on a tree, sucked in a breath of cold air.

“This Bu Fang really has guts. He really dares to cook like this.”

On the side, Wenren Shang was smiling as he drank his wine. He said, “That’s normal for that kid. His talent is incomparable, and his creativity is something you and I can’t compete against. Also, there’s his courage. His courage to press forward is what I admire most about him. I can feel that...”

However, Wenren Shang paused and suddenly downed a mouthful of wine. Liquid trickled down his throat as he swallowed. When he was satisfied, he sighed with satisfaction. He couldn’t control himself and laughed out loud.

“What?” asked Mu Cheng as she looked at Wenren Shang, who was acting strangely.

Wenren Shang wiped his mouth and gently burped out a breath filled with the stench of alcohol.

“I can feel that this kid’s target... is the Great Star Ocean.”

Hearing these words, Mu Cheng instantly rolled her eyes.

Liu Jiali’s face was stern as his hand gently rubbed the book in his other hand. “If that’s the case, the chances of him winning this Chef’s Challenge might have increased...”

Mu Cheng rolled her eyes again when she heard this.

...

There was a light shining in Bu Fang's eyes as he looked at the rich amount of ingredients. It was so plenty that a normal chef would not dare to easily touch it.

To make the dumpling filling, there was obviously a need to mix all these ingredients together. For every individual ingredient, there was a strict requirement on the taste and texture, so once the mix fails, then the entire dish would fail as well.

Bu Fang could not fail, which made this challenge extremely important to him.

Those chefs who recognized his ingredients sucked in a deep breath, solemnly watching this scene.

Of course, for everyone else who was there to watch a show, they stared at the dazzling line-up of ingredients. They felt that Bu Fang had to deal with too many ingredients, and it seemed extremely exaggerated.

The green smoke in Bu Fang's hand revolved around as he held the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. He took a step back and opened his mouth, and a gold and red flame jumped out, causing the spirit spring water in the Black Turtle Constellation Wok to start boiling in an instant.

Once the water in the wok was boiling, Bu Fang's gaze narrowed. He then turned his head to look at Shrimpy, who was lying on his shoulder while spitting bubbles.

Shrimpy was idling its time throughout this. When Bu Fang picked it up, he said, "Be good and take a bath in this. Let yourself go as much as you like."

After saying that, Bu Fang reached out his hand and rubbed Shrimpy's head gently.

Shrimpy's huge eyes spun around as it didn't know what in the world was going on. However, Bu Fang loosened his grip in the next instant.

Shrimpy's body began to fall, dropping toward the boiling and steaming Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

With a popping sound, water splashed everywhere.

Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air.

Oh my gosh. That poor mantis shrimp was really going to be cooked.

From afar, Great White, who was being dragged away by Whitey, instantly let out a weeping howl at the top of his lungs. His hands grabbed the ground, and a layer of the ground was shaved off, causing crushed stones and dust to fly everywhere.

“Shrimp Ancestor! You promised to accompany me as a partner! We’re supposed to help each other... You cannot just ditch your cute little white away!”

Whitey’s gray eyes flashed, then a red God Slaying Stick was swung out, smacking the back of Great White’s head.

Great White was instantly knocked out and dragged away. The one who added drama himself had been shut down and hauled off.

As for Bu Fang, he naturally did not care.

Shrimpy would be cooked to death by boiling water? As long as the Abyssal Chili Sauce was not added, Shrimpy would not care at all. The higher the temperature, the more comfortable this guy would feel.

After a while, the golden energy that scattered from its body became denser and denser.

Hum...

Green smoke revolved around Bu Fang’s hand, and in the next instant, a pitch-black Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in his grip.

The muscles in his palm moved as the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife spun. After fiddling a bit, the kitchen knife flicked, sending the ingredients flying in the air.

In the next moment, Bu Fang showed off his cutting technique.

The Meteor Cutting Technique was at grand completion. Adding the nine blades of the Overlord Thirteen Blades, Bu Fang's cutting technique as of now had long been enough to crush everyone in the Valley of Gluttony.

Everyone looked dumbfoundedly at Bu Fang's kitchen knife flying around as the countless ingredients were cut into shreds. Like moving clouds and water, all of them entered the wok with splashing sounds.

Next, a spirit beast bird was pressed under Bu Fang's knife. With a sweep of the kitchen knife, a ripping sound could be heard as the spirit beast meat and bone were separated.

A plump fish was similarly dealt with as its fish scales flew into the air. The fish's bone and meat had been cleanly separated.

Under the audience's stunned gazes, there seemed to be countless blade lights appearing before them. It seemed like shooting stars were flying across the sky as the ingredients turned into shreds.

Splash! Splash! Splash!

Countless ingredients fell into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, falling down like rain.

Shrimpy's legs were moving around in the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. Its huge eyes spun around as it swam in circles comfortably. It even did a few flips. It seemed to be playing joyfully. Its long feelers were slightly swaying, displaying the happiness it felt in its heart.

Bits of golden energy were scattered around, and the ingredients seemed to absorb them all.

After some time, Bu Fang's hands shook, scooping out all the ingredients in the wok.

These ingredients were then dunked in cold water. They had already been cooked well. Along with the energy from Shrimpy's body, they became extraordinarily dazzling and eye-catching.

Others did not know the mysterious abilities contained within the ingredients. However, there was no way Bu Fang wouldn't know.

Pulling over a huge pot with all the ingredients mixed together, he began kneading.

He took out a spirit beast egg that was as big as two fists. The shell of this spirit beast egg had many light green dots around it.

The back of the kitchen knife gently tapped, cracking the eggshell open.

The true energy in Bu Fang's hands began to revolve around. The egg was mixed around in the shell before Bu Fang poured it evenly throughout the dumpling filling. After that, he continued kneading.

From afar, Yan Yu's dumpling filling was also done. That Eight Petal Snow Lotus was mixed into the filling, causing it to radiate a dazzling brilliance. It was eye-catching and blinding.

Comparing Bu Fang's ordinary dumpling filling with his own, Yan Yu felt smug. The corners of his mouth curled upwards as he smirked with confidence.

"Without an Eight Petal Snow Lotus level ingredient, everything you're doing is a waste." Yan Yu's mouth emitted a chill as he said this.

He then pulled the bundle of flour over. With a knead of his palm, it became a plump dumpling skin.

Yan Yu raised his head, giving a devilish smile.

The wrapping of the dumpling was finished in an instant, with twelve even folds appearing on each dumpling.

From afar, Bu Fang also began to wrap the dumplings meticulously.

Everyone held their breaths as the Chef's Challenge seemed to be entering its final stages.

Chapter 776: Four Divisions Crescent Moon Dumplings vs. Snow Lotus Crystal Dumplings

For Bu Fang and Yan Yu, wrapping dumplings wasn't difficult at all.

The two of them moved with extremely familiar movements. However, Yan Yu's actions were much more orderly than Bu Fang's.

Bu Fang's movements were not fast, but when people watched Bu Fang, their hearts became warm, and they felt happy. It was as though they were watching someone create a work of art. A sense of peace filled their hearts, making them feel at ease.

On the other hand, Yan Yu's movements were different. His actions were like a performance, and his dazzling and gorgeous movements caused many people to feel surprised.

As time went on, the two of them wrapped more and more dumplings.

Yan Yu raised his gaze from time to time. His hand didn't slow down at all as he looked at Bu Fang with a playful gaze and a cold smile.

With a flick of his wrist, a dumpling with twelve folds appeared in his hand.

Bu Fang was wrapping a traditional crescent dumpling. The dumplings were as elegant and graceful as a crescent moon. Although people didn't feel shocked when they looked at it, Bu Fang was quite satisfied with them.

Once Bu Fang finished wrapping the last dumpling, he placed them into a porcelain plate that he had prepared a while ago. Yan Yu had long cupped his hands together, calmly watching Bu Fang.

In front of Yan Yu, the dumplings were arranged like a blooming flower. They looked amazing and entrancing.

On the other side, he had already readied his wok. With flames spurting out underneath it, he was ready to cook.

As a special grade chef of the Valley of Gluttony, Yan Yu's kitchen tools were naturally not ordinary tools. The wok was made out of valuable materials, and it was able to disperse the heat evenly throughout the cooking process. It also allowed Yan Yu to accurately gauge the ingredients that he was cooking.

When the hot water in the wok was boiling, the thick steam rushed toward the heavens. It blurred the surroundings as it swept into people's eyes.

As the steam slammed into their faces, they managed to taste a sweet taste in their mouths.

Waiting for the temperature to be just right, Yan Yu took out rows of steamer baskets.

This steamer basket was not big, but it was made of superior quality materials. The steamer basket seemed to emit a green and lush radiance, and it looked just like a star twinkling in the sky.

Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air as they looked at that steamer basket in disbelief.

A steamer basket that emitted starlight... Without question, the material used to make this steamer basket was the Starlight Bamboo. Starlight Bamboo was extremely valuable, and Yan Yu actually made it into a steamer basket...

As expected, he was indeed rich and imposing.

Yan Yu placed the dumplings one by one into the steamer basket. On the bottom of the steamer basket, fragrant medicinal herb leaves were scattered, and the glistening lush and green leaves emitted a dazzling light.

Nine layers of Starlight Bamboo steamer baskets were then stacked after he placed all the dumplings into them. He placed the baskets into the wok and started to steam them.

After finishing all this, Yan Yu took a step back and let out a long breath.

He always presented himself as a confident person, but when it came to Bu Fang, he did not dare to leave a trace of carelessness.

This Chef's Challenge was linked to his future. Once he failed, Chu Changsheng will kill him immediately. But if he won, then with his understanding of Chu Changsheng, the other party would definitely let him leave without a scratch.

So, no matter what, he had to win this Chef's Challenge!

Furthermore, losing to a little chef like Bu Fang would destroy his reputation.

He was not like Ouyang Chenfeng and the rest. He was Yan Yu, the special grade chef that was ranked first on the Tablet of Gluttony.

His pride was something that Ouyang Chenfeng and the rest did not understand. It was because they were not on the same level as him.

Steaming the dumplings like this would allow the dumplings to retain their original taste within the filling. This would ultimately allow the Eight Petal Snow Lotus' taste to bloom to its full potential.

Of course, Yan Yu liked to steam dumplings. As for other methods of cooking dumplings, he felt as though they were somewhat questionable.

Yan Yu then took out a porcelain plate. Taking advantage of the time taken to steam dumplings, he began to prepare his seasoning sauce.

There definitely had to be sauce to go with the dumplings. If one ate the dumplings with an amazing sauce, the taste would definitely be brought up to the next level.

Hence, for Yan Yu, the sauce could not be left out.

Preparing the sauce was always a problem to chefs, but for Yan Yu, it was not a problem at all.

Pulling out a huge porcelain jar, he opened the lid. A wave of dense aroma wafted out. It smelled of vinegar that was extremely potent.

Everyone's eyes slightly lit up, and they all sucked in a deep breath involuntarily.

This vinegar aroma was not pungent, so it was very appealing. It was obvious that this vinegar was not ordinary.

Yan Yu carefully grabbed a bamboo cup and scooped out half a ladle of vinegar from the porcelain jar.

The color of this vinegar was dark brown. It was incomparably clear, and there was not a trace of impurity. With a sniff, the sour smell instantly dissipated. One could feel as though they were surrounded by the amazing smell of the vinegar.

It was so sour that even the roots of their teeth went soft...

After pouring this vinegar into a white jade bowl, Yan Yu carefully kept the jar before adding various ingredients into the bowl.

Of course, that vinegar was the most important seasoning.

He added a little spice, causing the taste of the sauce to become even more explosive.

When the sauce was prepared, he placed it at the side. Yan Yu's gaze then landed on the steamer basket, where steam was gradually emitted.

The fragrance of the dumplings finally dissipated.

The entire Noodle King Restaurant was engulfed in this fragrance. Everyone could not help but sniff the air as they greedily sucked in the fragrance.

Within this fragrance was a wave of icy energy that made one unable to stop themselves. That was the smell of the Eight Petal Snow Lotus, an ingredient that was approaching a divine level!

Plop! Plop! Plop!

While the audience was immersing themselves in the fragrance that was drifting out of the steamer basket, the sound of food touching hot oil rang out, interrupting everyone's intoxicated feelings. They involuntarily turned their gaze toward the source of the sound.

The audience was shocked at what they saw.

They realized that Bu Fang had placed his dumplings into his wok, which was filled with oil!

Shrimpy's entire body was steaming as it laid on Bu Fang's shoulder. It was spitting bubbles from its mouth.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok was filled with oil, and a few pieces of dumplings were thrown into it. With white bubbles rising, they started to cook as they rolled around in the oil.

The dumpling skin turned murky yellow in a second.

Bu Fang held a long chopstick in his hand. In the Noodle King Restaurant, there were many chopsticks like this.

When the chopsticks entered the wok, Bu Fang quickly flipped the dumplings around. His gaze was locked on the wok as he quickly flicked his wrist several times.

That dumpling flew out with dense smoke rising out from the top, and it landed on the porcelain plate. Bubbles could be seen on top of the dumplings.

The audience's eyes widened as they looked at Bu Fang, shock evident in their eyes.

Bu Fang actually intended to make fried dumplings.

Deep-fried dumplings... Although it was good, the smooth and tender texture of the dumpling skin would be lost. He was already at a disadvantage over the dumpling filling ingredients, and now, he was even deep-frying them. The only chance that he could fight Yan Yu with had been cut off now.

He was definitely going to lose!

Many people's hearts sank when they saw that Bu Fang had chosen to deep-fry his dumplings. Everyone went silent, and there was a strange look in their eyes.

Outside the window, Mu Cheng and the rest furrowed their brows. It was as though they had no idea what they were looking at.

They did not understand why Bu Fang would choose to make deep-fried dumplings. This was simply looking for death!

When Yan Yu saw Bu Fang making fried dumplings, a light flashed in his eyes. The corner of his mouth pulled back, revealing an excited smirk.

“What an idiot! Trying to win me by using deep-fried dumplings?”

In the next moment, his palms harshly slammed on the steamer baskets.

True energy surged forth, entering the steamer baskets in an instant. With a buzzing sound from within, steam rolled out, scattering everywhere from the small cracks on the baskets.

A moment later, a loud splashing sound rang out once again.

Yan Yu froze, raising his head. When he looked over, his eyes instantly shrank after seeing that Bu Fang changed his cooking style.

This time, it was boiled dumplings!

What situation was this? What was this kid planning? Could he actually be thinking of making one of every type of dumpling?!

As if confirming his guess, Bu Fang's next actions made everyone go into an uproar.

Indeed, Bu Fang was really using a different way to cook the dumplings.

Fragrance surged out as the boiled dumplings were taken out of the wok. Next, a steamer basket was placed on top as he began to steam them.

Many different types of dumplings were cooked by Bu Fang as he placed them on the stove one by one.

What strategy was this?!

This time, everyone became a little suspicious and puzzled. They were a little confused by Bu Fang's cooking style.

Those people, who thought that they had already seen through Bu Fang, were shocked. He actually cooked different types of dumplings. Would he mix them all together?

Bu Fang's hands spun. Instantly, a huge circular porcelain plate appeared on his hand.

He placed the dumplings that were done onto the plate. The blue and white on the porcelain plate intertwined with them, looking very exquisite.

He arranged the dumplings in an orderly fashion—the pan-fried dumplings at a corner, the deep-fried dumplings at the opposite corner, boiled dumplings at the next corner, and the steamed dumplings at the last corner.

A serious look was plastered on Yan Yu's face as he watched this. However, at this moment, he did not have any mind to care about Bu Fang.

His palm suddenly tapped on that steamer basket, and true energy instantly surged forth. The steam that was emitted from the top of the basket seemed to vanish.

Yan Yu then moved the nine layers of steamer baskets away from the heated wok.

At this moment, everyone held their breaths as they stared at the nine layers of steamer baskets.

Bu Fang also took out the porcelain plate filled with dumplings and placed them on the counter. It looked just like a flower that was in full bloom.

In the middle, there was an empty circle. It was the spot where the sauce would be placed.

When eating dumplings, there had to be a sauce for dipping. That was a common point where both Bu Fang and Yan Yu agreed on.

Eating a dumpling with sauce was a completely different feeling.

As for the sauce...

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth turned up as he took out the Abyssal Chili Sauce. He scooped out a spoonful and poured it in a porcelain bowl.

For the base of the sauce, what could be more suitable than the Abyssal Chili Sauce?

It was a spice that made people feel as though their mouth was exploding. It was so spicy that one would burn with desire for it. Its spiciness was so pleasurable that it made one question the reason they were born. Overall, it was very satisfying.

Coupled with Shrimpy's bathwater—no, wait, he meant the spirit soup seasoned with the energy from Shrimpy's body—the sauce would definitely be perfect!

Slightly swaying the porcelain bowl, the black-red sauce in the bowl emitted a wave of captivating fragrance. Anyone who caught a whiff of it would definitely want to smell it more.

Pouring the sauce into the center of that porcelain plate, a plopping sound resounded. Bu Fang had finished making his dish.

Woosh!

Every type of dumpling emitted a burst of steam, which converged on top of the porcelain plate.

Not long after, the steam on top of that porcelain plate changed, forming appearances of various spirit beasts.

Those that flew in the sky, those that walked on the earth, and those that swam in the sea... Everything that should be there was there.

As the steam gathered in the air, the entire dish emitted a dazzling radiance. It swept about horizontally, and nothing more beautiful could be imagined.

Bu Fang pulled off the string that tied up his hair, making his hair scatter in the wind. It was just like wet cloth spreading out behind him.

The light in his eyes became more radiant as he looked at Yan Yu, who had just plated his dish. He calmly said, “Four Divisions Crescent Moon Dumplings... Done.”

Yan Yu also wiped his hands, and a dense fragrance spilled forward as steam rolled all around.

He opened his mouth and said in a loud voice, “Snow Lotus Crystal Dumplings... Done!”

Chapter 777: These Dumplings Can’t Be Compared With This King’s Spicy Strips

Four Divisions Crescent Moon Dumplings...

Cooking the dumplings in four different ways, coupled with the fact that he used different types of ingredients—those that flew in the sky, those that ran on the ground, those that swam in the sea, and those that grew from the ground—the dish Bu Fang made was actually four different kinds of dumplings.

The audience finally noticed that Bu Fang chose the ingredients with a purpose in mind.

It was a creative dish. Many people realized Bu Fang’s intentions after they found out the truth.

Outside the window, Mu Cheng and the others were shocked as well. With narrowed eyes, they involuntarily stretched out their necks, and a surprised look flashed across their faces.

Four Divisions Crescent Moon Dumplings... It was a dish that stood out from the rest.

Initially, they thought that Bu Fang was only going to use his pan-fried dumplings to take part in the Chef's Challenge. However, they realized that Bu Fang actually chose to cook dumplings in four different ways.

Dumplings prepared this way had their special flavor. It gave people a sense of anticipation.

Yan Yu's Snow Lotus Crystal Dumplings were also ready. Even though steam rose into the air, everyone felt a chill sweep through them.

The dumplings were created like ice crystals. The skin of the dumpling was transparent, while the filling seemed as though it was emitting a glow, looking extremely resplendent. All in all, it was incredibly dazzling.

Under the glare of the sunlight, the dumplings, along with its sauce that was specially made, emitted a blinding radiance, making them look exceptionally pretty.

These two dishes shocked many people. They had a sense of anticipation in their hearts.

Moreover, none of them knew who were the judges in this Chef's Challenge.

Many people looked at each other with hesitation in their eyes. None of them knew who was going to be the judge.

However, this hesitation didn't last for long. Everyone became riled up in the next moment.

Noodle King Ouyang Chenfeng was definitely going to be one of the judges in this Chef's Challenge, so that left only four more spots to be split among them.

Nethery didn't say any word, but she sat down on one of the seats meant for the judges.

Xiao Ya and Flowery held hands as they sat down on the judge's seat together. Naturally, none of the audience members dared to say anything.

At this point, everyone knew that Xiao Ya would be the next Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony.

She was actually going to be the next Valley Master! Who in the world would be bored enough to mess with her?

As for the last seat...

A figure with a dejected expression on his face appeared. When he quickly took the last spot, everyone was able to see him clearly.

Nether King Er Ha covered his face with his hand, and his hair could be seen through the gaps between his fingers.

He had a depressed expression on his face. Since everyone was hesitant to take the last seat, he decided to be the final judge in the Chef's Challenge. After all, looking at the appearance of the dumplings, they looked extremely delicious. Although it might not be as delicious as Spicy Strips, it wouldn't hurt to try...

In the end, Nether King Er Ha grudgingly took his seat on the final place reserved for judges.

When Yan Yu saw this, his face turned black immediately.

What the hell? This new set of judges... Do you think I'm retarded?

Couldn't it be a little more fair? Were they not able to come to an agreement before they did anything?

Yan Yu's face was somewhat black as his lips trembled in annoyance. However, it was fine. Even though the judges were full of Bu Fang's people, he was confident in himself. As long as his dish was good enough, the judges would not mess around with their votes.

Culinary skills were the most important thing after all!

Bu Fang used a pristine white towel to clean the edges of the porcelain plate. After that, he carried the plate with a single hand as he walked toward the judges' table.

Yan Yu brought his jade plate as well, wearing a sunken expression on his face. He gave Bu Fang a cold look.

Four Divisions Crescent Moon Dumplings... To think that a little brat like Bu Fang was able to think of something like that. By using different ingredients and different cooking styles, there was actually a chance for this brat to turn the tables on him!

However, Yan Yu was still extremely confident in his heart. It was because he believed that his dish was able to suppress Bu Fang's because of the Eight Petal Snow Lotus.

This was the confidence he had in his top-grade ingredient!

Yan Yu briefly exhaled, the confident look returning in his eyes. He brought his plate of dumplings in front of the judges.

The dumplings that looked like crystals seemed extremely exquisite. They attracted the gazes of everyone the moment they appeared.

Many people exclaimed out loud. No wonder he was a special grade chef. The dish showed off his culinary style.

The dish he made had a noble air around it. It was definitely a dish that couldn't be prepared by ordinary chefs.

Compared to Bu Fang's Four Divisions Crescent Moon Dumplings...

Although it looked extremely impressive, the dumplings were not exquisite-looking. They looked very ordinary, and when compared to the crystal dumplings, they paled in comparison.

At least, Bu Fang's dumplings lost in terms of appearance.

"Snow Lotus Crystal Dumplings. I would like to invite all the judges to have a taste. This is the special sauce prepared by this chef, and it will complement the taste of the dumplings." Yan Yu said as he placed the dumplings in front of the judges. With a face full of smiles, he elegantly took a step back.

Mu Cheng and the others, who were watching outside, eventually stepped into the Noodle King Restaurant. They were very curious as to how the dumplings would taste.

The sauce prepared by Yan Yu was light blue in color. It looked really refreshing, and it seemed to be able to bring out the flavor of the crystal dumplings.

“The two plates of dumplings have their special points. They are both elegant yet appear to be subdued. They seem to dazzle the eye but are quite reserved.” Ouyang Chenfeng nodded his head as he evaluated. Rubbing his chin, he picked up a pair of chopsticks and went for a piece of the crystal dumpling.

As he picked up the crystal dumpling, Ouyang Chenfeng exerted some force, making the dumpling tremble. It just went to show that the skin of the dumpling was very elastic.

This was something that was out of Ouyang Chenfeng’s expectations.

After he picked up the dumpling, ‘swishing’ sounds could be heard. It seemed that the juices inside were rolling around.

It was really unique...

Ouyang Chenfeng’s face became serious, and in the next instant, he dipped it into the light blue sauce prepared by Yan Yu.

The dumpling looked extremely enticing once it was dipped into the sauce, causing everyone’s stomachs to rumble.

Next, Ouyang Chenfeng bit into it with a heart full of expectation.

Huh?

The moment he bit the dumpling, Ouyang Chenfeng widened his eyes. An incredulous light flashed through them, as though a resplendent light shot through his brain.

This texture!

When he bit in to the dumpling, the skin broke. It could be said to be effortless! Once he bit through the skin, the juice inside the dumpling flowed out.

A cooling feeling instantly started to spread out on Ouyang Chenfeng's tongue. The dumpling skin that was very chewy started to bounce around in his mouth. He felt incomparable pleasure flowing through his body.

When he bit into the filling of the dumpling, steam burst out, and it mixed around with the sauce. The flavor became perfect as a hint of sourness added to the charm of the dish. Ouyang Chenfeng's lips started to tremble.

Once the juice in the dumpling burst forth, it quickly cooled down and became extremely refreshing. This refreshing feeling caused Ouyang Chenfeng to feel as though he was bathing in fire and ice at the same time. It wasn't uncomfortable at all. Instead, it felt extremely pleasurable!

Delicious! No doubt, it was delicious!

Ouyang Chenfeng's gaze was complicated as shock filled his eyes. Although he looked down on Yan Yu, after eating the dumplings prepared by him, he had to admit that Yan Yu's culinary skills were amazing. The crystal dumpling caused Ouyang Chenfeng to be completely surprised.

Of course, the Eight Petal Snow Lotus had been mixed into the dumpling, causing the spirit energy within the dumpling to surge. After he ate it, Ouyang Chenfeng felt as though his body was cleansed.

The flavor and texture of the dumplings were elevated to the next level.

This was what a top grade ingredient was used for. It could make the flavor of a dish so good it would crush everything else.

Ha...

After the dumpling entered his stomach, Ouyang Chenfeng deeply sighed. The breath that came out of his mouth was filled with cold energy, and a satisfied expression was plastered on his face.

This dumpling was extremely delicious!

Nethery's face was cold. She didn't use chopsticks at all as she was too lazy to use them. She immediately reached out with her hand and grabbed a dumpling.

The dumpling was glistening and slippery. It brought along an ice-cold feeling when Nethery touched it. However, there was a heavy feeling coming from within the dumpling.

Dipping the dumpling into the sauce, Nethery stuffed the entire thing into her mouth. She didn't seem lady-like at all.

Her eyebrows jumped, and she looked at Yan Yu with an astonished gaze.

As though he felt Nethery's gaze on him, Yan Yu revealed a warm smile. He nodded toward her and gave a slight bow.

After swallowing the dumpling, Nethery didn't say a single word. For her to be able to swallow a dish, it seemed like the dish wasn't too bad!

However, for Nethery, it was severely lacking compared to Dragon Blood Rice.

Xiao Ya and Flowery widened their eyes.

Xiao Ya picked up a pair of chopsticks as she stood on the chair. She awkwardly picked up a piece of dumpling and dipped it into the light blue sauce. She stuffed the entire dumpling into her mouth as well.

When the audience looked at how Xiao Ya ate, they became worried for her. It was because the dumpling filled her entire mouth, making it difficult for her to even chew. This was the future Valley Master...

She was simply a glutton!

However, Xiao Ya's eyes lit up the moment she placed the dumpling into her mouth. A surprised look appeared on her face, and her cheeks bulged outwards. She nodded her head continuously.

She seemed to be saying something, but no one could understand her muffled voice.

Flowery learned from Xiao Ya and picked up a dumpling with her chopsticks. When she placed it into her mouth, the Tri-Flower Snake Eyes spun around and started to glow.

It was Nether King Er Ha's turn.

The Nether King covered his face with a single hand as a depressed look appeared on his face. He grabbed the chopsticks, hovering them above the dumplings.

Finally grabbing a dumpling, he picked it up and raised it into the air. However, he hesitated for a moment before placing it down again. He picked up another dumpling before dipping it into the sauce. Finally, he stuffed it into his mouth.

The sour taste flooded his mouth as the fragrance burst out. The spirit energy gushed out, and the cold air surged.

Er Ha's nose flared, and a resplendent light flashed through his eyes.

"Hey, you kid... You look a little stupid, but your culinary skills aren't bad. The dumplings are delicious! However, it's really lacking compared to Spicy Strips," Nether King Er Ha said.

Yan Yu's lips trembled.

Spicy Strips, your sister! Who the hell knows your Spicy Strips?

"Seeing the look in your eyes, I know that you have no clue what I'm talking about. Spicy Strips... These are the Spicy Strips I'm talking about!" Nether King Er Ha said as he took out two pieces of bricks that seemed as though they were charcoal.

Lightly tapping on it, they emitted a banging sound.

Yan Yu looked at Nether King Er Ha with a face filled with confusion.

When you said that my dumplings are worse than those coal bricks, wouldn't your conscience prick you?!

That's a damn black brick! He actually dared to say that Yan Yu's dumplings were not comparable to a brick?

If he was able to defeat Nether King Er Ha, Yan Yu would definitely grab Er Ha's collar and fight three hundred rounds with him.

"Enough. We already evaluated Yan Yu's dish, so we should try Bu Fang's dish now." Ouyang Chenfeng hurriedly said.

He felt that if he didn't step in, Yan Yu would really fight with Nether King Er Ha to the death.

After Ouyang Chenfeng spoke, the eyes of the audience members lit up. A look of expectation could be seen on their faces.

Were the judges finally going to try Bu Fang's Four Divisions Crescent Moon Dumplings?

After that, all of their gazes landed on Bu Fang.

Bu Fang was expressionless as usual, which shocked many people. He raised his hand and said, "Four Divisions Crescent Moon Dumplings... Please enjoy."

As soon as those words left his mouth, the judges sprang into action. Except for Nethery who raised her hand, they raised their chopsticks as they reached for the dumplings.

They were all filled with expectations for Owner Bu's dish!

Chapter 778: Who Will Win?

The judges' sudden violent actions scared the audience.

They stared blankly at the judges who were acting no differently from starving ghosts before shifting their gazes to the dumplings, which were disappearing very quickly. Seeing this, the audience's jaws dropped in shock.

Bu Fang, on the other hand, was calm. With his arms crossed, he expressionlessly watched the judges.

Shrimpy laid on his shoulder, blowing bubbles out of its mouth. The steam on its body had long scattered. Its round eyes stared at the judges, who were like starving ghosts, as a curious light flashed past its eyes.

Bu Fang raised his hand, patting Shrimpy's head.

Nethery's movements were swift. As she directly used her hands instead of chopsticks, a piece of fried dumpling was quickly in her hands.

The skin of the fried dumpling was crispy. Once it touched her hand, it seemed a little hot, which caused Nethery's brows to jump. However, this little heat was insignificant compared to her anticipation for good food.

With a crunch, that fried dumpling entered her mouth. Her red lips gently opened. With oil staining her lips, her lips seemed to be shining, making her look extremely enchanting.

Crack! Crack!

The crispy skin of the fried dumpling broke, and the soft and crispy feeling made Nethery's pitch-black eyes shoot out a beam of light.

When her pearly teeth bit down, breaking the skin of the dumpling, a wave of dense aroma spread out within her mouth. This aroma swirled around her taste buds, causing the pores on her entire body to shrink in that instant.

A wave of wind blew past.

Nethery felt that her entire body became frozen on the spot as a patch of grass appeared in front of her eyes. Thousands of stalks of grass swayed in the wind.

Among the grass, nectar fell from the green leaves into the mud. Under the nourishment of the nectar, the grass grew and thrived well.

Without question, Nethery ate the dumpling that was made from ingredients that grew from the ground.

What was used was a grass type of spirit herb that was filled with vitality. It had been blanched perfectly, causing the medicinal fragrance of the spirit herb and aroma of a dish to expand simultaneously after biting open the skin of the dumpling.

Her nostrils flared as she breathed out through her nose. It was as though a fragrant air was expelled from her nose.

As expected, Bu Fang's dish was the only dish that could satisfy her.

Nethery closed her eyes as she continued to chew on the dumpling. On her face, a slight flush appeared.

Xiao Ya and Flowery both grabbed the same type of dumpling. They were boiled dumplings, and rolls of steam rose into the air. It looked extremely plain.

Nethery forgot to dip the dumpling into the sauce, but Flowery and Xiao Ya actually dipped it into the sauce that Bu Fang had specially prepared.

In the next instant, they narrowed their eyes, stuffing it into their mouth.

Xiao Ya really liked eating the dishes that Bu Fang cooked. It was because she felt that she would be happy eating anything Big Brother cooked.

Crunch...

Biting open the dumpling that was dipped in sauce, the rich and white-like jade dumpling skin broke open. The juice that was still piping hot flowed out from within, emitting hot steam in Xiao Ya's mouth.

When it entered Xiao Ya's mouth, she instantly started huffing and puffing. Her little face immediately became beet red, and tears almost came out of her eyes.

"Hot! Hot! Hot!" Xiao Ya shouted while eating.

Flowery, a Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python, naturally did not mind this little heat. She opened her sauce-stained mouth in an exaggerated arc before stuffing the entire dumpling into it.

Munch! Munch!

Flowery fluttered her eyelids as she chewed the dumpling in her mouth. As she chewed, her movements suddenly slowed. Her lips suddenly pulled back, and they started to spread open. Her eyes also narrowed.

Xiao Ya's little face was beet red as she panted with an open mouth. No one knew if it was because of the spicy sauce or the hot juice.

She turned her head to glance at Flowery and started to laugh.

Flowery opened her mouth. After panting for a bit, she continued chewing. Her eyes became brighter and brighter!

The movement of her hands did not stop as they continued to reach out toward the dumplings.

At this moment, Xiao Ya was immersed in the taste of this dumpling.

The skin of the boiled dumpling was rich and white as jade, but once it was bitten open, the soup juice within surged out, bringing along a dense scent of the dish. The fish meat did not have a fishy smell, so it wouldn't disgust anyone at all. Instead, it would allow them to feel a pleasurable feeling in their mouths.

Xiao Ya shut her eyes as a dazzling teardrop slid down her face because of the flavor.

This little girl felt that she rose up in the sky and became a fish with shining scales. In the next moment, she entered the water with a plop, enjoying the wind and waves in the ocean without restraining herself.

That feeling was extremely mysterious.

The boiled dumplings were really too good!

Nether King Er Ha's nostrils were wide open. His eyes showed an endless longing after smelling a familiar smell.

That smell made the pores on his entire body explode!

It was the smell of Spicy Strips!

Nether King Er Ha's heart was roaring, so he rushed out without hesitation. With shock and joy written all over his face, he quickly grabbed the chopsticks and picked up a dumpling.

He did not know what kind of dumpling he had grabbed, but the two sides of the dumpling were shockingly yellow. It was a little flat, and the skin of the fried dumpling was crispy beyond compare.

The fried dumpling scattered a dense aroma as his chopsticks picked it up.

However, Nether King Er Ha did not pay a lot of attention to those details—his focus was on the Abyssal Chili Sauce.

The moment his gaze landed on that sauce, he was unable to take his eyes away from it.

In the next instant, he put the entire fried dumpling into that bowl. After the dumpling was completely covered in sauce, he happily raised it toward his mouth.

At that moment, the once original golden fried dumpling had become a red dumpling. It was completely covered by that dark red sauce.

Deeply sniffing, Nether King Er Ha's entire face looked intoxicated.

This familiar recipe! This familiar smell!

It was indeed the Spicy Strip taste that this king was familiar with!

Single-handedly holding that dumpling, Nether King Er Ha raised his head. His mouth opened as he placed that dark red fried dumpling into his mouth.

His body swayed as he moved that dumpling in and out of his mouth over and over again.

In and out... In and out... It was obvious that the Nether King was extremely intoxicated.

Everyone who saw how the Nether King ate the dumpling was dumbfounded. They had no idea what that clown was doing at all.

Who ate dumplings like that?

As the dumpling went in and out of his mouth, Nether King Er Ha's eyes looked dazed. Feeling the fiery feeling that the Abyssal Chili Sauce had left on his lips, the pores on his entire body opened.

With a munching sound, he pulled out the fried dumpling. The sauce was already licked clean by him.

Nether King Er Ha's eyes shined. Pinching that fried dumpling, he intended to dip it once more into the bowl of sauce.

However, his hand was smacked away by Nethery, who was looking at him with a disdainful expression.

The corners of the audience's mouths twitched as they became stunned speechless.

Yan Yu gritted his teeth angrily. Thinking that he had actually been beaten by this extremely foolish fellow, his face turned green. He was unable to say a word, even though he was very enraged.

The Nether King felt Yan Yu's hateful gaze. Pinching that fried dumpling, his mouth pulled back and revealed a hint of a smile.

Without any warning, under Yan Yu's gaze, he stuffed the fried dumpling into his mouth.

Yan Yu was utterly speechless.

This guy was really stupid, right? Who would actually suck when eating a dumpling?

When that dumpling was stuffed halfway into his mouth, the Nether King's eyes shined, and his teeth emitted a glow. He suddenly bit down on the dumpling.

Crack!

Oh?!

After Yan Yu saw this scene, his lower body shrunk, then his entire body felt cold.

Ouyang Chenfeng deeply sucked in a breath. He could be considered the judge who had the best table manners.

The dumpling that he was holding on to was a steamed dumpling. It was different from Yan Yu's steamed dumpling that seemed like a crystal.

Bu Fang's steamed dumpling was a classic steamed dumpling. The dumpling skin was not thick, which made it possible for people to see the filling. The other parts of the skin were as rich as jade.

Holding the steamed dumpling, after dipping it into the sauce, Ouyang Chenfeng gracefully took a bite.

When his teeth bit down, the dumpling skin split open, revealing a gap. The surging aroma and steam instantly exploded out from that dumpling.

That spice that seemed like burning flames seemed to surge forth, causing Ouyang Chenfeng's eyes to become blurry.

This texture and taste...

After taking a bite, with steam in his mouth, Ouyang Chenfeng's gaze became blurry. He felt that wings were growing out of his back, as though he was ascending to the heavens!

This steamed dumpling stuffing was actually made with a species of bird that flew far in the sky.

The texture was surprisingly good, making it hard for people to stop chewing. Moreover, the spicy sauce was extremely delicious.

It was literally an experience that he had never felt before! It was as if he was flapping his wings while revolving at the crater of a volcano. He felt the heat of the volcano after it erupted.

Ouyang Chenfeng felt that he had fallen...

Everyone's eyes fell on the judges' expressions. The various aromas that lingered in the air made everyone involuntarily suck in a deep breath of air.

This fragrance was really too aromatic!

As for Mu Cheng and Liu Jiali, the two looked at each other.

Wenren Shang was drooling, and he couldn't help but stare at the dumplings. He really wanted to snatch one over to have a taste.

It really looked too tantalizing.

"This... Could it really be that delicious?"

“Just smelling this fragrance alone makes one unable to hold themselves back...”

“This dumpling is simply too creative. Flying in the sky, walking on the ground, swimming in the water, and ingredients grown in the ground... They were cooked in different ways, and they all possess a mesmerizing taste. No one would be able to resist those dumplings...”

The audience chattered continuously. They were envious, and they all wanted a taste.

Yan Yu’s gaze shrunk.

“Not possible! Not possible! His ingredients are so trashy! How could the dumplings be better than my Snow Lotus Crystal Dumplings?!” Yan Yu roared. His face paled in an instant as he retreated a few steps, unwilling to accept the judges’ reactions.

Bu Fang glanced at Yan Yu, who was staggering backward. The corners of his lips slightly curved upwards.

In the end, he was still too young.

Good ingredients did not mean that the dish would taste great. If the cooking method wasn’t suitable, the taste of the ingredient would be greatly affected.

Yan Yu seemed to understand these.

The ingredients that Bu Fang had chosen were not very high grade, but with his top-notch cooking skills, the taste and textures fused together, closing the gap in the grade of ingredients.

Not only that, but before Bu Fang started cooking, he washed the ingredients in Shrimpy’s bathwater... No, he meant to say the water that was filled with spiritual energy. Because of this, the taste of the ingredients became extraordinary.

Slap! Slap! Slap!

After the judges cleaned the plate, they all put down their chopsticks.

Yan Yu's face became even paler, his eyes shrinking as shock and fear showed up on his face.

With the way things were turning out, he would lose!

He could not lose. Once he lost, he could be killed by Chu Changsheng!

He had used the Ancient Jade Lock to deal with Chu Changsheng before, adding a blow when the latter was in a dangerous situation. He was sure that Chu Changsheng was harboring a grudge.

He knew that if he lost the Chef's Challenge, he would definitely die.

To make sure that he would win this Chef's Challenge, he had even taken out the Eight Petal Snow Lotus. That was why he couldn't lose!

Ouyang Chengfeng opened his eyes.

Nethery, Xiao Ya, and the rest looked at Bu Fang and Yan Yu.

At this moment, the audience felt their hearts freeze. They knew that the winner of this Chef's Challenge was finally going to be announced!

Who would win?

All of them were extremely curious.

From afar, a figure that was wearing a long robe came as he walked in the air. With every step, the air would tremble, as though the morning bell was ringing.

It was Chu Changsheng, who had just finished supervising and was rushing over.

Chu Changsheng's face was solemn. His ice-cold gaze shot out, landing on Yan Yu's pale face.

Yan Yu raised his head. Seeing Chu Changsheng, his eyes shrunk.

Ouyang Chenfeng, Xiao Ya, and the rest conversed with their mental energy. They finally decided on the winner.

Ouyang Chengfeng coughed. Turning his head to look at Bu Fang and Yan Yu with a serious expression, he announced, “The dish that won this Chef’s Challenge is... The Four Divisions Crescent Moon Dumplings!”

Once those words left his mouth, the audience fell silent.

Yan Yu’s gaze shrunk. With an unwilling howl, he glared at Bu Fang before turning around. He ran away at top speed!

Chapter 779: The Aftermath of Killing Me, You Can’t Accept the Consequence

As Chu Changsheng strode in midair with his cane, his long robe and white beard fluttered in the wind.

His gaze was sharp and cold. It made his eyes seem as though lightning was flickering within them.

Yan Yu’s heart lurched when he felt killing intent locking onto him. He was so shocked and angry that he roared. After that, he rushed out of Noodle King Restaurant to escape.

He had lost the Chef’s Challenge.

This was an end that Yan Yu had not envisioned. He never believed he would lose to Bu Fang even after using such a valuable ingredient.

The Eight Petal Snow Lotus was infinitely close to a divine herb, so using it for the Chef’s Challenge made his heart ache. However, he realized that it was fine. If that ingredient would ensure his victory, he would not consider it a loss. Even if it was a spirit herb close to the divine level, as long as it could save his life, it was all worth it.

After all, after using it, he could always look for another one. However, if he lost his life, no divine herb would matter any longer.

Yan Yu clearly understood that Chu Changsheng wanted to kill him.

Why had Chu Changsheng not appeared during the Chef's Challenge? Why had he only appeared at the end of the battle just to crown him the loser?

It had all been to kill him.

Chu Changsheng might have been afraid of losing his self-control and kill him during the battle, so he did not come earlier to watch.

This scene unfolded so suddenly that it stunned the spectators. All of them sucked in breaths of cold air.

Does the Great Elder want to kill Yan Yu?

Yan Yu was a special grade chef from the Valley of Gluttony. If he were to die, wouldn't this be a huge loss to the Valley of Gluttony? Special grade chefs were already scarce here, so if one just died like that, it would be such a waste.

Not many knew what had happened in the land of inheritance. They had no idea that Yan Yu had long since betrayed the Valley of Gluttony—he was essentially an enemy now.

Bu Fang calmly ran his hand through his hair as he watched Yan Yu flee.

Right before Yan Yu turned tail and fled, the intense hatred in his gaze made Bu Fang furrow his brows slightly.

Hatred? This guy still dared look at him with hate-filled eyes?

Bu Fang let out a light breath. With a flick of the wrist, he grabbed the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Yellow energy glowed atop the wok.

Bu Fang's gaze turned cold, his long hair fluttering in the wind. Suddenly, he hurled the wok.

As it spun through the air, the wok made a rumbling sound. It seemed like it was unable to withstand the force that had been used to throw it.

As Yan Yu was fleeing as fast as he could, he was not aware of anything happening behind him.

Chu Changsheng's killing intent had already locked onto him, causing every pore on his body to open up. He knew that if he did not run, he would definitely die.

Suddenly, a loud rumble echoed behind him.

Yan Yu's face stiffened. He turned around and saw a spinning wok whistling over to him. It was emitting a murky light created by its violently surging energy.

This was Bu Fang's Black Turtle Constellation Wok, and Yan Yu instantly recognized it.

He never thought that this guy would actually make a move!

"You are looking for death!!" Yan Yu screamed, extremely angry at that point. This guy had already defeated him in a Chef's Challenge, putting an end to his right to live, and now, he wanted to thwart his escape!

This was simply unforgivable.

With a thought, several murky and yellow jade talismans appeared in his hands. These talismans had mysterious runes inscribed on them. As soon as his true energy entered these runes, they began to glow as if they had come to life.

Ring!

A ringing sound resounded as Yan Yu flung the jade talismans.

Buzz! Buzz!

The jade talismans exploded in the air, forming huge thunderbolts in an instant.

These jade talismans were from the Ancient Jade Holy Land.

The Ancient Jade Holy Land was unlike the other holy lands. They specialized in the creation of spirit talismans. As someone from the Ancient Jade Holy Land, it was only natural that Yan Yu would own many spirit talismans.

The thunderbolts coalesced to form a thunderbolt titan. This was one of the techniques used by people of the Ancient Jade Holy Land. The might of the thunderbolt titan was no weaker than the Ancient Jade Lock.

The thunderbolt titan wore armor, and its steps generated thunderous blasts. When it opened its mouth, revealing a pitch-black hole within, its presence caused the sky to be riddled with lightning, generating numerous thunderclaps.

The spinning Black Turtle Constellation Wok streaked toward the thunderbolt titan.

The thunderbolt titan raised its hands and charged right into the spinning Black Turtle Constellation Wok, with the intention of shattering it.

Yan Yu's heart was in pain, causing his lips to twitch.

These spirit talismans were very valuable, and he only had that many in his possession. They were his life-saving trump cards, but he had used them all up today, without a single wisp of care.

Although he had used them to alleviate his current dire situation, Yan Yu still felt pain in his heart. However, he had been left with no other choice.

The distance between Chu Changsheng, who was striding in midair, and Yan Yu had reduced to a mile. Each step Chu Changsheng took covered so much distance that the air beneath his feet could not help but rumble.

His eyes, which seemed to contain lightning, coldly stared at the fleeing Yan Yu, as though he was looking at a dead man.

Although Yan Yu's strength was not bad, he was still as weak as an ant in front of Chu Changsheng.

However, the thunderbolt titan made by the spirit talismans attracted Chu Changsheng's attention.

Bang!

Bu Fang calmly watched the huge thunderbolt titan clash with the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Bu Fang was not worried about the wok at all. After all, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok was part of the God of Cooking Set. Forget about a simple thunderbolt titan, even true thunder would be unable to leave a mark on the wok.

The clashes between the huge thunderbolt titan and the Black Turtle Constellation Wok generated a lot of sparks and ear-shattering sounds.

Many spectators screamed in surprise before scrambling for safety.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok flew back, but one thunderbolt titan had been shattered.

Yan Yu's breaths became even colder. He really had to kill this Bu Fang if an opportunity presented itself!

He had not just hindered him once, but a few times too many!

Bu Fang caught the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and ran his hand across its surface. He could still feel wisps of electricity crackling across it, which left his hand feeling a little numb. This made Bu Fang's brows rise.

"Little kid, do you need this king to make a move? As long as you promise me three Spicy Strips, this king will make a move for you. If that kid takes even a single step more, you can deduct one

Spicy Strip from this king. How about it?” Netherworld King Er Ha said with a smile as he walked over to Bu Fang’s side.

Bu Fang gave Netherworld King Er Ha a side glance, and the corners of his lips curled upward.

Why would he need the Netherworld King to make a move?

Since Chu Changsheng was here, that Yan Yu would be unable to escape. What Bu Fang needed to do was make Yan Yu falter in his flight.

With a single thought, a white magic array appeared underneath Bu Fang’s legs. As soon as it appeared, the magic array began to spin. It slowly began to rise, and with a loud boom, a crystal-glass knife cabinet slowly emerged from the array.

That knife cabinet was glowing, and its beauty was astounding. Inside it hung many kitchen knives.

When the spectators saw this, they could not help but suck in breaths of cold air.

It was Bu Fang’s knife cabinet... The knives belonging to those in the top ten of the Tablet of Gluttony were in there now.

Even the knife that belonged to the Noodle King, Ouyang Chenfeng, was in there.

When Ouyang Chenfeng spotted the cabinet, bitterness filled his face as his heart lurched. As soon as he caught sight of the Cicada Wing Knife, his gaze became complicated.

However, he did not lose faith. The only way he could get his Cicada Wing Knife back was to work hard in his cultivation and improve his culinary prowess. After that, he would defeat Bu Fang fair and square. Only then would he acquire his knife back.

This goal was just the motivation he needed to press on.

Yan Yu froze in his tracks, his face turning pale.

His body violently spun around, and suddenly, his Shadow Chopping Knife flew out from his hand.

“My knife!”

Yan Yu’s pupils shrunk, and anger began to bubble in his heart.

The Shadow Chopping Knife, his life-saving knife, was the reason why his culinary skill was so good. If it was taken away, his culinary skills would plummet greatly.

Hence, he could not allow Bu Fang to snatch his kitchen knife.

Blue veins appeared on his forehead as he grasped the kitchen knife so tightly, it was as though he was hanging on for dear life.

Bang!

However, this caused a delay, and Chu Changsheng had covered a lot of distance by now.

Yan Yu froze, and he turned to look in horror at the approaching Chu Changsheng.

A pitch-black spear appeared in Chu Changsheng’s hands. It was a weapon he had condensed his true energy to make to hunt Yan Yu down.

“Thunderbolt titan, block him!”

Yan Yu panicked. He took control of the remaining huge thunderbolt titans, making them appear in front of him.

He let go of his squirming kitchen knife in order to flee, for he knew that death would be the only thing that awaited him if Chu Changsheng caught him.

He had no way of resisting that man’s might.

“Run? When you used the Ancient Jade Lock to torture this old senior, why didn’t you run?” Chu Changsheng coldly said.

With an ice-cold gaze, he grabbed the huge thunderbolt titan in a domineering manner. With a low hum, the muscles on his arms contracted, and the thunderbolt titan was instantly shattered!

Lightning sparks streaked throughout the sky. At that moment, Chu Changsheng’s gaze was very intimidating. He threw his long spear, causing a loud ripping sound.

The entire air in its wake was shattered.

Yan Yu wanted to keep running, but when he turned back to look, he realized that his death was imminent!

The true energy in his body surged, and soul ladders began to appear on top of his head like a dazzling star, shining on everything.

However, facing Chu Changsheng’s terrifying might, Yan Yu could not help but feel despair.

The long spear whistled over, tearing through everything in its path.

Yan Yu’s field of view was soon fully occupied by the long space, which soon struck him, pinning him to the ground.

His chest caved, and fresh blood splattered and stained his clothes. Yan Yu howled in grief, and his expressions of horror and self-pity flashed across his face.

The Shadow Chopping Knife landed in Bu Fang’s hands. He played with it for a bit before putting it into the crystal knife cabinet.

Although this knife was famous, it still fell short of his Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife.

Chu Changcheng crossed his arms and casually began to walk toward Yan Yu.

The silence was deafening. The Great Elder had actually harmed Yan Yu. Something horrifying must have happened.

Yan Yu struggled, but no matter how much strength he used, he was unable to remove the long spear.

“Chu Changsheng, If you kill me, the Valley of Gluttony will be finished! The Ancient Jade Holy Land will begin to move without care. They won’t stop until the Valley of Gluttony is destroyed completely!” Yan Yu screamed

However, Chu Changsheng kept walking forward slowly.

When Yan Yu saw this, horror clouded his face.

Suddenly, the light from a talisman glowed from his body. That light shot up into the air.

The air began to contort, slowly forming a blurry figure. A wave of terrifying energy suddenly surged outward, and everyone in the vicinity stopped breathing.

Chu Changsheng felt pressure from the energy, and this caused his expression to change.

A hazy figure could be seen floating in the air, glowing brightly.

“Keep your hands to yourself. Yan Yu cannot die. Once he dies, this senior’s temper will flare. It is not something the Valley of Gluttony can bear,” the light figure said.

Chu Changsheng’s eyes shrunk, and his face turned ice-cold.

Yan Yu, who was still coughing out blood, looked at the light figure and laughed loudly in excitement.

“I said it before. You guys cannot kill me! The aftermath of my death is not something you and the Valley of Gluttony can handle!” Yan Yu exclaimed in excitement while coughing.

In a smug voice, Yan Yu began to speak. “Great Saint! Please help this one retrieve the Shadow Chopping Knife!”

Yan Yu grabbed the long spear with his bloodstained hand, looking at his tormentors with a craze-filled gaze.

After hearing Yan Yu’s words, Chu Changsheng’s face changed.

Bu Fang’s brows furrowed.

That white light figure’s horrifying suppression switched targets. It was now aimed at Bu Fang.

Chapter 780: Don’t You Say Another Word

The light figure’s gaze suddenly shifted to Bu Fang.

Yan Yu was still roaring crazily on the ground. His eyes were filled with insanity, and his expression was a mixture of malevolence and hatred.

He hated Bu Fang so much. It was Bu Fang’s fault that the situation had escalated this much. If he had won the Chef’s Challenge, he would have been able to leave this place safely. Everything is this guy’s fault!

His hatred for Bu Fang was so much that he could not help gnashing his teeth. More importantly, Bu Fang had wrested his Shadow Chopping Knife away from him.

The Shadow Chopping Knife was a famous knife that he had worked painstakingly to acquire, and it was what he had relied on to stay in first place on the Tablet of Gluttony for so long.

But, today, Bu Fang had actually dared to take away his treasured knife!

That was why he was unable to control his rage. Now that the light figure was going to save him, he might as well take back the Shadow Chopping Knife. Moreover, he could kill that little chef while he was at it!

He knew who the light figure was. It was the Holy Saint of the Ancient Jade Holy Land—an existence second only to the Saint Sovereign.

The Holy Saint's cultivation level was definitely beyond everyone's imagination.

Yan Yu believed that no one would dare to disobey the Holy Saint's words. As an elder of the Valley of Gluttony, Chu Changsheng clearly knew just who the Holy Saint was. If he were to defy him, he would be defying the Ancient Jade Holy Land's Saint Sovereign as well.

The Holy Saint was an existence that serves the Saint Sovereign. Whenever the Saint Sovereign was in closed cultivation, all huge matters were handled by the former.

He was just like Amethyst Elder of the Heavenly Spring Holy Land. Although his cultivation was strong, he was not the Holy Saint. Hence, one could only imagine how mightier and nobler the Holy Saint was.

And at that moment, the light figure of the supreme Holy Saint was hovering in the Valley of Gluttony.

That light figure's gaze shifted to Bu Fang.

Chu Changsheng breathing almost come to a stop as he was very uncomfortable at that moment.

Although the being before him was just a light figure, the energy it contained already surpassed his.

"What Yan Yu said... Is it true? If it is, then hand over the famous knife, or else... die!" the light figure said with a voice that resounded throughout the space.

Yan Yu kept roaring crazily with an expression of hate on his face.

When Chu Changsheng heard that, he froze—shocked and horrified beyond compare.

Bu Fang remained calm, however. With the Shadow Chopping Knife that used to belong to Yan Yu in his hands, he tilted his head and glanced at the light figure.

Clank...

The Shadow Chopping Knife was placed into the crystal knife cabinet.

Suddenly, the magic array glowed radiantly, and the crystal cabinet slowly sunk back down into the magic array.

“Return the Shadow Chopping Knife? Sure. Let him challenge me once more with his culinary skills. However, if you intend to snatch it, then returning it will be impossible,” replied Bu Fang with an expressionless face.

When Chu Changsheng heard that, his expression changed. He never thought that Bu Fang would utter those words.

Was he not scared of death?!

After all, he was speaking to the Holy Saint of the Ancient Jade Holy Land. If the Holy Saint wanted to kill him, it would be as easy as killing a fly!

“What a wild youngster. It has been years since anyone spoke to this supreme one in that manner,” the light figure replied, its gaze still fixed on Bu Fang. It then added, “However, Yan Yu is still someone from my Ancient Jade Holy Land. Moreover, the Shadow Chopping Knife belongs to my Ancient Jade Holy Land, so if this supreme one takes it back forcibly, how will you retaliate?”

In the next instant, the light figure was directly in front of Bu Fang. It was as though it had teleported.

A horrifying pressure surged forth, causing the Noodle King Restaurant to tremble.

The people around were shocked and horrified. None of them ever thought that something like this would happen—Chu Changsheng being intent on killing Yan Yu, and the latter having such a powerful backer.

Although the light figure was incomparably arrogant, the Great Elder did not dare to move a muscle in front of it.

This figure, who made the mighty Great Elder Senior Chu dare not move... What exactly was it?!

Nethery lips parted slightly. They were red and puffy because she had eaten too much Abyssal Chili Sauce.

Xiao Ya and Flowery, who both had an alert expression, sucked in breaths of cold air while looking at the light figure.

Nether King Er Ha was covering half of his face, which had a sad expression. However, he calmly looked at that light figure, gently heaving a sigh.

Whitey's gray eyes began to swirl around, and with a loud clank, the War God Stick turned red. As the stick flew outwards, malevolent-looking horns grew out on its forehead.

A black grain was spiraling within its gray eyes. Suddenly, the metal wings on its back spread wide open.

That light figure was exerting a terrifying amount of pressure on Bu Fang, which caused the Noodle King Restaurant to creak loudly, as though it would be succumbing to the pressure soon.

The pressure was so terrible that many people retreated quickly. Some even had the urge to fall to their knees.

However, Bu Fang remained expressionless. Because of the system, his resistance to pressures like this was very high.

This caused admiration to appear in the eyes of the spectators. This defiant but non-overbearing attitude indeed belonged to Bu Fang.

A moment later, a red stick made a horizontal sweeping motion, heading towards the light figure.

Upon impact, the light figure's head was smashed apart, but the terrifying pressure did not dissipate. The headless torso of the light figure turned blurry, and suddenly, it reappeared in the sky. It radiated an intense amount of light, and all who looked at it could see that it was without a scratch.

“It looks like you do not intend to hand over my Ancient Jade Holy Land’s Shadow Chopping Knife. Since this is the case, then you should just die,” the light figure impatiently said in an ice-cold voice.

Whitey’s gray eyes flashed, and the War God staff was instantly hurled at the light figure in the sky.

As the stick soared towards its target, it grew bigger. It seemed capable of piercing a hole through the light figure.

However, when the stick reached its target, the light figure casually raised a finger and tapped it. That tap stopped it from moving another inch.

This caused many to suck in breaths of cold air.

As expected... It was only natural that such a being, who was able to exert such a terrifying pressure and render Senior Chu too scared to move, was able to stop Whitey’s weapon. That move was capable of killing mighty beings with a finger.

Whitey’s eyes flashed as the patterns appeared on its body. It was as though it was trying to increase its power to make the stick overcome that finger.

“It’s useless. Here in the Valley of Gluttony, things like you are ants in front of this supreme one. Just obediently—”

Boom!

The light figure did not finish its sentence. It stopped midway because there was an arm sticking out of its chest. The palm was holding on to a mysterious glowing talisman.

“This is really... too much nonsense. Just listening to it makes this king irritated.”

Nether King Er Ha’s hair fluttered wildly, and there was an enchanting smile on his chiseled face.

“Although I do not mind your rants, this king has already made Bu Fang promise me three Spicy Strips. If I let you say another word, a Spicy Strip will be deducted,” Nether King Er Ha said.

The light figure turned its head stiffly, unveiling a face filled with confusion.

How was this guy able to find the energy talisman hidden within its light body? Even though he had used nine streams of small arrays to conceal its existence, he still saw it!

“You...” The light figure slowly said, after much struggle.

Hearing this, Nether King Er Ha frowned before flying into a rage. “Shut up! Don’t you say another word!”

With eyes filled with urgency, he turned to look in Bu Fang’s direction. One of the three fingers raised slowly dropped, leaving only two raised fingers.

Ahhhhh!

Nether King Er Ha’s already sullen face fell even more. His heart was in so much pain that he found breathing difficult.

One Spicy Strip was gone!

Too damn noisy!

The Nether King was so angry that his kidney hurt. His palm exerted a violent amount of force, shattering the glowing talisman in an instant.

That light figure froze.

Yan Yu, who had been laughing crazily on the ground, also froze.

Nether King Er Ha, who now had tears dripping down his face, grabbed the light figure with both hands and ripped it apart harshly.

With loud a rip, the light figure was torn apart. The halves began to disintegrate into motes of light.

The light figure's face was filled with disbelief and confusion. What had just happened? In what part of the summoning ritual had he made a mistake?

Where was the promised unparalleled might? The promise where everyone else seemed like ants?

The light figure struggled to open his mouth, as though he intended to voice the unwillingness in his heart.

When Nether King Er Ha's saw this, his eyes almost jumped out of their sockets. With a kick, he shattered the light figure's head.

Crack!

Yan Yu's mind was shaken. The instant the light figure was shattered, something in his body felt broken.

An intense amount of pain flooded his head, making him feel like it was being ripped apart.

A miserable howl soon escaped Yan Yu's mouth.

Chu Changsheng was taken aback as he sucked in a breath of cold air. A supreme being like the Holy Saint was shattered just like that.

That meant that the guy who had ripped the Holy Saint apart was someone who was very strong.

However, now was not the time to think about such things.

Chu Changsheng's gaze suddenly turned sharp and chilly before landing on Yan Yu, who was now howling miserably while still pinned to the ground by a long spear.

With a single step, he appeared beside Yan Yu. He raised a hand, and true energy encased it.

In the next instant...

Bam!

A loud sound, which caused everyone present to jump, rang out.

They quickly turned their gazes to Yan Yu, but all they saw was a huge palm dent in the ground. Yan Yu, who had been there only moments ago, was now a puddle of blood at the center of that dent.

He was dead.

In the end, Yan Yu still died. The number one special grade chef on the Tablet of Gluttony had been killed at the hands of the Valley of Gluttony's Great Elder.

The spectators felt their hearts turning cold. They could not help but suck in deep breaths of air.

Chu Changsheng pulled the long spear out, and it turned into energy and dissipated.

Now that the light figure was shattered and Yan Yu was dead, Whitey placed the War God Stick on its shoulders, and the metal wings behind it were furled inward.

No one knew when Nether King Er Ha returned to Bu Fang's side, but when everyone saw him again, he was talking to Bu Fang and laughing.

Bu Fang, on the other hand, remained expressionless. Sometimes, he shook his head from side to side, and other times, he nodded.

The Nether King's expression kept changing, but in the end, it was sullen.

"I miscalculated... I never thought that that plaything would actually open its mouth to say something! Now, one Spicy Strip is gone just like that! How hateful!"

The Nether King was so angry that his face almost contorted.

Chu Changsheng did not say anything, though. His clothes fluttered in the wind.

Bu Fang lifted the Black Turtle Constellation Wok before turning to look at Mu Cheng and the rest, who were standing far from him.

His gaze landed on Mu Cheng as he said, “The next opponent of the Chef’s Challenge will be you.”