

Gourmet 781

Chapter 781: Hundred Taste Spirit Tongue, Mu Cheng

Yan Yu was dead.

After being pinned down to the ground by Chu Changsheng, his blood and flesh vaporized after being smacked by a palm.

Everyone did not dare to let out a loud breath as they looked at the scene in front of them with astonished faces.

A special grade chef of the Valley of Gluttony had died just like that. He died without even leaving behind his bones.

Many people seemed to be able to see through the meaning behind Chu Changsheng's actions. It seemed as though Yan Yu had betrayed the Valley of Gluttony. This number one special grade chef of the Valley of Gluttony did not seem to be someone from the Valley of Gluttony. Instead, he was a spy sent by another holy land.

The light figure that the other party had summoned seemed to even make Chu Changsheng worried.

However, everything ended like a circus act.

The spectators watched as Nether King Er Ha's teary and depressed appearance made everyone a little speechless. The light figure was someone who was extremely arrogant and domineering. However, he was shattered into pieces with a single slap from that clown Nether King.

Bu Fang obviously did not take it to heart. Originally, it was the other party who was here to look for trouble. If not for the other side shouting for Bu Fang to die, he would be too lazy to tempt the Nether King to act with Spicy Strips.

He thought that the light figure would be really mighty. However, it seemed like the light figure only looked strong but was actually weak. It was like a paper tiger, defeated by Nether King Er Ha in an instant.

The matter was settled—he had won the Chef’s Challenge. Bu Fang had gotten a step closer to clearing the temporary mission.

Bringing Nethery, Whitey, and Nether King Er Ha, he slowly left, vanishing from everyone’s sights.

The spectators could only hear Nether King Er Ha’s voice that was trying to negotiate with Bu Fang.

Mu Cheng’s face was incomparably solemn as she stared at Bu Fang’s departing figure. She released a long breath.

That meaningful gaze that Bu Fang gave her before he left, coupled with that sentence, caused all the hair on her body to stand up.

In the end, she was the next chef who was going to take part in a Chef’s Challenge with Bu Fang.

So far, she had always been a spectator who watched Bu Fang cook in every single Chef’s Challenge. Now that she was going up against him, she felt a tremendous amount of pressure.

But this pressure did not scare her. Instead, she felt excited...

Her excited legs were tensing up involuntarily.

Mu Cheng was also a special grade chef, and she was ranked second on the Tablet of Gluttony. Of course, if she wanted to compete for number one, she would easily be able to obtain it.

After all, Yan Yu’s culinary skills were really a little exaggerated. Although he was still pretty good, he wasn’t the best chef in the valley.

Liu Jiali stood at Mu Cheng’s side, opening a golden book within his hand. He gently sighed.

He reached out a hand, tapping Mu Cheng’s shoulders. He meant to wish Mu Cheng good luck.

Bu Fang hadn't been defeated a single time since he started challenging chefs. His momentum was really horrifying.

Mu Cheng wanting to triumph over Bu Fang with his terrifying momentum was going to be a little difficult.

Of course, Liu Jiali had some knowledge of Mu Cheng. Don't look at the other party as the only woman in the Tablet of Gluttony's ranking. Her culinary skills were very astonishing.

It was because Mu Cheng had the Hundred Taste Spirit Tongue, which common chefs admired.

The so-called Hundred Taste Spirit Tongue enabled one to accurately taste the ingredients in a dish, allowing them to know its strengths and weaknesses. Furthermore, the sensitivity toward taste was extremely dense.

Along with the Hundred Taste Spirit Tongue, Mu Cheng also wielded a famous knife that was even more famous than Yan Yu's Shadow Chopping Knife—the Profound Theory Knife.

This was an extremely famous ancient knife. It seemed to be a famous knife that existed even before the founding of the Valley of Gluttony. Although everyone knew that Mu Cheng had this famous knife, they had never actually seen her use it.

Liu Jiali was a little curious, not knowing if Bu Fang would be able to force Mu Cheng to bring out the Profound Theory Knife.

Mu Cheng's style of dishes was incomparably exquisite, as though creating an artwork. She had an extremely high requirement for her knife technique.

She had many techniques that were very ingenious.

In the Valley of Gluttony, there was a very accurate evaluation of Mu Cheng. It could be said that Mu Cheng was an extremely skilled master of ingenuity and not a chef.

“Big Sister Mu, it seems like the next one to have a headache will be you...” Wenren Shang pulled the corner of his lips back, pouring a cup of wine from his bamboo flask. He laughed loudly while looking at Mu Cheng.

Mu Cheng's eyes instantly turned sharp.

“Who are you calling big sister? Your whole family are big sisters!”

Mu Cheng gave a cold ‘humph’ before leaving, swaying her body as she walked away. No matter what, Bu Fang’s challenge managed to pressure her. However, the pressure caused her to become very excited.

It seemed as though she had to give her all at this Chef’s Challenge.

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The Ancient Jade Holy Land

The Ancient Jade Palace stood at the peak of the Ancient Jade Mountain. Its bricks were made of jade, making it look exquisite.

This huge palace was extraordinarily majestic and beautiful. Looking at it from afar, it seemed to be emitting a brilliant light. The dazzling beams of light shot toward the sky, attracting everyone’s gaze.

Within the Ancient Jade Mountain, there was a white jade staircase that led straight to that huge palace.

At the top of the white jade staircase, there were countless people who prayed three times and kowtowed three times. They walked toward the huge palace with an incomparably devout expression on their faces.

That Ancient Jade Palace was just like a holy land, attracting countless devout believers.

It was the center of the Ancient Jade Holy Land. The entire palace was made using rare mineral resources, making it incomparably exquisite as it dispersed radiance. Furthermore, mysterious magic arrays were engraved on every wall and pillar.

These magic arrays revolved, constantly letting out a terrifying pressure.

In the center of the palace, a figure, who was wearing a long golden robe, sat crossed-legged in the air. Around him, a circular magic array revolved.

Suddenly, this person's eyes opened. The moment he opened his eyes, the void seemed to shatter.

The surrounding magic array suddenly revolved rapidly. It became so quick that the void looked like it was going to collapse.

Buzz...

A figure dashed in from outside, crouching on the ground.

"Holy Saint! Do you have any instructions?!" This was a Half-Step Divine Spirit Realm existence. He wore an armor and held a long sword. His face was filled with reverence as he crouched in front of the figure.

Behind him, many experts of the Ancient Jade Holy Land were crouching as well.

Through the palace, one could see the fervent believers on the white rock road on the Ancient Jade Mountain. Climbing out of the mountain road, their faces filled with surprise and longing.

"The disciple that this supreme one sent out to the Valley of Gluttony is dead... This supreme one's clone was also killed. I felt a trace of nether energy from the existence that killed the clone."

The Holy Saint's eyes were like dazzling stars in the night sky, causing the air to constantly crackle. That terrifying pressure shook the hearts of everyone present.

"What? There was nether energy? Could it be a creature from the Netherworld? How can a Netherworld creature kill the Holy Saint's clone? How did it even appear on the continent?" The expert who was holding the sword was shocked.

The Holy Saint's gaze turned. It was as though the void shattered as his gaze landed on that expert's body, instantly making that person feel like his body was being crushed by a heavy mountain. It was so heavy that he was unable to take a breath.

"You think that this supreme one will lie to you? This supreme one does not need you to believe me. You just need to go and check for me... Send news back after checking!" said the Holy Saint.

That expert's heart suddenly froze, and the color of his face changed. He hurriedly lowered his head, not daring to meet the Holy Saint's gaze.

"Yes, this subordinate knows."

"Go. No need to make a big fuss out of it. Just go check if there really is a creature from the Netherworld. If there is, humph!"

When the Holy Saint said the last sentence, his voice became cold. After coldly harrumphing, the magic array that was revolving around him started to shake. The void seemed to split open again.

The expert that held a long sword began to slowly retreat out of the palace.

After that, the magic array within the palace also began to slowly settle down.

"With the Great Path's Principle fading, these Netherworld creatures have been getting more and more lawless."

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When Bu Fang returned to the inn, Lord Dog was sleeping soundly on the floor. With every breath he took, the fats on his body slightly shook.

Bu Fang returned to his own room and sat on a chair to take a short rest.

He made a pot of tea, pouring a cup for everyone present. Nethery sat at Bu Fang's side, and she blew on the tea while holding it between her palms.

Nether King Er Ha only cared about Spicy Strips, so he was in no mood to drink tea with Bu Fang.

Bu Fang was not in a rush. Sipping a mouthful of tea to warm his mouth, he glanced at Nether King Er Ha and walked to the kitchen.

He was going to prepare and think about the dish that he was going to cook in the Chef's Challenge tomorrow.

His opponent was Mu Cheng. Bu Fang did not know much about this woman, but he knew that she had pretty good culinary skills.

As for the main theme of the Chef's Challenge, it was soup.

Soup was always the number one major category of cooking. Stewing was a cooking method that was even more research-oriented.

Bu Fang also liked to stew, but he rarely did so. That was why tomorrow's Chef's Challenge was a huge challenge for him.

Since Mu Cheng dared to choose soup, she was definitely prepared. If Bu Fang didn't prepare for the challenge, there was a chance he would lose.

Because of this, he was thinking what soup he should prepare the next day.

To brew a pot of soup, ingredients and ideas were both required. He couldn't miss a single point.

Of course, he needed the proper tools to cook soup. With the Black Turtle Constellation Wok in his possession, he didn't have to worry about his tools. Bu Fang didn't believe that there would be any tools better than the God of Cooking Set.

Strolling around the kitchen for quite a while, Bu Fang's gaze once again landed on his shoulder. He looked at Shrimpy, who was lying on his shoulders as it spat bubbles.

Shrimpy's ability was pretty useful. It was able to make ingredients more effective and flavorful.

For the soup he was going to prepare the next day, it was impossible for Shrimpy not to be used.

However, other than Shrimpy, Bu Fang felt that he had to decide on the type of soup to cook.

Suddenly, a light flashed across Bu Fang's eyes, and the corners of his mouth curled upwards, revealing a meaningful smile.

He knew what soup he should cook.

In front of this dish, everything was but a fleeting cloud!

Bu Fang gently let out a breath. With green smoke revolving around his arm, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife spun around his hand.

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The Valley of Gluttony, the Phoenix Pavilion

The Phoenix Pavilion was the location of the Chef's Challenge this time. The owner of the Phoenix Pavilion was Mu Cheng, and as a special grade chef, there was no way she didn't possess a restaurant in the Valley of Gluttony.

Because of the Chef's Challenge between Bu Fang and special grade chef Mu Cheng, the originally lively and packed Phoenix Pavilion became even more bustling. It was so crowded that not even a drop of water could flow through the restaurant.

In the morning, when the sun was high in the sky...

A road suddenly came from the crowd.

Bu Fang, who was wearing his Vermillion Robe, crossed his arms before him. With an expressionless face, he walked over with a golden shrimp on his shoulder.

As he stepped into the crowd, his gaze became solemn. Raising his head, he looked at the second floor.

Mu Cheng, who had prepared for a day and a night, stood on the second floor as she watched him.

Mu Cheng wore a proper chef robe today, covering her voluptuous figure. However, it caused her to look more enchanting.

This lady's gaze was incomparably attractive. Raising her hand, a strangely shaped knife appeared.

At that moment, the world seemed to turn silent in an instant. Everyone watched Mu Cheng in surprise and excitement.

They were looking forward to it... The start of this exciting Chef's Challenge!

Chapter 782: Bu Fang vs Mu Cheng

A circular kitchen knife appeared in Mu Cheng's hands. Its shape was really special.

It was a kitchen knife that was made of a light blue metal. The middle was hollow, and mysterious lines were engraved all over it.

With the shining of the runes, the kitchen knife would also slowly revolve, floating on top of Mu Cheng's palm.

Although it was said to be a kitchen knife, it might as well be a light blue round plate. It seemed like a sophisticated device as the metal constantly let out clanking sounds whenever it changed.

This was Mu Cheng's kitchen knife, a famous knife in the Valley of Gluttony—the Profound Theory Knife.

Seemingly mysterious and extremely unique, it was a kitchen knife that no one could have imagined.

This knife seemed to be completely different from any other kitchen knife. It was only a kitchen knife in name.

Mu Cheng wore a neat chef robe, her sharp gaze shooting down from the second floor, meeting Bu Fang's calm gaze.

There were no harsh stares nor sparks when their gazes met. It was a calm exchange between the two.

The entire Phoenix Pavilion was so crowded that not even a drop of water could trickle through. Everyone was looking forward to this Chef's Challenge. After witnessing Bu Fang's chef battles, more and more people felt that it was inconceivable.

Did this little chef really decide to, in one breath, sweep the entire top ten chefs on the Tablet of Gluttony?

Fortunately, the rules of the Chef's Challenge had been changed. The losing party only needed to give up their kitchen knife. If the condition remained the same as before, where the chef would be deprived of the right to cook, Bu Fang would really be destroying the top ten chefs on the Tablet of Gluttony.

Furthermore, Bu Fang was getting closer and closer to this goal. He was almost about to achieve it.

"Come up, it's been quite a while." Mu Cheng looked at Bu Fang before a smile appeared on her face. In that instant, many people went into a trance because of her enchanting smile.

Although Mu Cheng was wearing a chef robe according to the rules today, her robe was in pristine condition. It made her seem more mature and look more captivating.

Everyone became quiet, waiting for Bu Fang's reply to Mu Cheng.

However, Bu Fang was silent for quite some time. He finally replied with a single word, "Okay."

Then, in front of the dumbfounded audience, he walked on air as he went to the second level of the Phoenix Pavilion.

Bu Fang wore an indifferent expression on his face. His calmness made everyone feel as though there was something strange going on.

Where was the promised clash of the chefs during a Chef's Challenge?

The instant Bu Fang stepped on the second floor of the Phoenix Pavilion, the atmosphere changed.

On the second level, there were only a few people. Compared to the crowd on the first floor, the second floor was almost empty.

Chu Changsheng wore a long robe as he sat on the judges' seat. There were also a few familiar faces who were present. Liu Jiali held a golden book while reading as he flipped the pages, and Wenren Shang held a flask of wine as he constantly drained it into his mouth. A dense aroma of alcohol filled the air.

The Sixth Elder, who had a curved mustache, stared at Bu Fang with a shining gaze.

The last judge was a man who wore a conical bamboo hat. There was a fishing basket on his back, and there were water stains on his straw raincoat. It was obvious that he arrived after fishing.

This person raised his head, revealing a weather-beaten face. A smile hung on his face.

This person was the fisherman of the Tablet of Gluttony, Zhou Cheng. He was a first-rate chef with a famous knife, the Fish Bone Knife.

This lineup of judges could be said to be very extravagant. At least, everyone accepted the judging panel.

The scene of the Chef's Challenge was broadcasted on the first floor via a magic array. Everyone crowded around the magic array, watching with enthusiasm.

Their faces revealed a look of anticipation.

Nether King Er Ha brought Nethery and Whitey as they looked at the huge crowd, which piled up like a mountain. In the next instant, he blinked his eyes.

After that blink, Nether King Er Ha brought Nethery, with a flutter of her skirt, and Saint Daughter Zi Yun on the second floor.

Flowery and Xiao Ya also directly went up to the second floor.

As of today in the Valley of Gluttony, these two girls could be said to be the devil's incarnate. No one dared to provoke them. Other than Bu Fang, no other restaurant owners dared to ask the two of them to pay up.

Who asked Xiao Ya to obtain the inheritance of the Valley of Gluttony? She was the next Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony!

The space on the second floor was not small, but after two stoves were placed, the entire area seemed to be a little cramped.

Bu Fang walked to the front of the stove that belonged to him. This was a bronze stove that intricately made... Everything had been prepared for him.

When Bu Fang saw Mu Cheng's stove, his brows instantly arched upwards.

It was because Mu Cheng's stove shocked him. There were many tools piled up around it. All of them were very exquisite, as though they were precision instruments.

There was a box that was as tall as a human made out of bronze. Once the box was opened, many refined crystal household utensils could be seen.

The shapes of these household utensils were all strange. A normal person would not recognize them.

Of course, Bu Fang also did not recognize any of them, that's why he was stunned.

In order to cook dishes, only a few tools were required—a kitchen knife, a ball of fire, and a wok. These were more than enough. Was there a need for so many random equipments?

Today's theme was soup. They had to prepare a bowl of it for this Chef's Challenge.

Both Mu Cheng and Bu Fang obviously made preparations before coming. They placed the ingredients that they had prepared onto the stove.

Many valuable ingredients were taken out by Bu Fang, and although these ingredients were valuable, they were not very expensive. Many people felt shocked and suspicious.

Many knew that Bu Fang possessed the Taotie's Meat and the Taotie's Heart, which were ingredients of the highest quality. As long as one of these divine level ingredients came out, Bu Fang's chances of victory would instantly rise threefold.

However, from the ingredients that Bu Fang and Mu Cheng took out, there was not a single high-end ingredient. It was out of everyone's expectations.

Although the quality was lower than the Taotie's Meat, they were all ingredients of the Divine Soul Realm and were incomparably valuable. For many people, these were extremely expensive ingredients.

Mu Cheng washed both of her hands. Rolling up her chef robe, her white and slender arms were revealed. Her gaze landed on Bu Fang, and a tinge of playfulness appeared on her face.

“Owner Bu, this one's specialty is brewing soup, and it's the most famous dish this one can prepare. It's also the reason I became a special grade chef. I hope I will not let Owner Bu down,” Mu Cheng said.

Saying that, the corners of her mouth then slightly curved upwards. With a delicate shout, the true energy in her hands then surged forth as it poured into the light blue circular knife in her hand.

With a clanking sound, that light blue knife plate began to hover and change, turning into a kitchen knife.

This was the true appearance of the Profound Theory Knife.

The kitchen knife twirled around, and a brilliant light emerged from the blade.

Mu Cheng took out a fat fish that was still emitting bolts of lightning. Putting the fat fish on the chopping board, she slashed downward with her Profound Theory Knife.

As the knife chopped down, the metal pieces of the Profound Theory Knife slowly flew out and gathered at the sides, looking even more impressive.

Three knives chopped down at the same time, and the fish was sliced into pieces in just a short time.

The skin, scales, meat, and bones were separated neatly and were completely dealt with.

When this scene was shown through the projection magic array on the first floor, everyone became silent. It was so quiet a pin drop could be heard.

Was this a kitchen knife? It was literally so awesome that it did not conform to common sense. This kitchen knife seemed to be specially made for cooking.

After Mu Cheng calmly finished dealing with the fish meat, he gave Bu Fang, who was cleaning his kitchen knife, a quick glance. She then pulled out a metal rack after looking at Bu Fang. It was very unique. At the top of the rack, there was a huge funnel, while at the bottom, there was a tiny hole.

True energy poured into that rack, and the mediocre-looking rack instantly let out a luster.

In the next instant, Mu Cheng stuffed the fish meat into the funnel. She stuffed the skin in there as well.

Everyone felt a little puzzled.

What was Mu Cheng doing?

Maybe only Liu Jiali was clear about what Mu Cheng was doing. No one else knew that she was about to display her personal advantage and style without holding anything back.

Buzz...

A wave of buzzing sound rang out. Mu Cheng pulled out a porcelain bowl that was filled with a clear liquid, and she placed it at the bottom of the funnel.

After a wave of humming sound came from the rack, a white spiritual energy smoke dispersed from it. In the next instant, tiny pearl-like grains dripped down, filling up half of the porcelain bowl. Those pearl-like grains caused the water in the porcelain bowl to be filled to the brim.

The tiny grains were pure white, like pearls filled with energy. They emitted a brilliant radiance.

After being scooped out by Mu Cheng, she pinched with two fingers, stuffing one of the grains into her mouth. Her eyebrows slightly furrowed.

These were the essences of the fish meat and skin. After passing through this rack, the pure essence of the fish was extracted.

Mu Cheng's cooking style obviously made Bu Fang a little shocked.

However, he was only slightly stunned. As a chef from Earth, he had naturally seen many unique cooking utensils, so he had already grown accustomed to seeing such strange things.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in his hand spun as he picked up an ingredient. A moment later, the knife flashed, and the Meteor Cutting Technique burst forth. In an instant, all of the ingredients had been dealt with.

Bu Fang chose the most basic cooking technique, and it was the technique he was the most confident in.

To use those precision instruments, Bu Fang just needed to learn a little bit. However, he felt as though there was no need.

The Profound Theory Knife was mysterious. The body of the blade kept changing, but even though it dealt with many ingredients, the blade remained spotless.

The rack continued to let out ringing sounds, and soon, many ingredients turned into grains.

These grains were all essences. They were the essence of the ingredients Mu Cheng had prepared.

Mu Cheng tasted these grains once, then pulled out another porcelain bowl, mixing the grains together.

Next, she opened a bronze box, pulling out a freezing apparatus that released a chill from within.

Putting the essences of the ingredients into the apparatus, it was frozen and kept in storage. After that, Mu Cheng started to brew the soup.

This time, Mu Cheng planned to make the Divine Soul Realm spirit beast tiger meat as the main element of the soup.

She cleaned the Profound Theory Knife before cutting the meat. After being cut, she placed the tiger meat into an orange-yellow earthenware pot, then placed an appropriate amount of spirit herbs that she had measured using her equipment. She sealed the lid and put it above the fire.

When she was done, Mu Cheng was in the mood to raise her head, watching how Bu Fang cooked.

However, when she saw what Bu Fang was doing, her pupils shrunk.

She realized that Bu Fang actually pulled the golden shrimp off his shoulders and threw it into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

With a plopping sound, Shrimpy fell in the wok. It swam around with a carefree attitude.

Bu Fang had prepared a porcelain jar, and following a specific order, he carefully placed the processed ingredients into the jar. He scattered the spirit herbs, which had been ground to powder into it as well.

After quite some time...

Bu Fang scooped out that shrimp from the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, then placed the steaming Shrimpy, who was spitting out bubbles, on his shoulders.

After that, he poured the broth that was filled with golden energy from the Black Turtle Constellation Wok into the porcelain jar. Next, a golden and red Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame was spat out, starting to boil the soup.

Chapter 783: Mu Cheng's Soup

The Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup... Maybe, it should be called the heaven grade Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup.

The soup that Bu Fang was brewing this time was the thick Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup. Not only that the ingredients could be eaten, but the soup was even more delicious, incorporating the taste and aroma of many ingredients.

What's different this time was that the ingredients Bu Fang used were from creatures or beings that were in the Divine Soul Realm. The ingredients originally contained dense spirit energy. After Bu Fang cooked his dish, the spirit energy would dissipate and fuse into the soup.

Furthermore, Shrimpy swam around in the broth, so golden energy was scattered around in the soup.

No matter the taste or fragrance, there was nothing to pick on.

As the Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup was slowly brewed, the dense fragrance of the ingredients slowly began to spread out into the air.

Meanwhile, Mu Cheng's dish was also reaching completion. She scooped out the essence grains, which were a hundred grains from each ingredient, then poured them into the wok.

In the wok, water boiled and steam rolled forth. The soup was constantly bubbling, and a faint whistling sound could be heard coming from the ingredients.

As the many grains were poured into the tiger meat soup in the wok, the soup bubbled even more violently! Bubbles constantly rose and popped at the surface of the soup.

Plop! Plop! Plop!

Using a steel ladle to scoop out the soup, one could see that the soup was extremely clear. There wasn't a single trace of oil, which made it look a bit mysterious.

The dense meat fragrance then scattered around, teasing the noses of the spectators.

Swish.

Pouring the clear tiger meat soup into a white jade porcelain bowl, Mu Cheng then took a ladle of essence grains that had been frozen. She poured them on top of the soup.

The essence grains sunk to the bottom of the bowl while emitting bubbles, slowly changing the soup's taste and color.

With a turn of her hand, the Profound Theory Knife moved. With a clanking sound, it changed its form, quickly becoming a round metal plate.

From afar, Bu Fang was done cooking his dish.

The hot steam rose, constantly surging and rumbling. With a shake of his hand, the porcelain jar was retrieved from the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

On top of that porcelain jar, there seemed to be a smiling figure of a Buddha. Light emitted from the lid, dazzling everyone.

Water droplets slid down the body of the Buddha, causing the color to become even more dazzling and enchanting.

Bu Fang had also finished cooking his Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup.

In an instant, the atmosphere became grave. With the completion of the dishes, the Chef's Challenge reached the final stage.

The gazes of the judges turned, landing on the bodies of the two competitors.

Mu Cheng was calm and easy-going. She was using a white and clean towel to wipe a plate meticulously, cleaning the dust off it.

With a final swipe of the towel, Mu Cheng retreated a step. The twin peaks on her chest shook, and a trace of satisfaction appeared on her face.

Her dish had been completed.

Below the projection magic array, everyone let out a cry of surprise. It was because Mu Cheng's dish could only be described as beautiful with enchanting color and luster.

Under the light of the lamp, the dish seemed to be as dazzling as a glazed tile. The clear soup emitted an enchanting fragrance as steam rose from the surface of the bowl, constantly rolling around and scattering.

After boiling for a while, it began to disperse.

The soup was clear with a light blue tinge to it, and the tiny grains in the soup looked like ice crystals. When light shone onto the grains, they seemed to emit a hazy luster.

It was beautiful and enchanting.

As for Bu Fang's Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup, it was not as enchanting. After all, he had not opened the lid yet. No one saw how unique his dish was.

Mu Cheng carefully picked up this bowl of soup, and her figure swayed as she walked toward the judges. Before long, she arrived in front of them, placing it on the center of the dining table.

When the gaze of the judges landed on that bowl, their eyes all slightly lit up, revealing a look of anticipation.

Mu Cheng's soup was a very famous dish in the Valley of Gluttony. Ordinary people who wanted to have a taste of her dish would not have much chances.

Mu Cheng rarely cooked at the Phoenix Pavilion. Even if she did, she wouldn't make soup. Only when Mu Cheng was extremely serious would she choose to brew soup.

That was because her specialty was brewing soup.

Even when she and Yan Yu had competed for the first rank of the Tablet of Gluttony, Mu Cheng had not chosen to brew soup. But in the Chef's Challenge this time, Mu Cheng prepared her strongest dish.

Mu Cheng's face was filled with a gentle smile, which made one feel as though they were caressed by a cool spring breeze.

She reached out her delicate hands, placing a porcelain bowl in front of Chu Changsheng. She moved the ladle, and the swishing of the soup could be heard as she scooped out a portion of soup for Chu Changsheng.

The light blue soup was clear, and a dense aroma filled the air the moment she scooped it out. A piece of tiger meat, which was slightly trembling, was also placed into Chu Changsheng's porcelain bowl.

It was unknown if the tiny pieces of essences were letting out a chill or steam. They entered the bowl and rolled about on top of the tiger meat.

A wave of meat fragrance dispersed around.

"Elder Chu... Please." Mu Cheng smiled as she said that. The smile on her face made Chu Changsheng involuntarily nod his head.

"Okay..." replied Chu Changsheng. After that, he picked up the spoon, scooping a spoonful of that clear soup into his mouth.

With a slurping sound, the soup entered his mouth.

When this scene was transmitted via the projection magic array, many people watched Chu Changsheng carefully.

Everyone widened their eyes, not daring to let out a loud breath. They watched seriously, anticipating how Chu Changsheng would evaluate this dish.

When Chu Changsheng took his first mouthful of soup, the look in his eyes changed. The originally sharp gaze had softened after swallowing that soup.

In the next moment, he constantly moved the spoon, scooping more soup into his mouth.

Shortly after, Chu Changsheng placed down his spoon. He picked up the bowl and directly poured the soup into his mouth.

Gulp. Gulp.

His throat moved, and a look of excitement appeared in his eyes.

Gulp...

Suddenly putting down the porcelain bowl, Chu Changsheng's face revealed a trace of pleasure and satisfaction.

It was too great to drink. Too delicious...

Chu Changsheng was excited in his heart. Next, he picked up the porcelain spoon and scooped the essence grains.

Gulp...

When the essence grains entered his mouth, they formed a sharp contrast with the hot soup.

These essence grains were frozen, and the cooling sensation when it entered the mouth made Chu Changsheng want to swallow his tongue...

How could it taste so good?

Rip!

A ripping sound reverberated as the clothes on Chu Changsheng's body ripped apart, revealing his large and powerful muscles. His muscles moved as they slightly shook.

"Tasty!"

Chu Changsheng's face was filled with excitement. He combed his beard as he exclaimed.

Mu Cheng smiled as she nodded toward Chu Changsheng, slightly bowing her body.

"Many thanks to Elder Chu's evaluation."

After that, Mu Cheng walked toward the judges behind. She carefully scooped a ladle of soup into the porcelain bowls.

Wenren Shang laughed out loudly, looking at Mu Cheng. There was a playful look on his face.

"Who would have thought that this one would actually have the chance to eat the soup that special grade chef Mu Cheng personally scooped out? Even if I died, it would have been worth it!"

Mu Cheng's soup was hard to come by, so Wenren Shang's excitement was only natural.

From Chu Changsheng's reaction and appearance, Mu Cheng's soup was truly not just amazing in name. It was definitely delicious.

To be able to make Chu Changsheng's clothes explode so quickly... This meant that the taste and texture were all first class.

Looks like Bu Fang had met a true opponent this time!

From afar, Bu Fang's dish had been prepared long ago. Turning his gaze, he looked over at the judges.

As if feeling Wenren Shang's gaze on him, Bu Fang nodded his head.

In the next instant, he held the Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup, walking over to the judges.

The judges were all drinking Mu Cheng's soup blissfully, their faces filled with excitement.

Bang.

A sound gently rang out as Bu Fang's Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup was placed on the table.

The judges froze before lowering their porcelain bowls. They looked at Bu Fang, revealing playful looks on their faces.

Mu Cheng's soup was so delicious! Perhaps only those who had tried it before would be clear on how tasty it was. All the ingredients were perfectly controlled by Mu Cheng. The taste of the soup was amazing!

It was as if the taste of the ingredients was perfect.

Even a slight change in the taste would make one feel uncomfortable.

With the Profound Theory Knife, the intricate ingredient-controlling kitchen knife, Mu Cheng's dish was just too enchanting.

"Little Brother Bu Fang, you should also have a bowl of this sister's soup. Even though this is a Chef's Challenge, it's not like we're enemies," said Mu Cheng with a slight smile on her face.

She scooped a portion of soup and gave it to Bu Fang.

Bu Fang froze as he looked at Mu Cheng with a deep gaze. He accepted the bowl after quite some time.

However, Bu Fang did not rush to drink it. Instead, he swept a glance over the judges before looking at Mu Cheng. He calmly said, “My dish, the Heaven Grade Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup... is completed.”

Bu Fang then opened the lid of the jar.

The judges’ and Mu Cheng’s eyes shrank in an instant.

Because at that moment, thousands of dazzling radiance exploded forth from within the porcelain jar!

Chapter 784: Chu Changsheng’s Pants Exploded

Dazzling radiance shot from the porcelain jar, as though it wanted to tear through the sky. The dazzling light was so eye-catching that there was a look of disbelief on people’s faces.

After Bu Fang received Mu Cheng’s soup, he opened the lid of the Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup. It shone brightly with a thick fragrance, and in an instant, it made the judges salivate.

Mu Cheng couldn’t help but take a step back. Her eyes widened in shock as her chest bobbed up and down, gazing at that jar of Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup. The light coming from the jar pierced her eyes.

Really too dazzling. How could this dish let out such a radiant light? Why was it shining so brightly?!

Was it really something that could be eaten?

The fragrance soared from the porcelain jar like a dragon.

Bu Fang didn't mind it. He gently used his porcelain spoon to scoop some of Mu Cheng's steaming hot soup into his mouth.

Gulp...

Bu Fang swallowed a sip of refreshing meat broth.

As soon as that pure aroma and cold taste blended in his mouth, Bu Fang's pores slightly shrunk.

He had to say that Mu Cheng's dish was really good. No wonder she was ranked second on the Table of Gluttony...

The dish of this rank two wasn't lacking at all—it was almost perfect. Mu Cheng had fully utilized the taste of each ingredient to bring the flavor of the dish to its peak. Moreover, she had used some special method to infuse the blended flavors into the meat broth.

As for the creative frozen food essence grains, when those grains entered his mouth, he didn't need to chew it as it immediately melted into a cold liquid. The fine taste then slid smoothly down his throat, relaxing his mind.

This dish was able to make him relax.

As the corners of Bu Fang's mouth curled upward, he thought that he really liked this dish...

After he drank the soup in the bowl, he exhaled gently.

It's a pity that Mu Cheng encountered him.

She encountered the Heaven Grade Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup. Among Bu Fang's dishes, it was the most difficult dish to prepare since he had to use his strong mental energy to control and adjust each detail of the cooking process.

It was really hard to cook the Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup, not to mention the fact that this Heaven Grade Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup used so many high-quality cooking ingredients. After being cooked, the movement of the spirit energy between the ingredients became even more violent.

Thus, Bu Fang needed to use his mental energy to pacify it.

Luckily, Bu Fang had broken the shackles and reached another realm. Now, he could cook the Heaven Grade Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup easily.

He had used a Divine Spirit Realm spirit beast meat to cook this Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup, which made it both precious and delicious.

Although Bu Fang's cooking ingredients were of slightly lower quality than Mu Cheng's in general, his cooking skills were better. It was the reason he could make up for the difference in ingredients.

"My turn," Bu Fang slightly grinned, placing his bowl on the table. He eyed Mu Cheng with a meaningful look.

At this moment, Mu Cheng was a little frightened. She was pulled back to reality by Bu Fang's words.

"What?" Mu Cheng was skeptical.

Bu Fang shook his hand, taking out a ladle.

He grabbed a fancy blue and white porcelain bowl.

Rattle! Rattle!

He scooped the food from the jar of Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup and distributed the soup into each small bowl.

There wasn't even a drop of fat or even the slightest bit of oil. Thick energy swirled around inside the broth.

When people sensed that energy, they felt frightened.

What formidable energy...

Mu Cheng felt it immediately. Her eyes shrank, and her body shook once.

Bu Fang placed the Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup bowls he had prepared in front of the judges.

The fancy blue and white bowls had a faint cyan hue. The blue and white patterns were carved with blue lines, which looked really beautiful and fresh.

Chu Changsheng gave Bu Fang a deep look before shifting his eyes to his bowl of Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup.

The moment this Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup dish was revealed, a strange phenomenon appeared, which made him really excited. The pores on his body started to shrink before expanding again.

That attractive aroma made Chu Changsheng bring his nose closer to sniff the bowl of soup. The steam rose up into the air, and a wave of heat assaulted his nostrils.

“Smells so good... Very pure,” said Chu Changsheng, squinting while stroking his beard.

Liu Jiali picked up his porcelain bowl, his eyes focused and stern. He observed it meticulously at every angle.

However, the more he observed, the more astonished he became. He raised his head to look at Bu Fang and took a deep breath.

This chef Bu Fang... He was indeed worthy of his title as the dark horse chef that could defeat the chefs of the Valley of Gluttony in Chef's Challenges.

His creativity and mental energy were incomparable, and it made many people exclaim with admiration.

The best thing about Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup was that each cooking ingredient was processed so that their flavor, texture, as well as the energy current was perfect. The thick energy was preserved, and all the sensation and taste of the ingredients had been immersed in the soup.

If they had to compare Mu Cheng's soup and Bu Fang's soup... There was something in common between them, but afterward, they were very different.

Bu Fang's Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup was all-rounded, while Mu Cheng's soup had tried too hard to pursue perfection. However, nothing was perfect in this world. Anything that was so-called perfect had its flaw. Once that flaw was grasped, it would definitely collapse.

In fact, Bu Fang's Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup was that spear...

Gulp!

Liu Jiali solemnly swallowed a sip of Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup.

After swallowing the soup, his serious face changed in a split second. His eyes gawked, and his hair floated.

His clothes were billowing? This feeling... This taste...

This dish... was enough to gain Bu Fang the qualification of a first-grade chef!

The texture of cooking ingredients and spirit energy thoroughly blended with each other, reaching the ultimate perfect taste.

"Is it really Bu Fang's soup?" thought Liu Jiali as he took a deep breath. He calmed down, sternly looking at Bu Fang.

This fellow... Was cooking soup his specialty?!

He looked at Mu Cheng with a little pity. It was her bad luck that she encountered Bu Fang.

It could be said that Mu Cheng's soup was perfect. However, facing against Bu Fang's Heaven Grade Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup, it had no chance at all.

“Wow!”

A ripping sound filled the air.

Liu Jiali couldn't help but turn his head to look.

Everyone's eyes moved to Chu Changsheng as well, and what they saw stunned them.

Chu Changsheng's eyes were wide. The clothes he had just put on were blasted apart again. His hair rose up, and his face was so flushed that it seemed like it could drip blood. However, there was still an excited look on his face.

He slammed his palm on the table as he stood up.

Everybody gasped.

“The Great Elder's clothes burst off again! It's not easy to make his shirt go off like that...”

“Looks like that soup was too delicious. Elder Chu's reaction was so extraordinary!”

“You guys should look carefully. It's not only his shirt!”

From the projection array, the audience could see the judges' reactions. They were thrilled as they discussed boisterously.

People had concluded that when someone's food could cause Chu Changsheng's clothes to explode, that chef had already reached the standard of a first-grade chef. If the chef was at a level lower than a first-grade chef, the Great Elder's clothes would only billow.

“Wow! What a delicious soup!”

Chu Changsheng laughed excitedly. He gulped down the Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup and slammed the bowl onto the table.

The corners of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched.

This was the porcelain bowl he liked the most... That old man shouldn’t break it like that.

Rip!

Another sound of clothes ripping apart echoed.

Everybody was so bewildered. They turned around to look at the Great Elder again, their eyes wide open.

Chu Changsheng stood upright, revealing strips of ragged clothes hanging on his upper body. And on his lower body... His pants had burst off as well, leaving only a pair of white boxers to cover Chu Changsheng’s privates!

Great Elder... His pants actually exploded?!

It wasn’t enough that his shirt exploded... His pants actually exploded too?!

After a long moment of silence, the crowd erupted again. Nobody had thought that the Great Elder would have his pants blasted apart!

As it turned out, his shirt exploding wasn’t the limit!

Ohh...

Everybody exhaled deeply, and it felt as though they wanted to expel all the air in their lungs at one go.

Mu Cheng gawked at Chu Changsheng with a dumbstruck expression. Her soup had blasted off Chu Changsheng's shirt, and now, Bu Fang's Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup made both Chu Changsheng's pants and shirt explode...

No doubt, Chu Changsheng's expression had shown it all. Her dish had been defeated.

Liu Jiali kept silent. Although he had a good relationship with Mu Cheng, he was an upright and just person.

Mu Cheng's soup wasn't bad. However, Bu Fang's Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup was like a sharp spear that had directly attacked Mu Cheng's perfect soup's flaw.

When this hole was made, her so-called perfection was destroyed!

Mu Cheng lost.

At this moment, Wenren Shang had just finished enjoying the Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup. His face flushed, and a fascinated glint flashed in his eyes.

How could it taste so good?! The texture and taste of the ingredients were combined perfectly. In just a split second, it could provoke people's affection for good food. They were completely submerged within Bu Fang's delicious trap.

It was really enchanting.

After the Sixth Elder drank it, he slumped in his chair and didn't want to move a finger. He rarely felt this way—it was a relaxing moment after enjoying the Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup.

Fisherman Zhou Cheng was still drinking Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup slowly.

The more he drank, the deeper his frown. The pressure from him continuously grew.

Bu Fang's skills... were really too strong!

Bu Fang was so powerful that Fisherman Zhou Cheng didn't feel really confident...

If they were to challenge each other, would he have a chance to win?

He didn't even have a bit of confidence. This bowl of Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup had utterly destroyed his faith in himself.

The judges went silent, and different expressions were shown in detail on the projection array. It seemed as though the result was clear, even though no one had announced it yet.

The entire Phoenix Pavilion fell silent.

No one had predicted this result as they all thought that Mu Cheng would absolutely win.

Mu Cheng's soup was unrivaled. However, what the heck was that Bu Fang? What the heck was that Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup?

How it could eclipse Mu Cheng's soup?! It had almost blasted apart the Great Elder's underwear...

The judges agreed that Bu Fang was the winner of this Chef's Challenge.

Mu Cheng's soup was delicious. However, Bu Fang's Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup was so delicious it made people desperate!

Mu Cheng was scared out of her wits, disbelief written all over her face.

She was so confident and thought that she wouldn't lose since she competed in her specialty, which is soup. That was why the thought that she would lose never entered her mind.

Moreover, it was a crushing defeat.

How could she be defeated?

Mu Cheng opened her eyes. Although she appeared dazed, she looked at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang cast Mu Cheng a sidelong glance and nodded.

The ladle moved again, and the rattling sound of soup echoed. Bu Fang casually prepared another bowl of Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup. Then, he used his mental energy and true energy to slowly send a bowl of soup to Mu Cheng.

Mu Cheng had tears lingering in her eyes because of her defeat.

Finally, the steaming hot Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup came.

Mu Cheng's eyes turned solemn.

Even though she admitted her defeat, she wanted to know how in the world she lost.

Gulp. Gulp.

Holding the porcelain bowl, her red lips parted as she poured the soup into her mouth.

Chapter 785: Fang Fang's Little Restaurant's Branch... Opens

Gulp. Gulp.

Mu Cheng's red lips parted. They became hot as they touched the rim of the porcelain bowl with the steaming soup inside.

That hot feeling made Mu Cheng's nostrils flare.

When the reddish-brown Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup entered her mouth, it slowly flowed down her throat.

The thick fragrance bloomed in her mouth instantly. The soup, which presented the ingredients to the pinnacle, caused Mu Cheng to stiffen. A look of disbelief appeared in her eyes.

This soup was different from her meat soup that had been prepared meticulously. The flavor of each ingredient in this Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup was distinct. Although there were dozens of ingredients, Mu Cheng could taste and distinguish each of them.

However, she could hardly imagine how those different flavors could blend with each other so well that her taste buds had such a joyful experience.

It could stimulate your taste and tease your tastebuds, causing it to be irresistible to people.

Mu Cheng gulped the soup down. Her eyes narrowed, and her breathing became heavier. A blush appeared on her exquisite face.

Really good...

Mu Cheng mumbled to herself. As her tongue was stimulated, her body couldn't help but shiver. She swayed and shook.

She stood at her spot and couldn't help but clamp her legs shut. She placed the blue and white porcelain bowl down, looking at Bu Fang with complicated eyes.

She admitted her defeat. No matter whether it was the taste or texture, she lost.

That Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup had various flavors, and these dozens of flavors had blended into the same spot, giving people a light and refreshing feeling. Except for Bu Fang, perhaps no one could do that.

In the image projected by the array, the audience could see the judges' facial expressions. The entire first floor quieted down, especially when they saw Mu Cheng's face after she drank the Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup.

That expression made their hearts sink. They knew right there and then that Mu Cheng really didn't have a chance anymore...

Bu Fang actually won.

Of course, the final result wasn't much of a suspense. Mu Cheng didn't dispute it—she knew she was defeated.

Bu Fang took a step back as he removed his hair tie. His hair immediately cascaded down.

Chu Changsheng took out a robe from his spatial spirit tool. After putting it on, he turned to look at Bu Fang indifferently.

When he came here to be the judge, Chu Changsheng had brought several robes on his own initiative. However, he hadn't expected that his pants would burst off this time.

Thus, he didn't put any extra pair of pants into the spatial spirit tool since the space inside was precious. It was a waste if he placed extra stuff inside.

Chu Changsheng had a habit of keeping his spatial spirit tool neat.

Without his pants, Chu Changsheng could only wear a robe. As the wind blew, his pair of boxers swayed.

Anyway, it felt really cold down there...

"We will now announce the winner of this Chef's Challenge..." Chu Changsheng said seriously.

However, with his appearance, he looked indecent.

Many people were attracted by this Chef's Challenge, so now, as Chu Changsheng was about to announce the result of the battle, they were all focused on him.

Naturally, Bu Fang was the winner of this Chef's Challenge.

There was no cheering or applauding. Everybody remained silent as they listened to the result.

Even Goddess Mu Cheng was defeated...

Everybody wore a dark face. The top ten chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony had almost all been swept off...

Who could stop Bu Fang in the end?

If the top ten chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony were all defeated, it would be a huge disgrace to the Valley of Gluttony.

There were many excellent chefs in the Valley of Gluttony, and this young man was swaggering around!

Rub! Rub!

All of a sudden, people sucked in their breaths as they watched the projection array.

They couldn't believe their eyes.

From the projection array, they saw the Profound Theory Knife in Mu Cheng's hand. The knife hovered, turning into a disc before spinning away from her palm.

As it flew, it changed its shape continuously. Each of its forms looked mysterious and cool.

Indeed, the Profound Theory Knife was a knife full of mysteries.

Light glowed underneath Bu Fang's feet as an array emerged. A moment later, a sparkling crystal knife cabinet hovered above it.

Bu Fang raised his hand, catching the knife. Waving his hand, Mu Cheng's Profound Theory Knife became a flying knife.

Bu Fang raised the knife and felt its magical features. As his thoughts changed, the knife would buzz and spin. As the disc spun, the blade was partially perceptible, turning into a knife.

It was interesting indeed.

Bu Fang admired the Profound Theory Knife for a while before placing it into the knife cabinet.

He had collected many knives, displaying them in his cabinet. Any of these knives could raise a storm in the Valley of Gluttony.

However, although there were so many knives, they could only stay there and collect dust.

Many people felt heartache for those knives.

Putting the kitchen knife away, Bu Fang strode out of the place.

As the Chef's Challenge hadn't ended yet, his current mission hadn't been accomplished. That was why he didn't have any reason to relax.

When Bu Fang descended from the second floor, many people immediately looked at him.

Looking at Bu Fang, their faces were complicated and shocked.

This fellow... had actually defeated the owner of the Phoenix Pavilion, Goddess Mu Cheng.

Bu Fang was quite calm. He didn't mind people gawking at him. Actually, he was the sort of man who wouldn't care about how people looked at him.

When he walked over, the spectators made way for him.

As Bu Fang strolled out of the Phoenix Pavilion, Nethery—the tall and slender Netherworld Woman—and Whitey were behind him.

Xiao Ya and Flowery held hands, hurrying behind Bu Fang.

Chu Changsheng looked at them, the corners of his mouth twitching.

But he didn't have a choice. He could only gawk at Xiao Ya, the future Valley Master, as she hurried behind Bu Fang.

The air in the Phoenix Pavilion became awkward.

Many people stopped talking. They exchanged looks, but they didn't say anything.

Chu Changsheng and the others also left. This Chef's Challenge had ended, but Bu Fang wasn't done yet.

No one knew who Bu Fang would pick for his next Chef's Challenge...

The crowd could only watch the chefs leave the Phoenix Pavilion one by one.

Mu Cheng was a little disappointed and bitter as her Profound Theory Knife was gone. However, she knew that being upset couldn't do anything.

She needed to take action. In the future, she would defeat Bu Fang in a Chef's Challenge and take her Profound Theory Knife back.

...

Time passed slowly.

The Valley of Gluttony finished all neglected tasks. After several days of reconstructing, it slowly recovered.

The entire Valley of Gluttony became full of vitality, and its residents were brimming with excitement. However, this sort of excitement wasn't because of the Valley of Gluttony's recovery.

It was because of a person.

A person that could create miracles.

A chef had challenged the top ten chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony, and he had defeated nine of them continuously.

It made the entire Valley of Gluttony boisterous. Nobody could ever imagine such an incredible situation. After all, it was a Chef's Challenge, and each battle would drain any chef's energy.

However, this young man had knocked off almost all the top ten chefs within several days. And now, only a first-grade chef was left—Liu Jiali hadn't done the Chef's Challenge yet.

If Liu Jiali was defeated, it meant that Bu Fang had swept away the entire Valley of Gluttony.

If anyone could represent the Valley of Gluttony's cooking prowess, it would be the top ten chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony. If the top ten chefs couldn't do that, who could?

During these days, another solemn event took place in the Valley of Gluttony.

The Valley of Gluttony had to determine their Valley Master once again.

It had been around ten years since the previous Valley Master had disappeared. Since then, the Valley of Gluttony had been declining. It had never recovered nor made progress ever since.

Without the Valley Master, the valley didn't have a central pillar.

The entire Valley of Gluttony was struggling. Although Chu Changsheng had tried hard to manage it, he was just a Great Elder, not the Valley Master. There were many things he couldn't do to lead the Valley of Gluttony, especially when it came to crucial decisions and swift recovery.

This time, as they determined the Valley Master one more time, many people were very excited. It was also the reason why the Valley of Gluttony was now full of vitality.

Of course, this time, the Valley Master was just a ten-year-old little girl.

But, no matter what, the Valley of Gluttony now had a Valley Master.

However, what made their heads ache was that their new Valley Master really liked to visit a newly-opened restaurant in the valley.

Even the Great Elder, Chu Changsheng, couldn't stop her.

It was because that new restaurant was opened by the young chef who had swept away the Valley of Gluttony's top ten chefs.

People were very curious. Although the restaurant hadn't started business yet, it already attracted many people.

Of course, what caught their attention was the upcoming Chef's Challenge between Bu Fang and Liu Jiali.

...

On a long street, several miles away from the Glutton God's Building, the closed doors of a restaurant were slowly pushed open...

A tall and slender figure walked out of the restaurant.

Bu Fang was wearing his Vermillion Robe. His sleeves were rolled up, revealing his white and slender arms.

Bu Fang exhaled. He turned around, taking several steps back to look at the new restaurant...

He crossed his arms in front of his chest as he assessed the restaurant in the Valley of Gluttony. After the system had finished decorating and furnishing it, the serious voice of the system echoed in his head.

“Fang Fang’s Little Restaurant’s branch in the Valley of Gluttony. The decorations are finished now. Host, please choose a name. After you’ve finished your last Chef’s Challenge, you can open it for business. If you can have one thousand customers on the first day, you will receive a bonus reward.”

Bu Fang gently exhaled, his eyes looking excited.

“One thousand customers on the first day of business... It sounds challenging. I’m looking forward to it, though,” whispered Bu Fang as the corners of his mouth rose.

The wind blew, making his Vermillion Robe sway in the breeze.

“If it’s in the Valley of Gluttony, this new branch should be called... Taotie Restaurant.”

Chapter 786: Daily Life in the Valley of Gluttony

Taotie Restaurant...

It was the name of the branch restaurant in the Valley of Gluttony.

Bu Fang was too lazy to think of a name. Anyway, in this entire Valley of Gluttony, no one dared to use the name Taotie Restaurant. Although no one dared to do that, it didn’t mean Bu Fang wouldn’t.

Rubbing the black and white bandage on his arm, Bu Fang beamed.

Well, since he had two Taoties tied to his arm, what about using the name Taotie Restaurant? Who would dare to challenge it?

Clasping his hands, his Vermillion Robe slightly fluttered.

The sunlight bathed Bu Fang, making him feel warm and comfortable.

As time ticked by, the temperature became lower. Autumn would soon welcome winter.

The wind brought moisture to the air and occasionally brought with it dry, withered leaves.

Bu Fang watched the Taotie Restaurant. He rubbed his chin, his eyes looking pensive as he thought that it wouldn't be easy to get one thousand customers on the first day of business.

Bu Fang thought that he had to find a solution to boost the Taotie Restaurant's reputation. As for the solution, Bu Fang had no idea what it was going to be.

However, Bu Fang assumed that as he had defeated the top ten chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony, he would be able to attract a lot of customers.

Smoothing out his hair, Bu Fang was too lazy to think about this. He turned around to walk inside the restaurant. He wanted to take a look at the newly-renovated interiors.

His restaurant was several miles away from the Glutton God's Building, and it was in the center of the long street of Glutton God City.

There were so many shops and restaurants around his restaurant.

On the opposite street, not far from him, was Mu Cheng's restaurant, Phoenix Pavilion.

Occasionally, when Bu Fang came to the restaurant's door during daylight, he could see Mu Cheng leaning against the balcony of Phoenix Pavilion, beaming.

A short distance away was Wenren Shang's restaurant. That seemed like a casual restaurant as its owner was casual too. Even the customers were casual.

Wenren Shang's restaurant had fewer customers compared to Phoenix Pavilion, but still, they had some loyal diners.

After all, Wenren Shang was one of the top chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony.

There were many people around that Bu Fang knew. That was why in this situation, it was really competitive to open a restaurant here.

Indeed, the system had assigned him a tough task. Maybe Bu Fang could have a hot debut, but it wasn't easy to vie for reputation in this street of famous restaurants.

Because, on this street, each restaurant had their specialties, and they were all run by the chefs from the Tablet of Gluttony.

However, it wasn't difficult for Bu Fang to open this restaurant at this time. Since he had done a great favor to the Valley of Gluttony, there was no way Chu Changsheng would refuse to give him a restaurant.

By chance, the special grade chef Yan Yu had many restaurants in this Glutton God City, and Bu Fang's new branch was actually one of them.

After receiving the restaurant, Bu Fang began to establish his branch.

When he checked the interior of the restaurant, a familiar air greeted him. The style was similar to Fang Fang's Little Restaurant.

The Cloud Mist Restaurant was equipped and decorated similarly to Fang Fang's Little Restaurant. Perhaps it was the system's style.

Simple and refreshing. Nothing appeared complicated here.

Bu Fang's face looked satisfied. His restaurant looked really comfortable.

Reaching out his hand, Bu Fang's slender fingers caressed the table, which didn't have a single speck of dust. The sensation from his finger touching the table made the corner of Bu Fang's mouth curl upward.

A little distance from him was the Path-understanding Tree, which looked exactly like the Path-understanding Tree in the Cloud Mist Restaurant.

Thick spirit energy rose and expanded from the center of the Path-understanding Tree. It looked powerful and terrifying.

There were eight stripes on it, and the entire tree seemed sensitive, swaying with the energy of enlightenment that could calm people's minds.

A black dog was snoring in the shade of the Path-understanding Tree. Each breath of his could cause the tree's leaves to gently sway.

By the black dog was an ancient-styled black Netherworld Ship. The ship was anchored in silence, looking extremely ancient and mysterious.

It was a familiar sight and smell.

The little restaurant was decorated in the same way, giving people a familiar feeling.

Bu Fang exhaled in satisfaction. He pulled out a chair by the front gate and reclined his body on it. Squinting his eyes, he leisurely watched the people walking back and forth on the street. He took his time to look at everything that was going on around him.

Far from him, two little and delicate figures were running.

Bu Fang slightly opened his eyes, casting a glance in that direction. The corners of his mouth twitched.

It was because the two girls were no strangers... They were Xiao Ya and Flowery.

After Bu Fang saw them, he snorted slightly. Narrowing his eyes, he thought about what he should cook in his final Chef's Challenge. He also thought about how he should get a thousand customers to turn up on his opening day.

Xiao Ya and Flowery came to the restaurant with ease. It was like a routine thing to them.

Xiao Ya hurriedly pulled a chair and placed it beside Bu Fang before sitting down. She mimicked Bu Fang's posture, spreading her legs while squinting her eyes.

Flowery, the Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python, ran toward Lord Dog and sat down cross-legged beside him, narrowing her eyes and sniffing as if she was really enjoying life.

Nethery craned her neck and looked out from the Netherworld Ship. She looked at Flowery leaning against Lord Dog, and an awkward look appeared on her cold face. Yawning, she went back to sleep in the Netherworld Ship.

Nether King Er Ha, who was wearing a long robe, sneakily ran from afar. Seeing Bu Fang sitting by the front gate, his eyes brightened. He ran even faster to reach Bu Fang quickly.

"Bu Fang boy, where's the Spicy Strip we've mentioned?" Nether King Er Ha asked as he cautiously looked behind Bu Fang.

Bu Fang flared his nostrils. His squinted eyes opened a bit as he turned to see Nether King Er Ha, then said deliberately, "Spicy Strip... Wait until the restaurant is finished."

"Isn't it finished today?" Nether King Er Har rolled his eyes, pointing at the restaurant.

"The kitchen just renovated, so it should be ventilated well. Anyway, it's just Spicy Strips... Young people should relax," Bu Fang yawned as he spoke.

In the distance, a figure appeared. Her sleek, purple hair fluttered behind her.

"Big Brother Ha! I finally found you! Why are you avoiding me?"

It was Saint Daughter Zi Yun, who had just stormed out of the alley. The moment she found Nether King Er Ha, she immediately became excited, moving her arms as she ran fast toward him.

“Oh, young people these days are so scary...” said Nether King Er Ha. He saw the person dashing toward him and realized that it was the person who wanted to stick with him no matter what. His face paled immediately.

“You brat, Bu Fang, we’re done talking. This king will come back tomorrow, so you must prepare the Spicy Strips for me! Okay, I can’t talk anymore. Young people these days, too fierce...” Nether King reminded Bu Fang before turning around, sprinting away into the distance.

He disappeared in no time.

Zi Yun passed by Bu Fang. When she saw Bu Fang lying there, she immediately beamed at him.

“Good day, Owner Bu!” Zi Yun said.

Bu Fang gave her a nod.

Right after that, he saw Zi Yun running like she was flying, calling her Big Brother Ha.

The corners of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched.

Young people these days...

...

Outside the Valley of Gluttony

A group of a dozen people formed a troop. They were riding a spirit boat before dropping in front of the Valley of Gluttony.

The leader was a man with a jet black bow. His eyes were fierce. This man had so many spirit symbols stuck on his body, which were releasing immense energy.

“Valley of Gluttony... A troublesome land.”

The man holding the black longbow had a cold look in his eyes. A moment later, he sighed.

The information about the Valley of Gluttony’s inheritance was spread wide in the entire Hidden Dragon Royal Court. Moreover, some people knew that Mo Liuji from the Heavenly Secret Holy Land also stayed in this valley.

The three Almighty experts of the Wavering Light Land were killed there too.

So, it wasn’t excessive to say that this place was a land of trouble.

Mo Liuji still hadn’t left, and he wouldn’t do that without reason. The Valley of Gluttony’s Inheritance had already been taken, so there was nothing in this valley that could attract people.

Many experts from the holy lands had retreated, but Mo Liuji was still there.

Was there a secret that no one else knew?

The man with the black bow squinted, exhaling a breath of white smoke, which swirled around like a dragon.

However, Yan Cheng didn’t come here because of Mo Liuji. He had agreed with the Ancient Jade Holy Land’s Holy Saint to come here and investigate Yan Yu’s death. He was also here to investigate the Netherworld creature who killed the Holy Saint’s clone.

The Holy Saint had asked him to come and investigate. However, how could Yan Cheng just ignore his brother Yan Yu’s death? Of course, he was here to avenge him.

“Killing my Yan family’s member... Of course they have to pay with blood! This Valley of Gluttony doesn’t even have a Half Step Divine Spirit Realm existence, so how can they stop me?”

Yan Cheng took out the black bow on his back. His eyes looked sharp, as though they could tear the space around him.

Chapter 787: This Madam Is Not Mu Cheng!

The Phoenix Pavilion was as bustling and lively as usual.

Although Mu Cheng was defeated in the Chef's Challenge against Bu Fang, it didn't affect the business of the restaurant significantly. Of course, it did affect it a little bit, but it wasn't a big impact on the Phoenix Pavilion.

Quite the contrary, Mu Cheng was happy and carefree. However, without the Profound Theory Knife, she had lost a bit of joy in cooking. After experiencing a defeat in the Chef's Challenge, she began to look for her weaknesses.

No matter what, she wanted to defeat Bu Fang and win back her Profound Theory Knife in the future.

Thus, she changed the way she used her mental energy to control the cooking of ingredients. She was now extremely precise and meticulous, and she began to care about the combination between the spirit energy and taste as well.

She was taking it one step at a time. However, Mu Cheng had a tongue that could taste ten thousand flavors, and Bu Fang admired her for that. That was why improving her weakness wasn't difficult at all.

Recently, Mu Cheng wasn't in charge of cooking in the Phoenix Pavilion. Every day, she practiced her cooking skills, and when she got tired, she would lean against the balcony on the second floor to watch the street.

Whenever she looked out onto the street, she would always see a lazy figure resting on a chair.

The warm sunlight shone on him, outlining the face that wasn't actually handsome. However, it charmed Mu Cheng's eyes, making her support her chin on the window sill as she watched him idly.

“First-grade Chef Mu... First-grade Chef Liu sent you a note and asked you to go see him.”

Right as Mu Cheng was leaning idly on her window sill, someone behind her spoke up.

Mu Cheng was a little bewildered. She turned her head and saw a guard of the restaurant, handing her a jade talisman.

Mu Cheng stood up. As her curvy body moved, her ample bosom bounced.

Stretching her back, a tender sound came from her nose.

Even with that gorgeous image, the eyes of that guard remained serious and unflinching.

After receiving the jade talisman, she sent her mind into it to read the contents inside.

Mu Cheng’s eyes brightened. Tomorrow, Liu Jiali would have a Chef’s Challenge against Bu Fang, right?”

Liu Jiali had invited her to come and discuss the dish for tomorrow’s Chef’s Challenge.

The battle tomorrow had the theme of ... Medicinal cuisine.

Medicinal cuisine was what Liu Jiali excelled in. When it came to that, he was the most knowledgeable expert in the entire Valley of Gluttony.

Liu Jiali wasn’t an innately talented chef. However, no one in the Valley of Gluttony could compare to him in terms of effort.

The library in Liu Jiali’s house could be compared to the library in the Valley of Gluttony. There were too many books, which included topics like astrology and geography.

Half of his books were related to spirit herbs studies. It could be said that Liu Jiali had studied the spirit herbs and medicinal cuisines thoroughly.

However, Liu Jiali always told Mu Cheng that his knowledge was insufficient. His goal was to travel through the entire Hidden Dragon Continent to study and record all the spirit herbs in the world.

That's how he could cook a medicinal cuisine, which stood at the peak of the continent.

It was his dream.

Mu Cheng appreciated Liu Jiali a lot because every time she saw his effort at learning, she would feel ashamed and uneasy.

Mu Cheng was a chef with innate talent. An innately talented chef was someone who could effortlessly do something that people had to practice for a long time.

She could never understand the struggle the others had.

However, she liked the feeling of putting in an effort.

Leaving the Phoenix Pavilion, Mu Cheng put on a coat, which had been cut to reveal her creamy, straight thighs.

She walked past the Taotie Restaurant... Seeing Bu Fang reclining on the chair, sunbathing, a smile appeared on her face.

Then, she turned away to greet the sun, walking toward Liu Jiali's restaurant.

The wind blew past, scattering her hair behind her.

Although Bu Fang had appeared and almost knocked down all the top ten chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony, Mu Cheng thought that maybe it wasn't such a bad thing.

The top ten ranks of the Valley of Gluttony's Tablet of Gluttony had been quiet for too long. They needed a stimulant, and Bu Fang was that stimulant. This stimulant gave good effects and made the entire Valley of Gluttony livelier and more vigorous.

It was a good phenomenon. The Great Elder Chu Changsheng had surely observed this.

Otherwise, considering his reaction after Bu Fang crushed the top ten chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony, he would have expelled Bu Fang, let alone give him a restaurant in the Valley of Gluttony.

Mu Cheng appeared like the wind. Suddenly, a troop approached her.

And why were they considered a troop? Because the formation was too strict, even better than the Valley of Gluttony's guards.

The leader was a handsome man. Looking at that man, Mu Cheng's eyes shrank a little bit.

Because she could see that this man somewhat looked similar to... Yan Yu! Wasn't he supposed to be dead?

Yan Yu? Yeah... Yan Yu!

They said that Yan Yu was a disciple from a big family in the Ancient Jade Holy Land. Even the Holy Saint's clone had shown up to save Yan Yu, but in the end, Nether King Er Ha had smashed it into pieces. Later on, Yan Yu was killed by Chu Changsheng.

It could be said that Yan Yu was the special grade chef with the most tragic death.

According to the despicable character of the holy lands, they would send some experts here to investigate the cause of Yan Yu's death...

Yan Yu's death was related to the Great Elder and that Nether King Er Ha, a man whom Bu Fang knew. It would get the Great Elder and Bu Fang involved in this mess.

When the holy lands accused them of the crime, the Great Elder and Bu Fang wouldn't have a decent end.

Mu Cheng furrowed her brows as she considered what she should do.

At first, she wanted to walk forward and trick that expert. However, the moment she saw his handsome dark face and his scary aura, she came to the conclusion that no living creature should approach him.

She blinked, tying up her hair. She gave a hollow laugh before turning around. She wanted to walk back to her restaurant. There was nothing more important than leaving this place.

Being a Half Step Divine Spirit Realm expert, there was no way Yan Cheng missed Mu Cheng's guilty conscience.

Discovering that Mu Cheng wanted to run away, a mocking smile appeared on his dark face.

"You two, grab that woman," ordered Yan Cheng.

The two guards behind him nodded. Immediately, they took a deep breath before lifting their feet to stomp on the ground.

Boom!

The ground rumbled. A moment later, the two guards shot out like two arrows. Their speed was so fast people couldn't see them.

Just like savage beasts, they reached Mu Cheng in just a wink.

As soon as Mu Cheng turned around, the terrifying auras slapped her face.

Mu Cheng was petrified, her exquisite face showing a forced smile.

What the heck... I just wanted to turn around. What do you fellas want to do?!

Don't bully this lady who looks young and beautiful!

The two guards' aura seemed to materialized. Apparently, they were experts at the Divine Soul Realm. Their cultivation base was so high and wasn't less than Mu Cheng's.

Mu Cheng was dumbstruck. She was a first-grade chef of the Valley of Gluttony with a formidable cultivation base. She was at the Divine Soul Realm with a three-step soul ladder. However, she still felt intimidated when she faced the two guards.

"Big Sister, our Commander Yan wants to see you. Please go with us," said a guard in a gentle voice.

After Mu Cheng heard that, she wasn't pleased.

She placed both of her hands on her waist, and her nostrils flared as she yelled at that guard. "Who did you call Big Sister? Who? Am I that old? If you don't apologize right now, this lady will stay here. I won't go anywhere, you scum!"

Mu Cheng was enraged. She crossed her arms in front of her chest, which supported her round and big bosom, then sat on the ground immediately.

The guard who had just spoken to her was dumbfounded.

The other guard had a cold smile on his face.

His hand flipped once, and a simple version of the Ancient Jade Lock appeared in his hand. He crushed it instantly.

Lightning beams emitted from the Ancient Jade Lock, restraining Mu Cheng right away.

Mu Cheng's face instantly changed.

"You, young man! What do you want? If you make a move, I'll scream!" Mu Cheng yelled.

"I said Commander Yan wants to see you. Don't cause more trouble."

The guard couldn't stand her, and he shook the Ancient Jade Lock once. In an instant, lightning struck Mu Cheng's body.

A numb, tingling feeling entered Mu Cheng's body. Mu Cheng, who was electrocuted, started to shake.

Mu Cheng did want to stay put on the ground, but the numbing feeling from the Ancient Jade Lock made it unable for her to do so. The electric shock hurt so much that tears rolled down her face.

In the end, Mu Cheng was brought to Yan Cheng.

Yan Cheng had a handsome face, as though it was carved out with a knife. His facial features were as bright as the stars.

His eyes fell on the body that was tied up by the Ancient Jade Lock.

"You guys are so rough. How could you treat this beautiful lady like that? If I'm not wrong, you're the only female chef of the top ten chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony. Profound Theory Knife... Mu Cheng."

Mu Cheng arched her brows. The eyes of this man were so aggressive.

You're wrong. I'm not Profound Theory Knife Mu Cheng..." Mu Cheng looked at Yan Cheng. She had a sincere expression on her face as she spoke seriously.

"Hmm? No?"

Yan Cheng squinted. His mouth revealed an evil but handsome smile. He raised his hand, and his finger slightly curled as he caressed Mu Cheng's smooth face...

Then, he suddenly grabbed Mu Cheng's chin.

"This commander isn't a fool. How could I not know the very famous Profound Theory Knife Mu Cheng? Oh, I forgot to tell you. Yan Yu is my little brother. I am Yan Cheng from the Yan family of the Ancient Jade Holy Land."

Chapter 788: Owner Bu, Save Me! Boohoo!

Mu Cheng's chin was grabbed by a forceful hand. The Ancient Jade Lock released the lightning beams, restraining her soft body as it gave her a numb feeling.

The Yan family from the Ancient Jade Holy Land was Yan Yu's family?

Yan Yu was killed tragically in the Valley of Gluttony, and of course, it drew the attention of the big families in the holy lands. Those families have been around for several thousand or even dozens of thousands of years. Their information network was really hard to imagine.

Mu Cheng thought that she must not expose the Great Elder. Otherwise, the Valley of Gluttony, which they had tried so hard to calm down and restore, would receive another great wave of change.

Thus, Mu Cheng forced out a smile.

"Turns out you're the Great Commander of the Yan family in Ancient Jade HolyLand. I've admired you for a long time. You're a Great Commander, so why would you trouble a fragile girl?" Mu Cheng tried to smile and talk as her chin was held by the other.

Yan Cheng grinned evilly. He didn't even bat an eye after hearing Mu Cheng's words.

A fragile woman?

She was a special grade chef who ranked second in the Tablet of Gluttony. No matter how low her cultivation base was, her cooking skill was top-notch in the entire Valley of Gluttony.

Was this sort of existence a fragile woman?

Did Profound Theory Knife Mu Cheng consider him, Yan Cheng, a fool?

“You should tell me exactly who killed my brother? Also, where’s the Netherworld creature that destroyed the Holy Saint’s clone?”

Yan Cheng gripped Mu Cheng’s chin with more force, and a sound of bone cracking could be heard.

Mu Cheng was in so much pain that her eyes turned watery.

This bastard shouldn’t fall into this lady’s hands. Otherwise, I would remind him why the roses were always red!

Indeed, no member of the Yan family was nice!

Yan Cheng wore an extremely cold face, his body releasing a harsh aura.

That terrifying aura almost suffocated Mu Cheng. If Yan Cheng wasn’t afraid that he would alert the others and hadn’t suppressed half of his power, his aura would rise like a tornado up into the sky.

An existence with a Half Step Divine Spirit Realm in a rural place like the Valley of Gluttony was almost invincible!

Originally, Yan Cheng wasn’t afraid of anything, but since the Holy Saint’s clone was destroyed here, he thought that he should be more cautious.

Even though the Holy Saint had many clones, none of them could be considered very strong. However, they weren’t weaker than Yan Cheng.

In fact, the Holy Saint’s real body was too formidable. So, his clones would be relatively formidable, too.

If the Holy Saint’s clone was destroyed, it showed that the Netherworld creature that was hiding in the Valley of Gluttony was strong enough to kill him. Thus, he needed to be careful and scout the area thoroughly.

“Free me from this Ancient Jade Lock, and I’ll tell you right away!” Mu Cheng said, her resentful eyes glared at Yan Cheng. If eyes could eat people, at this moment, Yan Cheng would have already been eaten, not even leaving a piece of bone behind.

Yan Cheng didn’t hesitate. His fingers snapped, and the Ancient Jade Lock was removed.

After the Ancient Jade Lock was lifted, Mu Cheng felt as if she had finally seen the sun again. Her breathing felt much better.

“Can you tell me now?” Yan Cheng grabbed and caressed Mu Cheng’s chin. Then, he reached out with the other hand to stroke Mu Cheng’s face, speaking nonchalantly.

Mu Cheng opened her eyes wide. Her red lips parted as her hand slightly moved.

A moment later, a giant shadow emerged from her spatial ring.

That giant shadow startled everybody the moment it appeared.

Yan Cheng felt his body tighten. He retracted the hands rubbing Mu Cheng’s face.

Mu Cheng’s eyes looked cold. Since these people didn’t come with goodwill, she didn’t need to stay... nor say anything.

Fleeing is the most important thing now!

That giant body was really sticky with a stinky, viscous fluid.

Yan Cheng was careless, so he got some of those stinky secretions on his body. Instantly, his handsome face twisted.

“Damn it! What the heck is this?”

Yan Cheng was furious. His hands emitted radiance, turning into a fierce claw as he scratched at that giant body.

Thud.

The giant body was smashed under his claw. Blood and pieces of meat scattered in the air. The black blood and reeking body exuded an unpleasant smell that wafted up into the sky. It was like a big stinking bomb had been detonated.

Bearing the brunt, Yan Cheng was petrified and felt that he had nothing left to live for.

A layer of thin true energy emitted from his body, wiggling and cleaning those sticky mucus from his body. At this moment, Yan Cheng's eyes had turned bloodshot.

He was tricked by that woman!

“Go! Go after her! As soon as you catch her, break her legs and cut her tendons!”

Yan Cheng was infuriated as he roared at his guards.

The guards standing by him didn't have a better result. They had never thought that when that big thing was smashed, it could splash that filthy, stinky substance everywhere.

They all felt that the air they breathed in and out reeked...

“It's a Divine Soul Realm spirit beast! It's the Deep Sea Smelly Sheatfish!” Yan Cheng's face was numb, his mouth trembling.

Deep Sea Smelly Sheatfish... Rumor said that it was a stinky bomb. Its smell could nauseate people to death.

That woman had brought such a nauseating thing with her all this time...

She had wasted her beautiful skin!

The two guards pulled themselves together. They tried to wash the viscous substance off their bodies then shot away. They moved as fast as a cannon at maximum speed.

They were dashing in the direction Mu Cheng had fled.

As Mu Cheng escaped, she had ditched her coat along the way. Her round, ample breasts were bouncing continuously as she was running, which was very eye-catching.

Boom! Boom!

Behind her, booming sounds arose.

Mu Cheng's face changed. Indeed, the Deep Sea Smelly Sheatfish wasn't enough to disgust them and hold them back?

They were so stinky, but they were still chasing after her!

Mu Cheng's heart throbbed. She accelerated. She didn't want to be captured by those nauseating guards!

Rumble! Rumble!

The guards were moving so fast. However, the black, reeking substance on their bodies couldn't be washed away. They had to go with that stinky smell, which diffused and made the trees and grass shrivel up.

Buzz. Buzz.

Looking at Mu Cheng sprinting ahead of them, the two guards flipped their hands. Immediately, jade talismans arose, releasing a dazzling radiance. The mysterious patterns on the talismans were moving.

"Stop!" A guard shouted. His widened eyes looked brutal.

“If I stop, it means my brain’s shrinking! You two got sh*t all over your body. You should stop. Don’t disgust people, okay?!”

Mu Cheng’s long hair fluttered. She stretched her long legs, sprinting and yelling without turning her head back.

The faces of the two guards were dark. They were so angry they wanted to curse.

Who’s the one with sh*t all over their body? You’re the one with sh*t all over your body! Your whole family has sh*t over their bodies!

The guards were so furious they felt a twinge in their kidneys. This woman had made things come to this level. At this moment, she was also the one who looked down on them!

Simply unforgivable!

“Ancient Jade Lock! Go!”

The hovering jade talisman glowed immediately, and blue lightning beams danced on it. A moment later, they shot out, becoming a long whip as they hit Mu Cheng. At this moment, it seemed like the void had been whipped shattered!

Mu Cheng was very frightened.

Oh, that damn Ancient Jade Lock again! Those people still had more locks?

I swear I hate the fellows from the Ancient Jade Holy Land the most!

In the future, if I meet anyone from the Ancient Jade Holy Land, I would definitely beat them all!

But of course, if Mu Cheng couldn’t beat them, she would run away immediately...

Boom! Boom!

The lightning whip hit the area around Mu Cheng's body. The ground was broken. Rocks were rolling, and grains of sand were scattering everywhere!

Mu Cheng's body was rushing to flee rapidly. Her long legs furiously stomped on the ground, abruptly changing directions.

It actually enabled her to dodge the Ancient Jade Lock.

The other guard's eyes focused. He opened his mouth and breathed out stinky air. His hand flipped, and a jade talisman hovered in front of him.

His true energy surged torrentially. A moment later, the jade talisman shot out rapidly.

"Heavenly Suppressing Talisman!"

Buzz!

The guard's hand shook once, and the jade talisman shot toward Mu Cheng's direction.

The air squeaked as though it couldn't bear the pressure.

Mu Cheng's face paled in fright!

Damn... Those people really wanted to kill her. Why were they overacting? She only threw them a Deep Sea Smelly Sheatfish!

Mu Cheng's body moved quickly. However, she couldn't dodge the Heavenly Suppressing Talisman.

The Ancient Jade Holy Land excelled in using formations and spirit talismans.

This Heavenly Suppressing Talisman and the Ancient Jade Lock both had the Ancient Jade Holy Land's significant formations.

In an instant, Mu Cheng felt like she was filled with lead. She couldn't move as both of her legs had been restrained.

Boom! Boom!

The Ancient Jade Lock whip came, hitting her. It blasted her clothes, creating many holes. Her soft and creamy skin had been charred...

Mu Cheng was so furious that her chest was shaking!

She gritted her teeth as she threw two massive shadows over her shoulder.

The guard's eyes shrank, hurrying to attack.

However, after striking, he came to realize...

What?!

She actually had more Deep Sea Smelly Sheatfish?

This woman was really sick. Why would she carry a lot of Deep Sea Smelly Sheatfish with her? What kind of taste did it have?!

However, it was too late to retreat.

Boom!

The Deep Sea Smelly Sheatfish blasted in the sky, instantly becoming pieces of meat with a stink that reached the sky.

The two guards, who were dashing forward, turned sluggish.

Mu Cheng seized this chance, screaming hoarsely. True energy wound around her body before reaching the sky. Above her head, steps of a white soul ladder emerged.

Boom!

Mu Cheng broke the Heavenly Suppressing Talisman's restraint and dashed away. She dragged her shattered, charred body, hurrying to reach the long street.

The two guards' faces turned into the darkest hue...

Damn that woman!

They stomped the ground as true energy diffused from them to get rid of the black smoke on their bodies. The reeking smell made them almost puke.

The grumbling noises echoed, and their bodies immediately shot away like cannonballs.

...

The long street of Glutton God City

As people were walking along the street, they heard a terrifying cry.

Everybody was frightened and moved aside. They gawked and dropped their jaws as they saw a graceful body running helter-skelter.

That figure looked somehow familiar to them...

Someone looked closer and gasped, "Isn't that the special grade chef of the Phoenix Pavilion?! Why is she like that? Why are her clothes ripped?!"

At that moment, everybody wondered what kind of extremely inhuman event special grade chef Mu suffered.

...

Taotie Restaurant

Bu Fang was reclining on his chair. The sunbeams shone on his face hazily, giving him a comfortable warmth that embraced his entire body.

All of a sudden...

Bu Fang became bewildered. He opened his eyes to look in a far direction.

A graceful but sorry figure was running. The ragged and torn clothes on her body fluttered, revealing the scenery of springtime.

As soon as Mu Cheng saw Bu Fang, her eyes brightened.

It seemed that she had just seen her savior. She swung her hands harder, running faster as if she was flying toward him!

Chapter 789: A Fearsome Restaurant

“Owner Bu! Come save me. Hurry!”

Mu Cheng sprinted toward him, her slender legs shimmering under the sunlight. Her body was charred black in various areas, and her clothes were burnt with holes, revealing her glistening white skin beneath. Many people could not help but goggle at her.

Despite Mu Cheng’s disheveled and awkward appearance, she remained just as beautiful. Even the sight of her running frantically was still aesthetically pleasing and full of splendor.

Bu Fang suddenly opened his originally narrowed eyes wide, shocked by the noise.

What was that woman screaming? Why did it sound so odd to him?

Wait a minute... That woman looked just like Mu Cheng from the Phoenix Pavilion at the opposite the street! Bu Fang sat up, staring at Mu Cheng who was running at breakneck speed toward him. He cocked his head.

The surrounding people could not help but take in a deep breath of cold air. Fear was evident in their gazes.

The reason for this was that they finally noticed the two pitch-black turds behind Mu Cheng, who were chasing her at lightning speed!

What in the world?! They were as smelly as one might imagine them to be!

As the two lumps dashed past, the long street of the Glutton God City was engulfed in a horrible stench. The diners were filled with deep disgust and nausea, wanting to vomit again and again.

What kind of smell was that? Did those two literally crawl out of a latrine pit?

If special grade chef Mu Cheng did not have anything else better to do, why would she have visited the latrine pit and provoked those lumps of turd?

Everyone pinched their noses as they watched the pursuit unfold in front of their eyes.

There were a few who wanted to take action. After all, the one being chased was their revered goddess! If one were to rescue their goddess, they might be able to gain her favor. What a beautiful and desirable outcome that was!

Unfortunately...

When the very same people saw the moving turds, their desire to rescue Mu Cheng vanished instantly. They all feared that their hands would be soiled if they took action. Literally.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

Lightning strikes swept and struck the road, which had been repaired not too long ago. Rocks and sand were then scattered in all directions.

Mu Cheng's body traversed across the road, her face becoming red with embarrassment.

Her original plan was to run to the Phoenix Pavilion. However, as she ran, she remembered that the Phoenix Pavilion did not have any experts strong enough to resist the two lumps of feces should she bring them over.

In that situation, not only would the Phoenix Pavilion be destroyed, she would also have nowhere else to escape.

Therefore, at the last moment, Mu Cheng changed targets and began running toward the Taotie Restaurant. She did not have the least bit of worry involving Bu Fang in her affairs.

After all, no matter what, Bu Fang had an obese black dog by his side, which happened to be terrifying beyond comprehension.

As long as that black dog used its paw, those two guards behind her would be destroyed like sheets of paper.

That black dog was the real boss in her eyes.

Mu Cheng thought that she should firmly hug Lord Dog's thigh! She finally knew what it was like to have a pillar of support she could always rely on.

As such, she decided that after all was over and done with, she would return to her kitchen and prepare a dish of her specialty to reward this boss, earning his favor at the same time.

If she were to be chased again next time, she could just have the boss use its paw to save her life once again.

In the distance, black smoke lingered and expanded into the air. The stench seemed to gather into a cluster of black clouds that blocked out the sun, relentlessly dashing toward the Taotie Restaurant.

At that moment, Bu Fang's face had also turned black.

The horrible smell had finally made its way to his nostrils, making the corners of his mouth twitch. They reeked as bad as thieves!

Looking at the direction Mu Cheng was running, it was obvious to him that she was heading straight toward the Taotie Restaurant. At a lightning-fast speed, no less.

Bu Fang was bewildered. After a while, his eyes brightened, but he remained speechless.

What was Mu Cheng doing? Why did she bring those two fellows who had fallen into the latrine pit to see him?

Moreover, what was the meaning behind the opponent's route?

Bu Fang took a deep breath. He could not help but stand up from his chair.

Xiao Ya was shocked and opened her eyes, only to see the two guards coming at them surrounded by thick, black disgusting smoke.

"Owner Bu! Please save my life!" Mu Cheng cried hoarsely.

"No one can save you! Heavenly Suppressing Talisman! Suppress her!"

One of the guards squeezed his jade talisman until it broke. Instantly, a formation expanded from within the talisman and shrouded the entire place.

Boom!

Mu Cheng wanted to get close to Bu Fang as soon as possible, but she felt a terrifying pressure pressing down on her.

With a flustered face, Mu Cheng raised her hands. However, as the immense gravity pressed down on her, she was pushed to the ground, making her unable to move an inch.

The rocks beneath her body were crushed as they let out a cracking sound.

The long lightning whip seemingly turned into a long blue dragon, hissing and rumbling with terrifying energy. It struck down at the immobile Mu Cheng, as though it wanted to whip her to death!

Everyone was petrified as they saw it happen, causing them to gasp in fright.

Mu Cheng was also overcome by a sense of despair. Kneeling on the ground, the color of her eyes appeared to turn a cold, ashen color.

It seemed like this time, she really was going to die.

“Whitey, expel these two lumps. Blocking the door like that, our business will be affected,” Bu Fang said casually.

Immediately after Bu Fang finished his sentence, a terrifying aura rocketed from behind the Taotie Restaurant.

The aura was formidable beyond compare.

Out of nowhere...

A tearing noise ripped through the air as a jet of red light shot out.

That guard never thought that someone in the vicinity would have dared to give Mu Cheng a hand and rescue her...

Flying through the air was a red-colored stick that was covered in mysterious carvings of various patterns.

A loud rumbling sound resounded through the air.

That stick thrust through the Ancient Jade lock on the guard's hand and pierced a large hole in his chest.

The guard let out a pathetic scream as the Ancient Jade Lock shattered. His vitality drained rapidly as the red-colored stick rapidly pounded him. Blood spluttered endlessly from his mouth.

After the War God Stick was finished with the guard, it twirled around in the air and fell back into the puppet's hand.

The other guard holding the Heavenly Suppressing Talisman had thought that it was just a relaxing and easy chase. However, the situation had turned south.

He had never expected his ally to be pierced by a stick!

How painful it was!

The other guard's hand trembled.

Meanwhile, Whitey's metal wings flapped slightly, and the red stick flew out again. The air seemed to be shaken in one moment and torn apart in the next as the War God Stick pounded the other guard to death as well.

Mu Cheng gawked, and her jaw dropped, looking at the two smelly guards who were pounded to death by Whitey.

Whitey's metal wings spread out as it landed on the ground, holding the red-colored stick.

The two guards were killed just like that?

But... Anyway, it was better that they died. Their stench was truly unbearable.

Mu Cheng picked herself up from the ground. She looked at Bu Fang's calm face but found herself still unable to calm down. Her heart pounded against her chest ceaselessly.

She stared at Bu Fang as she seriously said, "You should be careful. The Ancient Jade Holy Land actually sent some men here to investigate."

Bu Fang could be deemed as the one who had offended Yan Yu the most. Mu Cheng did not want to see him get slaughtered.

However, it seemed that her worries were unnecessary.

That iron puppet was unexpectedly powerful!

No one could tell who would kill who!

...

A group of shadows slowly walked forward.

Yan Cheng, their leader, had a dark and furious face.

His troops walked over, each wearing an excited look on their faces. Their auras rocketed as energy wound around their bodies like armor.

Yan Cheng's face was so dark that it seemed like it would rain. Previously, the Deep Sea Smelly Sheatfish was so pungent that it had made him, the famous commander of the Ancient Jade Holy Land, too embarrassed to meet anyone.

Yan Cheng and his troops possessed a mighty and imposing aura.

However...

As they walked, a reeking stench permeated throughout the air, making everyone around them feel disgusted and pinch their noses. It made them feel as though they were a bunch of walking turds.

Yan Cheng's mood turned even worse. The reactions of the people ignited the flame of anger in his heart.

He could not wait to grab Mu Cheng and break her legs, cut her tendons, and torture her...

But...

When Yan Cheng saw a white puppet attack and kill two of his guards, who had both the Ancient Jade Lock and Heavenly Suppressing Talisman, that image left him dumbstruck.

Right after witnessing that scene, everyone could not help but take a deep breath.

Yan Cheng recovered and got himself together. His head hung low.

Someone had dared to kill the people of the Ancient Jade Holy Land right in front of him. How utterly infuriating...

Whitey's chubby body stood by Bu Fang. One hand grasped the staff while the other was placed on Bu Fang's chair's backrest, its eyes twinkling.

As of today, Whitey was as strong as an Almighty Realm expert. How could a little trick like that stand up against it?

Yan Cheng was fuming. However, as he walked toward his guards, his expression changed several times.

He did not take action as he had seen Bu Fang's eyes. They were as calm as still water, causing his heart to palpitate. It was as if he had been thrown into an ice chamber.

It made him feel like he was in extreme danger.

Why was he feeling this way? Yan Cheng's heart quivered.

The feeling of danger welled up inside him. Mentally, he felt an energy fluctuation that could shake even an imposing mountain.

It was that energy fluctuation that caused Yan Cheng to hesitate.

What he felt was an extreme threat. It was coming from the mind-reading skill of a Formation Grandmaster.

Yan Cheng stopped his guards, who were already raring to go. He looked at the corpses of the two guards, and the corners of his mouth twitched.

Then, he raised his head, his eyes looking forward. He looked past Whitey and straight at Bu Fang.

It was a mysterious and unpredictable restaurant that he had to be afraid of. Of course, everything was related to the mysterious owner who was in front of him.

It was no wonder the Holy Saint had told him to keep his investigation low-key.

He hadn't thought that such a small figure could give him a terrifying pressure.

Chapter 790: Kill My Brother... You'll Be Buried With Him!

Yan Cheng's heart shivered, and his entire body shuddered in fear.

That restaurant had imposed such a pressure on him, causing his entire body to tense up. He himself did not know why he felt this way.

Was it because of the iron puppet that had smashed his guards to smithereens using its stick?

Sizing up the restaurant together with the young man, who stood at its entrance with his hands clasped, Yan Cheng inhaled a deep breath.

That restaurant... There was definitely something strange about it.

Seeing that they had just arrived at the Valley of Gluttony, they had not obtained any information or intelligence about the area. As such, they did not know the story behind that particular restaurant.

Yan Cheng did not dare to act rashly. However, having lost two of his guards, he was enraged. There was no way he would back off easily.

His eyes fell on Mu Cheng, who was picking herself up from the ground. Mu Cheng felt the former's sharp gaze. Without a word, she got on her feet and promptly ran inside the Taotie Restaurant.

Shortly after, not even a speck of her shadow could be seen.

Yan Cheng's eyes became even colder.

His body continued to emanate a horrid stench. Despite this, as it had already been a while, he had gradually gotten used to the reeking smell.

"Mu Cheng surely knew something," Yan Cheng thought. He must capture that woman.

Since what stood in front of him was a restaurant, he should probably order a few dishes first.

The tense and ominous atmosphere dispersed in a blink of an eye.

Yan Cheng gazed at Bu Fang. A smile quickly appeared on his face as he strode toward him.

"You must be the owner of this restaurant. Since the restaurant is open now, it's definitely open for business, right? If so, may I go in?" Yan Cheng asked with a smile on his face.

Bu Fang was slightly bewildered. He glared at Yan Cheng, the corners of his mouth twitching.

"Nope," replied Bu Fang.

No?

Yan Cheng was confused, as were the guards behind him.

A hot-tempered guard in his troop directed his aura at Bu Fang, coldly staring at him. It seemed as though he would make a move as soon as he heard an answer he did not like.

However, Yan Cheng stopped him in his tracks. Before Yan Cheng understood what was going on with the restaurant and that young man's identity, he would not dare to act recklessly.

"Why not? The restaurant is open for business, isn't it?" Yan Cheng shot Bu Fang a quizzical look.

If Bu Fang really wanted to protect that woman, then Yan Cheng would attack right there and then, even if he was afraid of whatever may come of it.

Although this restaurant possessed a high degree of danger, as the idiomatic saying goes, one could find wealth amidst danger. If there wasn't any danger to urge and threaten people, how would they grow?

"You smell bad... Besides, my restaurant isn't open yet," Bu Fang drawled as he took several steps back to his chair and sat down.

It was still closed?

However, the main point was that this fellow in front of them was disgusted by their disgusting smell?

They were indeed smelly. However, they had no solution either. They were extremely desperate to get rid of the smell as well.

Even after using their true energy, the stink and blood of the Deep Sea Smelly Sheatfish remained on their bodies. The same could be said if they used water.

All in all, the conclusion was that this stench would follow them for a very long time.

However, the person who had made them smell so disgustingly was the woman who had entered the restaurant!

“My restaurant is not yet open for business. Gentlemen, please leave... When we are open, you can come again.”

Bu Fang squinted his eyes as he basked his face under the warm sun.

His words had caused a tinge of brutality to emerge in Yan Cheng’s eyes

Yan Cheng was the Great Commander of the Ancient Jade Holy Land at the Half Step Divine Spirit Realm. Yet, he was rejected several times for entering a simple restaurant.

People had always said that the Valley of Gluttony’s chefs were proud and arrogant. Now, he knew it was not just a rumor.

What a shame that this sort of arrogance would simply be crushed to powder beneath his absolute might!

“What if I insist on getting in?”

Yan Cheng clenched his fist, his eyes swift and fierce as he spoke.

Insisting on getting in...

The corners of Bu Fang’s mouth arched upward as he patted Whitey’s belly. A rumbling sound filled the air.

Yan Cheng grinned before smirking, revealing pearly white teeth that contrasted with his black face.

“Perhaps you underestimate me. That’s just a puppet, and it can’t actually stop me...” said Yan Cheng.

Out of nowhere...

In the distance, a swaying figure walked towards them. He had his shirt open at his chest, exposing his white skin. His face was red as a tomato as he held a bamboo tube filled with wine, which he gulped from time to time.

Mo Liuji's mouth twitched. He felt that the Valley of Gluttony was indeed such a paradise. There were countless delicacies and good wines that enticed one's appetite, making everyone a glutton. All of them could eat a whole lot before feeling satisfied.

Mo Liuji was almost lost amidst the crowd of tender and delicious food.

However, as luck would have it, he still had a little consciousness remaining within him, reminding him of his purpose for visiting the Valley of Gluttony. Thus, every single day, he would visit Bu Fang without fail, chatting with him for a while each time.

He had planned to take Bu Fang back to the Heavenly Secret Holy Land.

After all, Bu Fang was the demon of the Saintess's heart. Since Granny Mo had wanted him to fulfill this mission, he definitely had to try his best to achieve it.

Mo Liuji?

Naturally, Yan Cheng recognized Mo Liuji. He was the talented and unconventional member of the Heavenly Secret Holy Land. Not only was he incredibly competent, but he also understood the astronomical deduction technique of the Heavenly Secret Holy Land.

He was the sort of existence who was basically a prophet.

The experts from the other holy lands were highly cautious and fearful of those from the Heavenly Secret Holy Land. Since those people knew the art of deduction, God knew if the experts of the Heavenly Secret Holy Land would sell them for a good price!

Yan Cheng's intelligence had mentioned Mo Liuji, but to think that he would actually show up here...

As soon as Mo Liuji arrived, he routinely pulled a chair, sitting next to Bu Fang with the liquor in his hand. His languid eyes narrowed as he turned his head to look at Bu Fang.

“Owner Bu, I, once again, sincerely invite you to visit the Heavenly Secret Holy Land. Granny Mo can’t wait to see you. Just show your face this one time, please?” requested Mo Liuji.

Bu Fang cast him a sidelong glance with a clear dislike in his eyes. “Can you finish drinking before you come in here? Every day you come in drinking this low-level wine in my restaurant. The quality of my establishment will be affected if anyone were to see you. In the future, who will buy wine in my restaurant?”

What Bu Fang said was indeed reasonable. Mo Liuji rubbed his chin, seemingly baffled for a moment.

He actually got it from Wenren Shang! How could it be a low-level wine?

Mo Liuji burped, his face remained perplexed.

As Yan Cheng saw Mo Liuji and Bu Fang on friendly terms, his brows furrowed once again...

Mo Liuji was actually polite to Bu Fang. Moreover, he said that Granny Mo was waiting to see Bu Fang in the Heavenly Secret Holy Land?

Of course, Yan Cheng knew Granny Mo as well. She was a peak existence in the royal court who could predict like a prophet, so how would he not know about her? Even though her existence could not compare to that of the Holy Saint, they did not know how strong she was either.

Thus, after hearing Mo Liuji’s words, Yan Cheng became more vigilant. Apparently, that seemingly small chef had a big background.

His plan to attack dispersed immediately. He needed to further analyze and study the current situation...

Yan Cheng stared at Bu Fang deeply before leaving, taking his guards with him. Even though he was angry due to the loss of his two guards, he remained a cautious person. In the event that Bu Fang was backed by a Netherworld creature that could actually kill the Holy Saint’s clone, he would have to end his business at this point.

After all, the Holy Saint asked him to probe into this matter. He could not afford to ruin the Holy Saint's plan by indulging in his own affairs.

Mo Liuji watched doubtfully as Yan Cheng and the rest retreated. He then opened the bamboo flask and took a swig. The thick scent of wine permeated through the air.

When Bu Fang took in that scent, the corners of his mouth rose as he shook his head in disdain.

...

The sky gradually darkened.

Two crescent moons ascended above the horizon. Before long, they were up high in the night sky.

In an inn...

Yan Cheng's upper body was naked, with a multitude of spirit herbs stuck to his body. He intended to use the spirit herbs to wash the stench away.

The result proved to be trivial as the reeking smell from his body did not go away. He still pretty much smelled like feces. Because of this, Yan Cheng thought he was about to go crazy.

"The Holy Saint's clone was killed by a friend of that restaurant's owner. Yan Yu was slapped to death by Chu Changsheng..."

Yan Cheng's face was dark and sinister. A horrible aura circulated around him.

"Chu Changsheng of the Valley of Gluttony... Seems like I can only take out that fellow first. Since the owner seems to be protected by that Netherworld creature, I'll deal with that old foggy Chu Changsheng first... The one who killed my brother must die!" exclaimed Yan Cheng, dropping the intelligence document in his hand. With a stoic face, he sighed.

Chu Changsheng was just a mere Almighty Realm expert. If Yan Cheng wanted to, he could easily finish him at any time.

An Almighty Realm expert was no more than a lowly ant in Yan Cheng's eyes.

...

Inside the Gluttony God's Building, Valley of Gluttony

The faint moonlight crept into the Gluttony God's Building, shining brightly. It seemed to bring with it a wisp of cold air. As it shone, it felt like an ice-cold band of thin silk.

Chu Changsheng stretched his tired back as he stood up from his desk. His naked torso bulged with dense muscles across it. As his muscles moved, his intimidating aura diffused.

Chu Changsheng clasped his hands as he walked to the window. His white hair and beard fluttered in the wind.

His eyes watched the sights outside the Gluttony God's Building deeply.

At that moment, the Valley of Gluttony was lively and bustling with vigorous vitality. The Valley of Gluttony, which had been on the decline for years, seemed to be reviving tonight. To Chu Changsheng, it was something that cheered him up physically and mentally.

Although Valley Master Xiao Ya was still pretty young and could not handle many complicated matters, as long as Chu Changsheng was here, he would try his best to assist Xiao Ya, even if he had to risk his own life.

Squeak.

The door was slowly pushed open. Chu Changsheng smiled, clasping his hand, turning around to look at it.

"You're back. Come in..." Chu Changsheng said tenderly.

A little girl came in through the main door. In the middle of her brows, a Memory Inheritance Crystal was embedded.

This little girl was none other than Xiao Ya, who had stayed at Bu Fang's restaurant the whole day.

It seemed as though Flowery did not come home with her. Xiao Ya lowered her face and stuck her tongue out. She carefully walked into the room, standing in front of Chu Changsheng.

"Have you played enough? If so, let's get started on today's lessons. You're such a mischievous girl. But you're still very small. To be a Valley Master at this age, it's tough on you..."

Chu Changsheng lovingly caressed Xiao Ya's head, talking gently.

In Chu Changsheng's eyes, Xiao Ya was like his granddaughter. However, Xiao Ya was also the new Valley Master, so she needed to learn how to manage the Valley of Gluttony.

Chu Changsheng hoped that Xiao Ya would be the one to make the Valley of Gluttony thrive to the pinnacle of glory.

"Grandpa Chu, I'm going to study now." Xiao Ya had stayed at Bu Fang's the whole day, so she was happy enough. Sometimes, the Memory Inheritance Crystal would radiate light and send many wisps of memory into her brain.

The little girl was maturing quite a bit. She also understood that she had to shoulder many responsibilities.

Chu Changsheng smiled as he patted her head. The little girl had finally grown up.

All of a sudden, Chu Changsheng's eyes focused. His nose wrinkled as a stench intruded upon his senses, lingering in the air.

The stench made his face peculiar.

Slowly, he turned around and looked at the window.

There, a shadow slowly took out a black longbow, nonchalantly looking at Chu Changsheng.

The longbow was drawn as terrifying energy gathered within it.

As the man's hair fluttered in the wind, his cold eyes gazed at Chu Changsheng.

“You killed my brother Yan Yu? Then... you should be buried with him.”

Chu Changsheng's eyes shrank immediately.

A black, shadowless arrow shot toward Chu Changsheng, and he could not escape!

Spurt!

Blood splashed high into the air!