

Gourmet 911

Chapter 911: Divine Spirit Realm Test

Nether King Er Ha felt a little ache in his heart. If he had known earlier, he would have said to Bu Fang that after cooking the Braised Blood Lobster, he would directly give it to him, so he could bring it with him to eat.

That way, he would be able to carefully taste the incomparably delicious Braised Blood Lobster.

Compared to the Spicy Blood Lobster, this dish was not considered to be very spicy. However, with blood lobsters that had a dense and fragrant alcoholic smell, it would make one even more infatuated and obsessed.

He had only eaten a few from the entire plate of Braised Blood Lobster, and admittedly, he had eaten slowly. Compared to that girl Nethery, who had a unique rapid eating lobster operation, Nether King Er Ha indeed ate the lobsters very slowly.

Bu Fang, who was reclining against the chair, felt a little sorry for the incomparably sorrowful Nether King Er Ha.

He had eaten quite a lot. After all, the Braised Blood Lobster held too much of an enticement, so he could not resist moving his fingers, eating a few more.

“Little Ha, there will be Spicy Strips. There will also be Blood Lobsters... Don’t be too sad,” said Bu Fang, consoling Nether King Er Ha.

Those people who sat around Bu Fang responded to his words, constantly nodding their heads.

Towards this group of hoodlums, what could Nether King Er Ha do?

Even though the Braised Blood Lobster had been finished, a dense fragrance still lingered in the air. This fragrance revolved around their nostrils, causing them to still feel extremely gluttonous.

The old man felt that it was a pity that he could not have a taste of Bu Fang's Blood Lobster. Bu Fang had used Blood Lobsters to win against him, so he always wanted to know where he had lost.

He had eaten Blood Lobsters many times in that bronze palace for many thousand years. All that he was able to eat was Blood Lobster, but his methods differed from Bu Fang's. Since the dishes were made with different methods, the taste would naturally be different.

Hence, the old man was very excited and eager to try this Blood Lobster.

However, he realized that the method Bu Fang used to cook the Blood Lobster this time seemed to be different from how he had done it previously.

Did this mean that there was more than one way of cooking the Blood Lobster?!

Towards Bu Fang's culinary skills, the old man held even greater compliments, but while he was complimenting, he also involuntarily heaved a sigh.

Back then, he had thought that his culinary skills had already stood at the peak of the Hidden Dragon Continent. However, later on, he discovered information about the Immortal Cooking Realm from the ancient texts, and he found out that there was a group of existences who had culinary skills that had reached perfection.

Hence, in order to achieve the peak of culinary arts, the old man sought for a way to transcend, to enter the bronze palace. Unfortunately, after thousands of years, he had yet to make a breakthrough.

And today, a person named Bu Fang appeared. This kid's culinary arts was enough to crush him, but it was someone who did not stand at the peak of culinary arts. If that was the case, then how strong would a chef of the Immortal Cooking Realm be?

The more the old man thought of this, the more his heart sucked in a breath of cold air.

The road of culinary arts was, indeed, heavy and distant.

Ending today's business, Bu Fang sealed the gates of the restaurant, making the onlookers who were obsessed with the Blood Lobster leave.

Watching those people who were reluctant to leave, Bu Fang's mind involuntarily moved.

He felt that if he had opened a food stall on the long street of the Gluttony God City, it would definitely be very popular...

It was a pity that he already had a restaurant here. A thing like a food stall was just okay to think about.

....

The Hidden Dragon Royal Court

Today, the holy lands were a patch of ruins, and desolation filled the eyes.

In the center of the holy lands, where the Heavenly Secret Holy Land was, the experts of the Ruin Prison had gathered and occupied the place.

The originally incomparably pure and holy Heavenly Secret Holy Land was covered by a layer of black clouds. Those black clouds swirled on the arc of the sky, forming a dense layer and sweeping along a pressure.

In the core palace of the Heavenly Secret Holy Land, a tall and sturdy figure sat crossed legged in the center of the imperial hall.

That figure was not any other person. It was the strongest demon king, who had run away from the Taotie Restaurant in a sorry state.

Under the strongest demon king was a group of Ruin Prison experts, who were quiet out of fear.

Bang!

Outside the palace, there was the rumbling of thunder as a crack suddenly ripped open in the illusionary void.

From within that crack, a malevolent warship sailed out. The appearance of these warships looked extremely tyrannical, covered in marks.

These were the warships that the Ruin Prison used for combat. As of this day, the Great Path's Principle of the Hidden Dragon Continent had shattered, and the experts of the Ruin Prison, who had lost their restrictions, then operated the warships to come to this patch of heaven and earth.

One warship, two warships...

That crack seemed to be a little unable to handle the burden as those warships sailed out, making a violent rumble.

There were eight pitch-black warships in total, and a figure of a malevolent spirit beast was carved on the ships' bow.

The warships floated above the Heavenly Secret Holy Land, letting out a terrifying energy along with it.

From within the warship, many figures walked out. The energy of these figures was very powerful, forming an army that would make one shake.

Every warship had an expert that led it. These experts wore battle armor on their bodies, and these armors would make one who saw it tremble.

Ring...

The illusionary void itself seemed to tremble as it twisted.

Then, within the imperial hall of the palace, eight experts slowly appeared.

The eight great demon kings of the Ruin Prison... had arrived.

The strongest demon king sat on a chair in the middle of the palace, calmly looking at the eight demon kings.

The energy of the eight demon kings was very strong, and a terrifying energy was released from each one of their eyes.

The demon king of the Demon Eye Clan, the demon king of the Demon Scorpion Race, the demon king of the Demon Alligator Race... and the rest of the demon kings were all figureheads of the Ruin Prison, other than the strongest existence of the Ruin Prison.

On the Demon Eye Race's demon king's forehead was an eye that rolled around. It was completely pitch-black, scattering a demonic pressure.

"The demon king of the Demon Eye Clan pays respects to the Lord strongest demon king..."

The demon king of the Demon Eye Clan, seeing the strongest demon king, was smiling as he waved his hands.

The many experts of the Ruin Prison respectfully lowered their heads.

The strongest demon king gave the demon king of the Demon Eye Clan a side glance. Raising his hands, he played with his own bull horns.

In the next instant, the atmosphere within the imperial hall suddenly became oppressive.

Everyone's eyes shrunk.

All they saw was the countless shadows of the demon king's figure as he suddenly crossed the air. In a flash, he appeared in front of the demon king of the Demon Eye Clan.

The expression of the demon king of the Demon Eye Clan shifted, as if he wanted to explain something. However, he realized that the strongest demon king had pressed against his neck unreasonably, harshly pressing him onto the floor.

Bang!

The floor of the imperial palace suddenly exploded, caving in, and a deep crater appeared.

“You seem to really want this lord’s body...” the strongest demon king said with his mouth pulled back.

The demon king of the Demon Eye Clan felt his mind tremble. It was evident that this strongest demon king held a grudge with everything that he had done in the bronze palace.

“This one... was only curious at that time...”

Bang!

However, just as the demon king of the Demon Eye Clan finished his sentence, the strongest demon king pressed his head, harshly lifting him up, then slamming him down.

The entire imperial hall shook...

Everyone did not dare to speak, lowering their heads as they watched the demon king of the Demon Eye Clan being tyrannized by the strongest demon king.

After quite some time...

The strongest demon king returned to that chair. Leaning against it, he swept his gaze across everyone present.

“Listen to this lord’s words. You are not allowed to go to the Valley of Gluttony. Do not provoke the Valley of Gluttony. You guys can settle with the rest of the resources, but this lord will not take part,” the strongest demon king said.

After saying that, he leaned back against the chair, closing his eyes to take a short rest.

The demon king of the Demon Eye Clan had black-colored blood dripping down the corner of his mouth. His nose was bloody, and his face was swollen. Hatred surged crazily in his heart.

However, the combat ability of the strongest demon king was not something that he could compare to. Hence, he dared to rage but did not dare to voice it.

“There will be a day... when this demon bull will become this one’s puppet! Once that happens... all the humiliation that this one received, I will return it to you with interest!”

...

Because the strongest demon king had given his orders, the experts of the Ruin Prison did not attack the Valley of Gluttony in the southern area.

However, many Ruin Prison experts belittled it. It was just the Valley of Gluttony. What did it rely on to resist their powerful army of the Ruin Prison?

At that time, when the strongest demon king was humiliated, not many witnessed it. Those that did witness it did not dare to speak of it, so many experts of the Ruin Prison were not clear about the situation.

Especially the eight great demon kings, they felt a little indignant at the strongest demon king’s action of cowering!

Their great army of the Ruin Prison was attacking the Hidden Dragon Continent. How could they be willing to leave out a corner of it? Their aim was to conquer the entire Hidden Dragon Continent!

Even the Endless Sea of the Hidden Dragon Continent had to be invaded!

Although this continent was inferior, it possessed countless resources, so this could become the back garden of the Ruin Prison!

However, although the eight great demon kings were indignant, with the strongest demon king’s demonic might present, they did not dare to relax.

Hence, in an instant, the situation had entered a deadlock.

The Hidden Dragon Continent, except for the Valley of Gluttony, had become the hell of the Ruin Prison. Nether energy filled the sky, and the creatures of the continent had all fallen.

The continent had seemed to become an extremist place.

Time under this situation passed day by day.

With a cracking sound ringing out...

The gate of the Taotie Restaurant was opened.

Bu Fang drowsily walked out, stretching his lazy waist while yawning.

He pulled over a chair, sitting at the entrance.

Winter had already passed. Everything in the earth was recovering, and there were a few sprouts of green grass outside the gate on the ground, sprouting out sharp edges.

Along with the business of the restaurant opening, outside the gate, the people slowly gathered to queue.

Bu Fang, once again, began another busy day.

For Bu Fang, these busy days were pretty good. He really enjoyed these sort of days.

Regardless of the passing of time, Bu Fang's business revenue was increasing. Once his business revenue had reached the critical point, Bu Fang would then be able to break through.

As of today, Bu Fang understood that in order to become a powerful chef, he had to first have a powerful physique and cultivation.

Only this way would he be able to cook an even more perfect dish.

Bu Fang's cultivation remained stuck at the peak of the Divine Soul Realm. This was because he had not completed the test for the Divine Spirit Realm.

Previously, his cultivation was not stable enough, but now, Bu Fang felt that it was about time that he take the Divine Spirit Realm test.

As long as he passed the system's judgment, then it meant that he would be able to light his Divine Flame and step into the Divine Spirit Realm.

Once he entered the Divine Spirit Realm, his culinary cultivation would have a new direction.

However, for the Divine Spirit Realm test, Bu Fang was not very anxious about it. He did not know the content of the test that the system would give him, so he still needed to prepare thoroughly.

The business for the day ended.

Bu Fang, after shutting the gate of the Taotie Restaurant, entered the Cloud Mist Restaurant through the light door.

In the Cloud Mist Restaurant, Sorceress An Sheng and Yang Meiji were practicing seriously. Over the course of over half a month, the two no longer found Bu Fang's sudden appearance shocking.

Whenever Bu Fang appeared, he would teach them a few culinary techniques. Hence, sometimes, these two would look forward to Bu Fang's visits.

After loitering in the Cloud Mist Restaurant for a while, Bu Fang then went to stay at Fang Fang's Little Store for a little while, meeting some old acquaintances. After that, he returned to the Taotie Restaurant.

Standing in front of the stove in the kitchen, Bu Fang rubbed his chin as he sank in deep thought.

After being silent for a while, Bu Fang finally opened his mouth and said, "System, begin the test for the Divine Spirit Realm."

"Host is ready to take the Divine Spirit Realm test? If you fail the test, the host's cultivation will return back to a single-tiered soul ladder Divine Soul Realm. If you pass the test, the host will light

a Divine Flame to achieve the Divine Spirit Realm.” The system’s strict and serious voice rang out, bringing a little severeness.

Bu Fang, after thinking about it, felt that his cultivation had already stabilized, so he could begin the test for the Divine Spirit realm already.

Upon hearing Bu Fang agreeing to the test, the system was silent for a while before speaking, “Host, please pay attention. The Divine Spirit Realm test will now begin. The content of the test: Use the ingredients in the Heaven and Earth Farmland to cook a unique dish. After that, the system will provide the evaluation.”

Chapter 912: The Unique Method of Making Kimchi

Using the ingredients in the Heaven and Earth Farmland to make a dish?

And a unique dish?

Upon hearing the system’s words, Bu Fang’s entire being stood frozen on the spot. He did not think that the test content this time would be related to the Heaven and Earth Farmland.

Within the Heaven and Earth Farmland, the many ingredients that Bu Fang had planted had already matured, but these ingredients were not high-quality crops.

After all, the fruits and vegetables that Bu Fang had planted in the Heaven and Earth Farmland were very ordinary. Despite that, they contained a denser amount of spiritual energy.

Also, the ingredients that he had exchanged using the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine from the many Saint Sovereigns were pretty good, but it was a pity that they had not matured yet.

In fact, the Phoenix Blood Vermillion Fruit was about to mature, but it had not reached the level of maturity yet. Hence, it could not be eaten.

And now, the system requested ingredients from the Heaven and Earth Farmland, along with requiring him to make a unique dish.

This time, Bu Fang really stood frozen on the spot. Rubbing his chin, he furrowed his brows as he thought about the ingredients he should use from the Heaven and Earth Farmland and cook what type of dish.

After thinking for a while, Bu Fang did not have a single idea.

Bu Fang rubbed his hair. With a thought, his figure then vanished from his spot, entering the Heaven and Earth Farmland.

With this sort of careless thinking, wouldn't it be better to enter the Heaven and Earth Farmland to see the available ingredients?

Once he entered the Heaven and Earth Farmland...

A breeze blew past, and the air was filled with various fragrances of spirit fruits.

Bu Fang floated high in the air, lowering his head as he looked down.

The Heaven and Earth Farmland below him had been broken up neatly.

It had been separated into several areas. Some were cultivation areas, and in that area, the Papillions were being raised. Many tiny and adorable Papillions followed behind the big Papillions' body, constantly crying out.

At another corner of the cultivation area, there were a few Papillion eggs scattering light.

By the side of the cultivation area was an area for planting vegetables. The soil there would be flipped and watered by Bu Fang every day.

Below the vegetable area was the spirit herb area. There were many spirit herbs planted there, such as the Phoenix Blood Vermillion Fruit, Blood Grape, etc...

Other than these areas, there were also many other areas. These areas were scattered as they grew a few ingredients.

A river ran through these areas, and within the river, plump fishes jumped out from time to time. There were also Blood Lobsters swinging their pincers while chasing after these fishes, showing off their might...

Bu Fang's figure floated down, appearing in front of the wooden house.

In front of the wooden house, a couch was placed, and on that couch lay a laid-back fox.

The days that Niu Hansan spent in the Heaven and Earth Farmland could be considered very leisurely and happy.

Every day, it ate then slept, slept then ate. Once in a while, he did some farm work, flipping the soil, and so on.

Compared to the days in the Ruin Prison, where it had to fight and kill, these days were much better.

The Three-Eyed Wild Lion and Eighty were in the distance, joyously running around. The Three-Eyed Wild Lion, as of this day, had utterly become Eighty's errand boy. Every day, it followed behind Eighty as it explored the Heaven and Earth Farmland.

Sometimes, it would even accidentally harm some ingredients, making it extremely satisfied.

Bu Fang's appearance made Niu Hansan a little stunned.

Niu Hansan slightly opened one of his eyes. The moment he saw Bu Fang, he instantly straightened his body from the couch. Rubbing his hands, he said excitedly, "Aiyo, isn't it Owner Bu? Didn't you just eat? Are you going to make something delicious now?"

Niu Hansan licked his lips. As of this day, he really wanted to remain in this heavenly place.

With such a leisurely place, Niu Hansan did not want to go out to kill. Who knew when it would be killed, becoming food to accompany wine?

Here, there were good food and good drinks, not to mention that he could sleep whenever he wanted. What was there not to be happy about?

“Nope. This time I did not make food. I came here to harvest.” Bu Fang crossed his arms as he said so.

“Harvest?” Niu Hansan froze, then a trace of a smile leaked out of the corner of his lips.

“Owner Bu, it’s not me saying this, but in this field, a lot of the ingredients... are not yet ripe for harvesting. If you really want to harvest, I’m afraid there’s only... cabbage.” Niu Hansan waved his hand as he said helplessly.

The cabbages in the vegetable section was planted by Bu Fang earliest, so the earliest to be harvested should also be cabbages.

Hearing the words of Niu Hansan, Bu Fang’s brows instantly furrowed.

There was only cabbage?

Bu Fang turned his body to walk to the vegetable area, with Niu Hansan trailing behind.

Stepping on the soft soil, Bu Fang gently let out a breath. The air was filled with the fragrance of fruits, vegetables, and spirit herbs.

Strolling in the field that belonged to him, Bu Fang’s heart became ineffably happy.

The cabbages in the vegetable field were plump and huge, looking extremely sturdy. The leaves were clear, without a trace of flaw nor hole. They were even shining with a dazzling light.

There were only cabbages?

Bu Fang rubbed his chin, a little at a loss.

He continued walking to check the other crops.

The eggplant had yet to mature. Although it was about to, just that with this condition today, it was still unable to be eaten.

Even the Phoenix Blood Vermillion Fruit and the Blood Grape still lacked a little.

It looked like with this time's cooking, only cabbage could be chosen.

But what dish could be made with only cabbage?

Bu Fang knelt down, looking at the cabbages as he sank into deep thought.

Niu Hansan followed behind Bu Fang. Seeing Bu Fang suddenly deep in thought with furrowed brows, he did not know what to say.

The originally chatterbox Niu Hansan did not say much on this rare occasion.

"No choice. It looks like cabbage has to be chosen."

Bu Fang gently let out a breath.

Even the Blood Lobsters and fishes in the river could not be chosen. Bu Fang had used these ingredients before, so he would not be able to make something unique.

As for the Papillion, except for using it as steak, it could not be considered as a good ingredient.

Hence, Bu Fang could only choose cabbage. Raising his hands, he plucked out two cabbages. The cabbages were fresh and full of moisture, and there were even some soil stains on them.

After Bu Fang grabbed the cabbages, he shook them, shaking off the soil stains.

"Take care of the field well. I'll go first."

Bu Fang hugged the two cabbages as he stood up, one in his right hand and one in his left, giving Niu Hansan a look. Then, under the latter's curious gaze, Bu Fang's figure vanished on the spot while hugging the cabbages.

A moment later, Bu Fang returned to the kitchen.

Placing the cabbages on the stove, he stood in a daze while looking at them.

What unique dish could be cooked using these cabbages?

Stir-fried Cabbage?

Claypot Cabbage?

Cabbage in Soup?

...

Bu Fang thought of many methods using cabbage, but he realized that none of them suited it.

"A unique dish..."

Bu Fang rubbed his chin. His Vermillion Robe shook as he thought hard on the spot.

Suddenly, Bu Fang seemed to have thought of something, his eyes instantly lighting up.

With a flash of light, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in his hand. The blade light flashed, directly cutting the fresh cabbage open.

Within the cabbage were round and clear water droplets, dripping from the cut opened cabbage.

After cutting the cabbage into pieces, he placed them into a porcelain bowl that he had prepared.

Bu Fang did not take out the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, and he also did not prepare the seasonings. Instead, with a thought, he began to negotiate with the system.

At last, Bu Fang managed to get a transparent bag from the system.

This bag was obviously not an ordinary bag. It was unknown what material it was made of, but it was extremely sturdy and not easy to tear.

After all, it was the system's product, so it was definitely good quality.

Bu Fang's eyes slightly shone as he stuffed the fresh cabbage that had been cut up into the bag.

Then, with a thought, he pulled out the Abyssal Chilli Sauce that was placed in a crystal pot from within the system's storage space.

Knocking on the Abyssal Chilli Sauce, Bu Fang felt that this chilli sauce was truly good stuff.

After scooping out a full ladle of Abyssal Chilli Sauce and pouring it into the bag, he mixed it with the cabbage.

Bu Fang then scooped a small ladle of Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine, pouring it inside. Instantly, the alcoholic fragrance spread out from within the bag.

Opening the bag, a little seasoning was also placed within, causing the inside of that bag to become extremely messy.

Finally, Bu Fang shook the bag a few times, then sealed it up.

Bu Fang looked at this transparent bag in his hand in satisfaction. The cabbage, which was filled with spiritual energy under the contamination of the Abyssal Chilli Sauce in the bag, had slightly changed color.

What was Bu Fang intending to do?

Other than the methods that he had thought of for the cabbage, there was still a unique method, and that was Kimchi...

That's right, Bu Fang wanted to make Kimchi.

But... he did not intend to make Kimchi through normal means.

He was intending to use a special method to make it.

Did the system not want it unique?

Then, Bu Fang would give it a unique dish...

The system at this moment could be a little confused. Maybe it was unable to guess what dish Bu Fang was intending to make.

He walked out of the kitchen with this bag in satisfaction, coming to the restaurant.

The restaurant had already ended business, so there were only a few figures inside, drinking wine as they leisurely chatted.

These people were no ordinary people. They were Chu Changsheng, Nether King Er Ha, and the old man with white hair on his head.

The old man was determined to stay here.

Anyway, Bu Fang's restaurant had good food, and he could also wait together with Bu Fang for the day of the Immortal Cooking Realm to open.

Why would he not be happy?

Also, there were many cute spirits here. No matter if it was Nether King Er Ha or Chu Changsheng, he could chat with them easily. He had long become good friends with them.

They looked at Bu Fang walking out of the kitchen, all smiling while greeting him.

When Bu Fang saw them, his eyes lit up. He held the transparent bag in his hand, looking at the trio. With the corner of his mouth pulled up, he walked over to them.

Bu Fang pulled back a chair, sitting in front of them. Pouring a cup of Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine, he drank it in one gulp.

“Bu Fang young man, what kind of plaything is that bag in your hands?” asked Nether King Er Ha as he held a Spicy Strip in his mouth, curiously looking at the transparent bag that Bu Fang was holding.

Chu Changsheng and the old man also looked over curiously.

“Since you asked sincerely, I do have something that I need your help with,” Bu Fang said expressionlessly.

“Help? What help? It can’t be for this king to catch another husband and wife Papillion, right?” Nether King Er Ha widened his eyes.

“Catch a husband and wife Papillion? What do you intend to do with the Papillions?”

Bu Fang gave Nether King Er Ha a side glance.

“See this bag? This is the new dish that I’m creating... I need your help.”

Hearing Bu Fang’s words, Nether King Er Ha and the rest were shocked.

“Letting us help to cook? Bu Fang young man, when did you trust this king so much? Is this king finally showing his skills? Thinking back to when this king cooked those black Spicy Strips, the one who heard it was sad, and the one who ate it cried...” Nether King Er Ha opened his mouth, chattering nonstop.

It was not too long before he was stopped by Bu Fang.

Bu Fang was too lazy to care about this joker, turning to look at Chu Changsheng.

“Owner Bu, you tell us, how do you want us to help you? We believe in your culinary skills,” Chu Changsheng said solemnly.

Bu Fang actually needed them to help cook. It looks like this dish was definitely not ordinary, so it had to be treated seriously.

Looking at Chu Changsheng’s serious face, Bu Fang was a little moved. He solemnly nodded his head, placing the transparent bag on the dining table.

Sucking in a deep breath, he seriously said to Chu Changsheng, “Little Chu, with all your strength, smash it!”

Huh?!

Smash it? Smash this bag that was filled with cabbage?!

Chu Changsheng was stunned by Bu Fang’s words, and he was a little confused.

Didn’t he say it was cooking?

How did it become smashing the bag?

The old man’s face was filled with curiosity and shock.

“This dish is called Fragrant Spicy Kimchi. Believe me, you just need to use all your strength and smash it with your fists,” said Bu Fang in a serious voice, sincerely looking at Chu Changsheng.

Using fists to smash the dish was counted as making a dish?

Was Owner Bu serious?

Chapter 913: Beating the Cabbage

Using strength to smash this bag....

This was also a type of cooking? They had really never seen it before.

Chu Changsheng's brows slightly furrowed, revealing a hint of surprise. Bu Fang actually wanted him to smash this bag at full strength?

It was such a fragile bag. He was afraid that with a fist, this bag would explode, and the ingredients within it would fly everywhere...

Thinking of that scene, Chu Changsheng felt awkward. That was why he was a little hesitant, unable to make his move.

Nether King Er Ha, on the other hand, was a little curious. There was such a simple method of cooking?

Did this mean that he, Nether King Er Ha, would be able to cook dishes in the future?

The previous charcoal-black Spicy Strip was a stain on Nether King Er Ha's heart. It was something that people could not eat.

The old man sunk into deep thought, looking at Bu Fang's bag. He furrowed his brows as the wrinkles on his face shook. After thinking for a while, his eyes lit up.

"Owner Bu, do you plan to use violent impact to blend the taste and ingredients inside the bag?"

Bu Fang looked at the old man, shocked. He did not think that the old man would be able to understand the logic behind it.

However, the old man obviously only understood a little. This method might sound simple, but in reality, it was very difficult.

“But, is this bag able to withstand Little Chu’s fist? Little Chu’s cultivation is not weak, so with one fist... the entire restaurant might be gone.”

“Smash as much as you want. If it breaks, it’ll be my fault.”

As for the old man’s worries, Bu Fang guaranteed as he smacked his chest.

If the bag that the system produced could be easily destroyed by Chu Changsheng, then Chu Changsheng would rise to the heavens.

“Owner Bu is very confident, or maybe, you have no confidence in this old one’s fists?”

Chu Changsheng looked at Bu Fang’s confident expression as he made a solemn vow. A wave of energy surged in his heart.

He, Chu Changsheng, was still a sect master level existence, the person who had fused with the Taotie’s Heart. The physical power of his body was very powerful, so with his fist, he would definitely shatter it into smithereens.

“It’s not that I’m looking down on you, but that you really can’t smash it apart,” said Bu Fang expressionlessly.

He looked at Chu Changsheng, pulling up the corner of his mouth. In reality, he really did not wish to blindly tell the truth.

Chu Changsheng deeply sucked in a breath... No more talking then. It looked like it was time to show his hand.

Looking at the transparent bag placed on the dining table in front of him, Chu Changsheng raised his palm.

Bu Fang calmly looked at him.

Nether King Er Ha observed with interest.

The old man touched the white hair on his head, watching with apt interest.

If Chu Changsheng's fist went down, and this bag shattered, then Owner Bu's face would be very interesting, right?

Nether King Er Ha and the old man secretly gave Bu Fang a look, their hearts suddenly a little excited.

Chu Changsheng swallowed a mouthful of saliva. Turning his head to look at Bu Fang, he said solemnly, "Owner Bu... Then I'm going to smash it, okay?"

"Just relax... Don't be afraid. Go ahead and smash it." Bu Fang rubbed his nose as he said that.

Heng...

Chu Changsheng's heart involuntarily gave a 'heng.' It looks like Owner Bu was still looking down on him.

Since that's the case...

Then shatter, little bag!

Chu Changsheng's eyes shrunk, his palm suddenly slamming down. With a whistling sound, it seemed to rip through the air.

With a bang, this palm directly smashed onto the dining table.

The dining table violently shook, letting out cracking sounds.

In the kitchen, Whitey's ash-white eyes lit up as lightning flashed in its eyes.

"Troublemakers... will be stripped and thrown out." Whitey stuck out its head as its mechanical voice rang out.

Chu Changsheng gave Whitey an awkward look and said, "This old one is having fun playing with Owner Bu."

Hearing Chu Changsheng's explanation, Whitey promptly returned to the kitchen.

Chu Changsheng raised his hand again.

On the table, that bag was completely undamaged. The cabbage inside it did not change that much.

Bu Fang gave it a look, heaving a sigh.

"Nope, you were too weak."

He really didn't explode it?

Chu Changsheng's face turned bright red, and the entire head of silver began to scatter down.

"An accident. Just an accident... This little bag is really a bit sturdy! Owner Bu, give this old one another chance!" Chu Changsheng seriously said.

Looks like Bu Fang was not joking. He could really smash this little bag!

In that case.... he would not hold back!

"Sure."

Bu Fang nodded his head, what was wrong with giving Chu Changsheng another chance?

“Come, let’s go outside and save the trouble of Lord White’s misunderstanding,” Chu Changsheng said as he grabbed that small bag, heading outside the restaurant.

Bu Fang did not mind it too much. Crossing his arms, he followed behind.

In the restaurant, Nether King Er Ha and the old man also curiously followed.

Lord Dog, who was originally lying under the Path-Understanding Tree, opened his eyes. He was a little speechless as he yawned.

Flowery, on the other hand, widened her eyes, running out eagerly to enjoy the show.

Nethery would also not miss this chance, so she joined in on the fun.

As for Ni Yan, she was not in the restaurant at the moment. As the Saintess of the Heavenly Secret Holy Land, she had returned to the Heavenly Secret Holy Land’s current encampment, as requested by the Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign, to give guidance to the disciples.

She had not returned yet. Otherwise, with that woman’s personality, she would definitely also join to give it a punch.

A group of people gathered in front of the restaurant.

The passersby in the surrounding area were attracted by the said group.

Chu Changsheng placed that transparent bag onto the ground, then signaled the audience to move back to give him some space.

Above Chu Changsheng’s body, true energy evolved as it rose. In the next instant, within his eyes, light shone out.

His figure suddenly became huge. His muscles bulged, and in that instant, he became a three-meter tall giant.

Roar!

Chu Changsheng let out an angry howl. His strands of silver hair were like steel needles fluttering, causing the air to seem to explode.

With a turn of his gaze, it landed on that bag on the ground. Chu Changsheng then clenched both of his fists.

His muscles were as dense as a horned dragon, as sturdy as steel.

Opening his mouth, he raised both hands, then smashed down at the transparent bag on the ground!

The speed was extremely fast. It was as if the air was about to be shattered!

The surrounding people jumped in surprise, sucking in a breath of cold air.

What was he doing?

Using so much strength to smash a bag on the ground... Was he not afraid that even the ground would be destroyed?

That bag was still not smashed apart by Chu Changsheng?

Isn't this interesting?

Boom!

The minds of the audience trembled, feeling as though the ground was shaking.

The ground caved in as a violent shockwave emerged and cracks spread out.

Chu Changsheng, who had transformed into a three-meter giant, held a huge and incomparable strength. He could shatter a small mountain with his bare hands.

This strength was displayed in all its glory, causing the surrounding people to be extremely shocked.

However, Bu Fang shook his head in regret.

Nether King Er Ha and that old man also heaved a sigh.

That bag... was still perfectly intact.

Chu Changsheng retreated a few steps. Reaching out his hand, he pulled out the transparent bag that had been buried into the ground.

He realized that the bag was still undamaged, without any trace of a tear.

“I really can’t smash it apart?” Chu Changsheng, who had turned into a giant, was a little shocked.

His body shrunk, regaining his youthful appearance. However, the awkward expression remained on his face.

“Interesting... Let this old one have a try.”

The old man was a little curious. As he stepped out, he took the bag from Chu Changsheng’s hands, then placed it again on the ground. After deeply sucking in a breath...

Ring.....

The old man’s cultivation was mighty, and the surrounding spiritual energy seemed to wrap around his body.

Then, the old man raised his fist, true energy condensing in his entire body, as if forming a roaring beast shadow.

With one fist, he smashed down!

The ground instantly trembled, concaving down once again to form a pit.

The surrounding people were shocked...

This old man who looked so weak was actually very strong?!

“Owner Bu’s things are indeed mysterious... This old one is old already, so I’m unable to smash it.”

The old man’s figure floated out of the deep hole. His hand was holding onto a completely undamaged bag, giving a bitter smile.

Bu Fang looked at that bag and saw that the cabbage inside, the Abyssal Chilli Sauce, and the other seasonings had begun to fuse together a little. However... the distance for it to reach the expectations in Bu Fang’s heart was still far!

“Let this king try!”

Nether King Er Ha’s mouth chewed for a bit, finishing the Spicy Strip in his mouth. He rolled up his sleeves, his face full of excitement.

To be able to take part in cooking, Nether King Er Ha was excited. Moreover, knowing that it was such a unique way of cooking made him even more excited!

The old man gave Nether King Er Ha a look, his eyes instantly shining as he casually tossed the small bag to him.

Er Ha received it. The cabbage in the bag had become a little warm already.

Obviously, the old man’s and Chu Changsheng’s smashing still had its effectiveness.

“Bu Fang young man, if this bag is smashed open by this king... You won’t deduct this king’s Spicy Strips, right?” Nether King Er Ha narrowed his eyes as he said that.

“I won’t deduct. If you can really break it, then I wouldn’t mind rewarding you with three Spicy Strips,” answered Bu Fang, crossing his arms.

“Aiyo... Bu Fang young man, aren’t you very wild? Don’t forget that this king is such an awesome existence!”

Looking at Bu Fang’s confident appearance, Nether King Er Ha’s eyes instantly narrowed. The hair on his head fluttered as he spoke.

In the next instant, he threw the little bag up. Above his figure, a dense amount of Nether energy scattered out.

With a wave of his hand, hundred thousands of Nether energy converged, forming a huge palm that hid the sky and covered the earth.

That palm carried a terrifying pressure, as if it was about to smash apart the entire Valley of Gluttony in one smack!

This was a terrifying feeling, like it was the end of the world.

Within the restaurant, Lord Dog involuntarily opened his eyes and muttered, “This clown... is going crazy again?!”

Bang!

The palm landed down, and everyone felt as if a generation had passed...

A moment later, their visions cleared.

In the air, the transparent bag still floated, and the cabbage and seasonings inside seemed to be boiling.

Bu Fang’s eyes slightly shone. This one palm from Nether King Ee Ha was still powerful!

With a move of his will, mental force spread out, wrapping around the small transparent bag.

The corner of Bu Fang's mouth pulled up. A pity... Although this palm from Nether King Er Ha was strong, he still lacked a little.

The fusion of the cabbage and the seasonings were not complete.

Nether King Er Ha looked at the completely undamaged bag awkwardly, giving a dry laugh.

"Ehehe... This bag is pretty durable. Not bad. This king thinks well of it."

"Bu Fang, you should let Lord Dog try a paw... That way, it's guaranteed to be ripped."

Nethery, who had been silent throughout this, suddenly opened her mouth and spoke coolly.

Bu Fang froze, then his eyes lit up.

That's right. The might of Lord Dog's exquisite paw was so terrifying. He could even smash apart lightning punishment with a paw, so smacking a bag should be the same as playing around.

Hence, Bu Fang's gaze turned, landing on Lord Dog's body that was lying under the Path-Understanding Tree.

Lord Dog froze, and the fur on his entire body seemed to explode.

"Don't make a fuss. Do you think this exquisite paw is for playing? Lord Dog doesn't send out paws easily!" Lord Dog's gentle and magnetic voice rang out.

Looking at Lord Dog's solemn look, Bu Fang seriously nodded his head.

Then, he raised his hand and said, "A paw for a bowl of Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs, how's that?"

"Does Lord Dog look like a dog that would easily give in to temptation?"

“A paw for a bowl of Sweet ‘n’ Sour Dragon Ribs, how’s that?”

“Why didn’t you say so earlier? Deal!”

Chapter 914: Sour, Spicy, Crunchy Kimchi

Towards Lord Dog’s words, the surrounding people all felt speechless.

Where was the moral integrity?

Lord Dog... Where was the moral integrity that you had hidden away for years? A bowl of Sweet ‘n’ Sour Dragon Ribs made you throw away your moral integrity?

Bu Fang, on the other hand, did not find it strange as he knew all about Lord Dog’s obsession with Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs.

If one bowl was not enough, then two bowls would do the trick. Bu Fang was actually shocked that Lord Dog had agreed so quickly.

Lord Dog naturally didn’t know that he had already been looked down upon by Bu Fang. If he knew that he could actually exchange an extra bowl of Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs for his paw, then he might not even have the heart to cry.

However, at this moment, Lord Dog did not know a thing, so there was no change in his heart. He even wanted to laugh.

Bu Fang held the bag with cabbage in his hands. The cabbage within it had already begun to change color. Also, the Abyssal Chilli Sauce and other seasonings fused together, forming a juicy taste that began to seep into the cabbage.

But with Bu Fang's touch, he felt that the pressure to the bag was still not enough. It still needed another smack.

Indeed, with a paw from Lord Dog, this dish would be completed.

Lord Dog strutted his elegant cat steps, walking out of the restaurant and in front of the audience.

"Bu Fang boy, do you really want Lord Dog's exquisite paw to give it a smack? Once this paw goes down... this plaything might really break."

Lord Dog looked at Bu Fang, his magnetic and gentle voice ringing out.

He was filled with confidence towards his own paws—there was nothing he could not settle with a paw of his.

It was just a little bag. That clown Nether King couldn't break it, but it didn't mean that Lord Dog could not.

"Don't break it. Just put in the right amount..."

Bu Fang looked at Lord Dog's exquisite dark dog paw, his heart turning a little weak as he did so.

Lord Dog's paw was, indeed, a little awesome.

Hence, Bu Fang did not dare to gamble.

Lord Dog rolled his eyes in response.

Bu Fang did not say anything more. Under the eyes of the many spectators, he casually sent the bag flying.

As the bag floated in the air, the soup juice inside seemed to be boiling.

Looking at that bag, Lord Dog's eyes narrowed.

In the next instant, he reached out an exquisite dog paw towards that bag in the air.

Everyone felt their hearts tremble. Then, a wave of rumbling sound rang out in their eardrums!

The rumbling sound was ear-shattering as Lord Dog's dog paw seemed to rip through even the illusionary void, harshly smashing against the bag floating in the air.

This paw... was definitely terrifying!

The old man watched this paw, and his entire body trembled as the white hair on his head fluttered in the wind.

Nether King Er Ha pouted. He had to admit that, compared to this lazy dog's paw, his fist was indeed a little weaker.

But these were not important. He, the Lord of the Netherworld, did not specialize in killing this sort of playthings.

Boom!

An exploding sound rang out ceaselessly.

Lord Dog's one paw had harshly smashed on the bag, causing the bag to let out a violent rumble in the air.

Then, under everyone's stunned gazes, that bag was sent flying out, speeding into the distance and becoming a black dot within seconds.

Bu Fang's face stiffened as he expressionlessly watched the bag, which was sent flying by a paw. The corner of his lips twitched.

Lord Dog then retrieved his exquisite dog paw, sticking out his tongue to lick it. He gave a lonely look, as if he was unparalleled to look at the audience. Then, swaying his dog butt and tail, he strutted like a cat as he returned to the restaurant, laying under the Path-Understanding Tree and observing with a lonely look.

Bu Fang was a little speechless. He had worked hard for half a day, and this dog had sent the bag flying with one paw.

If it was picked up by someone else, then this dish for his advancement test would have flown away?

Bu Fang sucked in a deep breath, and the Vermillion Robe on his body moved on its own without any wind. His figure instantly flew into the air, forming a comet as he dashed towards the direction where the bag was sent flying.

In just a while, Bu Fang then flew back, displaying his fastest speed. He very quickly brought back the bag that had been sent flying.

Rumble! Rumble!

Within the bag, the boiling had become even more violent. That soup juice seemed as if it was about to explode out of the bag.

The soup juice and the cabbage had started to fuse.

“Bu Fang young man... Can this become a dish? Can this plaything be eaten?” Nether King Er Ha asked as he looked at this bag with a puzzled look.

Bu Fang gave Nether King Er Ha a look, then seriously answered, “Of course it can be eaten! And this is even a type of delicacy!”

Nether King pouted his lips, expressing his disbelief. Although the cabbage was still stuffed inside the bag, it could already be smashed into mush after withstanding their huge powers, so how could it still be eaten?

The taste of the cabbage must be quite bad.

The old man rubbed the strand of white hair on his head as he silently agreed with Nether King Er Ha.

Chu Changsheng wore a long robe on his body. Nowadays, he always had a long robe prepared. After all, whenever he transformed, the clothes on his body would burst off.

Chu Changsheng did not understand Bu Fang's actions as well.

Being the Great Elder of the Valley of Gluttony before, he had seen many different ways of cooking, but he had never seen such an exotic way of cooking.

Placing the ingredients in a bag, then using tremendous forces to smash it...

This sort of dish... was it really edible?

Not only them, but everyone around them felt that this was a funny matter. Even if it could be eaten, they were afraid that it would taste really bad.

The onlookers muttered as they gazed at Bu Fang with a strange look.

Innovation was always followed with questioning, and Bu Fang... was someone who did not care about others' doubts.

He made his dish, so no matter how others questioned him, when it was made, it could naturally be eaten.

Indeed, Bu Fang had that amount of confidence.

The bag was grasped in Bu Fang's hands, and the ingredients inside were boiling. Once in a while, the appearance of the cabbages could be seen.

Under everyone's focused gazes, Bu Fang gently tossed the bag up.

Everyone froze.

“Again? Is he still going to smash it?”

“What is Owner Bu doing? Is he doing a show?”

“After smashing it so many times, I’m afraid the ingredients inside have turned into mush.”

The surrounding people discussed, revealing their doubts.

Nether King Er Ha and the rest all followed the bag that Bu Fang had thrown up with their eyes.

Under the audience’s gaze, Bu Fang’s palm gently tapped on that bag.

Time and space seemed to have frozen at this moment.

In their eyes, it was like Bu Fang had gently rubbed the bag, completely different from the others’ violent attacks.

Owner Bu’s gentleness made many people feel a little awkward.

Ring...

In the next instant...

That transparent bag suddenly let out a dazzling golden light!

That light was piercing and eye-catching, causing the audience to let out shocked cries.

Lord Dog, who was lying under the Path-Understanding Tree, instantly let out a gentle ‘heng.’ Raising his head, he looked over unexpectedly.

The eyes of Nether King Er Ha and the rest shrank.

The golden light slowly became fainter, as if a layer of smoke had surrounded that bag.

The ingredients inside the bag settled down, no longer boiling. It floated gently and landed on Bu Fang's hands.

The orange-yellow juice was calm and peaceful, and the cabbage within it had become a little rosy. It no longer looked as fresh as before, but it had a unique sort of charm.

"Owner Bu... This... Is it done already?" Chu Changsheng couldn't help but ask Bu Fang with a satisfied look.

Bu Fang gave Chu Changsheng a glance, then nodded his head. After that, he ripped open the bag.

A unique smell that assaulted the nose wafted out from that bag. Within that assaulting smell was a wave of sour vegetable aroma. Just a sniff of it made one salivate.

Gulp.

Many people smelling this had saliva coming out of their mouths, their eyes revealing a shocked look.

It did not have that dense fragrance as the other dishes that Owner Bu cooked, but... this sort of sour vegetable smell was very unique.

There was actually a wave of special enticing feeling, making one unable to resist giving it a taste.

Bu Fang did not care too much about the onlookers' curiosity as he himself was also very curious.

Since this was the first time that he used this type of cooking method, he had no idea how the dish would taste.

The Fragrant Spicy Kimchi... should be pretty good.

Bu Fang inwardly muttered a sentence. The system had not given any judgment as of this moment.

Shaking the bag in his hand, Bu Fang reached out his thumb and index finger into the bag, taking out a yellowish-green kimchi.

The juice dripped down the kimchi with a swishing sound. That sweet and sour smell also became even denser, so when one smelled it, they would involuntarily salivate and swallow.

“This plaything... can be eaten?” Nether King Er Ha widened his eyes, his mouth smacking as he asked.

“Of course it can be eaten. The taste should be pretty good...” Bu Fang seriously replied.

The surrounding people sucked in a deep breath. The sweet and sour smell lingered in the air.

Under the watchful gaze of the audience, Bu Fang raised his head, then stuffed that piece of kimchi into his mouth.

Crunch. Crunch.

It was not that soft as he had imagined, and it was a little crunchy.

The surface, which was stained with juice, became a little soft, but the essence of the kimchi was still crunchy.

After chewing, the sour and spicy taste began to spread out in the mouth.

Bu Fang’s eyes instantly widened, the chewing in his mouth unable to stop.

When the kimchi that let out a gentle light entered the mouth, sweetness, sourness, and spiciness all spread out at the same time, causing the pores on one’s entire body to shrink, as if their hair was about to stand up.

“Unexpectedly good... It’s delicious!”

Bu Fang chewed this piece of kimchi, his mouth was full of sour and spicy taste. After eating it, he felt that there seemed to be a fine sweat forming at the tip of his nose.

“Bu Fang young man... How is it? Is it really delicious?” Nether King Er Ha’s saliva dripped down his mouth as he stared at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang continued chewing, giving Nether King Er Ha a glance. Without a word, he closed his eyes and continued chewing, feeling the dish slide across his palate, down his throat, and into his stomach.

“Seems like it is really delicious...”

The old man pulled at his own white hair as he sniffed the smell lingering in the air. He couldn’t help but be surprised.

After waiting for a while, the system still did not give its evaluation. Bu Fang was a little surprised. Could it be that the system was shocked by his own unique cooking method?

Bu Fang did not mind. Looking at Nether King Er Ha’s eager expression, he once again pulled out a piece of kimchi.

Passing the kimchi to Nether King Er Ha, he said, “Here, try one.”

Nether King Er Ha froze. In the next instant, his eyes became blurry. Who would have thought that he, the Nether King, would have this sort of treatment one day?

Nether King Er Ha was moved as he received the kimchi that Bu Fang passed over. He couldn’t wait as he stuffed the entire piece of kimchi in his mouth.

However, the moment the kimchi entered his mouth, his entire being stood rooted on the spot.

Looking at Nether King Er Ha’s reaction, Bu Fang instantly pulled up the swollen red lips of his.

A piece of kimchi made Bu Fang feel as though his own lips were burning...

After all, he had added a whole ladle of Abyssal Chilli Sauce...

Chapter 915: Nether King Er Ha Making Kimchi

The atmosphere suddenly became quiet.

Everyone watched Nether King Er Ha in fear as he swallowed the entire piece of Sour Spicy Kimchi that Bu Fang had passed to him.

Then, his entire being froze on the spot, swallowing the kimchi.

The spectators saw Nether King Er Ha's face slowly turned dark, and they all involuntarily sucked in a breath of cold air....

"As expected... Is the so-called Kimchi so bad?!"

"Look at Lord Ha's face, it's not very different from a monkey's butt!"

"Too frightening... Luckily, we didn't eat it!"

The surrounding people pointed at Nether King Er Ha as they discussed.

A full ladle of Abyssal Chili Sauce was spicy enough for ordinary people to question their life. It was so spicy that even Bu Fang and Nether King Er Ha's lips had become swollen.

Of course, if Bu Fang and Nether King Er Ha controlled the true energy within their bodies, then naturally, the spiciness would not affect them at all.

However, if they controlled their true energy while eating a dish, there wouldn't be any meaning to it. Eating dishes would then be like eating wax.

Under the spectator's gazes, Nether King Er Ha shut his eyes. A dazzling drop of tear leaked out from the corner of his eyes as his lips swelled within seconds.

Bu Fang understood Nether King Er Ha a little. This guy actually did not know how to eat spicy food.

Although he loved to eat Spicy Strips and the Spicy Blood Lobster, his tolerance for spicy food was actually weak. It could be seen from his speed of eating the Spicy Blood Lobster.

"Wow... So scary. Look at him cry. Was it really that bad?"

"Oh my god! It's a good thing we didn't eat it!"

"I told you so. How could a dish made by smashing with one's fists taste good?"

The surrounding people watched Nether King Er Ha's tears, all sucking in a cold breath. It was evident that they were all shocked.

Chu Changsheng and the rest seemed to feel that something was strange. They felt that even if Owner Bu's dish was bad, it could not possibly be so bad that it would make one cry.

Not caring about the spectator's reactions, Bu Fang pulled the corner of his swollen lips while watching Nether King Er Ha.

In the next instant...

Nether King Er Ha opened his eyes. His mouth violently and rapidly chewed the kimchi, and the sound of his teeth and kimchi grinding with each other rang out ceaselessly.

Crunch. Crunch.

Nether King Er Ha was in pain and bliss...

The sour and spicy taste of the kimchi made Nether King Er Ha's mouth unable to stop. Its texture and spiciness made the pores on his entire body shrink as his cheeks slightly swelled.

Although it was spicy, it made one excited. It was so delicious that one would tear up.

Because the kimchi had been mashed by many people's fists, it seemed to actually give a wave of huge impact.

Within it were energy fluctuations, and it seemed that when they were smashed, the energy had fused into the cabbage as well, causing the taste of the cabbage to become even more enticing.

As Nether King Er Ha ate, he felt that his palate was about to explode, as if it was a dormant volcano that was about to erupt.

After chewing for quite some time, the sour and spicy juice within the kimchi swirled in his mouth. Its sour and spicy taste was all over his mouth.

After swallowing the kimchi, the burning sensation went to his throat and into his stomach. That type of unbearably hot feeling made Nether King Er Ha involuntarily reach out his hands, and with a dazed gaze, he rubbed his cheeks and swollen lips.

"Ohh! It's so good!" Nether King Er Ha exclaimed as he puffed from his nose. His eyes seemed to blur in bliss.

"It's delicious, right? After all, it was made using a unique cooking method. If it was paired with a few ingredients and some fine wine... it will taste even better," said Bu Fang with a smile, swaying the kimchi in his hand.

"It's just a little bit spicy..." Nether King Er Ha smacked his own swollen lips as he said that.

A moment later, he rushed over, his face full of smiles. "However, if this kimchi lacked this spiciness, then there would be no such taste... That's why, Bu Fang young man, how about giving this king another piece? This king will be able to taste out more flavors!"

The surrounding people, upon hearing this, all became speechless... Did this guy still want his face?

The old man's heart had long become restless. Looking at Bu Fang, he said, "Little chef, give this old one a piece too!"

"Bu Fang, me too!" Nethery's pitch-black eyes stared at Bu Fang, sticking out her satiny tongue as she licked her red lips. Her beautiful face was filled with seriousness.

Flowery's Tri-Flower Snake Eyes turned, staring at Bu Fang as she said, "Ahhhhh..."

Without a doubt, Flowery wanted to taste it too.

However, under everyone's expectant gazes, Bu Fang only sealed the lid of the bag, saying in a solemn voice, "No more, no more. I need to use the remaining pieces of kimchi."

What did Bu Fang need the kimchi for? Other than eating it, how else could it be used?

The surrounding people revealed a trace of confusion.

They could not understand it, so they could only show regret at not being able to enjoy the taste of the kimchi, feeling a little pity in their hearts.

The old man was so angry, pulling the white hair on his head as he gritted his teeth.

He was the First Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony. What he wanted to eat, he would be able to eat. But as of this day, he had been humiliated by this kid many times already. He had never been refused before!

This sort of anger made the old man feel as though the white hair on his head was about to fall off, making him go bald.

Nethery gave Bu Fang a side glance, her gaze extremely unfathomable.

Flowery, after knowing she could not eat, sighed in regret. Then, she turned her body, intending to return to the restaurant.

“Heng! Bu Fang young man, since you won’t let us eat, then we just have to make it ourselves!”

With two hands on his hips, Nether King Er Ha looked at Bu Fang, pulling back his swollen lips to reveal a proud smile.

Bu Fang was shocked, and the onlookers were shocked as well...

“What do you mean?” Bu Fang furrowed his brows as he asked curiously.

“This king can also make kimchi! Find a durable bag, then put the cabbage and seasonings inside, then smack it with fists, right? Such a simple thing... Is it impossible to make this dish with this king’s intelligence?”

Nether King Er Ha let out a confident laugh, as if he was complimenting his own intelligence.

The eyes of the many people around him lit up. Although they felt that something wasn’t right, what he said made sense.

That’s right!

Bu Fang made this dish in front of them, and the process was not that complicated. In that case, they should be able to do it too!

The old man pinched the white hair on his hair, his eyes shining. He felt like he had protected his single white hair.

Bu Fang was speechless. What Nether King Er Ha said made sense, so he had no words to contradict him.

However, he had a feeling that something was weird...

With a shuffling sound, all the people in the front of the restaurant scattered, going back to their houses to prepare to make kimchi.

Nether King Er Ha excitedly said his farewells to Bu Fang, then turned his body to leave, going to the various great restaurants in the Valley of Gluttony to ask for ingredients and sauces.

Nether King Er Ha originally intended to ask it from Bu Fang, but thinking about it, he had already stolen Bu Fang's secrets and methods to make kimchi, so to ask for ingredients from him would be too cruel.

He, Nether King Er Ha, was a benevolent person.

Hence, Nether King Er Ha went to visit the other restaurants.

Of course, it was clear to him that with Bu Fang's stingy personality, to ask for ingredients from him was literally as hard as ascending the heavens.

The spectators finally left.

Although Bu Fang's heart felt strange, he did not care too much about it. Shrugging his shoulder, he turned his body to return to the restaurant.

Nethery naturally would not follow them. When it comes to cooking, she only believed in Bu Fang.

She only knew how to eat, so to ask her to make a dish... No way.

As for Flowery, this girl closed her eyes, and her Tri-Flower Snake Eye turned. Her figure turned into a stream of light as she left her spot. No one knew where she went.

After returning to the kitchen, Bu Fang took out the kimchi from the bag, placing it on a porcelain plate.

The entire kitchen was instantly filled with the smell of the kimchi.

As a side dish, kimchi was great. It was delicious and appetizing.

Furthermore, if it was paired with fine wine, it would be a different type of treat. Eating a mouthful of kimchi then drinking a mouthful of wine, the sour and spicy taste, mixed with the alcoholic fragrance of the wine, would definitely be intoxicating.

If the kimchi was paired with other ingredients and fried together, the taste of the dish would be enhanced, and it would be very delicious.

“The Divine Spirit Realm test has concluded. Dish: Sour Spicy Kimchi. The system has evaluated it as high grade. Congratulations to the host for passing the Divine Spirit Realm test.”

Just as Bu Fang pulled out his kitchen knife, preparing to cook the next dish with kimchi, the serious voice of the system reverberated in his mind.

Hearing the system’s evaluation, Bu Fang was not too surprised. The kitchen knife in his hand stopped for a brief moment, then he continued cutting after gently letting out a breath.

Bu Fang felt that this kimchi still lacked a lot, thinking that he could still improve it.

...

Within the Valley of Gluttony

Nether King Er Ha’s figure rapidly shot out, and soon, he saw a restaurant.

The Noodle King Restaurant was bustling with activity as Nether King Er Ha stepped inside with big steps.

When Ouyang Chenfeng saw Nether King Er Ha, he received him personally with respect. In the Valley of Gluttony, who wouldn’t know Nether King Er Ha’s identity? He was a bigshot!

Who would dare to offend such a person?

Whoever's restaurant he was at, anyone would have to welcome him as a guest.

Nether King Er Ha, with swollen lips like sausages, was very satisfied with Ouyang Chenfeng's greeting. He, the Nether King, was that noble.

"This king coming to your restaurant is not to make things hard for you. I only want to borrow some ingredients," Nether King Er Ha said with his red and swollen lips.

Ouyang Chenfeng respectfully bowed, revealing a gentle smile. However, when he heard Nether King Er Ha's last sentence, he slightly froze.

Borrow ingredients?

What the hell? This lord actually wanted to learn how to cook?!

No way...

Other than eating, this lord actually knew how to cook?

However, Ouyang Chenfeng was the noodle king after all. His heart did not have a trace of reluctance as he continued to smile, asking for the ingredients that the Nether King required, then instructed people to prepare it.

"One cabbage, the fresh type, and chili sauce. Without Bu Fang's Abyssal Chili Sauce, I can only use the chili sauce you guys have. Also, a bit of fine wine, and..."

Nether King Er Ha curled his fingers as he listed the ingredients.

Ouyang Chenfeng, upon hearing these ingredients, revealed a confused look on his gentle face.

He did not understand what these ingredients were for.

Shortly after, these ingredients were brought over.

“Lord Ha, this jar of chili sauce is the secret recipe of our Noodle King Restaurant. It’s extremely spicy, so I hope that Lord Ha will use it appropriately,” Ouyang Chenfeng said as he solemnly passed the chili sauce to Nether King Er Ha.

In response, Nether King Er Ha tapped his chest with a banging sound, promising that he would use it sparingly.

Carrying the huge amount of ingredients, Nether King Er Ha looked at the curious Noodle King Ouyang Chenfeng. His eyes suddenly narrowed, revealing a vague smile.

“Young man, do you want to see this king’s superb culinary skills? This king secretly learned from that kid Bu Fang...” Nether King Er Ha said without a change in his expression. It seemed that he was telling the truth.

“Really?” Noodle King Ouyang Chenfeng’s eyes shone. So, it was stolen from Owner Bu. It would be interesting, and he was looking forward to it a little.

Seeing the Noodle King flattering him, Nether King Er Ha instantly began to make it in front of the Noodle King Restaurant with a huge smile.

The diners of the restaurant went over to watch curiously.

It was unknown where the bag came from. Although this bag was not as transparent as Bu Fang’s bag, it was sturdy. It was made from a type of spirit beast skin.

Nether King Er Ha broke the cabbage, then stuffed it into the bag. Then, he opened the jar of chili sauce. After a moment’s hesitation, he poured the entire jar into the bag.

He then poured half a bottle of wine with a plip-plop sound. After adding some seasonings, he also added some ingredients that he felt like he should add.

Lastly, Nether King Er Ha endured his pain as he pulled out a Spicy Strip, taking half a strip and stuffing it into the bag.

The audience watched Nether King Er Ha in confusion...

This was called making a dish?

Noodle King Ouyang Chenfeng watched with an expressionless face, suddenly feeling a bad premonition.

A moment later, Nether King Er Ha, after settling all the ingredients, rubbed his hands. He then tied the lid of the bag tightly, sweeping his gaze across the audience.

“Now... It’s time to see a miracle!”

Nether King Er Ha rubbed his hands as he smiled, then raised his hands.

The moment Ouyang Chenfeng saw this scene, his eyes instantly shrank. His heart was about to stop, and the bad feeling became even stronger!

Chapter 916: Showing You a Miracle

In the Gluttony God’s Building, Xiao Ya sat on top. She swayed her cute legs, feeling a little bored.

She wore a long robe, and the hem of her robes touched the floor. Whenever she walked, it was like she was sweeping the floor.

This was the special long robe for the Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony. Because Xiao Ya was simply too young, she could only wear it this way.

Suddenly...

A stream of light flashed past, and a petite figure instantly appeared outside the Gluttony God’s Building.

Xiao Ya turned her head to look, instantly perking up as she began to run in excitement. However, after two steps, she stepped on her long robe, causing her to slam on the floor with a dull thud.

Despite her fall, Xiao Ya did not mind it at all. She got up and rubbed her nose, then ran to the window to open it.

Flowery entered from outside the window, carefully hugged Xiao Ya, then began to “Ahhhh...” ceaselessly.

When it comes to Flowery’s mysterious speech, Xiao Ya seemed to understand her, constantly nodding her head.

Flowery became more excited as she spoke, while Xiao Ya got more excited as she listened.

“Really? Big Brother Bu Fang taught you how to cook?” Xiao Ya widened her big eyes.

Flowey’s Tri-Flower Snake Eyes turned, seriously nodding.

“Then let’s go. Let me see what Big Brother Bu Fang taught you! That old geezer also said he would teach me culinary arts, but he only lets me practice knife skills and cut ingredients. It’s boring me to death!”

Xiao Ya, after obtaining Flowery’s confirmation, was over the moon. Pulling Flowery’s hand, she headed to the kitchen in the Gluttony God’s Building.

The Gluttony God’s Building was the largest landmark in the Valley of Gluttony. After experiencing a calamity, the experts of the Valley of Gluttony had strengthened and expanded the building, causing it to become even more lofty and mighty.

However, in terms of prosperity, the long street of the Gluttony God City had to be brought up.

The traffic of people on the long street was extremely huge. People came and left, and there were disciples of various holy lands. There were even disciples of some extremely powerful experts.

Without a doubt, today's Valley of Gluttony could be said to be the center of the Hidden Dragon Continent.

This was something no one would have thought.

After the experts of the Ruin Prison had invaded, they would actually be afraid of the Valley of Gluttony.

Xiao Ya brought Flowery to the kitchen of the Gluttony God's Building.

The kitchen of the Gluttony God's Building was huge, but it was empty and unfrequented.

There was nobody else in the kitchen. Xiao Ya and Flowery, these two tiny things, walked within it, their footsteps resounding, seemingly cold.

Xiao Ya brought Flowery to the ingredient warehouse. With a swish, the big door of the ingredient warehouse was pushed open by Flowery's great strength.

"Tada! This is the ingredient warehouse of the Gluttony God's Building. Whatever ingredient you want, you can just take it!"

Xiao Ya, as of today, really had the appearance of a rich person as she said that to Flowery.

There was an abundant amount of ingredients in the ingredient warehouse. The meat was separated into bird species, spirit beast, walking spirit beast, and also fish species. There were also many types of spirit herbs and vegetables...

Xiao Ya originally thought that Flowery would choose high-grade ingredients from this ingredient warehouse, but who would have thought that Flowery would walk straight to the vegetable section?

In the end, Flowery came out, hugging a huge fresh cabbage.

Xiao Ya was stunned.

Could it be that Big Brother Bu Fang had taught Flowery how to eat cabbage?

Could this be turning the carnivorous Flowery into a vegetarian?

“Just this one cabbage? That’s so ordinary...” Xiao Ya said.

However, out of her expectations, Flowery gave Xiao Ya a mysterious gaze, then continued probing around in the ingredient warehouse.

In a short while, all the ingredients had been prepared.

Taking out a bag that was made of spirit beast skin, Flowery put the cabbage, chili sauce, and the rest of the ingredients inside, as if it was huge mash-up.

Xiao Ya stood still, looking stupefied as she watched Flowery.

Tell me that this is not real...

Looking at the bulging spirit beast bag in Flowery’s hand, Xiao Ya did not know what to say.

Putting the bag on the floor, Flowery signaled for Xiao Ya to take a step back.

Xiao Ya instantly froze, holding her long robe as she retreated.

Flowery deeply sucked in a breath, then with a roar, her body instantly transformed into a gigantic Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python.

Raising its snake tail, it then harshly sent its tail at the spirit beast bag below, smashing at it continuously.

Xiao Ya was so scared that her entire body trembled.

What was Flowery doing?

...

“Now is the time to see a miracle!” Nether King Er Ha announced, rubbing his hands excitedly.

Since he had tasted the Sour Spicy Kimchi that Bu Fang had made, the anticipation in his heart was stronger than anyone else.

Ouyang Chenfeng, on the other hand, had a bad premonition in his heart. Ever since Nether King Er Ha had poured the entire jar of chili sauce, he could tell... that something bad was going to happen.

Nether King Er Ha deeply sucked in a breath, and under everyone’s curious gaze, raised his hand.

A dense Nether energy converged, condensing on top of Nether King Er Ha’s palms as if forming a revolving long snake.

Nether King Er Ha’s actions made everyone’s mind shake, their faces instantly changing.

What was this dude doing?!

Noodle King Ouyang Chenfeng’s lips violently twitched. Looking at this pose... was Lord Ha intending to send a palm down?

Smashing down?

If this landed... the results would be unthinkable!

“No! Lord Ha, please have mercy!”

Noodle King Ouyang Chenfeng couldn’t take it anymore. With his nostrils opened wide, he raised his hand as he loudly asked him to stop.

However, why would Nether King Er Ha care about what Ouyang Chenfeng said now?

His face was filled with excitement, and his swollen red lips seemed to be shining with light.

“Don’t talk! Just watch me quietly. This king is going to create a miracle! All you need to do is... admire this miracle!”

Ouyang Chenfeng’s face was filled with confusion...

Admire a miracle... I’m more afraid of admiring the unusual!

The surrounding people all let out exclamations. Did Lord Ha really intend to send a palm down? If his palm landed solidly and this bag burst... no one knew what would happen.

Ouyang Chenfeng’s instincts told him that he had to stop it.

But against Nether King Er Ha, he had no guts to stop him.

He could only watch Nether King Er Ha send a palm down, whose face was full of excitement.

Everyone’s hearts had leaped to their throats, watching Nether King Er Ha’s palm and that bag getting closer and closer!

The Nether energy revolved, and a palm slammed down. The spirit beast bag instantly received the Nether King’s palm.

Ouyang Chenfeng’s face seemed like there was no love left in this world.

Finally...

Amidst Nether King Er Ha’s maniacal laughter, his palm landed.

“The delicious Sour Spicy Kimchi... Come out!”

Puff...

A muffled sound rang out.

The sound gradually disappeared, then it went silent.

A moment later...

A spurting sound rang out!

Since Nether King Er Ha's palm went down, as expected, the bag burst.

With a puff, it was like letting out a ripping fart.

The bulging ingredients and sauce inside the bag spurted out in all directions, bursting out in an orderly manner, just like a.... miracle.

Nether King Er Ha bore the brunt, drenched like dog's blood was poured on his head. The sauce covered his entire face, and a dry piece of cabbage was smacked on top of his head.

An awkward feeling welled in Nether King Er Ha's heart.

The script was obviously not written this way...

Everyone was a little speechless as they looked at Nether King Er Ha, their faces stunned.

On their heads were also cabbage leaves.

A dense sour and spicy smell lingered in the air. It was the smell of Ouyang Chenfeng's secretly manufactured chili sauce added with vinegar.

As for why vinegar was added, maybe it was because Nether King Er Ha wanted to achieve that sour feeling, a feeling so sour that teeth would go soft.

Ouyang Chenfeng looked all around him... Looking at his restaurant, which was covered in sauce and cabbages because of the explosion, he felt like an invisible arrow was stabbing into his chest. He really wanted to vomit blood.

“Ahahaha! Isn’t it surprising? Isn’t it interesting? Do you have a feeling as if you saw a miracle?”

Nether King Er Ha awkwardly pulled the piece of cabbage off his head, gesturing with his hand as he spoke to the spectators.

“Such a spectacular scene! It’s a miracle indeed!”

Ouyang Chengfeng felt that there was another arrow stabbing into his chest...

What a surprise. How interesting. How... unusual!

If Ouyang Chenfeng was able to beat Nether King Er Ha, he would definitely choose to stake his life against the latter.

His entire restaurant reeked, the sour and spicy smell lingering all around it.

A wave of shrieks rang out as the diners ran out in panic.

They did not know whether to laugh or cry, feeling helpless at the unreasonable Lord Ha.

It really was a splash of miracle.

Nether King Er Ha wore an incomparably awkward expression. The strength he had used was already so small, so why was this bag unable to withstand it?

The bag must be the problem, not his strength.

“Okay, Ouyang young man. This is this king’s gift for you, wishing your business to be prosperous... This king will go ahead and leave now.”

Nether King Er Ha felt that he had no face left to stay here, saying some excuse to Ouyang Chenfeng, who was on the verge of explosion. His figure then flashed, vanishing from the spot.

Noodle King Ouyang Chenfeng's shoulder trembled for a while as his face revealed a bitter smile.

He actually believed that Lord Ha could cook... When did he become so pure and innocent?

This disaster that he had caused, he had to bear it with tears.

In life, one must learn to bear it.

...

The kitchen of the Gluttony God's Building

A slightly muffled sound rang out.

With a face full of confusion, Xiao Ya was splashed with the sour and spicy smell, drenching her entire body. On the long robe of the Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony, a huge foreign soup stain could be seen.

Xiao Ya was a little speechless. This was the dish that Flowery solemnly swore Bu Fang taught her?

Flowery was definitely led astray by that clown Lord Ha's bad examples, actually learning how to tell lies with her eyes open...

It was her fault for believing so easily.

Being drenched, it was really embarrassing and awkward.

Flowery's figure turned back into her human figure. Her Tri-Flower Snake Eyes gave Xiao Ya a look before she covered her face with her hands. Without a word, she turned her body and ran.

Xiao Ya watched helplessly as Flowery ran off, letting out a bitter laugh as she began to clean up the kitchen.

...

Flowery turned into a comet with a swishing sound, returning to the Taotie Restaurant and running to Lord Dog's side. She grabbed Lord Dog's tail as she lay unmoving.

At that moment, Lord Dog was sleeping soundly. When he felt his tail being grabbed, he opened his eyes and gave that girl a side glance.

"Daring to grab Lord Dog's tail, this girl wants to rise to the heavens?"

Flowery covered her face, frozen.

In the next instant...

Flowery was then hanged on the Path-Understanding Tree by Lord Dog with a blank face.

Her lower body was tightly tied by a thick Nether energy as she hung on the Path-Understanding Tree upside down.

Flowery, with a confused and innocent face, felt like her life was dark.

She felt that she would forever have no destiny with cooking. She only needed to be like Big Sister Nethery, who was just in charge of eating...

...

At the same time, within the Valley of Gluttony, the various restaurants let out blood-curdling shrieks.

Various kinds of muffled, fart-like sounds rang out ceaselessly.

The sour and spicy smell spread out, covering the entire Valley of Gluttony.

Nether King Er Ha gave a dry laugh as he ran out from another restaurant. This time, no more restaurants were content with him there.

Suddenly, Nether King Er Ha's eyes turned, his gaze landing on the Gluttony God's Building in the distance.

"Isn't there a kitchen over Xiao Ya's? This time, this king can create a miracle!"

However, when he found Xiao Ya, saying that he wanted to show her a miracle, he was harshly glared at by the latter. Holding a kitchen knife, she promptly chased him out of the Gluttony God's Building.

Feeling helpless, Nether King Er Ha could only return to the Taotie Restaurant.

He really did not understand why he could not do it. Isn't it just kimchi? What was so hard about it?

Returning to the restaurant, Nether King Er Ha froze.

Because, within the restaurant, everyone was on the dining table, staring at the kitchen in anticipation.

Ni Yan, Chu Changsheng, Nethery, that lazy dog... and the shameless old man with a strand of white hair on his head, all revealed excited looks.

Then, from within the kitchen, a wave of dense fragrance wafted out.

This aroma held a trace of kimchi fragrance.

Nether King Er Ha instantly felt shivers on his entire body, eagerly running inside the restaurant!

"Leave some for this king!"

Chapter 917: The Demon Kings Who Couldn't Control Their Feelings

A filling meal had ended, with cups and dishes in disorder.

Nether King Er Ha finally gave up. He felt that this sort of thing like cooking really did not suit him.

He was best suited for eating and drinking like a dog, always eating.

That kimchi looked easy to make, but.... After so many failures, Nether King Er Ha also understood that within it, there were many existing problems that he did not know, nor know how to solve.

As what these problems were, Nether King Er Ha was too lazy to think about it, choosing to give up.

In the Taotie Restaurant, the audiences rubbed their stomach. Learning from Bu Fang, they reclined on their chairs, gently letting out a burp with a lazy appearance.

The night was getting darker as two crescent moons hung in the air, releasing a cold light. It seemed like a light veil covered the entire ground.

The audience that had tasted Bu Fang's dishes were reluctant to bid farewell. But eventually, they left the restaurant.

Bu Fang stretched his waist lazily, giving a yawn. It was a tiring day, and his body was a little tired.

Ni Yan returned upstairs. Chu Changsheng also returned to his own room, sleeping soundly.

After Bu Fang shut the gates of the restaurant, he then turned around to enter the kitchen.

Gently exhaling, Bu Fang's thought moved, and the energy on his body began to move.

The string that tied his hair naturally unraveled itself as his hair scattered. On top of his head, a soul ladder appeared. One step, two steps, then three...

A nine-step soul ladder converged, forming a Divine Altar.

Bu Fang raised his head. He could feel the energy constantly dispersing from his body, all converging towards that Divine Altar.

Within his spirit sea, his mental force boiled. The golden dragon spirit bared its teeth as it brandished its claws, extending across the sky.

His mental energy seemed to burn up as energy rapidly converged on the Divine Altar.

In just a while, a silently blazing divine flame appeared.

That was the Mental Force Flame, a divine flame that contained terrifying power.

The divine flame blazed on top of the Divine Altar, which meant that Bu Fang had successfully stepped into the Divine Spirit Realm.

As of today, Bu Fang had once again obtained a huge upgrade.

Bu Fang's mental force expanded once again, his mental force becoming even more mighty and horrifying!

When the breakthrough ended, Bu Fang opened his eyes.

There seemed to be divine light radiating from his eyes, as if it was a long sharp blade that was about to rip through the heavens.

"Finally, I broke through," Bu Fang said as he reached out his hand, looking at his palm.

After completing the Divine Spirit Realm test, he had broken through to the Divine Spirit Realm, becoming one of the peak existences of the Hidden Dragon Continent in this piece of heaven and earth.

Stepping into the Divine Spirit Realm, Bu Fang's heart had finally become a lot more settled. Being a Divine Spirit Realm existence meant that he had the right to touch the Immortal Cooking Realm.

Although Bu Fang's combat ability was strong and his mental force was extremely frightening before, he was only in the Divine Soul Realm. His cultivation was not enough, limiting him on some parts.

Stepping into the Divine Spirit Realm was equal to breaking through shackles.

This made Bu Fang's heart much more stable.

Bu Fang's breakthrough was simple, not causing the slightest waves. He did not have such a large impact as Ni Yan's breakthrough, where five divine flames lit up in one go.

After lighting up one divine flame, Bu Fang's energy then began to withdraw as it slowly dissipated.

With a thought of his will, Bu Fang's figure entered the Heaven and Earth Farmland.

...

Time was constantly flowing.

A long time has passed since the fall of the Hidden Dragon Continent.

The Hidden Dragon Royal Court had utterly turned into ruins as of this day. Wreckage and debris filled the previously prosperous and mighty Royal Court.

Here, no living creatures of the Hidden Dragon Continent could be seen. There was only Nether Energy revolving and a horrifying specter flying in the air.

Hundreds of meters away from the Royal Court stood a majestic mountain.

This mountain was extremely tall. Black clouds floated halfway up the mountain, and the trees on it were pitch-black, as if stained by Nether energy. Ruin Prison experts appeared from time to time there.

On the mountain peak, a majestic white bone palace sat there. Above the mountain peak, the black layer of clouds wrapped around it, carrying a huge pressure. It caused one's breathing to become fast.

Within the palace, eight figures proudly sat on the stone chairs.

These eight figures were not just anyone else. They were the eight great demon kings of the Ruin Prison.

The one leading was the demon king of the Demon Eye Clan. At the moment, a horrifying energy dispersed around him, and that demon eye moved with pitch-black energy.

His gaze swept across the entire place before he opened his mouth, saying, "Our Ruin Prison has invaded the Hidden Dragon Continent for almost two years now? Holing up in this corner of the continent while the other corner does not belong to us was simply not the aim of our invasion.

"At first, we invaded to look for the strongest demon king, sweeping the entire Hidden Dragon Continent under the strongest demon king's lead. But the strongest demon king only brought us to hole up in this corner. After thousands of years, the strongest demon king is no longer that strongest demon king that had shaken the entire Ruin Prison. He was no longer that domineering and aggressive demon king who wanted to invade the Netherworld!"

The voice of the Demon Eye Clan's demon king held some charm. It was sometimes in high spirits, and sometimes depressed, causing the shift in mood to be fully displayed.

Under his maneuver, the emotions of the Ruin Prison experts began to surge.

"It's just the Valley of Gluttony, simply disgusting. What we need to do is to eliminate this disgusting thing!" the demon king of the Demon Eye Clan said domineeringly.

He had waited for this chance for too long.

The strongest demon king had gone behind closed doors, and his chance had now come.

After more than a year, the Ruin Prison experts under the strongest demon king had yet to attack the other cities in the Valley of Gluttony.

For the demon kings, who had rushed over from the Ruin Prison thousands of miles away, this was literally too much to bear. They needed to conquer, not to swear allegiance!

What was the strongest demon king scared of? They did not understand. Those experts who had faced the Valley of Gluttony together with the demon king had not said anything, so many of the demon kings were a little violent and annoyed.

The violence this day, under the leadership of the Demon Eye Clan's demon king, was utterly lit up.

“Destroy the Valley of Gluttony! Conquer the entire Hidden Dragon Continent!”

The Ruin Prison experts waved their weapons, letting out violent roars!

Their roars instantly circled above the entire mountain.

Only the experts that had been there originally with the strongest demon king shook their heads helplessly, thinking that these people had completely no knowledge about the enemy experts.

...

Outside the Valley of Gluttony

The Valley of Gluttony today was the gathering ground of all the holy lands, so its defense was very powerful.

The originally non-existent city walls of the Gluttony God's City was still non-existent, but around the Valley of Gluttony, many simple and crude cities were set up.

These cities were built up by the experts of the holy lands. The city walls were tall, blocking enemy attacks.

After all, so many experts surged in from the holy lands, causing the population of the Valley of Gluttony to increase. With a higher population, the space was not enough. Hence, more cities were built.

Above the sky, black clouds were rolling over.

A burly expert tread the air as he came over, with black clouds gathered behind him.

When a guard saw this scene, his eyes instantly shrank, and he sounded out the alarm at once.

Within the Valley of Gluttony, the experts of the holy lands turned into comets as they rushed into the air. Landing on the city walls, their gazes were focused at the expert in the distance.

“This is the demon king of the Demon Eye Clan?!”

The Saint Sovereign experts all sucked in a breath of cold air.

Didn't the strongest demon king say that the Ruin Prison experts were not allowed to attack the Valley of Gluttony and leave it out of the invasion?

What did the appearance of the demon king of the Demon Eye Clan mean?

Not only was there a demon king, but in the other directions of the Valley of Gluttony, there were also black clouds wrapping around it.

The eight demon king experts tread the air, landing very quickly outside the Valley of Gluttony. Nether energy covered the entire sky, making all the experts of the holy lands nervous.

The Great Path's Principle had collapsed.

The demon king experts were finally able to willfully enter the Hidden Dragon Continent?

The Saint Sovereign experts looked at the figures that made them scared, and they couldn't help but feel agony in their hearts.

The demon king was simply much stronger than them.

One strong demon king was enough to cause them despair, and now, with the appearance of so many demon kings, they had no chance at all.

The eight great demon king landed in front of the Valley of Gluttony, but out of everyone's expectation, they did not directly attack.

Instead, they gently smiled at the many Saint Sovereigns.

Behind the eight great demon kings, hundreds of meters away, were large Ruin Prison armies. The gathering of this huge army caused the Nether energy to rush to the heavens, covering the entire sky in black clouds.

They had received the orders of the demon king, not rushing to attack.

The strongest demon king being afraid naturally had its reasons. That was why the eight great demon kings were going to enter the Valley of Gluttony, to see what exactly caused this fear in the strongest demon king.

Towards the request of the eight great demon king wanting to enter the Valley of Gluttony, the Saint Sovereigns naturally did not agree.

The Valley of Gluttony today was the gathering place and base of operation of the holy lands. If the eight great demon kings slaughtered within it thoughtlessly, then it would be a huge loss.

But who could stop the eight great demon kings?

Forming eight streams of comets, the protection of the holy lands was then shattered into pieces.

The eight great demon kings let out disdainful and maniacal laughs as they stepped into the Valley of Gluttony.

The waves surged at the Sunset Lake as a demon king walked on its surface. Standing on the center of the lake, he laughed loudly as many water dragons revolved around him.

This was the Demon Frog Race's expert, who had very powerful control over water.

Many experts of the holy lands, who were blocking him, were washed away by the water dragons.

The Saint Sovereigns held down their anger. They did not think that the eight great demon kings would create problems at the same time.

Previously, with the strongest demon king's suppression, these guys did not dare to attack. But now, with the strongest demon king behind closed doors, these guys could not resist wanting to make a move?

The Saint Sovereigns looked at each other, seeing the determined looks in each other's eyes. Against these demon kings, they had no power to resist. However, they still had the trump card that Owner Bu had provided.

Unless it was the last resort, it could not be used. After all, there was only one of this trump card.

"Weak! Too weak! This is the sort of power that the strongest demon king was worried about? Just eliminate these ants! Why let them struggle at death's door?"

The Demon Eagle's demon king shook his eagle nose, revealing a cold smile. His laughter seemed to have some demonic power, causing the many disciples of the holy lands to feel pain in their ears.

The eight great demon kings had their own powers. Once they entered the Valley of Gluttony, it would seem as if they were just flipping the heaven and earth upside down.

...

On the long street of the Gluttony God's City

There were few figures on the long street today. Everyone had hidden in the Gluttony Square.

Once the demon kings invaded, a great war would hit them. The weak ones would have to hide as there was no need for them to look for death.

The Demon Eye's demon king crossed his arms, slowly walking on the long street. The fragrance lingering in the air caused his three eyes to involuntarily narrow.

Suddenly, the demon king's third eye opened, red light revolving in it.

Ring...

The entire Valley of Gluttony seemed to appear in the Demon Eye's demon king's mind.

...

The Taotie Restaurant

With a creaking sound ringing out, the gate of the restaurant opened.

A figure was pushing open the gate drowsily, yawning as he twisted his waist.

Standing at the gate, Bu Fang drowsily breathed in the fresh air, thinking that another beautiful day has started. It was going to be another busy day.

Suddenly, Bu Fang froze.

With a gentle 'Eh,' he realized that in front of him, the long queue that should have been there was nowhere to be found.

In front of the restaurant, the long street was completely deserted.

A gust of wind blew past, stirring up a few clouds of dust. Bu Fang, who was ready to get busy, felt a little awkward.

A moment later, the air suddenly exploded.

The sudden explosion made the awkward Bu Fang so scared that he jumped.

The black energy roiled very quickly. In front of the gate of the restaurant, a thin figure walked out from within the black light.

A brilliant light was released within the three eyes.

The Demon Eye Clan's demon king crossed his arms, looking at the sleepy Bu Fang standing in the distance. The corner of his mouth pulled open, revealing a few sharp teeth.

“So, it's because of your small restaurant... that the strongest demon king actually gave up on conquering the entire Hidden Dragon Continent?”

Chapter 918: Nether King Er Ha's Helplessness

“So, it's because of your small restaurant that the strongest demon king gave up on conquering the entire Hidden Dragon Continent?”

The Demon Eye Clan's demon king looked at Bu Fang, who was standing at the entrance of the restaurant, revealing a cold smile.

That smile was filled with a heart-shuddering chill.

Towards this restaurant, the Demon Eye's demon king was actually not a stranger. Back then, he was just a trace of consciousness on the Amethyst Elder's body when he had seen this restaurant.

However, because the strongest demon king had utterly shattered his consciousness, the information regarding the Taotie Restaurant had utterly vanished.

As of today, the Demon Eye's demon king had once again come across this restaurant.

From appearance alone, it was not a magical place, so the Demon Eye's demon king did not know why the strongest demon king would choose to retreat.

Bu Fang gave the Demon Eye's demon king a slight glance. Three eyes... How familiar.

Back then, an expert of the Demon Eye Clan had attacked the Valley of Gluttony, but at that time, the four-eyed expert seemed to have utterly died.

Of course... the energy of the previous four-eyed expert seemed to have been a lot weaker than this guy in front of him.

Early in the morning, instead of people queueing up for a meal, a three-eyed guy appeared. It looked like this three-eyed person had such a strong energy that he scared off his customers.

Hence, the gaze that Bu Fang gave to him was a little unfriendly.

The other side was also aggressive, despite the questioning tone of his words.

Bu Fang rubbed his head, expressionlessly giving the other party a look. He was too lazy to reply to his question, turning his body to go back into the restaurant.

Bang!

Suddenly, a violent explosion rang out.

Bu Fang slightly froze, turning his head to look around.

The surroundings were filled with terrifying energies that rushed toward the heavens. The strength of each energy was no weaker than the demon king in front of him.

“Now you understand, right? The strongest demon king sparing you guys does not mean that the rest of us demon kings will,” the Demon Eye’s demon king lightly said.

The eyes on his forehead turned, then widened. Moving around, a dazzling light shone from within.

In various areas of the Valley of Gluttony, huge wars broke out.

At the Sunset Lake, the Demon Frog’s demon king was fighting against the Rising Sun’s Saint Sovereign, the lakewater exploding as the waves rose toward the heavens.

The Rising Sun’s Saint Sovereign walked the Path of the Supreme Sun, so every one of his fists was like the scorching sun, bright and resplendent!

However, the ability of that Demon Frog’s demon king was simply too strong. With a move of his will, he would control the water dragon to dash forward to kill, causing the Rising Sun’s Saint Sovereign to retreat little by little.

“Ribbit! Too weak!”

The Demon Frog’s demon king laughed loudly.

High above the sky, black shadows covered the heaven and earth. The Demon Eagle’s demon king spread its wings as a black tornado appeared, causing the sand and rocks on the ground to fly as the air shredded!

The Wavering Light Saint Sovereign’s figure swayed as cotton and silk cloth were sent flying out.

However, under the sharp eagle claws, they were all shredded!

The battles of the various areas had reached a crisis. The demon king experts had completely crushed the Saint Sovereigns.

...

The Demon Eye's demon king looked at Bu Fang playfully.

He really didn't believe that this restaurant was the pillar of the Valley of Gluttony. Under this critical situation, it didn't even make a move.

However, he was wrong.

Bu Fang really did not make a move. Although he was a little surprised at the battles in his surroundings, he did not pay much heed to it. After giving the Demon Eye's demon king a glance, he then turned and entered the restaurant.

The Demon Eye's demon king felt that he had once again been disregarded. His face slightly stiffened, then his rage rushed toward the heavens.

Thinking of Bu Fang's emotionless face, the Demon Eye's demon king felt that he seemed to have been ridiculed ruthlessly.

He deeply sucked in a breath. In front of the demon eye, a bloody black-colored energy ball condensed.

He intended to destroy this restaurant with one blow, utterly blowing away the pillar of the Valley of Gluttony. He would destroy the hopes and thoughts of the ants of the Hidden Dragon Continent.

Suddenly...

His movements froze. He realized that Bu Fang, who had gone inside the restaurant, walked out again.

"As expected... Do you want to ask for mercy?" The Demon Eye's demon king's eyes narrowed, giving Bu Fang a smile.

"A pity, it's too late..."

Bu Fang calmly gave the Demon Eye's demon king a glance, not really understanding what the other party was saying.

On the arc of the sky, a huge black shadow suddenly appeared.

Very soon, the sound of whistling descended.

The Demon Eye's demon king froze.

Appearing in the distance, at the spot where he originally stood, a massive object slammed as the ground trembled.

“Eh? This is... a Papillion?!”

The Demon Eye's demon king's eyes shrank, looking at this huge creature.

He was naturally very familiar with the Papillion. After all, it was his idea to have the Papillions bring the seeds of the Mandala Tree into the Hidden Dragon Continent.

It was just that he did not understand why a Papillion would drop from the sky?

“Bu Fang young man... This king found another Papillion after a lot of hard work! Can I exchange it for a few Spicy Strips? This king's Spicy Strip reserves have been all used up!”

On the Papillion's body, a figure popped out, jumping down as it landed on the ground.

The Demon Eye's demon king looked at that confident figure and instantly froze.

What a familiar figure. It seemed like he had seen this person before... but he couldn't remember it.

“Aiyo, there's a customer?” Nether King Er Ha turned his head, smiling at the Demon Eye's demon king, who had become cautious.

Bu Fang crossed his arms, walking out of the restaurant. He stood in front of that huge Papillion, then walked around, reaching out to pat it from time to time.

“Not bad. The meat quality is quite good, so making it into a Papillion Steak should be very fragrant. Ohh... The body is not bad. Those female Papillions will like it,” Bu Fang said after walking around it.

Hearing Bu Fang’s words, the Demon Eye’s demon king was stunned.

Quality of the meat was good... Body was good...

What exactly was this human thinking?!

Could it be that this guy was intending to eat the Papillion?

“Presumptuous! The Papillion is a creature of the Netherworld, not something that you despicable humans can eat!” the Demon Eye’s demon king furiously roared.

His imposing manner soared as Nether energy appeared around his body.

“How wild!” Nether King Er Ha glared as he shouted, causing the imposing manner of the Demon Eye’s demon king to disappear.

The Demon Eye’s demon king stared at Nether King Er Ha, not knowing what the other party was shouting about.

As for Nether King Er Ha, he felt that the Demon Eye’s demon king was very familiar.

“This king used a Papillion to exchange for a few strips of Spicy Strips. Besides, when did you represent the Netherworld to speak on their behalf?” Nether King Er Ha covered half of his face as he said that.

The Demon Eye’s demon king was frozen by these words, almost spitting out blood.

Wild?

Wild your sister!

The Demon Eye's demon king was driven mad by anger. The other side became so angry because he was not allowed to eat a Papillion?

He was the demon king of the Ruin Prison, a peak expert. Why could he not represent the Netherworld?

Bu Fang shook his head. Patting his hands, he patted the huge Papillion's body, and in an instant, this Papillion was kept into his Heaven and Earth Farmland.

"Bu Fang young man, you go in first and leave a nice and warm Spicy Strip for this king. Just wait for this king to deal with this three-eyes, then I'll come back to eat the Spicy Strip."

Nether King Er Ha swayed his elegant hair as he spoke to Bu Fang.

A nice and warm Spicy Strip?

Bu Fang curled the corner of his mouth... His hand shook, and many Spicy Strips appeared in a flash.

Bu Fang then released a strand of mental energy, which swirled around the Spicy Strip, causing the Spicy Strip to float in the air.

Finishing all this, Bu Fang then entered the kitchen without looking back.

Looking at this scene, Nether King Er Ha instantly became excited.

Bang!

Nether King Er Ha's figure rapidly dashed out. His speed was as fast as lightning, so the Demon Eye's demon king was caught off guard. A palm then landed on the latter's face.

That demon king looked confused, then became furious.

After steadying his body, a bloody black energy ball once again condensed in front of the eye on his forehead. The air around him seemed to boil.

“Die!”

A huge phantom spirit of the Nether King instantly appeared behind Nether King Er Ha. It was tall and vast, filled with power and prestige.

His gaze was so cold that it was like one was looking through life and death.

When the phantom spirit appeared, lightning rolled on the arc of the sky.

Pfff....

The moment the Demon Eye’s demon king saw this phantom spirit, he almost choked on his own saliva.

The energy ball in front of his forehead instantly dissipated like a deflating balloon...

“You... You are... the Lord of the Netherworld, Lord Nether King?!”

Nether King Er Ha coldly looked at the Demon Eye’s demon king, proudly giving a ‘heng’ sound. Then, he raised a hand, and the phantom spirit behind him also raised a hand.

Pointing a finger, a huge finger smashed toward the Demon Eye’s demon king!

The Demon Eye’s demon king finally knew what that uneasy and familiar feeling was...

This guy was actually the Lord of the Netherworld!

The bigshot of the Netherworld, Lord Nether King!

This type of existence was actually willing to toil bitterly to transport ingredients in this restaurant. No wonder the strongest demon king did not dare to make a move against the Valley of Gluttony.

“You cannot kill me! I am a demon king of the Ruin Prison!”

The Demon Eye’s demon king looked at the finger that was creeping closer to his body, instantly letting out a roar.

“So what if you’re a demon king of the Ruin Prison? I, the Nether King, am not allowed to kill a demon king?”

An ear-shattering sound rang out, causing the heart of the Demon Eye’s demon king to shrink.

However, after some time, Nether King Er Ha heaved a sigh, his finger pointing down.

The Demon Eye’s demon king felt as if he had been sunk within a sea of Nether energy. It was like he was going to stop breathing anytime soon as he felt a chill on his body.

“Nether King clothes stripping finger...”

Rip!

The Demon Eye’s demon king stood rooted on the spot. His clothes had vanished from his body, feeling a chill on his naked body.

Nether King Er Ha did not kill him, but the clothes on his body had been completely ripped clean...

“Hahaha! You indeed did not dare to kill me! The Lord of the Netherworld... A Nether King that’s a mere figurehead... That’s all you are!”

The Demon Eye’s demon king instantly opened his eyes, and light rushed toward the heavens.

He laughed as he said, “You don’t dare to kill me! Because I’m the subordinate of the Lord of the Ruin Prison!”

Nether King Er Ha calmly looked at that crazily laughing Demon Eye’s demon king. His brows instantly furrowed...

“These words of yours.... pricks the heart. Since you pricked my heart, that’s equal to hurting me. I’m going to fight back,” Nether King Er Ha calmly said.

Huh?

Prick your sister!

The Demon Eye’s demon king instantly froze.

In the next instant, the Demon Eye’s demon king felt his eyes go into a daze, utterly forming into darkness.

The Nether King pointed his finger down once again, causing the Demon Eye’s demon king’s body to explode in an instant.

Boom!

The phantom spirit behind Nether King Er Ha scattered. Watching a scarlet eyeball fly out, the corner of his lips curled.

Raising his head, he looked up at the sky, swallowing a mouth of saliva.

Then, he turned his body and heaved a sigh. Shaking his head, his gaze was unfathomable and sullen as he walked towards the restaurant.

On the arc of the sky, the clouds twisted, as if forming a huge eyeball...

The eyeball turned, then quietly scattered.

Meanwhile, Nether King Er Ha entered the restaurant.

Bu Fang drowsily reclined against a chair. Lord Dog, who was lying under the Path-Understanding Tree, calmly gave Nether King Er Ha a glance.

“What a joke. If it were Lord Dog, I would smack that stupid thing with one paw until nothing was left of it.” Lord Dog’s gentle and magnetic voice rang out.

Nether King Er Ha gave Lord Dog a glance. Retrieving the Spicy Strip floating in the air, he held it in his mouth.

“This lazy dog and this king are not the same,” Nether King Er Ha said dejectedly. “This king is dragged down by a family to feed... Is it something this single dog can compare with?”

Lord Dog expressionlessly looked at Nether King Er Ha, slowly raising his exquisite dog paw.

...

The Demon Eye’s demon king was not dead, but not far from death. After exploding from Nether King Er Ha’s finger, the remaining demon eye dashed away while holding onto a remnant of soul.

The other demon kings within the Valley of Gluttony felt the rapidly weakening energy of the Demon Eye’s demon king, and they were all shocked.

The demon kings furrowed their brows, all intending to leave.

However...

“Wanting to come and go whenever you guys want? Do you really take my Hidden Dragon Continent as easy to bully?”

The Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign gave a roar. The starlight revolved around his body as his star compass scattered.

A goblet appeared in his hand, there was star wine swirling within it...

This was like a signal. Shortly after, all the Saint Sovereign had taken out goblets.

The demon king experts felt that it was beneath their dignity.

The Demon Frog's demon king snorted as he gathered strength in his thighs, preparing to leap out of the Valley of Gluttony.

However, the Rising Sun Saint Sovereign had drunk the wine within the goblet in one gulp. A moment later, he roared crazily.

His clothes exploded, and with a flushed face, the Rising Sun Saint Sovereign's energy boiled and exploded as he suddenly flipped a few times.

A crazy howl rang out!

The Demon Frog's demon king, who had just leaped, instantly froze.

The Rising Sun Saint Sovereign grabbed the leg of the Demon Frog's demon king. Dragging him down from the sky, he smashed him onto the Sunset Lake!

The situation changed at this instant!

Chapter 919: This Lord Is a Demon Frog, Not a Big Bullfrog!

Boom!

The lake water suddenly splashed everywhere, rising toward the heavens!

Then, the lake water that was rising up to the horizon instantly began to sprinkle down with a swish, as if a heavy rain had fallen.

The Rising Sun Saint Sovereign floated in the air. His entire body was scarlet, and there was even steam rising from him.

Steam rolled off as the lake water splashed over his body, instantly evaporating.

“So hot! But... How comfortable!” Rising Sun Saint Sovereign exclaimed. His strands of hair were like steel arrows, and the illusionary void seemed to be smashed apart by them.

A golden circle emerged from behind his head.

Boom!

“Goddamn, goddamn, goddamn! Ribbit! Even an ant dares to fight back!”

The Demon Frog’s demon king dashed out from the lake, opening his mouth to let out a roar. His two cheeks suddenly bulged as the surrounding water dragons revolved around him.

With a move of his will, the revolving water dragon then dashed toward the Rising Sun Saint Sovereign to kill him.

Faced with that move that caused him to be incomparably suppressed, the Rising Sun Saint Sovereign let out a delighted laugh.

With a fist punching out, the scorching sun was dazzling.

The water dragon instantly exploded.

His feet stepped into the illusionary void. The air exploded as his figure instantly teleported to the side of the Demon Frog’s demon king.

“Owner Bu’s Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine has a time limit, so we have to quickly settle this battle!”

The Rising Sun Saint Sovereign’s eyes were scarlet, and there seemed to be steam puffing out of his nose.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the next instant, the Rising Sun Saint Sovereign attacked, as if turning into a human fighting robot.

Constantly sending out fists of scorching sun, that Demon Frog’s demon king was completely unable to resist as he was continuously pummelled!

Eventually, his body slammed into the lake.

The Rising Sun Saint Sovereign gave a maniacal roar, then dashed into the lake like an angry beast.

The lake exploded as its splashing water evaporated again!

...

The Sunset Lake bank

A huge alligator climbed out of the lake in fear... Twisting its butt as it escaped, it left the Sunset Lake at once.

The Wavering Light Saint Sovereign elegantly drank Owner Bu’s Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine in one gulp. Her fair face instantly turned bright red as her eyes became blurred. Then, her figure swayed, dashing toward the Demon Eagle’s demon king above the sky.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The many strips of bright silk cloth shot out from within the illusionary void like long pikes, causing that Demon Eagle's demon king, who had originally intended to fly off, to be instantly tangled!

The Demon Eagle's demon king's gaze shrank, letting out a cry.

The lady who had drunk wine was not terrified at all!

The Wavering Light Saint Sovereign's hands shook, and a myriad of bright silk cloth shot down. She stepped on the silk, like she was stepping on a rainbow, and dashed over.

The two started a huge battle. They were evenly matched, and neither had the upper hand.

The Saint Sovereigns that should have originally been defeated had seemed to flip in this instant to become the master!

They were actually evenly matched with the demon kings, and they were even... crushing them!

The demon kings very quickly noticed the change in the Saint Sovereigns' cultivations, realizing that they were continuously improving, making them feel that it was a little strange.

Also, the rapidly weakening energy of the Demon Eye's demon king made their hearts shocked.

Hence, many of the demon kings did not want to continue fighting zealously, and they began to slowly escape from the battlefield.

The Saint Sovereigns were helpless.

Although they drank the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine, which improved their combat ability by many times, keeping these demon kings here was still a little hard. Hence, if the other party wanted to leave, they would be unable to hold them back.

Some demon kings carried the price of being heavily injured to escape. The terrible defeat of the Demon Eye's demon king made these demon kings feel scared.

Originally, they were a little hesitant to attack the Valley of Gluttony. After all, even the strongest demon king had eaten humiliation here.

That was why they were careful.

...

The Taotie Restaurant

Nether King Er Ha sullenly held a Spicy Strip in his mouth, swallowing and spitting it out constantly at a corner.

Lord Dog, with a 'heng,' turned his head, lying under the Path-Understanding Tree.

Flowery obediently sat crossed-legged, and the spiritual energy around her revolved.

“Bu Fang young man, those Saint Sovereigns in the Valley of Gluttony should have drunk your Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine by now. With their improved combat strength, those demon kings might have a little trouble now...”

“Ohh, so...” Bu Fang said.

Back then, those few cups of Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine were bought and exchanged with by those Saint Sovereigns. As expected, those Saint Sovereigns did not drink the wine right away and only did it during a big battle.

Obviously, these Saint Sovereigns placed heavy importance on the combat power of the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine.

This made Bu Fang a little sad. For him, what was important was not the effect, but the taste and deliciousness of his wine...

Nether King Er Ha leaned against the chair, his hand holding onto a Spicy Strip as he pushed it in and out of his mouth.

He seemed to think of something as he turned his head to the leisurely and carefree Bu Fang, who was resting on the chair, and said, "Oh, by the way, Bu Fang young man. I almost forgot to tell you that those few demon kings of the Ruin Prison can be considered pretty good ingredients. After all, demon king grade ingredients are still pretty rare..."

Bu Fang instantly froze.

Demon king grade ingredient?

Now that he heard it... it seemed like a pretty good idea.

Bu Fang blinked, giving Nether King Er Ha a look.

Nether King Er Ha gave Bu Fang a sullen smile. "This king's heart was just pricked. I have no strength right now, so I just want to eat a Spicy Strip now to make myself feel better."

Hearing Nether King Er Ha's words, Bu Fang speechlessly pouted his mouth.

No strength because your heart was pricked? Only ghosts will believe your excuse...

If you are lazy, then you are lazy. Still looking for an excuse like your heart was pricked...

Bu Fang shook his head, looking at Lord Dog. Realizing that Lord Dog was sleeping soundly under the Path-Understanding Tree, his open mouth instantly snapped close as the words that were about to go out of his mouth were swallowed back in.

"Forget it. I won't trouble Lord Dog. Lord Dog should currently be upset by Little Ha's words that he was a single dog," said Bu Fang as he stood up, walking to the door.

Nether King Er Ha was instantly curious. What was Bu Fang going to do?

Chu Changsheng leaned against the corner of the wall, also a little curious.

Although the battle outside was very heated, Chu Changsheng knew that he himself was completely unable to poke in.

Walking to the entrance of the restaurant, the rumbling sounds outside still rang ceaselessly.

Bu Fang continued listening, noticing that there was no change on the ground. He crossed his arms as he walked down the stairs in front of the restaurant.

After taking a few steps, he then stood still.

In the next instant, Bu Fang slightly shut his eyes.

Ring...

In his mind, the peaceful spirit sea began to boil immediately.

The divine dragon roared as its cry reverberated.

Bu Fang's mental energy instantly scattered out with his body as the core, covering everywhere in all directions as it wrapped around the entire Valley of Gluttony.

Nether King Er Ha, who was currently eating a Spicy Strip, froze. Feeling the mental energy lingering in the air that belonged to Bu Fang, he almost choked to death on that Spicy Strip.

"This mental force... Bu Fang young man's improvement is a little fast! It's a mental force that's close to a demon king level!" Nether King Er Ha said in shock.

Lord Dog, who was lying under the Path-Understanding Tree, involuntarily opened his eye, looking at Bu Fang with wonder.

Obviously, Lord Dog was also shocked by Bu Fang's ability.

With a look, Lord Dog then realized that Bu Fang's cultivation had unknowingly reached the Divine Spirit Realm already.

Lord Dog sighed, feeling a little complicated.

When he first met Bu Fang, this guy didn't even know what true energy was. But now... he had actually grown to this sort of level?

This speed was really fast. As expected of the guy who could obtain the resources of the Immortal Cooking Realm...

"However, it's still not enough... You have a long way to go, Bu Fang boy... Continue working hard."

Lord Dog gave a 'heng,' then shut his eyes. Lying back down, he continued to sleep.

Bu Fang's mental energy spread out, quickly engulfing the entire Valley of Gluttony.

The Saint Sovereigns and the demon king experts who were battling instantly felt their minds tremble.

With furrowed brows, they felt a wave of mental energy that was no weaker than them spreading over, causing them to become cautious.

However, in the next instant, their expressions froze.

"The Saint Sovereigns of the respective holy lands, please pay attention. I will now buy demon king ingredients at a high price. A demon king ingredient can be exchanged for a chance to eat at this one's restaurant for free for three days. You will also get the first chance to taste the dish made from the demon king ingredient. This chance is hard to come by, so don't miss it."

What?!

What did this mean?

The demon king experts, who were fighting against the many Saint Sovereigns, instantly became confused.

These words made them a little dazed.

Meanwhile, the many Saint Sovereign's faces became extremely strange.

Buying demon king ingredients at a high price...

What was a demon king ingredient?

Those Saint Sovereigns were curious, looking at the demon king experts they were up against.

Could it be that these experts are the demon king ingredients that Owner Bu was talking about?

It seemed like they really were... ingredients!

Gulp.

A portion of demon king ingredients could give them a chance to eat for free at Owner Bu's restaurant for three days, not to mention that they would get first dibs on tasting the demon king grade dish...

Bu Fang's words resounded in their ears.

"Important things will be repeated three times...."

Bu Fang then repeated his announcement three times. The demon king experts were almost about to explode!

They were the Ruin Prison demon kings, a supreme existence! For someone to consider them an ingredient bounty for the people of the Hidden Dragon Continent was literally something that could not be forgiven!

Exactly who said it, come out! They swear they would not rip him into shreds!

The demon king experts were extremely furious, but they soon realized that the gazes of the Saint Sovereign experts had changed, as if their eyes were looking at a treasure.

These gazes made the demon king experts involuntarily tremble and break out into a cold sweat.

“Shit! This lord is no longer going to play with you guys! These playthings that swallowed medicine!” The Demon Eagle’s demon king gave a roar as his figure instantly soared into the sky, forming a huge demon eagle that covered the heaven and earth. Spreading his wings, he turned into a comet as he vanished into the horizons.

The other demon kings also threw them off as they began to escape.

They were simply too scared of these Saint Sovereign’s gazes.

Since these Saint Sovereigns had drunk the wine, their combat strength had been boosted, and they might actually meet with unexpected failure.

The Demon Frog’s demon king gave a ‘ribbit’ as his feet stepped on the surface of the lake. The Sunset Lake instantly exploded as his figure intended to fly towards the arc of the sky.

However, just as he jumped...

His heart began to tremble.

He turned his head to look, then realized that his frog leg had been caught by someone.

The Rising Sun Saint Sovereign puffed out steam from his mouth, incomparably excited.

“Stay here! You big bullfrog!”

The Rising Sun Saint Sovereign roared, the veins on his neck appearing. His saliva was almost about to leak out.

With a boom, the Demon Frog's demon king was once again pulled down, smashing into the Sunset Lake.

“Ribbit! This human! Are you looking for death? This lord is a demon frog, not a big bullfrog!”

The Demon Frog's demon king stuck out his head. Water dragons surged around him as he dashed forward.

Suddenly...

The heart of the Demon Frog's demon king trembled.

His eyes turned with a grunt as he saw that in the horizon far away, some black figures were dashing over.

Those figures were the Saint Sovereign experts. Their mouths were wide open, puffing out white fumes as their eyes focused on the Demon Frog's demon king... filled with greed and longing!

The Demon Frog's demon king was so scared that he peed.

His figure instantly transformed, enlarging and turning into a huge demon frog that was like a small mountain.

This transformation... made the Saint Sovereigns' eyes even more brilliant.

Seeing these sparkling gazes, the Demon Frog's demon king's tears filled his entire face.

“Ribbit?! This lord is a demon frog! I'm not really a big bullfrog!”

Chapter 920: Where Is the Demon Frog's Demon King?

The Demon Frog's demon king was indeed in a panic.

He wanted to run, but that Rising Sun Saint Sovereign was stuck onto his thigh. Every time he used a huge strength to leap from the lake, he would always be pulled down by the Rising Sun Saint Sovereign, smashing into the lake.

Every rumble would cause a huge wave to rise toward the heavens.

With his mental energy perceiving that he had been surrounded by the Saint Sovereign experts, whose energies were like scorching suns, the Demon Frog's demon king only had the word 'shit' left in his heart.

His figure had turned into a huge frog that was the size of a small mountain. Opening his mouth, he spat out a few spinning water bullets at the Rising Sun Saint Sovereign, wanting to blow the latter away.

However, the Rising Sun Saint Sovereign's entire body was scarlet, and his energy was rising toward the heavens. As white fumes puffed out from his mouth, he sent out a fist, which was like a scorching sun crushing over, completely evaporating those water bullets.

Drinking a cup of that Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine, the combat ability of the Rising Sun Saint Sovereign had been raised to a terrifying level.

Streams of starlight scattered, wrapping around the Demon Frog's demon king who was as big as a small mountain. It seemed as if many tiny dots had gathered around him.

The starlight instantly became sharp, revolving, forming a mysterious magic array to trap the Demon Frog's demon king inside.

"Celestial Skill. Star Bind!" A dignified voice rang out.

Then, above the sky, a figure stepped on stars as it came over.

Tears were almost about to leak out of Demon Frog's demon king's eyes...

He was finished... Now he really could not escape anymore!

“Goddamned Demon Eye’s demon king! Really digging a hole for this frog!”

The Demon Frog’s demon king kept crying out as his figure was constantly releasing boundless Nether energy, wanting to try to burst open that magic array.

However, the Rising Sun Saint Sovereign suddenly rose toward the heavens. Aiming at Demon Frog’s demon king, he descended head first to send a fist to his head.

That fist almost shattered the Demon Frog’s demon king’s skull.

At the same time, strips of bright silk cloth descended, wrapping around and tying the Demon Frog’s demon king tightly. Only his head was left.

A stream of blade light seemed to appear from the horizon in the distance. When it slashed down, space seemed to be ripped apart.

Thousands of blades flew around the Heavenly Pivot Saint Sovereign’s surroundings before smashing into the Sunset Lake, causing the lake water to explode.

The blade lights formed a sharp net, restraining the Demon Frog’s demon king even further....

The many Saint Sovereigns tread the air, their gazes sharp as they stared at him.

At that moment, an intense feeling of desolation washed over the Demon Frog’s demon king, feeling that it was so alone in this world.

...

The rest of the demon kings had escaped. The group of Saint Sovereigns, who had eaten some medicine, made them feel a sense of crisis, and this crisis made their pores almost explode.

That gaze... was the gaze of someone looking at an ingredient.

They were the demon kings of the Ruin Prison, so how could they become an ingredient for the Hidden Dragon Continent creatures? This sort of thing was unacceptable. Hence, they made a temporary retreat.

As for that voice that announced them as demon king ingredients, they hate the owner of that voice so much that their teeths gritted, itching to kill that person.

How could there be such a wild person in this world?

To dare to even take demon kings as ingredients to eat...

“Where’s the Demon Frog demon king? Did he not run away?”

The Demon Eagle’s demon king and the rest of the demon kings froze. They looked at each other, realizing that, indeed, the Demon Frog’s demon king was not among them.

In a flash, the expressions of these demon kings became a little unusual.

Their eyes met, looking at each other in dismay.

“Could it be that... The Demon Frog’s demon king was really captured?”

“Do you think he will really be treated as an ingredient and... cooked?”

“With the Demon Frog’s demon king’s cultivation, he should be able to escape, right?”

The many demon kings opened their mouths, discussing the possible fate of their fellow demon king. When they finished speaking, everyone’s face was filled with terror...

“If you guys want to, we can go back and see?”

Once a demon king said that, this idea was quickly accepted by all the demon kings.

Rip!

The figures of the demon kings instantly turned into black shadows as they ripped into the heavens, once again heading in the direction of the Valley of Gluttony.

However, this time, they did not infiltrate too deeply. They only watched the battle from a distance.

From afar, they could see the myriads of colors on the Demon Frog's demon king.

Scorching sun true energy, thousands of sword lights, the drooping bright silk cloths, the star magic array...

As they watched every Saint Sovereign's skill land on Demon Frog's demon king's body, the many demon kings that were secretly watching felt the corner of their lips twitching.

"Luckily, I ran away quickly... This group of crazy ants... When they are grouped together, they are pretty terrifying."

The demon kings secretly rejoiced in their hearts.

At the same time, their hearts also felt sad for the Demon Frog's demon king...

The Demon Frog's demon king had been beaten up.

The Saint Sovereigns floated in the air as they sent blows, beating up the Demon Frog's demon king. Being directly pressed down onto the Sunset Lake, the lake exploded with the Demon Frog's demon king's figure in the middle of it.

After a while, an old man tread the air as he came over.

The old man's figure released a bright radiance, his true energy swirling around him like dragons.

“Aiyo, this big bullfrog has quite a bit of meat. Rising Sun Saint Sovereign, it seems like your luck is not bad...” said the old man with a smile. His strand of white hair fluttered in the wind, watching the Demon Frog’s demon king being subdued into obedience by the many Saint Sovereigns.

The old man gave an evil smile as he touched the hair on his head, adding, “A pity that only this huge bullfrog was left. The rest of the demon kings had run off, or else we could have eaten Owner Bu into poverty.”

The Saint Sovereigns also felt a little regret.

Although they had subdued this frog, this huge bullfrog belonged to the Rising Sun Saint Sovereign. After all, the one who had been fighting the huge bullfrog all along was the Rising Sun Saint Sovereign.

At this moment, the Rising Sun Saint Sovereign was crazy with joy. He sat above the Demon Frog’s demon king as he let out a silly laugh.

Suddenly...

The Saint Sovereigns seemed to feel something in their hearts, turning their heads to look in a corner of the sky.

There, the demon king experts felt the hair on their entire body stand out. Displaying their peak speeds, they frantically escaped into the distance...

This time, they ran without looking back, never coming back.

The Demon Frog’s demon king... was finished.

...

The Taotie Restaurant

The gate of the restaurant was open. Bu Fang had pulled out a chair and sat in front of the restaurant gate.

Leaning back on the chair, he slightly closed his eyes, feeling the blowing of the wind. At that moment, he looked very content.

Nether King Er Ha and Chu Changsheng also learned from Bu Fang. Pulling out chairs, they leaned back on the chair as well.

The battle seemed to have ended.

The rumbling sounds had completely stopped.

Not long after, the ground trembled, and a huge object slowly moved toward the restaurant from the distance.

Bu Fang and the rest were jolted awake.

Bu Fang drowsily opened his eyes, calmly looking at the slowly approaching object from the distance... a huge bullfrog.

The Demon Frog's demon king, who was as big as a small mountain, was directly held up by the Rising Sun Saint Sovereign as he headed toward the Taotie Restaurant step by step.

The Rising Sun Saint Sovereign possessed a terrifying huge power. Holding up the Demon Frog's demon king that was as big as a small mountain, the muscles on his entire body were bulging like dragons. The lines were clear and filled with valiant energy.

Boom!

Finally, the Demon Frog's demon king had been placed in front of the restaurant. The Rising Sun Saint Sovereign panted, looking at Bu Fang with a face full of hope.

“Owner Bu, this is the Demon Frog's demon king that this Saint Sovereign had been fighting against. Can it be counted as a demon king grade ingredient?”

The Rising Sun Saint Sovereign wiped the sweat from his head. Then, with a leap, he landed on the Demon Frog's demon king's head and sat on it. As he said that, he reached out his hand, patting the Demon Frog's demon king's head.

Chu Changsheng was dumbstruck. Such a huge bullfrog.

The corner of Nether King Er Ha's mouth violently twitched. Then, he sullenly took out a Spicy Strip, holding it with his mouth. He walked out of the restaurant, clicking his mouth in astonishment.

Bu Fang young man's method was really useful. Who would have thought that these Saint Sovereigns would actually finish a Ruin Prison demon king?

Looking at this demon king, whose body was full of meat, Nether King Er Ha couldn't resist swallowing his saliva. Demon king meat... He was really looking forward to it.

Bu Fang also walked out.

The Demon Frog's demon king's face looked as if there was no love left in this world. Sized up by these humans like an ingredient, he couldn't help but feel depressed.

He was a Ruin Prison demon king...

Bu Fang crossed his arms, walking in front of the Demon Frog's demon king.

He carefully sized him up, then opened his mouth to say, "Okay, quite a good demon king grade ingredient. I keep my words. The Rising Sun Saint Sovereign has obtained the right to eat for free at the restaurant for three days, as well as the first to taste the dish made from the demon king grade ingredient."

Roar!

"You ant-like human! How dare you determine this lord's life?"

The Demon Frog's demon king was angered into madness. Although he had been tied up, he still let out an ear-shattering roar at Bu Fang.

A gale seemed to spread out, engulfing the entire place.

Bu Fang's hair fluttered from this roar, and his Vermillion Robe also flapped ceaselessly.

Bu Fang crossed his arms, expressionlessly looking at Demon Frog's demon king...

"Quite lively. I don't know if the chili in the Heaven and Earth Farmland have matured yet... Making a Hot Pot Bullfrog might not be too bad? Or maybe Pickled Pepper Bullfrog?"

Bu Fang did not care about the Demon Frog's demon king's roars, only sizing him up while muttering.

Then, too lazy to say anything, he raised his hands, tapping on the Demon Frog's demon king's thigh.

A rumbling sound rang out.

The Demon Frog's demon king's figure instantly vanished.

The spectators were a little shocked, not knowing where the Demon Frog's demon king had gone to.

Puff! Puff! Puff!

Steam was scattered.

The Saint Sovereigns all sat on the ground, exhausted.

The energy on their bodies had utterly dissipated as their cultivation returned to its previous state. At the moment, they were a little dizzy...

The Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine had a high alcohol content.

Each of them had a cup, so after their energy and cultivation had surged, they would naturally be dizzy for a while.

It would be nice if they could take this chance to enter Owner Bu's restaurant and eat something.

After a big battle, when their bodies had been emptied, eating a delicious dish was literally too good at this time. That type of feeling was simply blissful.

Since the Taotie Restaurant was still open for business, Bu Fang did not object to them entering the restaurant.

Then, the Saint Sovereigns instructed the disciples of their respective holy lands to commence repairs in the Valley of Gluttony. All of them reeked of wine as they stepped inside the Taotie Restaurant, a little drunk.

The restaurant once again began another busy day.

...

Meanwhile, outside the Valley of Gluttony, the experts of the Ruin Prison army raised their heads, looking in the direction of the Valley of Gluttony.

They were waiting for the demon king's signal to commence the attack on the Valley of Gluttony. But after waiting for a long time, no signal had been released.

Suddenly, their eyes shrank. They saw a black figure rapidly dashing over.

Some experts felt joy in their hearts. Could this be the signal from the Lord demon king?

However, in a blink of an eye, the expressions of every expert of the Ruin Prison shifted.

That was because what floated over was not the signal that had been arranged previously, but a blood-colored eyeball...

An eyeball?!

“That’s the demon eye of the Demon Eye’s demon king!” A demon eye clan’s expert recognized it, roaring in shock.

What?!

The Demon Eye’s demon king had been eliminated including his eye?

In the next instant, many air-breaking sounds rang out.

The Ruin Prison experts were incomparably shocked. Raising their heads, all they saw were the incomparably powerful demon kings in their hearts running away in a flurry.

What had happened exactly?

Why would the demon king experts be so terrified?

“Lord Demon Eagle’s demon king, why have you returned? What about attacking the Valley of Gluttony that we agreed on?”

Some Ruin Prison experts asked in a panic.

The Demon Eagle’s demon king’s curved beak was about to get crooked, giving that expert a side glance.

“Attack the Valley of Gluttony? Don’t joke around. The Demon Eye’s demon king has been destroyed... I think we should go back, take a bath, and sleep.”

Hearing these words, the experts of the Ruin Prison involuntarily widened their eyes.

Meanwhile, the experts of the Demon Frog Race seemed to realize that something was different. Their voices trembled as they asked, “Lord demon kings, where is our Demon Frog’s demon king?!”

Facing the demon frog race’s question...

The demon kings all heaved a sigh. Looking at the demon frog race’s expert, they revealed a sympathetic gaze.

“The Demon Frog’s demon king ran a little slower... His valiant heroism will forever live in our hearts.”