

Gourmet 571

Chapter 571: Heaven Secret Territory

The Heaven Secret Territory was the biggest secret territory within the Pill Palace. There were many opportunities inside, and even more ancient inheritance inside.

Actually, every secret territory was a place filled with opportunities and dangers, every secret territory could be seen as a broken world. These worlds were supposed to be quietly drifting within the ruins of the space, but they were put together through powerful means by some experts of the Hidden Dragon Continent.

Hence, these secret territories turned into the countless treasures of the Hidden Dragon Continent, and it became just like their backyard.

Strictly speaking, these secret territories were things which came from another world. There were inheritances inside which were naturally found in the secret territory. There were also some experts who chose to be buried in the secret territory and they left behind some inheritances as well.

So, searching for secret territories had become something that the great powers of the Hidden Dragon Continent liked to do. After all, it was possible that in the process of looking for these secret territories, they could come across the inheritance of some expert, allowing them to reach the heavens in a single bound.

Just like the previous Pill Master of the Pill Palace, Huang Fuhe had chosen to bury himself within this Heaven Secret Territory, and left his inheritance there. He opened a palace which was knowledgeable about inheritances and he gave speeches about those inheritances.

Countless experts of the Pill Palace dreamed of stepping into the Heaven Secret Territory in order to listen to one of Huang Fuhe's speeches.

What he talked about was not only about alchemy. He also talked about how to control flames, and the alchemy fire of the previous Pill Master Huang Fuhe was a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, which was at an extremely high rank. It was the Ten Thousand Heavenly Changing Flame. Of course, the flame was also an attraction to countless alchemists.

Of course, Bu Fang had no interest in any of the Pill Masters' speech. It was because he wasn't an alchemist. His aim was to be the top cooking god standing at the apex of the entire world.

That alchemy speech.... was not even close to the enticement he felt towards the True Dragon Fruit.

The Heaven Secret Territory was huge and it was different from the secret territories from before. There seemed to be many continents in the secret territory and the sky was blue and clear. Coupled with the warm sunlight, it seemed like a complete world.

With a glance, there were mountains everywhere and there were rows upon rows of huge trees. It gave off an unfathomable feeling.

Whitey stood at Bu Fang's side with its eyes slightly shining. Shrimpy lay on Whitey's head, spitting out bubbles.

"The reason we came here is to find the True Dragon Fruit. With so many mountains here, one of it probably hides the True Dragon Fruit," Bu Fang said as he tapped Whitey's round stomach before walking forward.

In a while, a person and a puppet vanished within the dense forest.

...

Jiang Ling's body let out extremely terrifying energy and flew out like an arrow. She dashed through the dense forest at a speed which would make people's eyes spin. Her white hair scattered behind her, and her gaze was firm, looking toward a specific direction. There was an agitated expression in her eyes.

"That year when teacher was expelled from the Heaven Secret Territory, it was for this secret. Since I am able to step into this secret territory, then I have to fulfill teacher's wish! I have to snatch that inheritance!"

Deeply breathing in, Jiang Ling's face turned a shade of red.

Swoosh!

A figure flashed past, causing a few pieces of leaves to float down quietly.

At the same time, at the transportation magic array, streams of light shot into the sky. When the light scattered, Han Li's figure was revealed. He was wearing a silver armor as always.

"The Heaven Secret Territory... Here, that terrifying dog won't be able to help that damned chef, right? Everyone pay attention. We only have one goal now and that is to catch that thief!" Han Li coldly said and the guards behind him started to wave their weapons around in excitement.

After the mobilization ended, Han Li began to walk forward with huge strides, heading toward the center of the Heaven Territory.

Just as he took a few steps, he flipped his hand around and a jade talisman appeared. In the instant he broke the jade talisman, a white dog appeared and it stuck out its tongue.

Once this white dog appeared, it began to roll around on the floor.

Han Li's mouth curved upwards and he rubbed the head of the white dog. He gave the white dog a black elixir.

"Go find the target that your master is looking for," Han Li lightly said beside the dog's ears.

That white dog's eyes lit up, and in an instant, the fur on the dog's body became red in color. Its paws dug into the ground and its figure shot outwards. It traveled like the wind.

"Everyone follow the dog!"

After Han Li roared, his figure quickly followed.

That white dog that was now a red dog and it stuck its tongue out. Its tongue swung wildly and saliva flew everywhere. It was moving extremely quickly.

The direction which the dog was speeding toward was the direction in which Bu Fang had disappeared.

...

Rip!

On a small hill within the Heaven Secret Territory, the air suddenly twisted and a crack appeared. It seemed as though the void was a broken mirror as cracks filled the sky. From within the cracks, two figures walked out.

These two people wore blood-red colored robes, and their hair was completely red.

A man and a woman appeared. The female was graceful and her movements were exquisite. Her features were unusually beautiful, and her slender legs were as straight as chopsticks. It was as though her legs were made from jade as they were sparkling and translucent. Light seemed to be emitted from them and it was extremely attention-catching.

This woman was the Shura Saintess who had been brought away by the Shura Emperor's clone.

By her side was a handsome youth with short red hair. His body was proportionate and well conditioned, his skin was bronze, and there was a red pike on his back. The head of the pike was flickering with a terrifying resplendence.

"Lord Saintess, the previous failure was not your fault. Even the Shura Emperor's clone was defeated, the opponent's ability is not something you can deal with. You do not need to blame yourself," the man gently said.

The saintess' long eyelashes trembled as she thought about what happened in Heavenly Mist City. She couldn't help but feel a chill run down her heart.

That dog was too terrifying! It was able to shatter the Shura Emperor's clone with a bark! What exactly was that being? With the Shura Tower in the hands of such an existence, how would she get it back?

"Luo Li, I know that you are comforting me. You don't have to do so. A failure is a failure, I admit to it," the saintess lightly said.

The youth smiled and he turned his head to the Heaven Secret Territory which was densely packed with mountains. He said with a smile on his face, “Lord Saintess, the previous time we failed, so let us redeem ourselves by obtaining the inheritance of the Supreme Blade Tyrant! Lord Shura Emperor specifically ordered us to snatch it.”

The saintess’ heart jolted. “The inheritance of an ancient expert standing at the peak of the Divine Soul Realm? The inheritance of the Supreme Blade Tyrant is indeed not ordinary. I heard that the sword that the Supreme Blade Tyrant owned, the Slaughter God Blade, is also part of the inheritance.”

“That’s right, once we get that inheritance, we can reach the heavens in a single bound! When that time comes, we just need to kill our way to that Pill Palace, razing the entire Pill Palace to the ground before taking back the Shura Tower!” Luo Li’s mouth curved upwards, revealing an excited smile.

The saintess glanced at him, lightly giving him a cold smile.

To tell the truth, the saintess really did not believe that after obtaining the inheritance, they would be able to kill that black dog.

That dog was simply too terrifying! It was simply unfathomable.

...

Roar!

The angry roar of a spirit beast resounded. The roar suddenly rang out within the dense forest, and flocks of surprised birds flew away.

In the next moment, within the dense forest, a huge black wok suddenly appeared, With a smash of the black wok, the entire ground started to shake.

Bu Fang snapped his fingers and the Black Turtle Constellation Wok instantly returned back to a small size. It flew into his hand and Bu Fang held it firmly.

On the ground in the distance, a huge gray wolf had been smashed to its last breath. This was a Divine Physique Echelon spirit beast that had broken two Supreme-Being shackles.

A pity that, in front of Bu Fang's Black Turtle Constellation Wok, it could only get smashed.

At this moment, although Bu Fang's cultivation was one that had broken through one Supreme-Being shackle, as long as he used the black wok to smash something, even an expert who had broken through three shackles would be unable to stand in front of him.

Along the way, Bu Fang had already killed over ten spirit beast. They were all Divine Physique Echelon spirit beasts.

No wonder they said that the secret territory was so dangerous, an ordinary person in this secret territory, when attacked by so many spirit beasts, would be dead a long time ago.

Bu Fang walked in front of the gray wolf and tapped its body. He furrowed his brows, "This meat is too hard. A dish made out of it won't taste good. Forget it, I don't want this wolf."

Whitey's purple eyes flickered, closely following behind Bu Fang.

Holding onto the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, Bu Fang continued walking forward.

Suddenly, his footsteps faltered. He raised his eyebrows and looked at the forest around him.

Rays of scarlet light shone, and low roars resounded. Within the dark dense forest, wolves walked out one by one. The strength of these gray wolves was uneven, but there were many of them who were already at the Divine Physique Echelon Realm.

Bu Fang's heart froze. Did he meet a pack of wolves? Why was his luck so bad...

Roar!

A gray wolf that was larger than the average wolf stood on top of a rock. With its scarlet eyes staring at Bu Fang, it opened its mouth to howl, almost as if roaring in anger.

In the next moment, sounds of wolves howling resounded.

If it was an ordinary person, facing this scene, they would have already been frightened until their legs went soft. Even if it was someone who had broken through three Supreme-Being shackles, they would only be left with one road, the road to hell.

After all, they were facing a pack of wolves, and an extremely frightening one at that.

However, Bu Fang was calm. Narrowing his eyes to look at that leading wolf, he saw that it was extremely well built. Bu Fang's eyes slightly lit up.

“Hmm... This wolf's meat is pretty good. It won't be too bad if I use it as an ingredient!”

The king of the gray wolves felt that this human was looking down at it... What was that look in his eyes?! From the past till now, only the wolf king was allowed to look at humans like that. Since when did the stupid humans dare to look at it like that? Was the human really looking at it as if it was a piece of an ingredient?

“Roar! Just wait, watch my three hundred gray wolves rip this human to shreds. I'll make you into the food of our gray wolves!”

...

After the time which a stick of incense took to burn passed...

The metal wings behind Whitey's back slowly opened. With a flash in its purple eyes, it single-handedly dragged that fleshy body of the gray wolf in front of Bu Fang.

Bu Fang pinched the meat on the body of the king wolf and his lips curled upwards, “Not bad, tonight we can eat Flower Wolf King Meat.”

With a casual wave, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok flew into his hands from afar. Then, with a bang, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok became green smoke and disappeared.

Placing the wolf king corpse into the system storage, Bu Fang looked at the corpse of the wolves which littered the entire ground and sighed.

“Let’s go. The sooner we find the True Dragon Fruit, the sooner we go back,” Bu Fang said.

After he said that, Bu Fang got ready to leave with Whitey.

In an instant, however, he froze.

Bu Fang felt a wave of astonishment in his heart. He lowered his head to look at the ground which was filled with the corpses of the wolves. He saw that the blood from the corpses dyed the ground red in an instant. In the next moment, the blood was sucked into the ground, and the ground began to wriggle afterwards.

Boom!

Chapter 572: The Underground City And The Chef

The ground that sucked in the fresh blood seemed to undergo an unusual change. It started to violently shake and tremble. It was just like the squirming wall of one’s stomach.

After squirming for a while, the ground suddenly shattered open. The debris was sucked into a bottomless abyss.

The terrifying suction left Bu Fang and Whitey slightly stunned.

Boom!

The ground cracked and wanted to swallow Bu Fang and Whitey as if it was a huge mouth of an abyss demon.

Whitey's purple eyes flashed and the metal wings behind its back opened up. The sound of the opening of Whitey's wing resounded in the air and its purple eyes turned ash gray in an instant.

Its huge leafed-shaped palm grabbed onto Bu Fang's figure and Whitey prevented Bu Fang from being sucked in by the huge suction force.

The metal wings rapidly moved, stirring up a gale, causing the two figures to fly above the ground quickly.

Bu Fang's heart was slightly astonished. He realized that even though he was an expert at the Divine Physique Echelon Realm, he was unable to display his abilities under the suction power at all. He felt unable to control his body and was unable to fly.

Whitey had wings and using the air flow from the flapping of its wings, it managed to stabilize its figure in the air.

However, with the suction force of that abyss becoming stronger and stronger, Whitey and Bu Fang's figure was constantly moving closer and closer to the crack.

Shrimpy lay on top of Whitey's round head. Its small eyes were wide open and its slick little legs hurriedly clung onto Whitey's body. It tried to prevent itself from being sucked into the abyss.

However, with the increasing power of the suction force, Shrimpy felt as though it was unable to hold on...

Finally, Shrimpy's figure was unable to remain on Whitey's head and it was sucked into the abyss. Its tiny eyes revealed a look of terror as it was sleeping soundly just moments ago as it spat out bubbles from its mouth. Why was it suddenly in such a precarious situation?

What the hell? Was it so hard to let a shrimp have a good sleep?

Buzz buzz...

The terrifying suction force stirred up a gale, causing the strip tying Bu Fang's hair to break. His hair started fluttering about behind him.

In the next moment, Whitey was also unable to hold on any longer. Its wings were no longer able to keep the two of them in the air.

A human and a puppet were then sucked into the ground by that suction force.

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Within the dense forest, two figure slowly appeared.

One was fat, one was skinny.

That fat person fetched a greasy chicken leg from his pocket, stuffing into his mouth with a loud crunch. After chewing for a bit, he swallowed the entire chicken leg, including the bone.

That thin figure carried a black wok on his back and he had a gloomy and sunken face.

“Brother, how much further do we need to walk? Why did senior uncle throw us to this godforsaken place before disappearing?”

The plump figure asked the thin figure. As he asked his question, he took out another chicken leg from his pocket and shoved it into his mouth. His mouth bulged.

“Shut up! Stop making a fuss... Senior uncle said that this was some Heaven Secret Territory and there are many opportunities here. He wants us to find the opportunities ourselves! Stop eating your chicken legs! Go and improve your cultivation so that you will have the strength to take revenge on our enemies!” That thin person suddenly turned his body and roared at the fatty.

The fatty jumped in fright. Unable to hold onto the chicken leg that he had just taken out, he dropped it onto the floor.

“Brother, what did you scare me for? Look... My chicken leg fell.” The fatty felt incomparably wronged.

That thin person speechlessly rubbed his forehead. Why did he have such a foolish little brother?

“Master died and we have to take revenge for him, however, our strength is far from enough. Senior uncle took us out in order to train us. After practicing the culinary arts given to us by senior uncle, we can return to the Light Wind Empire. We can use our culinary skills to defeat our enemy. That bastard is so proud of his culinary skills... If we beat him using our superior skills, he will definitely be so embarrassed that he will kill himself!” The thin figure said through gritted teeth.

“Munch munch... Brother, are you talking about Boss Bu? His culinary skills are indeed very strong. Furthermore, while we improve, Boss Bu is also improving. It seems we won’t be able to defeat him.” The fatty pulled out another chicken leg and bit down happily. The bones flew everywhere.

“Are you dumb?! We have senior uncle! That year, senior uncle was once the disciple of the Valley of Gluttony!” The thin person roared.

That fatty was stunned for a moment, stuffing the chicken leg into his mouth.

“Brother, what is the Valley of Gluttony?”

Then thin person suddenly froze. His face stiffened and he scrunched up his lips.

“Just eat your chicken leg, why do you care so much? Anyway, the Valley of Gluttony is an amazing place! Senior uncle said it is amazing!”

“What if senior uncle is tricking us?” The fatty asked.

“Is there any benefit for senior uncle to lie to us?” The thin person looked at the fatty like he was looking at an idiot.

The fatty’s eyes immediately shrunk. The fats on his body started to tremble as he said, ” There is! My chicken leg!”

The thin person immediately felt his cheeks hurt. “Ah Lu, you should stop eating chicken legs. The more you eat, the dumber you get.”

The fatty Ah Lu gave a stupid laugh and he pulled out one more chicken leg.

The two of them noisily walked through the dense forest.

Suddenly, the two felt that they were walking on nothing, and a wave of suction energy appeared.

Ah Lu's entire body of fats flopped upwards as he sped downwards.

That thin man, Ah Wei, was shocked, and his pupils shrunk. With an angry shout, he threw out the black wok from his back, which enlarged in an instant. He intended to catch the fatty.

However, the hole in the ground became bigger and Ah Wei was sucked into it as well. The black wok naturally followed Ah Wei into the hole.

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With a bark that seemed to be getting closer and closer, a white figure flew within the dense jungle in disarray. Behind it, there was an expert who wore silver armor.

Suddenly, that white figure stopped and it no longer moved. It started rolling around on the spot.

"Is it here?" Han Li ordered his subordinates to stop.

He stabilized his figure. Rubbing the head of the white dog which was rolling around the floor, he raised his head to look at the surroundings.

This was a dense forest and it was deep and quiet. A wave of dense bloody taste lingered in the air and the smell caused Han Li to furrow his brows.

"This place feels off... Such dense blood energy... Was this a slaughter ground? Why would that bastard Bu Fang come here?"

He sucked in a deep breath.

That white dog stuck out its tongue and licked Han Li's face. Touching the dog's head, Han Li said with a smile on his face: "You did pretty well. Go back and rest for a bit."

A jade talisman appeared and the white dog instantly vanished. After storing the jade talisman, Han Li stood up and looked at the guards surrounding him. He said in a cold voice, "Go and look around. That Bu Fang is definitely somewhere around here. Even if you have to dig three feet into the ground, you guys better find him!"

The guards instantly responded uniformly. However, they were unable to do anything before the situation changed.

The ground began to wriggle.

Han Li and the rest were like Bu Fang, sucked in by that wave of terrifying suction force.

They vanished.

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Bu Fang's mind felt a little stunned. He could feel that his body was warm, but his face was slightly wet.

He opened his drowsy eyes.

He realized that Shrimpy was lying on his face, with its small eyes wide open. Its tiny legs were wriggling about and it tickled Bu Fang.

Whitey sat in the distance, rubbing its head with a confused look. Its purple eyes shone, indicating that it did not receive any injuries.

Where was that place?

Bu Fang sat up. It was completely dark around him. However, because the Vermillion Robes on his body which gave off a fiery red glow, it managed to light up the surroundings a little.

Grabbing the unruly Shrimpy from his face and placing it onto his shoulder, Bu Fang began to scan his surroundings. The surroundings were filled with rugged stones and those were blood-colored. They looked pretty sinister.

“Where is this? Why does it feel so strange?” Bu Fang muttered in curiosity.

Whitey stood behind Bu Fang. It didn’t know anything.

Bu Fang felt that this place seemed to possess a mysterious pressure, which weighed on him like a mountain and he felt as though it was difficult to circulate his true energy.

His strength seemed to have weakened by quite a bit. However, this was not the most important part. The important part was that Bu Fang seemed to be unable to walk on air when he was in this area. This area seemed to restrict any flying ability.

Bringing Whitey along, Bu Fang began to walk in this crisscrossed underground labyrinth.

The red stones on the walls were sinister and terrifying. It was covered with red plants which emitted a wave of air that seemed sticky and moist.

Bu Fang plucked off a small red plant and carefully looked at it. He realized that the plant was actually made up of many small grains.

This place really was strange.

After walking for a very long time, Bu Fang managed to see the light. It illuminated the area, and he quickly picked up his pace.

That hole was not big; it was just enough for a person to go through. Bu Fang could fit through it, but Whitey’s huge figure could not.

Whitey’s purple eyes flickered. Retreating a step, it whirled its fists and punched at the hole. With a loud bang ringing out, the entire hole was smashed open. Whitey then came out of the hole, standing beside Bu Fang.

“This is a road?” Bu Fang looked at that ground that was neatly paved. Looking in front of him, a huge city could be seen. It was a majestic city, and Bu Fang had a confused expression on his face as he looked at it.

Why was there such a huge stone city under the ground?

Before they came out, they were in front of a cracked hole. When they came out, there was a road in front of them!

Both sides of the road had bricks used especially to build walls. Within the bricks, red stones could be seen. Those stones were also covered with those red grainy plants.

This place was full of surprises.

Bu Fang and Whitey looked at each other, then without hesitation, they walked towards that huge city. Since they were there, they should calm down and explore the city.

What if there were people there?

The area of this city was huge, especially the ground. It was densely covered with white crystal stones, which emitted a soft glow. The ground looked bright and white.

The city gates were extremely broad and tall beyond comparison.

Bu Fang and Whitey stood in front of the city gates, stunned.

Why did this city not have a name? There was no city name on top of the city gate... The style of this city did not seem like any of the big cities from their time.

Furthermore, Bu Fang constantly felt that this city was slightly gloomy. A wave of dense death energy lingered in the air.

Tap tap tap...

Suddenly, Bu Fang's ears moved. He seemed to have heard footsteps coming from somewhere.

"What? There are people?" Bu Fang narrowed his eyes, turning his head to look over.

From there, two silhouettes slowly walked over.

Other than the footsteps, there was a chewing sound that made people's bones tremble. Crunch crunch... It was the sound of bones being munched into pieces.

Bu Fang's eyebrows arched upwards. He couldn't help but feel fear in his heart. This was a dead city which was filled with death energy. Now, a bone-chilling sound appeared. How could he not be afraid?

Would it be a type of dirty thing?

Bu Fang did not know as he stared at the two figures walking over from the distance.

Quickly, the two figures appeared from the haze surrounding the city. One of them was fat and the other was thin. The fatty held a chicken leg in one hand as he munched on it with an excited expression on his face.

Since Bu Fang had found them, they were naturally aware of Bu Fang's presence.

The two parties looked at each other and were both stunned.

In the next instant, Bu Fang saw the thin person carrying a black wok on his back roar before rushing toward himself.

Chapter 573: The Grave Of The Big City, Headless Chef!

Bu Fang jumped in fright at the sound of the roar.

He stood rooted to the ground, dazed, as the thin person rushed toward him brandishing a wok.

It was usually Bu Fang who would smash others with the wok, but this day it was the reverse... This strange twist of fate left even Bu Fang speechless.

That thin person wore a malicious appearance. Despite his small frame, he advanced with the vigor of a tiger. Wielding the wok, it was almost as if he could smash the air apart.

The aura of this thin man was not strong. With Bu Fang at his current level, he could easily feel that his opponent's cultivation was only that of a Supreme-Being and not even that of one at its peak.

To Bu Fang, someone of this caliber posed no danger. Bu Fang eyed him coldly. Behind him, a pair of purple eyes gleamed. Whitey took a step forward, ruthlessly waving its fan-shaped palms

A bang reverberated through the air and the thin man's wok was sent flying.

It landed with a clang in the distance.

The man's expression changed. He flipped backward, landing on the ground to pick up his wok. This black wok of his was no ordinary one. It was a spirit tool, a powerful and mighty spirit tool. However, against the puppet before him, it was as good a wok as any...

"You seem familiar," Bu Fang said, raising his eyebrow suspiciously at the figure.

From afar, the fatty finally walked over, huffing and puffing. He smiled at Bu Fang, stuffing the chicken leg that he held into his mouth.

"Boss Bu, long time no see," he said while chewing on his chicken.

Bu Fang looked at the fatty, then at the thin man, and his eyes sparked with realization.

"So it was you guys... It has indeed been a long time." Bu Fang finally remembered who this fat-and-thin duo was. Weren't they the two brothers who had competed with him in culinary skills when he was at the Light Wind Empire?

Bu Fang recalled that these two brothers' culinary skills were not bad. If they had not gone up against him at the Hundred Family Banquet, the two of them might have quite possibly gotten first place.

"That's right... Long time no see! You bastard... I, Ah Wei, have not forgotten about you for a single day!" The thin man Ah Wei said coldly as he stood up, eyes glaring at Bu Fang.

Whitey's eyes shone as they brushed past Ah Wei, scaring him so much that he quickly retreated to a safe distance. He was still terrified of the unfathomable Whitey.

"Enough chit-chat. Why are you guys here?" Bu Fang asked.

The fatty Ah Lu retrieved another chicken leg and bit into it with a crunch. "We don't know either. We were just walking and before we knew it, we ended up here," Ah Lu said.

Bu Fang's brows furrowed. As he turned his eyes to look at the majestic underground city in the distance, he felt something amiss.

"Okay. Since we are past acquaintances from the Light Wind Empire, let's move as a group. This mysterious city should have many secrets hidden within. Let's explore it together," Bu Fang said, glancing at the brothers.

Ah Wei's face darkened. He swung the black wok in his hand, stirring up a gale.

"We are not your acquaintances! We will explore the city ourselves. There's no way we would join you! Remember this! I, Ah Wei, will avenge my master one day!"

Ah Lu nodded his head, laughing foolishly as he broke the chicken leg with a loud crack.

The corners of Bu Fang's lips curled upwards.

At that moment, Ah Wei used the black wok to smack Ah Lu. Just like that, the duo then quickly rushed toward the city gates in the distance.

A heavy creak resounded, and the tall stone gate suddenly opened with a loud bang.

Did the brothers open the gate?

Bu Fang's heart shook, looking at that huge city that seemed to vibrate. With Whitey in his stead, he opened his stride and walked toward the city. As he neared the great city, the wave of boundless pressure intensified.

Although Bu Fang was unaffected by the pressure, a city emitting this kind of pressure was still enough to make his heart beat slightly in trepidation.

Reaching out his slender palms, he touched the stone of the mottled city walls. The smoothness of the stone was more than enough testament to the city's architectural standard.

The top of the majestic city gates was engraved with many illustrations, depicting scenes of bloodshed and violence.

Although the drawings were quite abstract, Bu Fang was still able to understand it. The painting was telling the story of the unsurpassed master of this great city. He dictated everything, and whoever defied him would be cut down by his blade.

Just from that drawing alone, Bu Fang was able to sense a domineering vibe.

Looking through the opening between the gates to assess the situation inside the city, he noticed that the brothers Ah Lu and Ah Wei had long vanished.

Bu Fang patted Whitey's plump stomach, then walked into the city.

Entering the city, he felt a wave of pressure pushing against his body. The pressure seemed to suppress a person's cultivation, making one feel a wave of reverence.

However, due to the system, Bu Fang could simply ignore this pressure.

Tap tap tap...

The inside of the city was spacious, but it was very quiet. There was not a single soul in sight. The buildings within the great city were magnificent, there were rows upon rows of skyscrapers, shops, and stalls. It was a prime example of what a great city should be. The only thing that it lacked was... people.

A wave of sinister energy diffused out from within the city, enough to give one the chills.

Suddenly, Bu Fang seemed to sense something. He rapidly turned his head to look in that direction.

However, there was nothing there.

Bu Fang could have sworn that someone was just there, watching him. With his mental force now, he could easily feel other people's gaze on him. He squinted his eyes, he could feel that the city was definitely not ordinary. He had a constant feeling that danger was creeping closer to him.

After he looked around for a while, his heart suddenly jumped as he became aware of his surroundings.

Within the great city, fog started to roll out.

Fog in an underground city?

The fog floated out from within the city, slowly swallowing everything. Soon afterward, it engulfed Bu Fang.

...

"Commander Han Li... there appears to be a huge city in the distance?!" A guard widened his eyes, shouting at Han Li who was behind him. His shout echoed continuously through the underground space.

"Stop making a fuss. I've already seen it."

Han Li's gazed solemnly into the distance, with his mind shaken.

An underground city... It was actually an underground city? Han Li took a deep breath, and his eyes revealed a trace of excitement.

He knew that he had struck gold.

Within the Heaven Secret Territory was a great underground city. This meant that he had found the tomb of an expert. Since it was where an expert was entombed, an inheritance belonging to the expert was sure to be found.

Furthermore... looking at the scale of the great city, this inheritance was definitely something special.

“Let’s go! We must hurry over! We might have just found ourselves an opportunity!” Han Li shouted, with his eyes flashing with anticipation. A tomb in a big city would definitely be extraordinary! To be entombed in such a massive city... just showed that it was even more extraordinary!

Could it be the tomb of an ancient expert?

Han Li’s entire heart was quaking with excitement. Who would have thought that while chasing that rascal Bu Fang, he would chance upon such good fortune?

Their group shortly arrived at the front of the city gates. They looked at illustrations on them and fell into a daze. Han Li took a breath of the cold air, and his face flushed...

“This... This is the inheritance of the Supreme Blade Tyrant! My god! We’ve actually stumbled upon the inheritance of the Supreme Blade Tyrant!!” Han Li was so moved that his entire body was quivering, he removed the silver helmet from his head, and his eyes were glistening.

Naturally, his guards were so excited that they were unable to string a proper sentence together, producing only senseless murmurs.

It was the Supreme Blade Tyrant! He was an ancient expert at the peak of the Divine Soul Realm, much stronger compared to the current Pill Master of the Pill palace. An inheritance of this level... How could it be bad? If they were able to obtain this inheritance, they could possibly leap to the heavens in a single bound, achieving huge breakthroughs in their cultivation.

Han Li took a deep breath, calming down the excitement in his heart. All of a sudden, he narrowed his eyes, looking at the guards behind him.

“Does anyone among you guys know how to cook?” Han Li asked solemnly.

The group of guards was instantly confused.

Cooking? Why would the commander ask this for no reason? They were guards of the Pill Palace, so it might have been logical if he asked if they knew how to refine pills, but cooking... didn't relate to them at all.

“According to legends, the Supreme Blade Tyrant is a huge foodie. That Slaughter God Blade of his had killed many spirit beasts, even divine ones! The corpses of these spirit and divine beasts became delicacies... To obtain the inheritance of the Supreme Blade Tyrant, it is very likely to have something to do with cooking,” Han Li said.

The guards were stunned. They really had no idea that there was such a backstory.

Han Li swept his gaze over the guards, realizing that they did not seem to know how to cook. He felt a tinge of disappointment. However, they had already come this far, so how could they just give up? Things had a way of working themselves out. No harm going in to take a look.

“Whatever, let's advance into the city! By hook or by crook, we will obtain that inheritance! If we wait any longer and the inheritance awakens, the entire Heaven Secret Territory will notice. At that time, we would no longer have such an opportunity!” Han Li said.

After saying that, he rushed ahead toward the great city.

The guards clambered desperately after him. In the face of the inheritance of an expert of the Divine Soul Realm, no one would be able to behave properly.

...

Within the heavy fog, everything within his sight was a blur. Even with Bu Fang's heightened perception as a result of his improved cultivation, he found himself unable to see beyond five meters. Everything in front of him was a blur.

This huge fog seemed peculiar; it had an effect of weakening a person's perception.

Whitey blindly followed behind Bu Fang. Its purple eyes shone, projecting two streams of purple light through the fog.

Sniff sniff sniff...

From within the fog, the faint sound of sobbing traveled over.

The sound gave him the goosebumps.

Suddenly, Bu Fang was stunned.

From the dense fog, a silhouette approached. The figure was initially hazy, but it slowly became clearer. Footsteps rang out. The footsteps got louder and faster, hurtling toward Bu Fang.

Bu Fang's expression became bewildered when he saw who that figure belonged to.

It was a headless person, or rather, a headless chef. Donning a chef's robe, wielding a knife and ladle, he rushed towards Bu Fang exuding an immense aura. The kitchen knife was gleaming with a sharp brightness!

Sobbing sounds echoed out from the chef's body. It just gave one the creeps!

Chapter 574: The Grave of Knives Appears, The Inheritance Opens

A headless chef?!

What in the world was this headless chef...

Looking at the headless chef who was holding a kitchen knife in one hand, a ladle in the other and rushing toward him while sobbing, Bu Fang's scalp became numb.

In this strange great city without a single soul, a headless chef suddenly jumped out.

Who wouldn't jump in fright?

Even if it was the calm-headed Bu Fang, he was also a little flustered. However, Bu Fang had a strong state of mind. Although the appearance of that chef was scary, after experiencing the initial panic, he began to calm down.

Green smoke revolved around his hand, and the Black Turtle Constellation Wok appeared. Pouring his true energy into the wok, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok instantly let out a golden light.

"Begone!"

A loud "Dong!" resounded.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok moved with a whistling sound and the air seemed to be smashed apart at that instant. The fog was scattered by the gale that was stirred up; the headless chef was directly smacked by the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and was sent flying high into the sky. He landed on the ground a distance away with a loud thud.

Bu Fang sucked in a deep breath and the golden light on the black wok started scattering. He held the Black Turtle Constellation Wok as he walked toward the headless chef.

The headless chef seemed to have been smashed dead by Bu Fang's wok as he had collapsed into the ground without moving a muscle.

Bu Fang was still holding the wok as he stood in front of the headless chef. However, he frowned.

In the next instant, that collapsed headless chef that was not moving suddenly leaped upwards. The sharp edge of the kitchen knife sliced toward Bu Fang. The knife light gleamed and seemed to be hiding a trace of a mysterious cutting technique within.

Slam!

Bu Fang expressionlessly swung his wok down again, and the headless chef was once again smashed into the ground.

“What is this plaything?” Bu Fang stared at the headless chef and muttered a sentence.

In the next instant, that chef jumped up once again. Swinging his kitchen knife, he chopped it down toward Bu Fang.

Bu Fang once again swung his wok without mercy; this chef was once again sent to the ground. This scene repeated a few times until the chef eventually stopped moving.

Bu Fang squatted down as he retrieved the kitchen knife from the chef. He raised his eyebrows suddenly. Once he held onto this kitchen knife, he felt a wave of gloomy energy trying to enter his body.

This kitchen knife was a little demonic.

This headless chef... Where did it come out from? Why was there a chef in that great city? Why didn't this chef have a head?

Bu Fang's head was filled with curiosity. However, he did not ask anything to this headless chef as he knew that it would probably not be able to speak.

Bu Fang stood up and that headless chef's figure also began to harden. In that instant, it became yellow sand that covered a piece of the ground. With a gust of wind, it was scattered everywhere.

Just like that, the headless chef had vanished.

The kitchen knife in Bu Fang's hand also became gravel, falling down to the ground.

Beside Bu Fang's ears, the sound of sobbing became louder and louder; silhouettes of headless figures appeared from the huge fog enveloping the surroundings.

He felt that he was surrounded by a group of headless chefs...

This great city actually had an army of headless chefs? Was this a joke?

Bu Fang sucked in a deep breath. Storing his Black Turtle Constellation Wok, he pulled out the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. Fusing his true energy into the knife, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife instantly shone with a golden radiance, and its brilliance spread everywhere. Holding the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, Bu Fang's domineering gaze surveyed his surroundings. He looked at the figures of the headless chefs which appeared in his field of vision.

These headless chef's appearances were basically the same; one hand holding a kitchen knife, the other a ladle. Furthermore, the chef outfit that they wore was dirty, exuding a strange energy.

Then, these headless chefs surrounded him.

Bu Fang's heart was calm beyond compare. When he waved his Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, it whistled in the air. A wave of domineering energy spread out from Bu Fang's body.

Overlord Thirteen Blades, advancing courageously.

This was a battle between chefs.

"Come." Bu Fang lightly spat out a single word.

Just like that, in the next instant, he was stunned. It was because once Bu Fang waved the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, all the headless chefs froze for a while before starting their retreat. They hid into the fog and vanished.

Hmm? What was going on?

Why were these chefs running away without a fight? Bu Fang narrowed his eyes. In the next moment, the fog parted, revealing a serene and hidden passage.

Bu Fang pulled the corner of his mouth and was fearless. Bringing Whitey along, he walked into the hidden passage. A man and a puppet's figure then quickly vanished within the passage.

With their departure, the fog also slowly converged once again. The entire great city was once again enveloped within the dense fog.

As they walked ahead, the fog became thinner and thinner. Very quickly, Bu Fang and Whitey stopped. Bu Fang realized that there was no more road in front of him; there was only a tall building with entrances.

There were no gates... Bu Fang froze. Walking around this tall building, he realized that the building was completely sealed.

Whitey's purple eyes flashed. Walking in front of the building, its huge palm-leaf shaped hands rose and a fist landed on that building. A blast resounded and the entire building started to sway. However, the wall didn't break.

Just one blow from Whitey was not enough to open up a whole on the walls of the building.

This building was so strong!

Bu Fang thought for a bit before he tapped Whitey's plump stomach. "Whitey, give it a few more blows," he said to it in a bland voice.

Whitey nodded its head as it continuously threw punches at that building. Sounds of banging constantly rang out.

Shrimpy lay on Bu Fang's shoulder as it stared at Whitey, which was punching the building tirelessly. Its round eyes stared at Whitey without any distractions.

Suddenly, Shrimpy's figure flew out in a flash. It stuck itself to the wall and started to climb up. Its entire body released a golden light. In the next instant, it harshly smashed the building.

A stone that was sticking out was hit and caved into the building.

In the next instant, the entire building let out a banging sound. With it, the ground also began to violently shake.

Whitey retrieved its fists quietly and stood beside Bu Fang while Shrimpy once again climbed onto Bu Fang's shoulder.

Bu Fang retreated a step, then realized that the building had suddenly undergone a huge change.

The bricks on the wall constantly moved, sending out banging sounds.

After a long time, it began to settle down. In the next instant, a stream of light rushed toward the heavens from the buildings, rushing towards the horizon!

With a buzz resounding through the sky, this ray of light shot toward the top of the underground world; that burning-white light bloomed, becoming multi-colored.

Boom!

The ground cracked open, revealing another deep cave. The energy from within was drifting out.

At the same time, the great city with a dense and heavy atmosphere seemed to once again send out a terrifying pressure.

...

Back in the Heaven Secret Territory, a huge column of light rushed toward the heavens and the horizons, shooting in an arc through the sky; the cloud above rolled, revolving around the light pillar, becoming a huge vortex.

A wave of domineering energy instantly spread out.

In the arc, there seemed to be a domineering blade energy swinging.

The entire Heaven Secret Territory seemed to be shaking at this moment.

Within a dazzling golden palace, many alchemists who were sitting down to comprehend new knowledge felt the presence of the inheritance and opened their eyes. Among them, a white-haired old man opened his murky eyes, gazing deeply in the direction of the light pillar. His wrinkled face was filled with surprise.

“Someone has opened the inheritance of the Supreme Blade Tyrant?”

The alchemists of the huge palace all stood up, raising their heads to look at the direction of the light pillar; everyone’s face slowly revealed excitement.

“Is this the inheritance of the Supreme Blade Tyrant ?”

“It’s the inheritance of the Supreme Blade Tyrant! It’s actually opened... There were so many experts in the Heaven Secret Territory but even after searching for so long they had yet to find it!”

“Is the grave of the Supreme Blade Tyrant going to be excavated?”

The alchemists chattered, excited beyond compare.

Mu Bai looked at the youth beside him curiously, “Senior, who is the Supreme Blade Tyrant?”

The youth, who was the one supposed to guide Bu Fang and the rest, said with a face full of excitement, “Supreme Blade Tyrant was an expert from the ancient times. His inheritance is extremely valuable. It’s the inheritance of a peak expert of the Divine Soul Realm... Who wouldn’t know this?”

The inheritance of an expert of the Divine Soul Realm... Mu Bai sucked in a cold breath and his eyes burned up in an instant.

No one said anything. These alchemists all dashed out of the palace, rushing toward that pillar of light at breakneck speed.

As of this moment, not only the alchemists of the Pill Palace but also the experts who were roaming the Heaven Secret Territory also noticed this anomaly. Everyone was getting excited and they were all moved.

...

The Shura Saintess smiled with light in her eyes staring in the direction of the light pillar. With a wave of her fingers, her figure began to rush toward that direction.

Luo Li, who was beside her, also let out a long hiss. His eyes revealed a tinge of excitement.

...

Within the dense forest of the Heaven Secret Territory, a middle-aged man was wearing a cloth robe. One hand held the corpse of a huge spirit beast, the other held a kitchen knife that was so blue it seemed to be carved out of sapphire.

“The inheritance of the Supreme Blade Tyrant? The inheritance of that foodie? How meaningful... It’s said that that Supreme has some connections to my Valley of Gluttony... Since that is so, it will be impolite to refuse this inheritance.”

...

Jiang Ling’s figure flew at high speed. Suddenly, she saw that light pillar and quickly stopped on top of a huge tree. Her face was solemn.

“This type of pressure... It must be an inheritance of some expert being found. If teacher is correct, in the Heaven Secret Territory, to have this pressure, it must be the inheritance of that Supreme Blade Tyrant... A pity that the matter teacher entrusted to me is more important. If not for that, this inheritance, I, Jiang Ling, would definitely give it a go.”

Sucking in a deep breath, Jiang Ling sped off into the distance with a determined look.

...

If someone could spectate the scene from the skies, they would realize that surrounding that light pillar, different types of majestic true energy were overflowing. It seemed as though it was going to break through the void at any moment.

Many experts came from afar and gathered at the light pillar. All of them were there for the inheritance.

At this moment, Bu Fang who had stepped into the cave which was the ground of inheritance, felt all his pores shrinking.

His figure fell rapidly and he quickly landed within an empty and large room.

Within the room, there were many different types of long blades stabbed in the ground. There was an aura of death covering them. This room seemed to be the grave of those blades... It was incomparably gloomy.

In the center of these long blades, stood a fiery red... Kitchen Knife!

The kitchen knife glowed in the dark and on top of it a deathly aura was revolving...

Bu Fang's heart tightened. Maybe this kitchen knife was the main attraction of this blade grave.

Or was it a grave that buried kitchen knives?

Bu Fang felt a little strange. Could it be that the master of this great city was a chef?

Chapter 575: Let Go of the Kitchen Knife!

That was a tomb where a kitchen knife was buried?

Bu Fang let out a sigh of relief. Seeing as this kitchen knife was given such a glorious burial, could the master of this tomb be a chef?

The more Bu Fang thought about this, the more likely it seemed.

The kitchen knife was resplendent, but an aura of death hovered around it like chains, sealing its brilliance; hence, Bu Fang paced around it slowly.

The atmosphere in the room was bizarre. The air was filled with thick knife energy, which was sharp enough to cause a sharp painful sensation to one's skin.

The knives there were of different types. Many knives in the room were dull and dim, but that was not the case for the red kitchen knife. In front of this knife, the other knives looked lackluster.

After taking another step forward, stepping into the tomb, Bu Fang turned and gazed at the knife closest to him. He narrowed his eyes and grasped its hilt. Suddenly, an icy aura of death surged through his arm, as though it sort to freeze his body that very instant.

However, the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame in his energy core rumbled, and fiery waves of flames burst forth, instantly incinerating the aura of death that permeated his body.

"This knife... seems pretty amazing." Bu Fang picked up the knife and measured it with his gaze. Using a finger, he gave the knife a flick, and a crisp and clear sound emanated from it.

However, in the next moment, every knife in the tomb began to vibrate intensely.

Ding! Ding! Ding! Ding!

The sound of metal colliding with metal reverberated continuously, and the knife energy in the room became even sharper than before.

Suddenly, there was a large explosion, and the knives began to rise into the air, one by one. With their combined knife energies in tow, the hovering knives sped toward Bu Fang.

The dense swarm of knives streaking toward Bu Fang blotted out the sky, creating a scene enough to instill fear into anyone. Whitey's purple eyes glowed, and the puppet took a step forward to shield Bu Fang.

With a clank, a pair of metal wings unfurled behind it. A thick cloud of flying knives instantly flew out of the widespread wings of the puppet and collided with the incoming swarm of kitchen knives. Metal struck metal, and sparks rained everywhere.

It took no longer than an instant for the room to be illuminated by a shower of blinding fireworks.

The flying knives returned to Whitey, and with a flicker of its purple eyes, the puppet swung a gigantic palm in the air.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The gigantic palm intercepted the knives and grabbed them tightly, causing them to emit grating sounds. With a firm squeeze, they were squeezed into a ball of metal.

After tossing the ball of scrap metal away, the glow in Whitey's eyes dimmed, then it stared at the red knife in the distance with a heavy gaze.

...

Boom!

An explosion erupted. The entire area was transformed into a crater.

The experts looked at each other with serious expressions, then they swiftly flew towards the crater. Soon afterwards, they landed at the bottom of the crater. With an overbearing attitude, they split the red stone and dashed into the channel, and in the distance, they could see a giant city rising up.

The Giant City tomb! Could that place be the resting ground of the Supreme Blade Tyrant? In other words, the inheritance ground?!

Pant, pant...

After arriving at similar deductions, the experts began to breathe heavily, and suddenly, they charged towards the giant city in excitement. When they entered the city, a mist began to rise and covered all of them up.

Although the inheritance made these experts exhilarated, they clearly understood that all inheritance grounds were dangerous, so they did not dare drop their guards. Their caution was not unwarranted because a groan suddenly rang out from the mist around them, and in the next instant, a headless silhouette slowly appeared.

It was holding a kitchen knife in one hand, and a ladle in the other. Just as suddenly, a crowd of headless chefs surfaced within the mist and charged menacingly at the experts.

A battle instantly erupted.

Boom Boom Boom!

The headless chefs were smashed to smithereens, one after the other, and turned to the yellow sand. However, some experts were cut by the chef's kitchen knives, causing them to cry out in pain as blood spurted out of the lacerations.

Fresh blood stained the ground and was quickly absorbed. It was as though the entire city had come to life and was now one big living organism.

Death preceded the opening of all inheritance grounds; the experts were already used to it.

However, it did not take long for them to realize that the blood in the corpses of the fallen experts had been sucked dry, leaving dry husks on the ground. This sinister scene caused fear to brood in their hearts.

Fortunately for them, the headless chefs were soon slain, and the mist parted, revealing a long path close to them.

The experts were hysterical at this point. They got on the path and charged forward as quickly as they could, and they soon arrived in front of a giant structure.

The dark opening of a cave appeared, and the experts could not help exchanging glances.

Finally, someone could not bear it anymore and dashed into the cave.

...

Buzz...

The red kitchen knife vibrated intensely, as though it was struggling to escape the chains binding it. The chains that bound it were made of black strands of death energy, and the knife was unable to free itself.

Bu Fang approached the red kitchen knife and stared at its artistic intricacy. In front of this red kitchen knife, Bu Fang thought his Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife was unimaginably crude.

The red kitchen knife looked as if it were forged from rubies, bright and sparkling. Many patterns were carved into its hilt, and embedded in the center of it was a crystal overflowing with spiritual energy. This caused the red kitchen knife to emit an overwhelming power.

However, this power was restrained by the death energy around the knife. "How can this red kitchen knife be so unburnished?" Bu Fang sighed. He felt that, as a chef, it was his duty to free this knife from its suffering.

He opened his mouth and spouted a ball of golden flames. The ball hovered above his palm and continuously transformed into different bizarre creatures. With a flick of the wrist, the ball of golden flames shot out and landed in the center of the death energy mist.

Boom Boom Boom!

The flames instantly began to burn with a dazzling brightness, instantly incinerating the death energy, and cries of anguish arose from the multiple chains. As Bu Fang stared at the fire, which had turned oily green, his heart shuddered.

Suddenly, the sounds of movements could be heard from outside the door.

The silhouettes of multiple people burrowed in. These people were cautious and afraid of the peril lurking all over the place. These people quickly noticed Bu Fang standing in front of the red kitchen knife.

They were momentarily stunned! However, realization quickly dawned on them. This young man must be the one who activated the inheritance of the Supreme Blade Tyrant. They never expected the culprit of the activation to be such a young man.

Their gazes soon moved from Bu Fang to the red kitchen knife beside him.

As the death energy had now been incinerated, the red knife had begun to regain its luster.

“The Slaughter God Blade?!!”

“Oh my god! The Slaughter God Blade of the Supreme Blade Tyrant appeared so quickly!”

“That’s the divine weapon, Slaughter God Blade. It was said to have killed divine spirits and slain divine beasts!”

The experts could no longer contain their excitement. They stared at it with wide eyes, and their bodies couldn’t help trembling in excitement.

Greed filled their gazes, and their expressions became one of intense desire.

“Rascal! Get away from the Slaughter God Blade! Treasures like that are not something that someone who has only broken one Supreme-Being chain can touch.”

As soon as they realized that the red kitchen knife was actually the Slaughter God Blade of the Supreme Blade Tyrant, the experts began to howl furiously at Bu Fang, who was standing beside the knife.

Slaughter God Blade? Bu Fang was stunned. He glanced at the red knife, which was slowly gaining resplendence amidst the green flames, and sighed in his heart. This knife’s name was really domineering. Much more domineering than his Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife.

Bu Fang ignored the experts' hollers and continued looking at the red kitchen knife.

The death energy around the knife was almost completely incinerated. The red kitchen knife instantly began to vibrate intensely, in a bid to break free of its binds. It was as though the knife was trying to rush toward the heavens.

This was a knife with sentience!

A kitchen knife with sentience... Bu Fang was truly shocked at this discovery.

The experts became enraged. Every one of them had, at least, broken two to three Supreme-Being shackles, so they naturally did not fear Bu Fang. When they realized that they were being belittled, they flew into a rage.

How could they be calm when faced with this opportunity?

Boom Boom Boom!

The experts shot out rapidly, one by one, and the chains behind them swayed wildly. They were unable to fly in this giant city, but since they were Divine Physique Echelon experts, their sprinting speed was extraordinary.

They arrived in front of Bu Fang almost instantly.

The closer they got, the more they felt the profundity of the Slaughter God Blade. Its shining red light held their spirit in thrall.

"Brat! Get away!!" An expert already overwhelmed by greed roared in excitement.

Suddenly, his vision was blotted out by a sea of darkness as he was instantly stopped, by the face, by an ice-cold giant palm.

Whitey's purple eyes glowed, and a metal palm as big as a palm-leaf fan grabbed ahold of two experts' heads and violently slammed them into the ground.

Boom Boom Boom!

After that, Whitey tossed the experts away casually, sending them careening through the air, and they landed heavily on the far side of the room. They couldn't help coughing out fresh blood.

With its big belly jiggling, Whitey strutted in front of Bu Fang to stand guard over him. Its purple eyes, which were filled with killing intent, glowed menacingly.

The two experts pathetically crawled to their feet with trepidation. They were actually defeated by a puppet!

"Damn! This rascal actually has a protective puppet! Could he be from the Puppet Sect?!" The experts pondered, with various thoughts flooding their minds.

However, as these experts were currently faced with the temptation of the Slaughter God Blade, they could not sit still. They knew that the chains binding the Slaughter God Blade were almost completely incinerated; once the chains were completely gone, it would be time to lay claim to the knife. They had to act immediately!

Boom!

In an instant, a strong and menacing aura surged forth from the other experts who had entered the tomb.

At that moment, more silhouettes could be seen storming into the cave.

Whitey twisted its body, and with a surging aura, the two metal wings on its back snapped open. The purple glow in its eyes flickered... before turning pale white!

"Whoever takes another step forward, dies!"

Whitey's robotic voice rang out. The experts answered it with two words, "KILL IT!"

Boom!

Whitey's silhouette instantly distorted, and it shot out explosively with a tightened fist.

Almost instantly, an expert's chest exploded outwards. All the other experts were affected by the impact of the strike and were sent flying. Their expressions quickly turned to one of fear after witnessing that.

This puppet was actually stronger than an expert who had broken five Supreme-Being shackles?! Who was this young man?!

Outside the cave, the Saintess of Shura ancient city strolled forward and caught sight of Bu Fang stretching out his hand to grab the hilt of the red kitchen knife. Her beautiful eyes widened in shock, turning her expression into one of surprise.

Why was this chef here?

Chapter 576: Divine Soul Realm

Would the Shura Saintess remember Bu Fang? Of course she would! How could she ever forget the brat who caused her to be humiliated?

However, she never thought that the chef would appear in the Heaven Secret Territory.

When she thought about it, it didn't seem unexpected for him to appear in this place. The brat managed to become the champion of the Magical Hand Conference and he earned the right to enter the Heaven Secret Territory. However, meeting him in the Supreme Blade Tyrant's inheritance ground caused her no small amount of shock.

That was because she felt that the chef was really too lucky. He actually managed to enter the Supreme Blade Tyrant's grave the instant he stepped into the Heaven Secret Territory! One had to know that the Supreme Blade Tyrant's grave was a place countless experts had been looking for.

Bu Fang saw the Shura Saintess as well. Regarding the appearance of this woman who was unreasonably beautiful in the Supreme Blade Tyrant's grave, Bu Fang was endlessly shocked. Didn't the Heaven Secret Territory belong to the Pill Palace? How did she appear there? She was someone from the Ancient Shura City! Could it be that the experts in the Pill Palace were turning a blind eye to this?

This woman was someone who caused a huge commotion in Heavenly Mist City... She was someone who brought a foul atmosphere to the Magical Hands Conference. Shouldn't the experts of the Pill Palace capture her and take her away the moment she showed up?

Luo Li appeared beside the Shura Saintess and his eyes were sharp. It was as though he managed to feel the Shura Saintess' astonishment as he looked over with a curious expression on his face.

"Saintess, what's wrong?" Luo Li's heart was full of doubt.

However, the Saintess didn't reply to him. She simply pursed her lips together as she stared at Bu Fang, who was holding a red colored kitchen knife. Her gaze was deep.

Slaughter God Blade. That was the name of the kitchen knife in Bu Fang's hand.

Bu Fang held the kitchen knife and a terrifying baleful aura charged out from the blade and it rushed into his mind. It almost dazed Bu Fang for a moment.

That was a fierce blade. Although it had the appearance of a kitchen knife, the tyrannical aura was extremely strong.

The death energy chains were broken and the spirituality of the kitchen knife was completely released. It almost broke out of Bu Fang's grasp as the energy charged into the skies.

However, Bu Fang was able to feel that the kitchen knife was letting out a silent roar. The roar sounded like one which came from a crazy beast. It was extremely fierce.

"Put down the Slaughter God Blade! How dare you even hold it, you damnable chef!"

The eyes of all the experts around turned red. The Slaughter God Blade actually appeared. However, A Supreme-Being who only broke through one shackle got his hands on it!

One should know that the Slaughter God Blade was the blade considered as the Supreme Blade Tyrant's partner. The Supreme Blade Tyrant was an expert at the Divine Soul Realm! Moreover, he was an existence at the peak of the Divine Soul Realm! He broke through ten layers of soul ladders.

For an ant like Bu Fang to hold on to the Slaughter God Blade was simply a humiliation to the knife!

Boom boom boom!

True energy started to roll around and it swept through the whole room. Sounds of explosions could be heard.

Several experts roared as they charged toward Bu Fang. Their eyes were red with desire. For the Slaughter God Blade, all of them threw caution to the wind.

Whitey's gaze became extremely deep in an instant. A fist suddenly flew out with ferocious momentum, and explosions filled the air. It was as though the void was about to be torn apart by Whitey's fist.

Boom!

Experts after experts were sent flying by Whitey's fist and blood sprayed out from their mouths. Any expert who wanted to take a step out of the lightning pool was sent flying by Whitey.

Whitey's leaf-shaped palm opened up and grabbed the head of one of the experts. It viciously slammed the expert into the ground as it ruthlessly dragged him across the floor before throwing him out.

Whitey stood in front of Bu Fang and its gray eyes swept across the crowd. It seemed to possess the aura of an impregnable fortress.

The experts who were dazed due to the aura of the Slaughter God Blade finally sobered up. They quickly retreated and looked at Whitey with terrified gazes.

This wasn't an ordinary puppet at all... It was a puppet which was unreasonably powerful! They felt as though only someone at the peak of the Divine Physique Echelon Realm would be able to fight against this puppet!

Well, there were a number of experts present who were at the peak of the Divine Physique Echelon Realm.

The Shura Saintess' gaze became deep and Luo Li drew back the corners of his mouth. Both of them stared at the puppet.

At the entrance, Han Li and his guards finally entered with an extremely sorry appearance. They were greeted with the sight of Whitey and Bu Fang and, in an instant, a vicious light flashed through their eyes.

Also, there was a middle-aged man who wore a sackcloth in the distance, looking at the knife in Bu Fang's hand. He lightly laughed and light flashed through his eyes.

These people were experts at the peak of the Divine Physique Echelon Realm. Even though they didn't make a move, it was not because they were afraid of Whitey. They knew that the Slaughter God Blade wasn't the main inheritance located in this grave. The real treasure had yet to appear.

That was the truth. Even Han Li managed to hold back the urge in his heart to attack Bu Fang. Looking at Bu Fang in the distance, there was an avaricious and hungry look in his eyes.

The Shura Tower was on Bu Fang. Now, there was the Slaughter God Blade as well. The treasures this chef had in his possession weren't few. There was no way he could allow this chef to escape from his grasp. He knew that he had to kill Bu Fang in this Heaven Secret Territory. After he killed him, both the Shura Tower and Slaughter God Blade would fall into his hands!

However, he wasn't impatient at all. He had to wait for the inheritance to appear before doing anything.

Compared to those treasures, the inheritance of the Supreme Blade Tyrant was more tempting to Han Li. After all, if he was able to successfully accept the inheritance, he would be able to take a step forward and form the soul ladder. He would be able to enter the Divine Soul Realm!

The difference between a cultivator at the Divine Physique Echelon Realm and the Divine Soul Realm was extremely huge. In the Divine Physique Echelon Realm, one had to break through the Supreme-Being shackles. As for the Divine Soul Realm, one had to form the soul ladder. There were ten steps in the soul ladder and anyone who managed to form all ten steps would reach the peak of the Divine Soul Realm.

Any existence at the Divine Soul Realm could be considered peak existences in the Hidden Dragon Continent.

Bu Fang's mental state was extremely strong. Especially after he broke through to the Divine Physique Echelon Realm, his mental state improved by leaps and bounds.

He was able to sense that the spirituality of the Slaughter God Blade was roaring in defiance.

In the next instant, under Bu Fang's astonished gaze, streaks of blade energy shot out from the Slaughter God Blade. The blade energy landed on the wall opposite to Bu Fang. After all the blade energy disappeared into the wall, the latter started to emit dazzling light. It seemed as though it became a glowing flower bud.

As the flower bud started to blossom, a change occurred on the wall and a path suddenly appeared. When the path opened, dense spiritual energy started to flow out from it and it enveloped everyone present.

Everyone's eyes lit up. They knew that the true inheritance of the Supreme Blade Tyrant was finally going to show up!

Bu Fang held the Slaughter God Blade and he blandly glanced at everyone behind him. They glared at him with a ferocious gaze as though they were looking at their prey. It seemed as though they wanted to devour him and tear his body to shreds.

However, Bu Fang was extremely calm. Holding the Slaughter God Blade, he turned around and walked toward the path in the wall.

Whitey's eyes started to flicker and gradually turned gray. In the next instant, it started to follow behind Bu Fang's figure and both of them disappeared into the entrance.

“Luo Li, keep up with them!” After Bu Fang’s figure disappeared, the aura around the Shura Saintess’ body changed. She coldly spat out a sentence and started to walk forward. Her red shoes moved as her feet lightly tapped on the ground. Her figure shot toward the path in the wall as well. Luo Li snickered and his eyes opened wide. He quickly followed behind the Shura Saintess.

Han Li and the rest of the people looked at the three people who entered the passage and their pupils constricted. They quickly shot toward the passageway as well. Since there was a restriction on flying in this area, all of them were only able to run forward. However, they were, after all, experts. Their speed was extremely fast as they charged toward the passageway.

The several experts who were at the peak of the Divine Physique Echelon Realm released their aura and the rest of the experts were instantly shocked. They quickly moved to the side and could only watch as the stronger experts went into the passageway.

The middle-aged man who was wearing a sackcloth still had a faint smile on his face as he followed behind the experts who charged into the passageway. He wasn’t in a hurry as he slowly stepped into the hole in the wall.

When they entered the hole...

The scene in front of them suddenly changed. They suddenly saw a vast and empty underground palace in front of them after charging through the passageway. It was a huge change compared to the tiny room they were in previously.

The majestic and imposing underground palace was decorated with gold and jade. It was a dazzling sight. Humongous pillars stood tall in the middle of the underground palace as it held up the mighty structure.

There were multi-colored patterns drawn on the roof of the palace and it looked extremely cool and beautiful. Everyone felt as though they were hallucinating.

Bu Fang held the Slaughter God Blade as he stood at the entrance of the palace. He looked at a majestic figure who was sitting opposite to him, on a chair made of precious materials.

That figure had his eyes closed. He emitted a formless pressure which terrified everyone around him, which caused Bu Fang’s heart to sink a little. He felt a little pressured by the figure.

Could it be that the Slaughter God Blade belonged to the person sitting there? Could he be the Supreme Blade Tyrant?

Behind Bu Fang, several experts started to walk out of the passageway in an orderly fashion.

The Shura Saintess narrowed her pretty eyes as she stared at Bu Fang. Her rosy lips curved upwards, forming a charming smile. She looked at him with a smile which was not a smile at the same time.

In the next instant, everyone's attention was attracted to the figure in the hall. Their hearts shook.

"Supreme Blade Tyrant?"

"The Supreme Blade Tyrant who reached the peak of the Divine Soul Realm? How can his body remain undamaged even after so many years?"

"What a terrifying pressure... Is this the pressure coming from an expert at the peak of the Divine Soul Realm? He deserves his fame as an existence who managed to awe the world."

...

The experts who entered the palace exhaled a cold breath. They started to discuss among each other excitedly.

However, there were people who curiously looked at their surroundings. That was because there was nothing else in the palace other than the remains of the Supreme Blade Tyrant... The so-called inheritance was nowhere to be seen.

"Inheritance? Hehe, take a step forward and look in front of you." The Shura Saintess coldly laughed as she addressed one of the experts beside her.

The expert was shocked and in the next instant, he gritted his teeth as he took a step forward.

In that instant, everyone saw that the expert's eyes widened and his figure disappeared.

Everyone present started to clamor and all of them took a step back. There was an expression of disbelief on their faces and it seemed as though they had just seen a ghost.

Even Bu Fang felt his heart shake. He felt that something strange was going on.

“The soul ladder which appears at the Divine Soul Realm. Do you guys know what is the soul ladder? It’s the spiritual power one possesses. After one’s spiritual power condenses, it will form a soul ladder. That is enough to show how scary this spiritual power is. Just the spiritual power storm created by an expert at the Divine Soul Realm is enough to tear all of us to shreds. It doesn’t matter if we are existences at the Divine Physique Echelon Realm,” the Shura Saintess said.

She was the Saintess of the Ancient Shura City. She was surrounded by true experts at the Divine Soul Realm since she was young. Any expert who managed to form five steps of the soul ladder would possess a soul sea. The soul sea was like their domain. In their soul sea, the owner was unrivaled!

Even though it seemed as though there was nothing there, as soon as anyone walked forward, they would enter the Supreme Blade Tyrant’s soul sea.

As an existence who was at the peak of the Divine Soul Realm, his soul sea should be extremely terrifying. Without a doubt, the Supreme Blade Tyrant’s inheritance would be located in his soul sea!

When they heard the Shura Saintess’ words, all of them narrowed their eyes. All of them thought about different things. Back when the Supreme Blade Tyrant was still alive, his reputation was not good at all. He was a bloodthirsty expert. Although he was a glutton, his killing intent was extremely horrifying. Even if they used their feet to think, anyone would be able to know that it would be extremely dangerous in his soul sea.

However, in order to obtain an opportunity, how could they be afraid of danger?

As such, a look of greed appeared in the eyes of all the experts present and they charged forward. They maniacally barged into the soul sea.

Woosh woosh woosh woosh!

Beams of light shot out and lit up the entire palace.

One by one, the experts disappeared from the hall.

“Little chef, are you not going in?” The Shura Saintess laughed as she looked at Bu Fang. A light flashed in her eyes.

“Of course I’m going in, do you want to enter together?” Bu Fang glanced at the Shura Saintess from the corner of his eye and said.

Bu Fang’s frivolous speech caused Luo Li to frown. A trace of killing intent flashed through his eyes.

The corners of Bu Fang’s mouth curled upwards and he looked at Luo Li. Holding the Slaughter God Blade, Bu Fang walked forward with an expressionless face. In the next instant, he felt as though he passed through a thin membrane. The scene in front of him greatly changed.

When Bu Fang regained his wits, a strange expression suddenly appeared on his face.

Was this really the soul sea of the Supreme Blade Tyrant?!

Chapter 577: If You Can’t Satisfy Me, Then Die!

In the soul sea of the Supreme Blade Tyrant...

Wasn’t it supposed to be formidable?

However, looking at the scene in front of them, a strange expression appeared on Bu Fang’s face after a brief moment.

The sea was vast. However, wasn’t this just a larger version of a kitchen? Bu Fang became speechless.

The air was covered in a greasy smell; Bu Fang closed his eyes and was sure of where he was.

In the distance, stoves were arranged near one another. A few of the stoves were already in use as the frizzling sound of a pan could be heard. Occasionally, fire rose to the sky and the smoke carried a greasy smell as it covered the air.

Many of the strong contestants were stunned by the sight. Their expressions were dull. This was somewhat different from what they had imagined...

Shouldn't the soul sea of the Supreme Blade Tyrant be frightening and menacing?

However, it was obviously a kitchen which was in front of them.

The Shura Saintess let out an awkward cough. She had previously sworn that the soul sea of the Supreme Blade Tyrant would be a frightening place. Who would've known that they would appear in such a place?

The group stared blankly at the scene of a kitchen in front of them.

All of a sudden, many dark figures appeared from the dark corner of the kitchen.

Those figures swiftly appeared before them. To the group's surprise, those figures were actually headless chefs who were wearing chef robes. They were armed with kitchen knives and ladles as they looked at the group.

Even though they could not sense the gaze aimed right at them, they could still feel goosebumps on their bodies.

Sure enough... even though the soul sea of the Supreme Blade Tyrant was a kitchen, it was no ordinary kitchen. With the appearance of the headless chefs, everyone felt a sense of danger.

Tap tap tap...

The noise in the kitchen suddenly disappeared and the place became very quiet.

In the next moment, the headless chefs stepped to a side, leaving a single path for a burly figure to come forward.

Everyone held their breaths as they watched the figure walk toward them.

The Supreme Blade Tyrant?!

Everyone knew who the man standing in front of them was because he was no stranger to them. He was the Supreme Blade Tyrant, who was previously sitting in the main hall.

However, the Supreme Blade Tyrant in the Underground Palace was only a corpse. The one in front of them was a living person!

A living person?

Everyone could feel a tingling feeling in their scalp. Their faces showed expressions of fear.

The Supreme Blade Tyrant marched slowly with the headless chefs around him, like the moon among the stars. His face was pale and his gaze swept across the crowd. Suddenly, his gaze became sharp and he stopped walking. His brows rose slightly.

“The seal which was placed on the Slaughter God Blade has been unlocked? It seems as though all of you are seeking my inheritance...”

The Shura Saintess and the rest could feel a chill run down their spine. The being in front of them was extremely strong. Even if everyone knew what he had already fallen from his former glory, the pressure coming from his body was still very strong.

“All of you have come to the right place. This is where my inheritance is located...” the Supreme Blade Tyrant said.

Everyone was startled, but joyful expressions could be seen on their faces.

However, the color on their faces did not last long when the Supreme Blade Tyrant continued speaking, “However, whether or not you’re fated to obtain my inheritance is another thing. It’s hard to say if you will succeed or not.”

When the words left his mouth, everyone became shocked. They released a cry of surprise.

That was because they realized that the clothes they were wearing changed. Their former clothes were suddenly gone. In its place, they wore chef’s robes. The robe was exactly the same as the robe of the headless chefs in the distance!

Wearing the same clothes as the headless chefs?

What exactly did it mean? What did the Supreme Blade Tyrant want?

At this moment, even the Shura Saintess could feel a chill. It was a chill which came from the bottom of the feet and it went up to her neck.

Bu Fang looked at the group with an uncertain expression on his face. Indeed, their clothes were all different.

Even the silver armor on Han Li’s body was replaced with a chef’s robe...

However, Bu Fang looked at the clothes that were still on him and his eyebrows arched upwards. Why didn’t his clothes change? Was it because the Vermillion Robe was a set of divine chef robe?

Interesting...

The corner of his lips curled upwards and a deep smile appeared on his face.

The gaze of the Supreme Blade Tyrant also fell on Bu Fang’s body. Even though the robe he wore was a kitchen robe, it was not the one the Supreme Blade Tyrant decided on.

However, the Supreme Blade Tyrant retracted his gaze and scanned the rest of the group before he continued to speak.

“The inheritance here is mine. I’ll give it to you if you pass my test…”

A test?

Everyone’s heart slightly shook and all of them became alert.

“Look all around you. By now, you should’ve noticed that you are in a kitchen. You should know that I enjoy eating food. You’ll have to satisfy me in order to gain my inheritance. If not, you’ll stay behind like the rest of these chefs.”

The Supreme Blade Tyrant finished his sentence and his lips revealed a horrible arc that was hideous.

Everyone’s heart shook. So that was it! This was a test where they placed their life on the line. There was only death waiting for those who did not pass!

Bu Fang’s brows twitched a little. Was that the origin of these headless chefs?

Still… looking at these chefs, Bu Fang felt a little uncomfortable. He felt that a cook should possess freedom. It was a career which brought joy to others.

Faced with an existence like the Supreme Blade Tyrant, who made chefs into his personal items, Bu Fang felt uncomfortable.

“Now, I’d like each of you to go to a stove… There’s fifty-three of you here, but I’ve only prepared fifty stoves. On the count of ten, those who fail to get a stove will die.”

The Supreme Blade Tyrant smiled.

In the next moment, the contestants were taken aback and their bodies jerked as they rushed toward the stoves.

Dying because of that?

Wouldn't that mean that three people must die? Moreover, there were already two stoves that were already in use. All of them knew that more people were going to die.

There were five of them who were going to die there?

Nobody wanted to die. In their minds, anyone else could simply go to hell!

A fight broke out immediately.

Bu Fang had Whitey's protection and easily got a stove. As for the Shura Saintess and several others, they managed to obtain a stove due to their personal cultivation. In the end, there were sure to be people who were unable to obtain a stove.

When the count was coming to an end, the fight became more intense.

Cough!

Someone coughed out blood and was thrown to an open space. He wanted to get up but was bound by an invisible force.

"Time's up... The five of you are left without a stove. You are no longer qualified to fight for my inheritance. Now, you'll be mine." The Supreme Blade Tyrant smiled and his eyes flashed in a blood-red color.

The five contestants' head detached from their bodies and exploded with a loud bang. Blood splattered on their chef robes.

Woosh.

From out of nowhere, a kitchen knife and ladle fell onto the ground and a light ringing sound could be heard.

The five contestants who lost their heads each bent their bodies to pick up a kitchen knife and a ladle before slowly stepping into the army of headless chefs.

Urgh...

Everyone stared at the horrifying scene which made their hairs stand on end and their hearts shiver. An army of headless chefs... That was how the Supreme Blade Tyrant got his army. How terrifying.

The Supreme Blade Tyrant had a broad grin on his face as he turned to look at the rest of the contestants who had found a stove.

“Now, since everyone has a stove, all of you shall begin cooking. The ingredients have already been prepared for you and they are all located under the stove. I hope that you will be able to cook something that can satisfy me. Remember, if you can’t, then...

The Supreme Blade Tyrant suddenly stopped speaking. The smile on his face disappeared and was replaced with a sinister look, “...Then, all of you will stay here with me!”

Hiss hiss hiss...

Stay behind with him and become one of those headless chefs?

Who would want something like that?

In the distance, the five contestants who were made into headless chefs stood in the distance as their body swayed from side to side. There was a kitchen knife in one hand and a ladle in another. Their chef robe was stained red with their blood.

This scene instilled fear in every one of the contestants.

The contestants quickly turned their attention back to the stove. They opened the cabinet under it and took out the ingredients. However, there were those who just stood foolishly in front of their stove. That was especially true for the group of alchemists from the Pill Palace. They might be able to do alchemy, but when someone asked them to cook, it was the same as asking them to climb to the heavens!

Why was there a need to learn cooking just for an inheritance? How could they ever imagine that their lives would be in danger one day just because they were unable to cook?

The group of alchemist all had a constipated look on their face.

The Shura Saintess was also a little sluggish. However, she took a deep breath and she pressed her hands against her chest. After calming herself down, she reached below the stove and opened the cabinet. She brought out all the ingredients and laid them on the table.

She was going to try even if she didn't know how to cook. Otherwise, she would die anyway... She didn't want that.

Bu Fang frowned as he glanced at the Supreme Blade Tyrant who was laughing crazily. Disgust emerged from the bottom of his heart. From the appearance of the headless chefs, Bu Fang was already feeling uncomfortable. The Supreme Blade Tyrant's behavior was especially disrespectful to chefs.

He opened the cabinet and took out the ingredients. Rich spirit essence started to spread out in front of Bu Fang and his eyes started to shine. The ingredient Bu Fang took out was a piece of meat. It was a huge slab of meat and the texture of the meat was splendid. Bu Fang was amazed by the quality of the meat.

"System, what kind of meat is this?" Bu Fang asked his system quietly.

"The meat came from the belly of a spirit beast at the peak of the Divine Physique Echelon," the system answered him earnestly. The system would always answer his questions earnestly when it came to food ingredients.

A peak-level Divine Physique Echelon spirit beast's meat... Bu Fang sucked in a deep breath. The Supreme Blade Tyrant was not worthy to use ingredients like this.

From a distance, the eyes of a middle-aged man in a linen coat shimmered and he sighed.

"A peak-level Divine Physique Echelon spirit beast's meat. Interesting... Just how many spirit beasts did this tyrant slaughter? Legend has it that this madman killed a divine beast. Will the meat of a divine beast appear here as well? That will really be interesting!" The middle-aged man squinted his eyes and pulled the corner of his lips.

His mind shook and an ice-blue cleaver suddenly appeared in his hand. The chill the cleaver emitted was extraordinary and anyone would be able to see that his cleaver was special.

“What should I cook? I’m from the Valley of Gluttony and I’m not afraid of anyone. This inheritance is definitely meant for someone like me!” The middle-aged man held the cleaver in his hand as the edge of his lips rose.

The middle-aged man fully enjoyed the chill released from his cleaver as a grin appeared on his face.

Suddenly, his cleaver shook and his eyes opened wide. He focused in a single direction.

There, a young man’s hand was suddenly covered in smoke as a knife appeared in his palm. He swung his knife a few times and demonstrated his knife skills.

The man stared at the black knife. The knife actually caused his Crystal Cleaver to resonate when it appeared!

Chapter 578: Assemble the Cooks, a Match in the Kitchen!

To think that the knife would actually cause his cleaver to resonate...

The middle-aged man narrowed his eyes. After taking a closer look at the knife, he was quickly taken aback. It was no ordinary knife, but a very rare knife from Valley of Gluttony. Not only was it a spiritual sagacity blade especially used by masters to polish blades, but it was also impossible to find it outside the Valley of Gluttony.

Simply put, even the Supreme Blade Tyrant’s Slaughter God Blade was merely a spiritual sagacity blade. He had managed to obtain the blade by going to the Valley of Gluttony with the required materials and having a master forge the Slaughter God Blade.

With the Slaughter God Blade, the Supreme Blade Tyrant's combat power and strength had increased significantly; he had used the blade to slaughter countless spirit beasts, even a Divine Beast.

However, the ashen black knife in that young man's hand was able to resonate with his spiritual sagacity blade. Just what kind of knife was that?

The middle-aged man stared so intensely; it was almost as if he wanted to see right through Bu Fang's knife. However, no matter how intensely he stared, the knife remained ever so black. There was no trace of enchantments around it; it was just an ordinary-looking knife.

The Slaughter God Blade was sent into the system's dimensional storage. As soon as the violent blade entered the storage, it quieted down.

Bu Fang skilfully displayed his knife skills when his eyes fell on the high-grade belly meat. The peak level Divine Physique Echelon spirit beast's meat was valuable.

It was the most valuable ingredient Bu Fang had encountered so far. Of course, that was without counting the Golden Phoenix Egg in his system's dimensional storage.

Suddenly, Bu Fang sensed a gaze fixed on him, and he turned to look in its direction.

Oh?

Bu Fang spotted the middle-aged man, and their gazes met.

The man's lips curled to a side, revealing a coy smile. His Ice Crystal Cleaver glowed with a glaring brilliance.

Bu Fang's interest in the middle-aged man's cleaver was instantly piqued. As though sensing the new target of Bu Fang's gaze, the middle-aged man waved his cleaver and smiled at Bu Fang.

However, Bu Fang expressionlessly turned away. Although he found the man's cleaver visually amazing, the man's smile made him uncomfortable.

After retracting his gaze, Bu Fang turned serious and began to handle the ingredients. The opportunity to cook such a valuable ingredient was something Bu Fang thought was not too bad. The Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife twirled in his grasp before he got a tight grip on its handle, while his other hand held the meat firmly on the chopping board.

The meat had a layer of black carapace, and beneath it was the greasy meat, which was rich in spirit energy.

Bu Fang pressed down on the meat before piercing it with the tip of his knife. Sliding the knife back and forth skilfully, Bu Fang quickly separated the meat from the carapace.

His moves were as fluid as a stream clear flowing water, which had no traces of mud.

The middle-aged man, who was observing him from a distance, narrowed his eyes, watching Bu Fang's skillfully use his knife. Could it be that this lad was a chef as well?

The man's mouth twitched slightly, and his heart burned with interest. If he really was a chef, then the challenge, this time, wouldn't be boring, after all. He turned his cleaver and pierced the point between the carapace and the meat, and with movements as fluid as Bu Fang's, in the next moment, he smoothly separated the meat and the carapace.

After the separation was done, the middle-aged man's expression became serious. He repeatedly swung his cleaver at the meat, dicing it into cubes.

The diced meat was clean and smooth. If one paid close attention, they would see a thin layer of ice crystals above the meat cubes.

Bu Fang, on the other hand, sliced his meat calmly. He was skilled with a knife and easily cut the meat into many fine slices. Once he was done, the knife was sent swiftly across the chopping board, and the meat was settled on the blade.

What was the best dish to make for this meat?

The Red Braised Meat, no doubt. Since he was dealing with meat brimming with spirit energy, it would taste absolutely delicious after being made into Red Braised Meat.

Bu Fang initially wanted to use his Black Turtle Constellation Wok, but seeing that there was already a wok on the stove, he decided to use that. He also did not use his Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame; instead, he simply ignited the flame in the stove. The fire emerged, and the temperature of the wok rose rapidly.

When the temperature finally rose to the right level, Bu Fang poured the meat into the wok.

Fizzle!

The fizzling sounds were loud, and fumes from the wok rose to the sky.

...

At a distance, the middle-aged man also ignited his stove. His diced meat rested atop the blade of his cleaver, and when his wok became hot enough, he tipped the meat into it.

Surprisingly, he had chosen the cook the same thing as Bu Fang—Red Braised Meat.

However, unlike Bu Fang, the flame he chose to use was his own flame, which was currently burning with vigor.

The aroma of the meat quickly permeated the air around the wok.

He was satisfied. The meat of a peak-level Divine Physique Echelon spirit beast was a rare ingredient, and with the secrets of the Valley of Gluttony, not only was the aroma of the dishes he made preserved greatly, but he could also enhance their flavors drastically.

Fizzle.

The wok was tilted, and the flames beneath rose to the sky. Its fiery glow reflected on his face, illuminating the confident smile on it.

As a chef of the Valley of Gluttony, he believed his cooking skills were the absolute best outside the Hidden Dragon Royal Court, and no one could surpass him.

Other than Bu Fang and the middle-aged man, many others remained stuck. The saintess from Ancient Shura City trembled as she held the kitchen knife. She slowly and cautiously cut her meat. The knife she used was the one provided along with the stove. It was her first time holding a knife, and it felt magical in her hand. She bent over and her hair hung loosely, covering her delicate face, and it made her appearance more mysterious.

Cooking... really wasn't easy for the Saintess of the Ancient Shura City.

However, the group suffering the most was the alchemists. They stared at their chunks of meat blankly. Other than staring at it, what else could they do? Were they supposed to turn the meat into pills?

Funnily enough, even if the meat could be refined into pills, what kind of pills would they be? Could they be eaten?

This thought made the alchemists anxious. Left with no other options, they each took a knife and began to cut their meat. It did take too long before shrieks pierced the air; some of the alchemists had accidentally cut their fingers. Some alchemists embarrassed themselves even more. Instead of removing the meat from the carapace, they threw it directly into the wok.

A moment later, the smell of burnt meat permeated the air. The man who had just burnt his meat stood foolishly still.

In this kitchen, there were all kinds of emotions on display.

The Supreme Blade Tyrant stood at a distance with a smile on his face as he watched the contestants cook. The smile on his face widened as more time passed.

Bang!!

Suddenly, a blast resounded through the area.

Someone's black wok had exploded, and its lid soared into the sky, closely accompanied by an unpleasant stench.

The wok belonged to another alchemist, who could do nothing but stare at the lid flying into the air. He had always believed that such explosions could only happen during pill refinement; he never knew that woks could suffer the same fate!

“What a blast; you’re disqualified. You’ll be staying here with me,” the Supreme Blade Tyrant gently said to the man, with a grin on his face.

When the alchemist heard that, his pupils dilated, and he screamed before attempting to flee.

However, his body was instantly restrained.

With a loud bang, his head exploded.

He had become another headless cook.

Fresh blood splattered on the contestants around him. Frightened from the shock, they almost dropped their laddle.

The Supreme Blade Tyrant... was really a madman!

Although death was inevitable when fighting for an inheritance, such blatant cruelty made the contestants frightened.

When Bu Fang saw what happened, he frowned in disgust.

When the middle-aged man glanced at the headless cook, his lips curled upward, into a disdainful smile. These losers... were just weak.

Fizzle!

The middle-aged man grabbed a lid and covered his wok. The flames dissipated, and a thunderous roar resounded within the wok. When the roar reached the man’s ears, his eyes narrowed. After a while, he raised the lid, and a rich aroma escaped the wok.

The people around could not help but pause to take a whiff of the tempting aroma.

“What a wonderful aroma...”

“So meat can really be cooked till it emits such a fragrant aroma. But why does mine smell a little bitter?”

“Nonsense! Mine’s still a little sour!”

...

The people around began to whisper amongst themselves as they looked at the food cooking in their own woks. Some were even speechless. They felt that their cooking was somewhat different.

When the aroma from the middle-aged man’s wok reached Bu Fang’s nostrils, his heart lurched, and he turned to look at the man, with a slightly raised eyebrow.

This was the aroma of an authentic Red Braised Meat. It was enough to cause Bu Fang to be taken aback, but despite that, he knew his own Red Braised Meat would not be inferior. However, he never expected the Hidden Dragon Continent to contain someone who could cook such a dish!

That middle-aged man looked at Bu Fang and smiled.

Fizzle...

After tilting the wok for a bit, the man began to stir the dish. When he was done, he scooped out the Red Braised Meat out of the wok and tipped it into a porcelain bowl he had prepared earlier.

After that, he poured some savory broth into the bowl, thus completing his Red Braised Meat dish.

Many of those around him were awed by the dish. It was just like an art.

The Saintess flicked her hair behind herself. She was finally done cutting her meat. Although the meat had been chopped into different sizes, she was done cutting it.

She had been paying close attention to Bu Fang's action and memorized the steps he had taken so far. This had inspired a little confidence in her, with which she currently used to cook. She believed that Bu Fang was the only chef there. If she could not learn from him, then who else would she learn from?

However, contrary to her belief, Bu Fang was not the only chef there; there were many other chefs there as well.

The two contestants using the stoves in front completed their dishes at this point.

Their dishes were also aromatic.

After that, both contestants turned around. One was skinny, and the other was fat. These two were the two brothers Ah Lu and Ah Wei.

"Brother, look over there. Isn't that uncle?"

After completing his dish, Ah Lu took out a chicken drumstick and stuffed it into his mouth. When he spotted the middle-aged man, he hurriedly patted the person next to him.

However, Ah Wei did not seem to have heard Ah Lu's words. His attention was fully focused on Bu Fang, and the flames in his eyes lit up.

"Even Owner Bu's here? What a coincidence. Finally, I'll be able to have another cooking match with Owner Bu!"

This was a real match between chefs!

At that moment, Bu Fang slowly lifted the lid off his pot.

The fragrance boiling inside the wok was released instantly.

Chapter 579: Valley of Gluttony? What Is that Plaything?

When the theme was known to be cooking, Luo Li sighed in his heart.

It was not because he did not know how to cook, but rather he did not like to cook... Although he was currently one of the top experts in Ancient Shura City, he had not come from a wealthy family.

When he was young, Luo Li grew up on a poor farm. He was different from the Shura Saintess, who was born with a gold spoon. When she was born, the stars congregated, for she was destined to have a bright future.

Luo Li, however, achieved what he had at this point only through blood and sweat. He had sacrificed much to get back some of what she was born with.

Still, memories of his childhood were the hardest to forget. Cooking had become a distant memory in his mind.

At that time, he was working in a restaurant...

Shaking his head, Luo Li got back to reality. He opened the wok lid, and the hot steam surged outwards, bringing forth a familiar scent, letting Luo Li feel satisfied.

He did not like to cook, but he knew how to.

As he brought the dish out of the wok, an oscillating radiance emerged from the dish, attracting the attention from the surrounding people.

Even the Shura Saintess' face was full of surprise. She truly did not know that Luo Li had such a skill.

Only when you personally try to cook, will you realize how difficult it is to try to do so... The Shura Saintess had followed Bu Fang's actions down to the last one, but when she took it out of the

wok, compared to Bu Fang's dish, the difference was as clear as the difference between heaven and earth.

Although there was a fragrant smell, compared to the fragrance coming from Bu Fang's Red Braised Meat, it was simply the difference between the light of a campfire and a full moon on a dark night.

Opening the wok cover, Bu Fang took out the shining Red Braised Meat and placed it on a porcelain bowl. Compared to a white plate, Bu Fang preferred using a porcelain bowl as it was more stylish.

Time passed, and soon the entire crowd had finally stopped cooking. Among those fifty participants who were enough to form a small cooking army, there were people who succeeded and those who failed. The ones who failed would become a headless chef until the end of times.

Those who succeeded could not relax, however, as they knew the real test had yet to begin!

Supreme Blade Tyrant's face was full of smiles. Smelling the lingering fragrance in the air, he closed his eyes as he relaxed his body, trying to absorb it all.

"This brings back memories. It smells real nice..." Supreme Blade Tyrant spoke.

Soon, he reopened his eyes, but they became colder than ever. He scanned everybody, stopping at the first expert to begin judging.

The expert's head was full of sweat, and a tense line could be seen across his forehead.

As Supreme Blade Tyrant came closer and closer with each step, that expert's heart felt as though it was going to collapse.

"Don't worry, let me see your dish," Supreme Blade Tyrant gently said.

However, that gentleness made the expert's heart beat faster in panic. As the expert presented his finished dish, it turned out to be a dish done badly. The sauce was too little, the color slightly burned black...

Supreme Blade Tyrant held the dish as he brought it up, bringing his nose close to take a whiff...

The expert nervously looked at Supreme Blade Tyrant. Suddenly, his eye widened as the color on his face disappeared.

That's because, after smelling his dish, the Supreme Blade Tyrant looked at him with an ice-cold gaze.

"This rubbish is what you have cooked? You want my inheritance, yet you brought out this rubbish for me to eat. Just take a look and smell it. The meat was not processed well... You didn't pass by a large margin... Just stay behind to learn how to cook," Supreme Blade Tyrant coldly spoke.

The expert panicked for a while, however, in the next instant, he let out an angry shout!

"Noooo! I don't want to die! I don't want the inheritance anymore! Just let me go!"

The expert moved, as his true energy surged, like clouds tumbling about.

Boom!

However, the Supreme Blade Tyrant just coldly grinned while looking at the surging expert, and his eyes revealed some disdain. This was his Soul Sea Space. In there, he was a god, and nobody could resist him.

With just a raised hand, the expert's scream stopped, and his whole body stood still. In the next instant, his head exploded as fresh blood splashed on the floor.

Another headless chef was born.

The Supreme Blade Tyrant continued to sample dishes, and more and more people joined the army of headless chefs. As more headless chefs were created, everybody felt fear in their hearts. This Supreme Blade Tyrant... was really a crazy fellow.

The man wearing a sackcloth was much calmer. When the Supreme Blade Tyrant walked to his position, his mouth moved to show his confidence.

“Dear sir, please try my dish. This is my created dish, the Crystal Red Braised Meat.”

The man raised his hand as true energy gathered below the plate to raise it, presenting the dish in front of the Supreme Blade Tyrant.

The latter looked first at the man and in the next instant looked at the presented dish. Just with a look, Supreme Blade Tyrant’s eyesight revealed that of a drunkard eager to savor his next drink.

“Crystal Red Braised Meat... What a familiar dish.” Supreme Blade Tyrant sighed.

Red chopsticks made of spirit essence appeared in Supreme Blade Tyrant’s hand, as he picked a piece of the translucent Red Braised Meat, which seemed to transform into a crystal. After admiring it for a while, he put it in his mouth.

Uhmhhh...

Once in his mouth, he noticed that the oil was not too slick, and the texture was familiar. As the Supreme Blade Tyrant’s eyebrows tweaked, his face revealed his delight.

“The taste of Valley of Gluttony, such a familiar taste... Are you from Valley of Gluttony?” Supreme Blade Tyrant reopened his eyes and smiled while looking at the man wearing a sackcloth.

“I am indeed the new generation explorer from Valley of Gluttony... Wen Renchou.” The corners of his mouth curled up as he politely greeted and bowed to the Supreme Blade Tyrant. He was confident as he believed that, in a battle of culinary skill, nobody would be a match for the Valley of Gluttony. He must have that inheritance, after all, Supreme Blade Tyrant and Valley of Gluttony had some secret connection.

“An explorer from Valley of Gluttony? Not bad... not bad...” The Supreme Blade Tyrant put down the plate as he nodded his head, smiling gently.

This Wen Renchou's Crystal Red Baised Meat was currently the most delicious dish he had sampled at this contest. However, since this person was a member of Valley of Gluttony, it was nothing strange.

The words of Wen Renchou attracted a lot of attention as the minds of the others started to wander.

There were some who knew of the Valley of Gluttony, and others who didn't.

This was because Valley of Gluttony was located within the territory of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court. It was a subordinate force of Hidden Dragon Royal Court, an organisation made up completely of chefs.

Furthermore, this organization was extremely strong. According to rumors, all the subordinate forces under Hidden Dragon Royal Court were existences like monsters.

Even the Shura Ancient City, when compared to this subordinate forces, was slightly weaker.

Shura Saintess had naturally heard of Valley of Gluttony... To think that in this inheritance, there would be someone from Valley of Gluttony...

Since Wen Renchou was a member of Valley of Gluttony, then that little chef called Bu Fang... was definitely not from there! Then, Bu Fang came exactly from where? A self-learned talented imp chef?

There was only one explorer from Valley of Gluttony, so it was impossible to appear two at the same time. If Wen Renchou was Valley of Gluttony's chef, then who was that Bu Fang... This became the doubt of Shura Saintess in her heart.

Supreme Blade Tyrant did not say anything as he continued on to the next person's dish.

Luo Li presented his dish to the Supreme Blade Tyrant. It was a plate of Red Braised Meat with the red sauce. The appearance was shiny and even.

When Supreme Blade Tyrant ate a piece of the meat, his eyebrow knitted. He looked at Luo Li and nodded his head without saying anything.

Although in terms of taste it could not be compared to the Red Braised Meat made by Wen Renchou, it was filled with a unique taste, one that was full of hardship.

Sampling dishes along the way, there were some who were nervous and some who were had fallen into despair.

Many headless chefs were created.

The remaining people now were shivering in fear, especially those alchemists. It was a totally defeat, and almost all of them became headless chefs.

Ah Lu and Ah Wei had always been chefs. They managed to please the Supreme Blade Tyrant and kept their lives.

When the Supreme Blade Tyrant ate the Shura Saintess' Red Braised Meat, she felt as though her heart was about to leap out of her chest. She thought that she was about to fail. However... what was out of her expectations was that the Supreme Blade Tyrant simply nodded at her and went on to taste other dishes.

Did this mean that she passed?

The Shura Saintess was somewhat at a loss of what to do. Her heart suddenly had little fluctuations. It seemed like cooking was so easy!

Finally, the Supreme Blade Tyrant arrived in front of Bu Fang. The latter looked at the Supreme Blade Tyrant with an expressionless face. Facing this arrogant fellow, Bu Fang didn't have a good impression of him at all.

"Where is your dish?" The Supreme Blade Tyrant laughed.

"On the table," Bu Fang blandly said.

The corners of the Supreme Blade Tyrant's lips curled upwards and he looked at Bu Fang. Then, his eyes landed on the Red Braised Meat on the table.

Once he looked at it, his pupils slightly constricted. It was because, in his eyes, the Red Braised Meat seemed to be glowing.

A dish which could glow?!

The Supreme Blade Tyrant was shocked. It seemed as though he was familiar with something like that.

When he was in the Valley of Gluttony, he had eaten dishes that emitted a glow. The texture of those dishes made him unable to forget them even now.

Wen Renchou, who was in the distance, also looked deeply at Bu Fang's dish. There was an extremely solemn expression on his face. The Red Braised Meat actually emitted a glow! This kid in front of him actually had such strong culinary skills!

Even if it was a chef from the Valley of Gluttony, to cook a dish that could emit a glow, he would need to practice extremely hard for a long period of time.

This chef in front of him was actually able to do it! How in the world did he do it?!

Wen Renchou realized that he had been looking down on this chef all along.

The red-colored chopsticks fell and approached a piece of meat that was extremely bouncy. Pressing lightly into the meat, the oil and juices in the meat started to leak out, emitting a dense fragrance.

Everyone in the vicinity started to salivate.

The Supreme Blade Tyrant started to breathe heavily and picked up the piece of meat. The red juices of the meat formed a long line as the Supreme Blade Tyrant placed it into his mouth. Hot air billowed and filled the area.

In the instant the meat entered his mouth, the Supreme Blade Tyrant's eyes widened and lit up.

A lovely expression gradually surfaced on his face.

Munch munch...

After swallowing the first piece of meat, the Supreme Blade Tyrant unknowingly reached for the second piece. Picking up another piece of meat that was dripping with juices, he placed it into his mouth. He licked up the juice on his lips and an intoxicated expression appeared on his face.

Everyone who watched the scene started to feel hungry... Could it be that the Red Braised Meat was actually so delicious?

Wen Renchou exhaled a long breath and narrowed his eyes. He knew that he was the loser.

That was because the Supreme Blade Tyrant only took a single bite of his Red Braised Meat. However, he actually went for another bite of Bu Fang's dish.

Wen Renchou didn't think that, as a chef from the Valley of Gluttony, he would actually lose to some chef with no reputation! It was so humiliating! Wen Renchou felt a ball of fire in his heart. However, when he heard Bu Fang's next answer, the fire in his heart started to grow bigger and bigger.

"You are a chef from the Valley of Gluttony?" The Supreme Blade Tyrant licked his lips and he looked at Bu Fang with a deep look in his eyes.

Bu Fang simply glanced at him and he furrowed his brows. "Valley of Gluttony? What plaything is that?"

Chapter 580: Isn't it Just a Mala Chicken Claw?

The Valley of Gluttony? What plaything was that...

When Bu Fang said this sentence, he was very calm, because he was very sure that he did not know what plaything the Valley of Gluttony was...

He knew about Gluttony; it was a type of gluttonous savage monster, but... what about it? Could it be that, just because he could cook, he would have some relation to that whatever was the Valley of Gluttony?

The Supreme Blade Tyrant, upon hearing Bu Fang's words, was dazed for quite a while. This was the first time he had heard a chef actually criticizing the Valley of Gluttony.

According to normal logic, shouldn't the Valley of Gluttony be the holy land of every chef's heart?

How come this chef with superb culinary skills seemed to completely not care about the Valley of Gluttony?

Wen Renchou's eyes were about to spit fire. This chef... He... he actually dared to talk about the Valley of Gluttony like that! The Valley of Gluttony was the holy land in his heart, the place where all the superb chefs converged in the entire Hidden Dragon Continent.

If other people did not know about the Valley of Gluttony, then so be it, but as a chef himself, and such a great one at that, how could he not have heard of the Valley of Gluttony?

Furthermore, he was even revealing such a disdainful expression?

Was this guy looking for trouble?

That calm and innocent look of Bu Fang landed in everyone's eyes, leaving the many people who knew of the Valley of Gluttony's name a little speechless.

The Shura Saintess was even more speechless. This guy... was really not someone from the Valley of Gluttony.

Luo Li gave him a side glance, and the corner of his lips twitched in disdain. If Bu Fang were someone from the Valley of Gluttony, then Luo Li might need to worry, but since Bu Fang was not from there, then what was there to fear? If it was like that, he could very calmly snatch back the Shura Tower.

After all.... the Shura Tower was a divine tool of the Ancient Shura City; it could not be anywhere else.

“You! Shut that mouth.... The Valley of Gluttony is not something that someone like you can evaluate! Don’t think that just because you cooked out a dish that can beat mine means that you can mock the Valley of Gluttony!” The clothes on Wen Renchou’s body began to flutter as a wave of terrifying energy dispersed from his body.

The spectators felt their hearts freeze. This plain-clothed chef’s cultivation had actually reached the peak of the Divine Physique Echelon!

As expected of someone from the Valley of Gluttony!

As if sensing the unfriendly intent on Wen Renchou’s body, Whitey’s purple eyes shone. It walked out from behind Bu Fang’s back, and the armor on its body let out clanking sounds, resounding out continuously.

The Saintess and the rest from the Ancient Shura City all narrowed their eyes.

Bu Fang’s puppet was pretty mighty...

Was a huge fight about to break out?

However, the huge fight did not occur... The Supreme Blade Tyrant also did not allow people to do as they liked within his soul sea space.

“Hehe No matter where you chefs are from, since you have come into my soul sea space, then just cook well.... Fight to survive.” A gentle smile hanged on the Supreme Blade Tyrant’s face, and he gave Bu Fang a glance meaningfully, then glanced at Wen Renchou in the distance, waving his arms casually.

Instantly, a wave of terrifying pressure crashed onto Wen Renchou’s body, causing his face to change. He deeply sucked in a breath, and the true energy on his body was then slowly withdrawn. Nevertheless, the gaze that he aimed at Bu Fang had become even more unfriendly.

“Looking down on my Valley of Gluttony’s people? With that half baked culinary skills? Soon you will feel despair at your own arrogance!”

Wen Renchou felt that now he absolutely had to bring out his true skills.

Bu Fang tapped Whitey’s plump stomach, causing Whitey to instantly retreat. Regarding Wen Renchou’s words, Bu Fang pulled back the corner of his lips.

“Idiot.”

Wen Renchou coldly gave a “humph” as the anger in his heart surged. However, he held it in and did not go wild. After all, the Supreme Blade Tyrant was still present.

Bu Fang’s dish had naturally passed the Supreme Blade Tyrant’s evaluation, but the evaluation was not over yet.

From afar, Han Li’s entire being was trembling non stop. He would never have thought that what he originally considered as an opportunity would actually end up as a killing ground. As someone who had no culinary skills, entering the inheritance of the Supreme Blade Tyrant was equivalent to awkwardly offering up his head.

Looking at that plaything in the black wok on the stove in front of him, that was so black it might as well be charcoal, his heart instantly felt a chill.

When the Supreme Blade Tyrant’s gaze turned, Han Li’s entire body shook.

Boom boom boom...

The Supreme Blade Tyrant was getting closer and closer to Han Li’s stove. The latter’s guards were also one by one letting out mournful shouts, as their heads exploded one by one, becoming headless chefs.

Finally, the gaze of the Supreme Blade Tyrant landed on his body; it was his turn.

“Your dish?” The Supreme Blade Tyrant’s face was calm, giving Han Li a glance.

Han Li's heart instantly shrunk, with his entire body feeling cold.

"I... I..."

Han Li opened his mouth, yet he was unable to say a single sentence.

The Supreme Blade Tyrant's gaze landed on the black wok in front of Han Li's body. Light flashed in his eyes, and the dish within the black wok instantly began to float by itself. A wave of fresh and non-artificial stench wafted out from it.

The Supreme Blade Tyrant gave it a sniff, then his entire face became slightly black.

"What type of smell is this... Being able to make such a dish... I think it's best if you stay here and learn culinary skills from this legend!"

When this sentence descended from the Supreme Blade Tyrant, Han Li felt the blood in his entire body freeze.

"No! I cannot die!"

An angry roar that seemed to be within despair was let out.

Han Li let out a roar, a wave of determination exploded from within his eyes. True energy surged forth at this moment, condensing behind his back, forming five swaying chains. A long pike instantly appeared, ripping through the air, stabbing directly at the Supreme Blade Tyrant's head. On the head of the pike, there seemed to be a divine dragon roaring, bringing along a terrifying killing energy.

As the chief of the Pill Palace, Han Li's ability was naturally very strong. At least, with the power of this one pike, he could cause many to feel shocked.

Bu Fang was also slightly taken aback. So this guy's ability was actually so strong...

However, the plain-clothed chef, Shura's Luo Li, and the rest all coldly laughed in disdain.

Actually daring to make a move on a Divine Soul Realm expert in the soul sea space of such expert...

This was the same as asking for death, right?

The Supreme Blade Tyrant's lips raised up. Within his soul sea space, he was god, an invincible god! Facing the pike that Han Li had thrown out with all his strength, the Supreme Blade Tyrant only raised his palm. With a casual wave, a white blade energy flew out gently as if it was a falling leaf in the autumn wind.

Bang!!

The pike that was like a roaring divine dragon and the blade energy gentle like a falling leaf clashed together, causing a terrifying huge explosion. The energy waves rushed toward the heavens, with the smoke rolling out everywhere. That stream of white blade energy destroyed it like it was a withered stem, slamming Han Li, who had put in all his strength, into the ground.

Han Li struggled to climb up from the ground, spitting out blood from his mouth, but his body was covered in injuries, and the lapel on his body had been dyed in blood.

However, his eyes were filled with a tyrannical energy.

He was a greedy person, someone with ambition. How could he die there just like that?

Another pike pierced forth. This pike's speed was even faster than the previous one; it was so fast that it was difficult for people to catch a glimpse of it.

The eyes of the Shura Saintess and the rest shrunk. So, Han Li actually still had a hidden trick?! This move... was really vicious!

The Supreme Blade Tyrant seemed to be unable to react, and the pike directly pierced through his head.

The entire scene seemed to descend into silence at this moment.....

Han Li grabbed his long pike. His eyes were still covered in blood veins as he continued coughing blood from his mouth, but while coughing blood, he revealed a crazy laugh.

“Hahaha! The Supreme Blade Tyrant is already dead! You are only a remnant that the Supreme Blade Tyrant left behind in the soul sea space! Haha! You can’t kill me!! I want to live!”

It was just that, very soon, his laughter suddenly stopped...

That’s because the Supreme Blade Tyrant, whose head had been pierced through, coldly gave him a look. He raised one hand, grabbing his long robe, then slowly pulled it out.

The other hand raised up and pinched onto Han Li’s head.

“Live? Although I, the Supreme Blade Tyrant, am already dead... you, a Divine Soul Realm garbage, act big in front of this senior and want to live? When this senior was alive, I dared to even massacre divine beasts! What do you count as?”

Crack!

A mournful cry resounded!

Han Li’s scream broke out, becoming higher and higher...

At last, with a “bang” sound spreading out, the cries suddenly ceased. An expert who had broken five Supreme-Being chains had fallen just like that, becoming a headless chef.

The Supreme Blade Tyrant’s head slowly recovered, and not before long it returned to how it originally was. His cold eyes swept over the spectators who were still alive, ice cold beyond compare.

Bu Fang expressionlessly looked at Han Li’s corpse that was lying on the ground. He did not know what to say as of that moment...

“Don’t expect anyone to save you guys... In my soul sea space, if you guys want to live, continue cooking,” said the Supreme Blade Tyrant. He opened his mouth, revealing a sinister smile, staring at the audience just like a poisonous snake. “Then, up next is the second trial of the inheritance. I hope you can cook even more delicious dishes, in order to continue living,” said he.

In the next instant, the entire kitchen violently twisted, suddenly becoming a blur. After being blurry for a while, it began to clear up.

The audience realized that they were still standing in the kitchen, however, the number of stoves in the kitchen had been reduced.

There were only five stoves left.

Nevertheless, there were ten people who survived.

With this tempo, was this a rush to snatch the stove again? If they were unable to snatch one, they would become headless chefs?

Everyone sucked in a cold breath... This was a little cruel.

It had to be known that, the cultivation levels of the remaining few people were not weak at all. Once they began to battle, it would be frightening.

“Don’t worry, this time I won’t make you guys snatch the stoves... This time, there are five stoves, but you have ten people, so, there is a need for you guys to split into pairs to cook delicious dishes. If a dish does not meet the requirements... Then both of you can stay here with me,” the Supreme Blade Tyrant announced.

The audience was stunned. Groups of two? What was that for?

“I forgot to tell you guys... This time’s cooking has a set recipe. What you guys need is... to follow the recipe to cook, then the final judging.... will be left to this Supreme Blade Tyrant.”

The Supreme Blade Tyrant crossed his arms, with his lips curving and his eyes glistening as he looked at them.

“Now, start choosing your partners.”

“Supreme, can we not have a partner?” Wen Renchou furrowed his brows as he said that. He did not like having a partner at his side when he cooked.

Similarly, Bu Fang paid attention to this question.

However, the Supreme Blade Tyrant did not answer him, but only casually waved his hand. Instantly, pieces of recipes flew out, landing in everyone’s hands.

“My soul sea space, my rules, or else... die,” the Supreme Blade Tyrant lightly said.

Everyone’s heart froze. No one dared to speak.

Bu Fang’s gaze landed on the recipe in his hands. He furrowed his brows, slightly curious.

From afar, Wen Renchou looked at the recipe, and instantly his face changed colors. “Burning Heart Ripping Claw?! Isn’t this a second-class dish in the Valley of Gluttony?”

After Bu Fang finished looking at the recipe, he also heard Wen Renchou’s surprised exclamation, and his face became strange in an instant.

“What Burning Heart Ripping Claw? Isn’t this just a Mala Chicken Claw?”