

Gourmet 711

Chapter 711: Sigh. It Was Beaten Mushy

Sweet ‘n’ Sour Wolf Ribs?

“What’s that? Why am I shuddering? Why am I scared?” Golden Sabre rolled his eyes as he sat on the ground. The star above his head was taken away and eaten by a fat dog as if it was only candy. Without that bright star, his aura declined fast, and the eighth step on his soul ladder disappeared.

His cultivation base resumed, and it was even weaker than it was. His soul ladder flashed, as though he couldn’t maintain it.

The star template was the treasure the Holy-Land had given them to increase their power and competence. Under the starlight, they could take the energy from the Holy-Land.

However, right now, his energy was taken away, and the star was eaten...

Golden Sabre saw the world in front of him turned gray. That fat dog didn’t look different from a pig. Why was it so formidable?

That power was absolutely not the Great Void Spirit of Netherworld. Although the Great Void Realm experts were strong, because of the Hidden Dragon Continent’s rule, their power would be reduced, which would be equal to the Divine Soul Realm with a seven-step or eight-step soul ladder. With that kind of power, it shouldn’t be able to smash him that easily.

Moreover, how could a Great Void Realm take his star?

It wasn’t that he had never met any Spirit of Netherworld at the Great Void Realm. He had even killed some of them. However, he had never encountered anything so terrifying like this.

A Spirit of Netherworld at a realm higher than the Great Void... My God!

If the Royal Court were to receive this news, they would be shaken hard, and the Holy-Lands would be shocked.

No matter what, the Royal Court had always assumed that the strongest experts from the Netherworld, who could set foot on the Hidden Dragon Continent, had only the Great Void Realm.

And now, there was someone at a greater realm...

Drip! Drip!

Golden Sabre broke out in a cold sweat. They rolled off his forehead, falling to the ground.

He must send this information to the Holy-Land of the Royal Court at once.

Golden Sabre's eyes shrank. He had never been this fearful before. He couldn't believe that he had just found an earth-shaking secret when coming here to deal with that young chef.

All of a sudden, Golden Sabre turned stiff.

Lord Dog and Bu Fang were bewildered.

Lord Dog didn't raise its paws, as they were all looking at Whitey.

Whitey's red and purple eyes had subsided after a period of blinking. This time, its eyes turned pale. However, the horn on its head seemed to be sharper.

The symbols on Whitey's round belly moved. Then, a black hole appeared.

Golden Sabre shuddered. He turned around and saw the moving black hole on Whitey's stomach.

What did that iron puppet want to do now?

Golden Sabre focused. He wasn't afraid of this metal chunk. Although this iron chunk was tough, it was equally strong. If he got the star, he would beat this iron chunk easily.

But now, even though the star was taken from him, he could at least resist it.

That fat dog was a pain in the ass. It gave him such immense pressure that even he couldn't lift his wolf claw.

Buzz...

Some buzzing sounds echoed.

After a moment, something wiggled out of Whitey's black hole. It was a metal stick.

The stick was neither big nor long, but it was carved with many strange patterns. Those patterns were familiar to Golden Sabre. He gawked as if his eyeballs were about to fall out of the sockets.

"Hey... Those are the Divine Patterns on the God-Slaying Tools!" Golden Sabre was shocked. His wolf mouth drew in a breath of cold air.

Oh f*ck! How could a God-Slaying Tool appear here? Although there was a stick-class among the other God-Slaying Tools, they were totally different from the stick the iron puppet was holding.

In other words, the God-Slaying Stick in that puppet's hands wasn't the God-Slaying Stick from the Holy-Land.

What's that thing in his hand then?

Whitey's huge hand grabbed the stick and threw it, blinking. The short stick soared up in the sky. Next, Whitey's two metal wings expanded, clanging as it also soared up in the sky. It grabbed the long metal stick, and it vibrated and spun in Whitey's hand, sending radiance everywhere.

How could the short stick grow long that fast?

Whitey hovered in midair. The light in its mechanical eyes scanned and locked onto Golden Sabre on the ground.

The two wings shook, and the robot plunged like a shooting arrow.

Golden Sabre was stunned for a moment, but he recovered his senses and became ferocious!

“You want to die?” Enraged, Golden Sabre forcefully drew the Bone Sabre from his back.

Swish! Swish!

The Bone Sabre sent many jets of sabre energy into the sky.

Whitey didn't slow down. Instead, he moved like a cannonball, wielding the long stick as radiance sparked from it. It created many illusions as it grew longer, sweeping towards Golden Sabre.

The patterns on the stick glowed, and in the next moment, radiance bloomed magnificently from it. The sabre energy was then scattered by the stick as it continued to parry with the Bone Sabre.

Crackle! Crackle!

The Bone Sabre had so many fine cracks like a spiderweb. As for Golden Sabre, he got a big lump on his head. His eyes opened wide, looking at the Bone Sabre with so many cracks. His heart shivered at the sight of it.

What the...

Boom!

Without warning, the Bone Sabre exploded.

Whitey's hand shook, and the long stick returned to it. The two metal wings moved, leaving a fading shadow. It disappeared, and in a flash, the robot reappeared behind Golden Sabre. With a grumble, the stick pounded his head.

Bu Fang and the others dropped their jaws. Whitey's rampage was much beyond their imagination. No one had expected to see the robot, after staying idle for half a day, take out a metal rod that could change the length as it wanted.

The stick had just smashed Golden Sabre's Bone Sabre, and now, it was aiming at Golden Sabre's head?

Bu Fang was dumbstruck, his mouth trembling. If Golden Sabre were to take this attack, his head would explode.

Bu Fang thought that it was possible. No matter what, Golden Sabre's body wasn't as tough as his Bone Sabre.

But he told him not to beat the wolf mushy...

Lord Dog knew what Bu Fang was thinking. It shot Bu Fang a glance, which seemed to say, "None of my damn business. Lord Dog didn't smash it."

Boom!

The metal stick swept over. The patterns on the stick glowed, making it look like a burning red iron stick.

Golden Sabre couldn't dodge. He just felt a danger that made his entire body stiff. The sensation of death engulfed him. Then, everything was black in his eyes.

From a distance, a figure stepped from the void. Seeing that scene, his face changed instantly.

"Spare the wolf!" The figure shouted. He accelerated, as though he could shrink the distance.

The man was wearing a bamboo hat, his body tall and muscular. His white hair flew in the wind with his white beard. He was Chu Changsheng.

Killing a Protector from the Holy-Land was a big problem!

If the Heavenly Spring Holy-Land took revenge, this little restaurant couldn't bear it.

Count on the Spirit of Netherworld? Impossible. The Hidden Dragon Royal Court got the resources to cope with the Spirit of Netherworld.

Count on that iron puppet? He could deal with a Protector, but how about all the twelve Protectors taking action at once? Could that iron chunk handle them all?

The Holy-Lands were really dangerous. Being the Great Elder of the Valley of Gluttony, he understood that clearly. Otherwise, he didn't need to run thousands of miles away to come and take the little girl Xiao Ya back for the inheritance of the Valley of Gluttony!

Whitey's gray eyes flashed. It could hear Chu Changsheng's voice. However, the stick in its hand didn't know how to stop. It hit Golden Sabre's head instantly, breaking it!

As the stick swept over, Golden Sabre's body was blown away.

Whitey held the stick, thrusting as if it was a spear.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Many lights and illusions bloomed, bombarding Golden Sabre's body. Golden Sabre's shattered body continued to shiver and fly in the sky.

Buzz...

The stick was retrieved and sent horizontally. The terrifying pressure came with a gust of wind, pounding all rocks on the ground into dust.

At the moment, it seemed even the air stopped moving.

Many people gawked and dropped their jaws after witnessing such a scene.

On the ground, many Golden Armor Guards were naked and dumbfounded. They were so scared they forgot to cover their private areas.

Some stayed silent for a long while, their faces aghast. They took in the savage image of the iron chunk, shivering hopelessly.

Their lips trembled.

“Protector Golden Sabre... Died... Died?”

“An iron chunk smashed his head with a stick?”

“My God, this place is hell! I’m sure it’s hell...”

...

The surviving Golden Armor Guards of the Holy-Lands were so frightened, shivering in fright. They stood up, naked, trying to flee away.

Boom!

Chu Changsheng landed in front of those Golden Armor Guards, his aura cold and harsh.

He lifted his head, and his old face was revealed under the bamboo hat.

The Golden Armor Guards saw him, their eyes narrowing.

With a hesitant voice, one of them said, “Chu Changsheng, you...?”

Chu Changsheng indifferently looked at those people. Then, he reached out his muscular arm and patted the guard’s head.

Boom. The guard’s head exploded.

His fingers flickered, sending gusts of wind.

He killed all the surviving guards. No witness could leave alive.

Whitey's eyes blinked. It didn't feel the hostility from Chu Changsheng, nor did it take action. The long stick shrank, and Whitey put it back into its stomach through the vortex.

Buzz...

Whitey's savage look subsided. The spikes on its body disappeared, and its eyes turned back to purple as the robot resumed its normal appearance.

Boom.

Golden Sabre's shattered body fell on the ground, dust rising.

Whitey strolled towards the restaurant. Shrimpy's gold light sparked as it curled up on Whitey's round head.

"Bu Fang, boy... Lord Dog intended to handle him gently, but that chubby kid didn't give me a chance," Lord Dog said regretfully. It did want to taste the Sweet 'n' Sour Wolf Ribs.

Despite this, Bu Fang was all smiles as he looked at Whitey in its normal form. The metal stick was really tough—it smashed the Bone Sabre with one hit.

"That War-God Stick was created by Whitey after it had swallowed the God-Slaying Tool. The more God-Slaying Tools it got, the stronger the War-God Stick will become." The system's serious voice arose in Bu Fang's head, giving him an explanation about the stick.

A little far from him, Chu Changsheng had killed all the frightened Golden Armor Guards to prevent them from disclosing any information. After that, he walked to the restaurant.

While walking, he adjusted the bamboo hat on his head. His eyes turned bright when he saw Bu Fang and Xiao Ya.

“Finally, I found you...”

Chapter 712: White Taotie Breaks The Seal!

Valley of Gluttony

The Sixth Elder sat cross-legged on the Gluttony Square, which had just been repaired. He looked a little anxious as he had to chair the challenging competition.

People had packed the Glutton God’s Building. While watching the matches on the Square, all of them were discussing clamorously and excitedly.

Some of them noticed that the Great Elder wasn’t here, and instead, the Sixth Elder was in charge. Anyway, it didn’t affect their joy of watching the championship.

No matter what, it was the Glutton God’s Banquet. They just needed to care about the championship rather than who the judge was.

Moreover, the championship was getting more interesting. Some dark horses had appeared in the cooking challenge for a slot on the Tablet of Gluttony.

As Bu Fang had left, his quota was canceled. However, Jun Qingxiao had become a new dark horse.

He had continuously challenged two experts from the Kitchen Stele. The first one was in the Top 100, and the second one was in the Top 50.

It could be said that he was lucky in the first match. However, he still won the second match, which had surprised people, making them acknowledge his real competence.

And now, it was his third chance to challenge. He wanted to challenge someone in Top 10 of the Tablet of Gluttony.

Ranked number 8 on the Tablet of Gluttony: Reverie Knife, Lu Tao.

The opponent was an expert in using the kitchen knife. He was good at carving, and he could make his dishes and table look like a fantasy dream to the diners.

Not only looking charming, but it would be more surprising when they ate his food.

As he was one of the Top 10 Chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony, Lu Tao did have real competence.

Lu Tao also found Jun Qingxiao interesting. Thus, he joined the cooking battle with the young man, with the intention to show him something good. And, of course, he won in the end.

Although Jun Qingxiao got good innate talents, it was still a dream to defeat the Top 10 chefs.

Jun Qingxiao understood that. Although he was a little regretful, he wasn't really discouraged.

However, the moment he descended the arena, he looked a little lost. He then thought about Bu Fang, the interesting young chef with a shocking cooking attainment.

That young chef was really a rock! Thinking about that, Jun Qingxiao exhaled gently.

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Sunset Lake

By the edge of the lake, all the elders sat cross-legged. They faced the calm Sunset Lake, but their eyes looked like they were enduring a storm.

As the White Taotie was sealed in this Sunset Lake, did it mean the inheritance was also in the Sunset Lake?

Those Elders came from different Holy-Lands. They stayed without fear in the Valley of Gluttony because of that inheritance. It wasn't a problem that the Taotie's soul disappeared. They could have a chance to get the inheritance.

One should know that at the time of their peak condition, the Valley of Gluttony was equally strong or even slightly stronger than the other Holy-Lands.

Such a force wouldn't have a weak inheritance.

During their glorious times, the Valley of Gluttony did have many Divine Spirit Realm experts to guard the place. The Master of the Valley of Gluttony belonged to the supreme group of experts on the Hidden Dragon Continent.

At the moment, the Valley of Gluttony was desolate, and it was all because the current Valley Master had gone missing. Consequently, the Valley of Gluttony's inheritance became a thick block of delicious lard in the eyes of many Holy-Lands.

All of a sudden, as all the elders were still sitting cross-legged, the calm sky began to stir with strong winds.

The sky shook continually as a massive formation arose. A moment later, a figure created by the light appeared from the formation.

"Who is that?" An Elder with a seven-step soul ladder stood up, rolling his eyes at the light shadow in the sky.

However, the figure just gave him an indifferent look, which was cold and disdainful. That look from the true body of that light clone that sent shivers down that elder's spine, making him petrified.

As soon as the light shadow appeared in the sky, terrifying aura began to emit from his body.

That aura wasn't less than a Divine Soul Realm existence with a five-step soul ladder.

All the Elders took a deep breath. It was just a light clone, but it had that cultivation base. If the true body were to show up, how intimidating he would be?

Who was the true body after all? Was it an Almighty at the Divine Soul Realm? Or was it some sect founder at the Divine Spirit Realm?

The Elders didn't even dare to breathe aloud. Although they could beat that light shadow, they were afraid of the light shadow's real body.

If they provoked him, and he came to take revenge, they couldn't stop him.

Whether he was a Peak Divine Soul Almighty or a Divine Spirit Realm expert, he wasn't someone they could touch.

As the aura of the light shadow expanded, the Sunset Lake surged all of a sudden.

Gurgle! Gurgle!

The lake water rolled upward. A moment later, a series of explosions echoed.

With loud clanging of metal chains, a terrifying figure soared up into the sky from the waters.

ROAR!

White Taotie stormed out, its face ferocious and furious. The big mouth opened as the white vortex was spinning, trying to eat that light clone.

However, in the middle of the water bubbles, chains wound around its body. It couldn't accelerate anymore, and eventually, it stopped.

Right in front of the light shadow.

The light shadow gave a faint smile then gently raised one hand, poking the White Taotie's big head.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. You filthy animal. You're still savage," said the light clone.

White Taotie's red eyes were filled with wrath and murderous aura. All of a sudden, it screamed.

The Elders were scared out of their wits.

The light shadow spoke calmly, “Don’t be hasty. I’m here to set you free. You want the Black Taotie’s soul to ascend, right? I’m not stopping you. Off you go...” The light shadow smiled, reaching his hand to rub White Taotie’s fur.

The White Taotie was bewildered. Its rage slowly subsided.

A moment later, the light shadow raised his hand, and a small moving array emerged. He then patted the array on White Taotie’s head.

Dazzling light blasted. The entire Sunset Lake was shaken hard, sending high waves into the sky.

White Taotie opened its mouth wide, roaring crazily.

As it was roaring, the chains on its body were broken. They became pieces of rusted iron falling into the Sunset Lake one by one.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

When the main chain was broken, White Taotie’s aura became more threatening. Its suppressed energy was recovered.

The light shadow remained floating in the sky. The formation above his head began to absorb his light.

“Go find the Black Taotie’s soul. I look forward to seeing your ascension. I hope you won’t fail me...” said the light shadow calmly.

Since White Taotie wasn’t confined anymore, its spirit rose high in its red eyes. It opened its savage mouth and roared at the light shadow.

Its roar came with terrifying energy, cracking the light shadow. However, the light shadow's voice still lingered in the air. A moment later, the formation in the sky closed and turned into a jet of light, disappearing into the horizon.

White Taotie hovered arrogantly in the sky. Shaking its body, its white fur spun and sprayed water everywhere.

By the Sunset Lake, all the Elders were shivering in fear. Watching the God-like handsome White Taotie, their bodies shook even harder.

White Taotie had broken the seal...

Without the seal, White Taotie would be the Almighty at the Peak of Divine Soul Realm! If it got enough time, it could enter the Divine Spirit Realm!

No matter what, this animal... was extraordinarily terrifying!

Without any second thought, the Elders ran away. Only a fool would stay there.

As for White Taotie, it didn't mind those sick chickens. Its sharp red eyes twinkled as it opened its mouth. The white vortex inside the mouth spun fast.

Buzz... Buzz...

Finally, the beast got a direction. White Taotie's white fur rose. It bit the void open, then got into the crack.

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Pill Palace, Heavenly Mist City

Bu Fang saw Chu Changsheng approaching, his brows rising.

Why did this old man come here? Why didn't he stay in the Valley of Gluttony? What did he want to do here?

Chu Changsheng glanced at Bu Fang, then his eyes laid on the little girl, Xiao Ya, who was clutching and eating a bowl of egg-fried rice.

The wrinkled face revealed a smile. "Finally, I found you..." Chu Changsheng smiled emotionally.

Bu Fang arched his brows. Why did this old foggy smile despicably like that? He's gazing at the little girl...

Bad intention?

Abnormal mind?

After the frightening battle, the surroundings of the Cloud Mist Restaurant were all in ruins. If they wanted to repair, it would take a lot of time. However, it didn't stop the customers from coming to their favorite restaurant.

Their business still went on.

With the Pill Palace's transport array, the ruins would be rebuilt soon. It would save them from many troubles.

Lord Dog was very bored. It thought that it would have a chance, but the chubby Whitey had rampaged all of a sudden and smashed the enemy in a single strike. It would be alright if it killed the enemy, but at least leave the body intact. Turned out that that chubby chunk had smashed the Gold Wolf mushy.

The body of the dead Golden Sabre was actually a giant black wolf. It might have looked good at first, but after Whitey's beatings, its appearance had been completely altered.

The stink of blood lingered in the air.

Many people didn't dare to come near the restaurant. They stayed far away, watching.

Luo Danqing didn't think it would end like this. Oh no... His pupils enlarged. It wouldn't end just like this!

A Holy-Land's Protector was dead! He was a Protector! His position in the Holy-Land wasn't low!

When an existence at his position was dead, the Holy-Land would definitely notice. At that time, the Holy-Land would send some elite force to clear this... Would Lord Dog and Whitey be able to stop them?

The Royal Court's Holy-Land's intimidating existences weren't something Luo Danqing could imagine. Although the battle had ended, Luo Danqing had started to worry.

Nangong Wuque opened his mouth and laughed. That fellow gave him a lot of pressure. Luckily, he got Lord Dog and Whitey!

Chu Changsheng had come to the front. He lovingly looked at Xiao Ya, his eyes bright.

Xiao Ya recognized Chu Changsheng. She wasn't afraid of him, but she looked curious. She thought, "Why is this white-haired old man giving me a silly smile?"

Bu Fang secured the black bandage on his hand, then rubbed the little girl's head. He knew Chu Changsheng came here to find the little girl, so he gave them some space to talk.

All of a sudden, Bu Fang raised his brows. He could feel the black bandage around his hand getting hotter and hotter.

That scorching heat... The Black Taotie's soul seemed restless.

Wait, restless? Why did it feel that way?

Buzz...

Thick black smoke rose from the bandage, forming White Taotie's shape. The beast opened its mouth, as though it wanted to tell Bu Fang something.

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes, seeing it anxious and restless.

It seemed that something's going to happen.

Chapter 713: The Fear of Being Controlled by the Dog's Paw

Chu Changsheng switched his eyes from Xiao Ya to Bu Fang when he saw a glimpse of the Black Taotie.

The Black Taotie's soul wasn't a strange thing to him. At first, the soul was sealed in Xiao Ya's body. As the girl was growing, the seal was getting weaker. And, at the Glutton God's Banquet, it finally collapsed and released the Black Taotie's soul.

Although he didn't know why or how Bu Fang could absorb and subdue Taotie's soul, it was a good thing, wasn't it? At the peak time of the Black Taotie, it wasn't weaker than the White Taotie. Compared to the White Taotie, it was much more brutal.

It was also the reason why the White Taotie was only sealed, while the Black Taotie was destroyed, leaving only the soul.

At that moment, the Taotie's soul emerged, and Chu Changsheng could feel its fear. That fear made him skeptical.

What could make the Taotie's soul so restless and anxious? Chu Changsheng didn't have a clue, and neither did Bu Fang. However, he frowned and checked the far area in the sky where terrifying energy was rippling.

That energy and aura... Bu Fang found it somehow familiar.

Lord Dog was about to saunter back to the Path-Understanding Tree to nap. However, it seemed to feel something. It opened his eyes and looked at the far void.

Nethery slightly wrinkled her exquisite nose, gazing at the sky.

Whitey stood behind Bu Fang. Its mechanical eyes had turned red with some moving light. As for Gold Shrimpy, it remained balled up above the robot's head.

A small and exquisite chicken head poked out between Bu Fang's legs, its small eyes rolling around. Eighty was so curious, watching around. However, Lord Dog shot a look at it, and the chicken's head retracted.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Chu Changsheng was bewildered. He furrowed his brows then stood up. He turned and watched the area in front of the restaurant. Bu Fang and Lord Dog did the same.

The space over there twisted and collapsed as the terrifying energy emerged. It seemed something very horrible was about to get out from that void crack.

"Hm? This aura... Crossing the void with the body directly? Could it be some Almighty expert from the Heavenly Spring Holy Grounds coming to take revenge for Golden Sabre's death?" Chu Changsheng's pores shrank. He thought it was unbelievable.

Impossible...

The high echelon from the Heavenly Spring Holy Grounds couldn't know that Golden Sabre was killed here that fast! What was that thing after all?

Only the mighty experts could use the real body to tear the void and travel. The breaking void in front of them was the scene where an Almighty was creating the space passage.

When the Valley of Gluttony was in its peak of glory, it had many almighty experts that could do the same.

Bu Fang's eyes twinkled as he thought, "It's strange. The void's shattering... Is it some trouble coming again?"

Was this the reason why the Black Taotie's soul was restless? Bu Fang contemplated, his face emotionless.

An animal roar came from the broken space. The entire space was shaken, sending rocks and dust everywhere.

Chu Changsheng panicked. He took a deep breath. It was familiar. That roar was familiar...

“Is that... the White Taotie?”

Boom!

The void exploded, and a white figure wormed out of the broken space.

The white fur flew in the air, making the beast imposing and beautiful. The scarlet eyes rippled boundless, shocking energy.

Boom! Boom!

The broken void gathered and mended.

White Taotie's body fell on the ground. Its sharp claws sparkled with radiance as it landed.

The beast's mouth opened wide. Inside, the white vortex revolved as if it wanted to swallow people's souls.

The White Taotie seemed to emit divine light.

Everybody was astounded. No one could think that a terrifying spirit beast would come out from thin air.

How could it get out of thin air?

Many people didn't see the White Taotie's eyes, but it didn't affect them from feeling the imposing aura and energy from it.

The murderous aura filled the air, spreading everywhere. No doubt, it was a peerless brutal beast!

Chu Changsheng's pupils shrank, his hair rising. He thought he was dizzy...

White Taotie? Wasn't this beast sealed in the Sunset Lake? It's the seal cast by the Valley of Gluttony's Master... How could this fellow get rid of it?

Without the seal, the White Taotie... was an existence at the Almighty Realm.

This existence brought danger, which was simply unfortunate for everybody!

Why was the White Taotie's here?

Chu Changsheng knew clearly. It came for the Black Taotie's soul. The White Taotie needed to swallow the Black Taotie's soul to ascend.

The White Taotie had reached the bottleneck. Due to its impure bloodline, it needed to fuse with the other to create a pure bloodline, which could help it break the restraint.

Roar!

White Taotie fumed white smoke from its nostrils, its eyes scarlet. As the beast's four legs stomped the ground, the ruins were wrecked even further.

The bestial eyes moved through everybody, then finally landed on Bu Fang, or the Black Taotie's soul in Bu Fang, to be exact.

The Black Taotie's soul seemed very frightened and restless. It knew what the White Taotie wanted. It was the obstacle to the White Taotie now.

No...

If White Taotie could enter Bu Fang's spirit sea, everything would be alright. No matter what, this kid kept a bunch of monsters in his spirit sea!

However, the problem was that the White Taotie had a tangible body. It couldn't enter Bu Fang's spirit sea that easily.

Lord Dog tilted its dog's head, looking at the White Taotie. It opened its mouth and said in a calm voice, "Hey, this long toy looks ugly."

It didn't even bother to conceal its voice. Everybody could hear it.

Chu Changsheng remained quiet.

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth twitched. He nodded in agreement.

Whether White Taotie's appearance was good-looking or not, where did the dog with rolls of fat on its body get the courage to comment on the other like that?

"This toy's strength isn't bad..." Lord Dog continued.

At some distance away, the White Taotie roared. It finally saw its target. The fur on its entire body fanned, fluttering.

When it saw the Black Taotie's soul, its eyes turned greedy.

Get it! Eat it!

Boom!

A claw patted on the ground.

White Taotie dashed toward Bu Fang at breakneck speed. Moreover, it brought the formidable pressure along.

The terrifying pressure came with a cluster of black clouds.

Black Taotie wound around Bu Fang's arm. Seeing the White Taotie coming, it cried, then vanished, turning into the black bandage on Bu Fang's hand.

Chu Changsheng's body tensed up. His white hair and beard flew with the strong gusts, moving in the air.

It was the White Taotie's attack at the Almighty Realm...

He was almost desperate.

Bu Fang stood behind Whitey, his eyes bright. The latter's figure shot up, and the two metal wings on the back opened. The body changed into its savage form.

Crossing through the air, it transformed into the God-Slaying Whitey.

Spikes jutted from its back. The sharp spikes on the head scared Shrimpy, which was balling its body on Whitey's head.

Shrimpy rolled in the air, its body enlarging all of a sudden, as though it was molded out of dazzling, shiny gold.

Whitey hauled the God-Slaying Stick from its belly. The patterns glowed as its energy surged up.

The God-Slaying Stick looked like a red-iron stick. All of a sudden, it rolled, turning into thousands of stick illusions. It brutally pounded the White Taotie over and over again.

White Taotie roared and screamed. The white vortex in its mouth revolved. Instantly, a twisted flow of energy rose and erupted.

Boom! Boom!

It exploded in midair. White Taotie's rippling energy and Whitey's stick clashed head-on.

A blast of wind scattered in all directions.

A moment later, a giant body emerged from the waves of air. The claw pounded grumbly, blowing both Whitey and Shrimpy away. The two couldn't resist. They hit the ground, digging another deep ditch on the already-wrecked ground.

In one strike, Whitey was subdued! A single claw strike could blow God-Slaying Whitey away!

The White Taotie's fighting competence was no small matter. Indeed, it was an existence at the Almighty Realm. Although the White Taotie couldn't recover all of its power, at least, it was an existence at the Divine Soul Realm with a nine-step soul ladder!

Sending Whitey away with one claw, White Taotie roared furiously and deafeningly.

The body zoomed like a white lightning bolt as the wide mouth opened, showing the revolving white vortex.

The beast wanted to swallow the entire restaurant. That way, the Black Taotie's soul couldn't run anywhere!

With legs crossed at the ankles, Nangong Wuque leaned against the restaurant's door. The excitement on his face was apparent.

After Golden Sabre was killed, a peerless spirit beast appeared! It's really exciting!

Nangong Wuque was so excited he wanted to cry.

As for Luo Danqing, he didn't have a bit of color on his face. White Taotie... The White Taotie without the seal. It was an existence that could blow off the entire Pill Palace, as easy as flipping a hand!

It showed up!

Look at it... It wanted to kill them all. It could swallow the Black Taotie's soul now!

White Taotie was so excited, roaring and crying unceasingly. However, a moment later, its roaring stopped.

Right in front of the restaurant, a fat dog slowly rose its clever and nimble paw, patting at the void.

That move... In White Taotie's eyes, that move was very familiar.

Shortly, an energy dog's paw appeared in the air.

That dog's paw... White Taotie had carved it deep in its memory! Seeing that dog's paw, the beast's fur all rose up!

Back then, that paw had hindered him from eating the Black Taotie's soul. It showed up again! Unforgivable!

Boom!

However, it was no use. Even though White Taotie wanted to dodge, it couldn't.

The dog's paw slapped its head.

This familiar image... This familiar feeling...

It made White Taotie remember the fear when it was controlled by the dog's paw.

Chapter 714: Crossing Thousands of Miles to Deliver the Ingredient

Terrifyingdog's energy gathered quickly, and a massive dog's paw illusion was created in the sky.

White Taotie, with its open mouth, slowed down. It looked at the dog's paw, its eyes widening in fear as soon as it recognized it.

Boom!

The dog's paw crossed the sky, slapping White Taotie's head.

With a loud rumbling noise, White Taotie was patted and pounded into the ground. The entire earth was shaken, sending rocks and dust everywhere.

White Taotie was dumbstruck. Then, it was enraged once again. Opening the mouth wide, the beast rolled once and got up from the ground as murderous intent flashed in its eyes.

That dog's paw again!

Back then, that paw had also stopped it from swallowing Taotie's soul. But now, he would make sure it won't happen again.

Roar!

The white, spinning vortex released a terrifying suction force.

Lord Dog watched White Taotie get up from the ground. The latter roared, rolling its white eyes as it faced the sky.

Right after that, the exquisite power slapped White Taotie's head one more time.

However, this time, White Taotie didn't dodge. Instead, it ran fast toward that paw, as though it couldn't resist it.

White Taotie flashed, and it looked hard to catch the beast in the void due to its fast speed.

Throughout this, White Taotie even had the urge to swallow the dog's paw in one bite.

The white hole revolved fast in its mouth. Then, White Taotie actually bit the dog paw energy that was being wielded in the air. Unexpectedly, it wanted to turn from being passive to active and devour that dog's paw.

However, the idea is fat, but the reality is bony.

White Taotie couldn't bite the dog's paw because the other side of its head was slapped. After another resounding boom, White Taotie fell on the ground once again.

Chu Changsheng was dumbfounded.

After watching White Taotie get up and being pounded to the ground one more time, he couldn't help but feel astonished. The corners of his mouth convulsed as he couldn't believe his eyes.

After White Taotie got rid of its seal, it was so intimidating—it could be considered Almighty. But at this moment, White Taotie the Almighty was like a dead dog. It was slapped by the dog's paw in the sky, leaving it no dignity.

Holy sh*it! What? That dog's paw again?

Of course, Chu Changsheng knew this paw. If it weren't for this dog's paw, White Taotie had already swallowed the Black Taotie's soul.

Boom!

Whitey soared up from the ruin. The God-Slaying Stick in its hand glowed iron-red again.

However, seeing White Taotie lying beaten on the ground, its eyes became skeptical. It retrieved the God-Slaying Stick, scratching its round head suspiciously. The spikes on its body retracted.

Bu Fang was indifferent, watching White Taotie being pounded to the ground twice.

The beast had come to him deliberately. It still wanted to... Didn't the old foggy Chu Changsheng say that this toy was sealed?

Last time, White Taotie had shown off a lot. This filthy animal had screamed at Bu Fang's face many times. Today, in the Cloud Mist Restaurant, this dude was still fierce. Did he really want to court death himself?

Lord Dog walked its feline gait, rolls of fat shaking on its entire body.

White Taotie stomped on the ground, struggling to get up with an open mouth. Countless wisps of energy congregated in front of its mouth, creating a formidable, brutal energy ball.

That energy ball contained extremely terrifying energy. As soon as it had started to condense, the void began to twist, and its eyes flashed with a savage gleam.

Boom!

However, the dog's paw came again, hitting its head before it could shell the energy ball. The energy ball was dissolved immediately, vanishing into thin air.

Buzz...

The dog's paw disappeared, and instead of the paw, a super fat black dog with a feline gait sauntered over.

The black dog gracefully walked, and shortly, it came to White Taotie.

Naturally, Lord Dog was much smaller than the White Taotie's giant body. However, the calm and lazy poise from that fat dog was something so disbelieving to the latter!

"Since we don't have the Sweet 'n' Sour Wolf Ribs, can we have a bowl of Sweet 'n' Sour Taotie's ribs instead?" Lord Dog stuck its tongue out, panting with eagerness.

White Taotie stood up and tilted its head down to look at Lord Dog, its eyes cold. The spinning energy in the white hole was really frightening. It was the unique intimidation of Taotie.

Too bad that this White Taotie was too weak.

As Chu Changsheng and the others heard Lord Dog, their brows twitched.

This fat dog wanted to eat the White Taotie? Was he going to show the real body of that dog's paw?

Many people gasped and had to take in a breath of cold air.

Bu Fang leaned against the door, looking at the giant Taotie with bright eyes. He had never had Taotie meat before. He wondered what it would taste like. It wouldn't hurt to try it once.

"Perhaps Taotie meat won't be bad," Bu Fang smacked his lips.

When Lord Dog heard Bu Fang's answer, its eyes brightened. At this moment, its lazy poise slowly disappeared.

White Taotie looked at the fat dog like a filthy ant, roaring as if it could shake the entire sky. It now had an urge to swallow the opponent immediately!

Lord Dog slowly raised the dog's paw, patting again.

Another loud boom reverberated. White Taotie was pounded to the ground, making a large dent.

"You filthy animal. You got a lot of meat in you. Not bad..." Lord Dog said.

Everybody was speechless.

Well, looking at the rolls of fat everywhere on Lord Dog's body, where did he get the courage to say that White Taotie had a lot of meat?

White Taotie sensed the ridicule in Lord Dog's words. However, being hindered from ascension by a black dog, White Taotie was very indignant.

Roar!

Its mouth opened wide, roaring like the morning bell and evening drum, and the surrounding ground blasted. White Taotie howled crazily at Lord Dog. As it couldn't sense Lord Dog's aura, it still dared to scream and roar.

However, Lord Dog's response to White Taotie was simple but savage. Arching its brows, its mouth opened wide, as though it had become a massive shopping bag.

Woof!

A dog bark came with intimidating aura and pressure. A strong gust of wind rose. It rolled so many rocks and chips on the ground up into the sky, scattering them everywhere!

White Taotie had to take several steps backward because of Lord Dog's barking. The beast felt dizzy as it continually heard the buzzing noises.

"That... Dog... Too powerful!"

Watching the White Taotie being subdued single-handedly, Chu Changsheng's expression became more solemn.

White Taotie wasn't willing at all. Today, it had just broken the seal. It was in its best condition. It just needed to find the Black Taotie's soul and eat it to ascend.

However, it couldn't believe that it had messed with this Devil incarnate dog before it could even touch the Black Taotie's soul.

Boom!

The exquisite dog's paw shook, and White Taotie's head was slapped to the ground again. Rocks and bricks cracked around it.

Lord Dog indifferently wielded its paws. Well, if one paw didn't work, two then.

If two paws didn't work, then three...

The dog's paw patted one time after another. The ground shook hard, cracking and collapsing under Lord Dog's might.

White Taotie's head was pounded deep into the ground. It couldn't even gather a bit of strength to struggle.

More than ten paws were struck, and Lord Dog thought it was almost enough. It could feel the White Taotie's feeble breathing from the ruin.

That breathing was extremely exhausted and desperate.

"Hey, no matter what, you should resist a little bit. If you don't move, it's not fun anymore," Lord Dog said, as though he was somehow speechless. He hovered in the air, licking his paws.

Then, it rose the paw one more time.

Boom!

The paw smacked down, and energy gathered in midair, becoming a dog's paw.

The earth shattered. White Taotie's body didn't even move.

Dark blood slowly oozed from the ground.

Lord Dog's nose wrinkled as it mumbled something. The dog turned around and walked elegantly back to the restaurant.

"Bu Fang, boy, it's your turn. Later, give me a hot bowl of Sweet 'n' Sour Taotie Ribs." Lord Dog's lazy but magnetic voice arose.

Everybody was silent as they watched the giant body of the White Taotie with its head pounded deep into the ground.

"Crossing thousands of miles to deliver the ingredient... Except for this one, no one would do that!" Nangong Wuque suddenly burst out laughing, breaking the tense atmosphere.

Chu Changsheng's mouth convulsed. Crossing thousands of miles to deliver the cooking ingredient... You could even think like that. It's the White Taotie, the formidable beast at Almighty Realm!

How could this spirit beast become a cooking ingredient delivered to your door?

Everything... was just a misunderstanding and a coincidence!

He couldn't believe what he had just witnessed. But it was true that the tremendous, lively White Taotie was pounded to death by a fat dog's paw!

Chu Changsheng took one step forward and leaped up into the sky. Hovering, he looked at White Taotie's head buried deep into the ground, his pupils shrinking.

The White Taotie's body had some dark energy, like a lingering black smoke.

It was the Spirit of Netherworld's attack!

That dog... is a Spirit of Netherworld!

Too frightening!

Bu Fang answered Lord Dog, then his energy was released a little bit. After one step, he appeared above White Taotie's body.

So, the White Taotie was pounded to death?

Green smoke fumed from Bu Fang's hand. The bandage opened, turning into the Black Taotie's giant soul.

As soon as the beast appeared, it gazed at the White Taotie's corpse underneath. Roaring, the Black Taotie's soul dove, rushing toward the White Taotie's body!!

Roar!

A chain of roaring came from the White Taotie's body. Next, a flow of white light rolled together with the beast's roaring. It was the White Taotie's soul.

Facing the White Taotie's soul that had just escaped, Black Taotie didn't show mercy. It came tearing and biting!

Two flows of souls, one white and one black. They twisted and tangled with each other.

If the Black Taotie were the chance for the White Taotie to ascend, why would the White Taotie not become a chance for the Black Taotie to evolve?

Previously, the two were sealed in different locations, so they couldn't reach each other. That's why they grew in peace.

But now, the two Taoties were facing each other, biting and tearing. If someone didn't die, it wouldn't end.

Of course, Bu Fang didn't bat an eye on the battle between the White Taotie's soul and the Black Taotie's soul. His eyes brightened like the twinkling stars as he studied the White Taotie's body.

"The cooking ingredient that's equal to the Almighty Realm..." Bu Fang mumbled. His muscles bulged as he felt it was hard to wait any longer!

Compared to the cooking ingredient Gold Wolf, this White Taotie satisfied Bu Fang much better!

Buzz...

Green smoked fumed, and the gold Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife emerged. Bu Fang shouldered it as his bright eyes studied the White Taotie's corpse.

Red Braised Meat? Hotpot?

Or... Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs?

Chapter 715: Subdue the White Taotie's Soul

Bu Fang carried the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife on his shoulder, looking at the White Taotie's body on the ground.

He suddenly felt a little excited. This White Taotie was the cooking ingredient with the highest level he had ever met, so naturally, he wondered how it would taste like.

Bu Fang thought that since White Taotie was said to have been eating a lot of things, its meat should be delicious and nutritious.

The corners of his mouth rose into a grin.

Meanwhile, the White Taotie's soul and the Black Taotie's soul were attacking each other in the void. As they were in the soul form, they were equally strong.

Since White Taotie's soul had just gotten rid of the body, it was in peak condition. And, at the same time, even though the Black Taotie's soul had been confined for a long time, it was refined and had become very intimidating.

The two of them seemed to have equal power.

Naturally, Bu Fang couldn't be bothered with the two clashing souls.

Chu Changsheng looked at Bu Fang, who was so excited. His eyes narrowed as he thought, "Would this kid have any plans with the Taotie's meat? It's the spirit beast at the Almighty Realm... Does he really want to cook it?"

However, seeing the way Bu Fang eye the beast, Chu Changsheng thought this possibility was very likely.

Oh no... This kid did want to do that.

Anyway, Chu Changsheng always felt that Bu Fang wasn't afraid of earth or heaven, so why would this kid be afraid of eating Taotie's meat?

Moreover, Chu Changsheng was a little moved.

Being the Great Elder of the Valley of Gluttony, he had read a lot of books and scriptures stored in the valley's library. As it was the holy land of chefs, most of the books were about food and cooking ingredients.

It was no surprise that he had read some records about Taotie meat.

Actually, the Masters of the Valley of Gluttony were all foodies. They understood the cuisines and many things to a profound level.

Back then, the Master had killed Black Taotie, sealed its soul, and cooked its meat.

The description of Taotie meat in the book would be carved deep into one's memory after a single reading. Of course, Chu Changsheng could still recall the book's contents. Although he hadn't eaten Taotie meat, he knew all about it, based on his knowledge from the book.

And now, thinking about this, his mouth couldn't help but water.

It's the genuine gourmet food!

Since Bu Fang wanted to butcher the Taotie, Chu Changsheng was very moved. Perhaps he could take this chance and enjoy the feast, couldn't he?

Lord Dog lazily walked into the restaurant and crouched under the Path-understanding Tree. After a big yawn, it drifted away in a nap.

Nethery leaned against the door. She also guessed that Bu Fang wanted to cook the Taotie, so she was a little excited too.

That big beast was very powerful, so of course, its meat wasn't ordinary. She wondered how Bu Fang would cook it.

Under everyone's curious gazes, Bu Fang shouldered the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. Frowning, he observed the giant body in front of him.

Today, Bu Fang's strength was enhanced. He grabbed the White Taotie and pulled it hard to get it out of the deep ground.

Rattle! Rattle!

Broken rocks fell, scattering around him.

In the void, the White Taotie's soul was fighting against the Black Taotie's soul. Somehow, it could feel its body was moved. Instantly, it roared mournfully.

The beast showed its fangs and claws, attacking Bu Fang.

Although it was just a tattered soul, it wouldn't allow anybody to touch its noble body!

Anyone who dared to touch it... must die!

White Taotie's rampage made many people scream and retreat in fright.

Chu Changsheng's pupils shrank. He was about to take action.

On the other hand, Bu Fang's reaction was really calm. It seemed he wasn't afraid of the Taotie's soul.

As Chu Changsheng was taken aback, Bu Fang raised his arm that was covered in a black bandage.

The Black Taotie paused his pursuit of the White Taotie the moment it saw what was going on. Smirking, it watched the White Taotie's soul dash toward Bu Fang.

That man was hiding three monsters in his body!

You want to die? Okay, go ahead...

Crack! Crack!

The bandage on Bu Fang's arm began to loosen. His arm full of black patterns suddenly released a strong suction force.

Right after that, the White Taotie's soul was pulled into Bu Fang's spirit sea.

The following event was something to be done routinely and with ease.

This time, the three wayward souls didn't show up. However, as Bu Fang used to receive energy boost from the Black Turtle, it was easy for him to crush the White Taotie's soul in his spirit sea.

Eventually, the White Taotie's soul surrendered. It was simply no match for Bu Fang.

In Bu Fang's spirit sea, the White Taotie's soul was tortured pathetically. If it didn't surrender, this kid could actually smash its shattered soul.

Bu Fang opened his eyes. The Vermillion Robe on his body flapped in the wind, and an earthy-colored light flashed in his eyes.

Right after that, Bu Fang gently exhaled.

His right arm changed. His arm that had a lot of black lines now had more white lines. The two sides struggled and burned each other, moving continually.

Crash! Crash!

The black bandage that tied itself tightly on Bu Fang's arm somehow turned slightly white. Eventually, the bandage had transformed into a black-and-white pattern.

The two annoying beasts finally quieted down.

Bu Fang raised his brows. He could feel that the Black Taotie and White Taotie were still fighting and tearing each other inside his arm. Anyway, the Black Taotie seemed to get the upper hand. It was devouring the tattered soul of the other little by little.

Perhaps, soon, the Black Taotie would swallow the White Taotie completely.

Glancing at the black-and-white bandage on his arm, Bu Fang pouted his lips reluctantly. He could feel that he was much stronger.

His pure energy had reached an extremely terrifying level. At the very least, it was much beyond the body's strength of a Peak Divine Physique Echelon Realm expert.

Dragging the White Taotie's corpse with one hand, Bu Fang gave it a quick glance before hurling it. The White Taotie's body disappeared as he had stashed it into his system storage bag.

...

In the void

Wind and clouds seemed to lose their color.

Right after that, it seemed like a pair of invisible eyes appeared in the sky, watching everything that was happening on the ground.

That pair of eyes saw the scene when the White Taotie died. It also saw Bu Fang put its body into the system storage bag.

Right after that, wrath appeared in those eyes.

"Useless White Taotie... You couldn't do anything. I wanted to give you a chance to ascend, but you didn't have this fate."

"Waste."

An indifferent voice resounded in rage. Many sensitive people became vigilant.

Bu Fang was astounded. He thought someone had just called him handsome. However, he turned around to see and found nothing.

Chu Changsheng took a deep breath, his lightning-like eyes shooting up into the sky. He saw the illusion of a pair of eyes slowly vanishing.

That move... He felt that it was somehow familiar! However, he couldn't figure out who did that. He was old, anyway.

Chu Changsheng didn't linger there. He sighed, shaking his head as he focused on Bu Fang.

This kid kidnapped the White Taotie's soul too?

This time, Chu Changsheng looked at Bu Fang with a more... eccentric look.

That look alone was enough to give Bu Fang the goosebumps. He thought, "Why is he looking at me like that?" He wore an impassive face, but he was actually skeptical.

After several steps, Bu Fang seemed to remember something. He turned to the crowd of onlookers and said, "Please leave. We're closed today. We will open tomorrow as usual."

Those people were surprised, but they complied and dispersed immediately. They understood that Owner Bu wanted to ask them to leave.

This Owner Bu was a formidable existence that could torture an expert at the Divine Soul Realm to death.

The air still reeked of blood. And the owner of that blood was... an expert at the Divine Soul Realm with a seven-step soul ladder. He was the sort of expert that they wouldn't even think about in their daily life, and today, he was killed right in front of them.

And who would forget about that giant beast? Although they didn't know what it was, it had shown up imposingly. It had made them shiver, so of course, it wasn't something ordinary.

What a pity, it was killed. A living beast was slapped to death by Lord Dog's paw!

Everybody felt sorry for that giant beast. Why would it have to mess up with Lord Dog? Now, it became a cooking ingredient in Owner Bu's hands.

Many people sighed. They had an eternal regret that they didn't have a chance to eat the dishes cooked with that giant beast's meat. Really regretful.

That giant beast's competence, spirit, and energy in its meat were enough to make people crazy!

"We'll talk inside," said Bu Fang casually as he threw Chu Changsheng a glance. He then walked into the small restaurant.

After a loud boom, the bronze gates closed.

The surroundings were in ruins, leaving the Cloud Mist Restaurant standing alone and intact in the middle of it.

The wind rattled by, rolling sand and dust from the ruin. Several smashed corpses and dark bloodstains were left there.

The array on the ground slowly moved and began to fix the land.

A moment later, indistinct eyes appeared in the sky. They gazed at the Cloud Mist Restaurant in a deep but indescribable way.

...

Inside the restaurant, Nangong Wuque slumped on a chair, his legs open as if he was extremely tired.

Luo Danqing's wounds were treated and bandaged. No matter what, he was an expert at the Divine Soul Realm. His body was tough enough to endure some beatings.

Nethery stood quietly, her face beautiful but cold.

Chu Changsheng was curiously assessing the restaurant, looking pensive.

At this moment, Xiao Ya was chasing Eighty around the restaurant, giggling and laughing cheerfully.

Eighty looked as if it was encountering a ghost, running wild and clucking unceasingly.

Whitey had returned to the kitchen. Standing by the kitchen entrance, its mechanical eyes continually twinkled.

These people were waiting for Bu Fang to cook the White Taotie's meat. They wanted a real treat.

Of course, Bu Fang didn't deny them this treat. After all, it was a giant White Taotie, so there was definitely enough for everyone to eat together.

Anyway, Bu Fang didn't say anything. He turned around and walked into the kitchen as he yawned.

He was about to cook Taotie meat.

Chapter 716: Set up the Stove to Grill Taotie's Hooves

Bu Fang returned to the kitchen while the others waited outside. Similarly, he was full of anticipation.

Taotie meat was, so far, the highest level cooking ingredient he had ever encountered. He needed to exert effort to cook such an excellent ingredient well. That was why he thought that he shouldn't use the usual cooking methods to cook it.

Bu Fang rubbed his chin as he sauntered around the kitchen. He was wondering how he should process Taotie's meat.

"What dish should I cook?"

The Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs was a must, but he wasn't in a rush to cook that. Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs was a dish that Bu Fang had already mastered, cooking it routinely and with ease. It wouldn't take a lot of time, and it would be a big waste if he cooked only Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs using such a precious cooking ingredient.

Although the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs wasn't a bad dish, it wasn't the best way to cook Taotie meat.

Bu Fang leaned against the stove, his finger gently tapping the kitchen countertop, creating some noises. He rubbed his chin as he squinted, thinking of what to cook.

Taotie's meat, Taotie's tail, Taotie's ribs, Taotie's hooves, Taotie's head...

Wait a minute!

Bu Fang was thinking and calculating. All of a sudden, his eyes shot out dazzling light. The corners of his mouth rose, and his hand suddenly patted the stove.

"Taotie's hooves! I will grill the Taotie's hooves!" Bu Fang's stiff face seemed excited as he grinned.

Grilled Taotie Hooves seemed like a good choice!

"Alright then, I will cook this dish!"

For Lord Dog's Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs, it would have to wait until he's done with this dish. Anyway, it wasn't easy to grill Taotie hooves. The process would be a little complicated.

His thought flickered as he hauled out the White Taotie's hoof from the system storage bag.

With the system storage bag, Bu Fang just needed to think of the part he wanted to cook, and it would appear to him. Indeed, it was convenient, but the ingredient was not prepared yet.

The Taotie's hoof still had hair.

It was really big, like a giant tree log. The white fur on it still had bloodstains. Its leg had a hoof at the bottom, and claws were growing out of the hoof.

The claws were used to attack, while the hoof was used to stomp on the ground for the Taotie to move.

And this time, Bu Fang selected only the hoof.

Green smoke fumed, and the ancient-style, shiny, black Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife emerged in Bu Fang's hand.

Spinning the knife in his hand, Bu Fang played with it for some time before slashing out. The knife light twinkled continuously, and before long, white fur was peeled off the hoof.

After cleaning off the hair, Bu Fang took a deep breath. Then, his true energy flooded the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. The knife enlarged, becoming the Gold Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife on his shoulder.

The kitchen knife slashed all of a sudden, cutting the Taotie's hoof into eight pieces.

After cutting, Bu Fang retrieved his true energy, and the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife resumed its black color.

He played with the knife, picking up each piece of hoof. He used a special method to massage the hoof to tenderize the meat. It was a complicated process, but he had done every step meticulously.

After massaging each piece of Taotie's hoof, Bu Fang placed all eight of them into a big basin.

He poured the cool Heavenly Mountain Spirit Spring Water to wash the hoof, cleaning the blood stains away. At the same time, after massaging the meat, some dirt oozed out, which was washed away as well.

Bu Fang had cleaned and rinsed the meat several times until the water was clear.

The black-and-white bandage on his arm swirled around. Instantly, the hefty Black Turtle Constellation Wok arose, settling on top of the stove with a thud.

This kitchen stove had a special spot for the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Putting eight pieces of the hoof into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, Bu Fang added the cool Heavenly Mountain Spirit Water, but he didn't ignite the stove yet.

He raised his hand and took out an orange-yellow spirit herb from the system storage bag, which looked like ginger. However, it was bigger than ginger and had richer spirit energy.

Cutting several slices of the ginger-like spirit herb, he threw them into the wok. Next, he took out a porcelain jar, pouring the wine in the jar into the wok too.

Gurgle! Gurgle!

The liquor flowed, blending with the Heavenly Mountain Spirit Spring Water instantly.

Bu Fang stepped back. He parted his lips and blew a cluster of crimson Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame. This flame wasn't the Ten Thousand Bestial Flame anymore. After fusing with the Valley of Gluttony's Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, its power and heat had become more formidable.

Boom! Boom!

As soon as the flame joined the wok, the temperature in the kitchen rocketed.

Since Bu Fang could control the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, he could adjust it with just a flicker of his thought. It was really convenient, to say the least.

This time, Bu Fang decided to blanch with a big fire.

After the time taken to burn a joss stick, the water in the wok boiled up with some light yellow foam, floating on the Gluttony surface.

Bu Fang wasn't idle. He skimmed off all the floating foam.

The Taotie's hoof in the wok slowly changed. Bu Fang sent his powerful mental energy, covering the Black Turtle Constellation Wok to sense how the ingredients changed inside the wok.

Bu Fang's mental energy could sense that the pieces of Taotie's hoof were now like bombs full of spirit energy. If any of them exploded, the spirit energy contained in the meat was enough to cause one person to explode!

The energy in the meat was unusually terrifying!

It was worthy of being called the cooking ingredient he had ever met!

Bu Fang exhaled deeply. However, he didn't dare to relax his mental energy, which was now like a stretched bowstring.

He could feel that it was almost the right time.

Bu Fang retrieved his mental energy and carried out the next step.

When grilling the Taotie's hoof, the pre-processing was very important to make it a delicious dish. If the pre-processing weren't done well, after that, it would be very difficult to make the taste seep deeper.

And, to be more tasty, it required a thick marinade.

Bu Fang got a marinade, but it was used to cook Stinky Tofu. Since it got a strange taste, he couldn't use it to marinate the Taotie's hoof.

Thus, Bu Fang had to buy marinade from the system with a lot of crystals.

Bu Fang walked to the cabinet, where he took the marinade he had just bought from the system. Opening the cabinet, he saw a box with several cubes of frozen marinade inside.

Well, the cubes of marinade weren't bad.

Bu Fang took a cube of marinade then walked back to the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. He didn't change the wok. Instead, he cleaned almost all of the foam and carefully placed the cube of marinade into it.

In just a blink of an eye, the soup rose and engulfed the cube. The color of the soup began to change.

As the frozen marinade cube melted, the brown soup tumbled in the wok. The aroma of spirit herbs and spirit materials blended together and seeped into the Taotie's hoof.

Foam appeared in the wok again, and Bu Fang continued to skim off the foam diligently.

Of course, this time, while cleaning the foam, he also trimmed off the excess ingredients with abundant spirit energy.

Next, he added a bit of Abyssal Chili Sauce. It would make the Taotie's hoof tastier.

After cooking for a while, he skimmed off the foam one more time. When it boiled again, there was no foam anymore. Bu Fang took out some ice crystals that looked like crystal rock sugar and added them into the wok.

Next, he added a bit of soy sauce to make the color of the soup richer, making it more attractive. After that, he waited for it to boil again.

The process of treating the Taotie's hoof before grilling it was a long project. Of course, after spending a lot of time, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok started to diffuse the irresistibly rich cooked meat fragrance.

This meat fragrance seemed to have magic that drew in and settle people's souls. Eventually, its rolling aroma slowly permeated from the kitchen into the dining area.

Those who were sitting at the table were dazed. They wrinkled their noses, taking in the mouth-watering fragrance in the air.

Lord Dog was leaning against the Path-Understanding Tree, snoring. But, soon, it opened its eyes and sniffed. Its eyes looked thrilled after smelling such an aroma.

“Wow, so good! This meat aroma... How could it be so rich? It's lingering in people's hearts and just won't melt away!” Yang Meiji rubbed her big fists as she said this, talking with an enchanted face.

Sorceress An Sheng's ample breasts bounced as she blushed. The smell was so good that she didn't want to let it out after inhaling.

Nethery's eyes brightened as she gazed at the kitchen.

Nangong Wuque's worn-out appearance changed, and his mouth watered. “It smells so good! Too enchanting!”

Luo Danqing opened his eyes and paused the recovery of his injuries. Just like the others, he began to sniff the meat aroma in the air.

Chu Changsheng acted with restraint. No matter what, he was the Great Elder of the Valley of Gluttony. What food he had never seen? What kind of fragrance he had never smelled?

He looked at the others, who didn't mind their public image, and his white beard raised. Such a bunch of kids that haven't seen enough of society...

Gulp. Gulp.

Chu Changsheng swallowed hard several times. He rubbed his nose and took a deep breath.

The meat aroma attacked his nostrils, making his eyes bright with glee!

“The Taotie’s meat is, indeed, worthy of its praise! According to the records of the Valley of Gluttony, it’s an amazing delicacy!” Chu Changsheng said in a delighted voice. Now, he was really looking forward to it.

Taotie meat was a high-quality cooking ingredient. Naturally, not any chef could cook it. Without sufficient competence, they would suffer loss from cooking this grade of dish.

Even the First-grade Chefs of the Valley of Gluttony were so sure of being capable of processing this kind of cooking ingredients!

What other dishes Bu Fang could cook?

Chu Changsheng somewhat looked forward to it. He came here to bring Xiao Ya to the Valley of Gluttony to receive the inheritance. But for now, he should taste first the Taotie’s meat before leaving.

If he missed that delicacy, it would be a serious mistake, and he would surely regret it.

...

Meanwhile, inside the kitchen, Bu Fang added a bit of crystal salt into the boiling Black Turtle Constellation Wok, making the dish tastier.

After the soup had been boiling for a while, he retrieved the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame.

Taking back the flame, he added several drops of specially-made sauce. It wasn’t the typical sauce to stir-fry vegetables. It was Bu Fang’s special sauce to keep the food fresh and tasty.

At that moment, the first part was done.

He fished out the now orange and cooked pieces of Taotie’s hoof, drained them from the soup, and carefully placed them on a fancy, large porcelain tray.

Bu Fang stepped back and took a deep breath.

After the pieces of Taotie's hoof cooled down to a warm temperature, he meticulously smeared each piece with well-prepared syrup.

Bu Fang was now about to start the final step.

He set up the stove, preparing to grill the pieces of Taotie's hoof!

Chapter 717: Vying for the Taotie's Hooves

The viscous syrup smeared on the pieces of Taotie's hooves, making them more shiny and radiant. At first glance, the dish would be able to unlock people's appetites.

Actually, it could be eaten right now, and its taste wouldn't be bad. However, to Bu Fang, it wasn't the final product.

He poured the soup out of the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and let it dry. After stepping back, he opened his mouth and sprayed a cluster of red-and-gold Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame with extreme temperature.

As soon as the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame joined the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, it instantly increased the temperature of the kitchen.

Bu Fang took a metal rack from the system dimensional bag, which he used to use in the Magical Hand Conference. Now, it wasn't a bad choice to grill the hooves.

Setting up the rack above the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, Bu Fang extended his hand above it to feel the heat. Then, he began to place the syrup-coated Taotie's hooves on the grill rack.

Since the Taotie's hoof was as big as a tree trunk, which needed two people to circle, each piece was still huge even though it was chopped into eight pieces.

However, Bu Fang could enlarge or shrink the Black Turtle Constellation Wok with his thought, so it wasn't a problem to hold eight pieces of the Taotie's hoof.

But still, the metal rack wasn't big enough.

This metal rack was designed for barbecues previously, but now, being used to grill eight pieces of the Taotie's hoof at the same time, it was a little difficult.

Thus, Bu Fang had to divide them, despite being a little reluctant. He could only grill four pieces at a time.

Placing four pieces of syrup-coated Taotie's hoof on the grill, Bu Fang held the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in one hand. As the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame increased the heat, the Taotie's hooves also changed dramatically.

The skin smeared with syrup slowly turned crispy. The smell of meat was now added with a light aroma of syrup and many different spirit herbs.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife swayed, and the Taotie's hooves were rolled over, changing the side to be cooked.

Drops of oil from the Taotie's hooves slowly dripped, but they didn't splash. They were shiny and bright, like pearls hanging on the pieces of meat.

Next, Bu Fang released his mental energy. He controlled the flame with one hand while the other rolled the grilled pieces. It would retain the heat and allow the flavors to seep further into the meat.

The aroma slowly rose. Bu Fang himself had his mouth water as he inhaled the smell.

"Really fragrant." It was the first time Bu Fang smelled something that good.

He sprinkled the spirit herb powder he had prepared well on the Taotie's hooves. Once that was done, the Taotie's hooves appeared to be more enticing with shining dots emerging on the red skin. The steam and fragrance wound around. Under the light, it looked as beautiful as emeralds. Too magnificent to behold.

He prepared a fancy, huge porcelain plate.

Bu Fang's knife wielded, sending a well-grilled piece of Taotie's hoof to the porcelain plate. The largest plate he got could hold two pieces of the hoof.

Thus, Bu Fang arranged the hooves, then brought it to the window where he sent the food out of the kitchen.

"Nethery, serve the food," Bu Fang indifferently called through the window.

At that moment, Nethery was sitting neatly on her seat. With her gem-like, exquisite nose up in the air, she was smelling the aroma of grilled meat.

After hearing Bu Fang's call, her eyes brightened, and her slender body jolted up. The long, black hair cascaded.

She didn't hesitate and turned around and left. Shortly after, she reached the window.

"Hey, bring the two grilled Taotie's hooves out," Bu Fang said calmly as he looked at the excited Nethery.

Nethery nodded and received the porcelain plate from Bu Fang's hands. As soon as she got the dish out of the window, the thick aroma slapped her face, gushing towards her.

"Okay. Smells so good..."

The smell contained the special thick aroma of the Taotie's meat, and the vigorous, abundant spirit energy and essence. Those energies seemed to become real matter, making the Taotie's hooves shiny with radiance.

Nethery's eyes were glued to the Taotie's hooves. She cutely stuck her tongue out and licked around her red lips.

In the next moment, she lowered her head, biting the piece of hoof that wasn't far from her mouth.

After one bite of the Taotie's hoof, Nethery immediately felt her vision blurring. While her mouth was humming, she carried the plate to the table by instinct.

Everybody's eyes were fixed on the grilled Taotie's hooves, and they all took a deep breath.

The grilled hooves were so magnificent and exquisite like a masterpiece of art. People all felt their hearts racing then contracting.

The aroma wound and rose together with spirit energy. When they saw the hooves, they seemed to see a god-like, beautiful Taotie running to the sunset...

Nethery didn't even bat an eye. She used both of her hands to grab a piece of Taotie's hoof.

Chomp.

She got a large bite of the pleasant, aromatic soft meat. The pink-and-white meat was revealed, steaming hot.

Nethery's small mouth slightly opened, releasing the hot steam.

So good.

Nethery's eyes got brighter. Her mouth continually chewed and swallowed. Then, she raised the big hoof and bit again.

Chomp. Chomp.

Her little mouth curved happily as she ate in bliss. Her heart was extremely delighted.

"The grilled Taotie's hoof is really delicious! Compared to the Dragon Blood Rice, it's too delicious to put aside!" Nethery thought. She continued to chomp, wanting to finish the whole big hoof.

Looking at Nethery eating delightedly, the others couldn't help it.

Chu Changsheng, Yang Meiji, Sorceress An Sheng, Nangong Wuque, and Xiao Ya, who was standing on a chair, were surrounding the last piece of grilled Taotie's hoof on the plate. They exchanged looks, their eyes extremely sharp.

Xiao Ya's drool was like rancid oil. She extended her petite hands, attempting to grab the grilled hoof.

However, Chu Changsheng stopped her.

"Xiao Ya, the Taotie's soul in your body has just been taken away, so you shouldn't be in contact with the Taotie's meat that early. Let Great Elder help you taste it." Chu Changsheng wore an indifferent face as he said this. His white hair and brows were flying, giving him a deity-like appearance.

Xiao Ya was dumbstruck. Can't eat? Why?

"You old fogey. What's that 'help you taste?' With our relationship, if she needs someone to help her taste, it will be me. You should just wait for the other grilled hooves." Nangong Wuque grinned, his eyes bulging. He talked naturally while bringing his face towards the grilled hoof.

Yang Meiji and Sorceress An Sheng also rolled their eyes. Naturally, they wouldn't yield as well. That grilled hoof was really enticing. The taste could make people infatuated!

After Chu Changsheng got rejected, he said in a glum voice, "You little kids. I'm the Great Elder of the Valley of Gluttony, and I've almost got the eight-step soul ladder. Why would I trick you all for a hoof? The White Taotie was brutal when it was alive, so you shouldn't eat its meat carelessly like that. Don't say that I'm bullying you. Today, I want to taste it first!"

As it was rare for him to taste such a delicacy, Chu Changsheng wouldn't give way. If the Great Elder of the Valley of Gluttony were to yield in front of delicacies, it would be a big case of losing face!

However, as Chu Changsheng was using his aura to suppress Nangong Wuque and the others, a shadow sneaked in.

The rolls of fat on Lord Dog's body shook hard as his eyes flashed with delight. Feeling thrilled, he didn't care about Chu Changsheng's aura or the others' surprised looks.

Without warning, he promptly extended his paw and grabbed the grilled hoof. His mouth bit the meat immediately.

Yum...

His tongue rolled the meat into his mouth as it savored the tasty flavor. After his taste buds were stimulated, his fur wanted to rise up!

“Woof! Really delicious! No matter what, it’s the Almighty Realm spirit beast meat... I’m looking forward to seeing and tasting the Sweet ‘n’ Sour Taotie’s Ribs!”

After one bite, Lord Dog’s vision became blurry. The rolls of fat on his face shook as he chewed and swallowed the grilled hoof.

The corners of Chu Changsheng’s mouth convulsed.

When the others saw his face, they laughed at his pain.

“Great Elder Chu, are you trying to subdue the dog?” Nangong Wuque leaned on his chair. His nostrils flared as he tried to hold back his laughter.

Yang Meiji and the others also giggled.

While they were all vying for the first plate of grilled Taotie’s hoof, Bu Fang had finished the second plate.

“Nethery, serve the food,” Bu Fang called at the window.

However, at that moment, Nethery didn’t hear Bu Fang. She was distracted as she chewed the grilled Taotie’s hoof. Her mouth looked so greasy!

The Abyssal Chili Sauce made the Taotie’s hoof so delicious that people couldn’t resist it!

“Little girl, you go get it.” Nethery shoved a piece of meat into her mouth, faintly calling for Xiao Ya.

Xiao Ya’s eyes brightened. She hurriedly got off the chair and ran towards the window to receive the second plate from Bu Fang.

While taking it out, Xiao Ya learned from Nethery and bit the hoof. However, the hoof was even bigger than her head, so she found it hard to walk and balance.

“Oh, my little girl, let this handsome, flawless brother help you.” Seeing the plate in her hands, Nangong Wuque immediately slid out of his chair and caught the plate. After saying that, he turned and sank his teeth into the steaming hot grilled hoof...

Chu Changsheng had almost vomited his old blood. It was the first time he met such a shameless person!

When the remaining hoof was put on the table, surely it would belong to Chu Changsheng himself. Since Lord Dog had already got one, he could use his pressure to intimidate the others!

His beard rose angrily.

When the next plate was ready, Yang Meiji and An Sheng learned from experience and took the plate.

Chu Changsheng was so angry that his beard flew upward...

Finally, the last plate came.

Chu Changsheng learned his lesson. Even though Bu Fang hadn’t called out yet, he flapped his sleeves to glide to the window and wait for the hooves.

However, what greeted him was a look that seemed to belong to a dummy.

When Bu Fang brought the grilled hooves from the kitchen and saw Chu Changsheng waiting at the window, he was speechless.

“Come, it’s the last plate,” said Bu Fang.

Chu Changsheng was happy as he thought, “Finally, the last plate. Two hooves... Two servings for two people here. Just perfect!”

Chu Changsheng was contented as he was about to enjoy the Taotie’s meat. He had so many expectations for it.

However, a second later, he was dumbstruck.

Bu Fang was carrying the plate with one hand while his other hand picked up a grilled Taotie’s hoof and took a big bite.

Chu Changsheng was very baffled.

Oh, the chef needed to eat too? So, only one hoof left?

Chu Changsheng looked at Luo Danqing, who was wounded so badly he was coughing out blood. He had a hopeful look in his eyes.

The old man suddenly felt furious. Why was it so hard to eat the hoof?

When Bu Fang placed the plate on the table, he glanced at Chu Changsheng and Luo Danqing as he bit into the oil-splashing grilled hoof. His face had an intoxicated expression.

A moment later, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife emerged, cutting the grilled Taotie’s hoof into two pieces.

“There’s no need to feel bad. Dig in,” Bu Fang said indifferently.

Chapter 718: Clothes Explode, Everyone Breaks Through!

Under Bu Fang's precisely controlled slash, the sharp Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife cut the big Taotie's hoof in half. After that, he contentedly gnawed on his grilled Taotie's meat, not caring about splashing oily juice around his mouth.

Chu Changsheng calmed down. Looking at half of the hoof, his face was neither happy nor upset. Indeed, there was no need to feel bad.

However, compared to the others' big pieces of hoof, Chu Changsheng felt that it was so unfair.

Anyway, he had been cultivating for so many years, so his state of mind wasn't bad. Although he was full of regret, he still picked up his piece of hoof.

The steaming hot hoof released a thick fragrance. Even though it was halved, the sense of aesthetic wasn't affected. And, about his feelings, Chu Changsheng hadn't eaten yet, so he didn't have many things to comment on.

Even though it wasn't a purebred one, the White Taotie's meat was really precious since the entire Hidden Dragon Continent didn't even have several Taoties.

The purebred Taoties were actually the ominous beasts from the Ancient Time. It was really hard to imagine how strong they were. With bits of bloodline, the Black and White Taoties were already very strong, so what would happen if a purebred Taotie appears? Who would win the competition?

The Valley of Gluttony didn't have any official records of the purebred Taoties. That kind of existence might just exist in legends.

Chu Changsheng sighed. The White Taotie was possibly the only Taotie alive in the Hidden Dragon Continent, and now, it became this grilled hoof in front of him. Chu Changsheng couldn't tell whether he was happy or upset.

He bit into it at once. The moment his mouth and teeth touched the meat, oily juice gushed from it, which had an indescribably beautiful golden, sparkling hue. Its thick fragrance also diffused, tickling his senses.

As soon as he got the meat in his mouth, the crispy feeling made the pores on Chu Changsheng's body slightly shrink. His eyes looked panic-stricken.

This feeling... This taste... The amazing fragrance...

So delicious!

Chu Changsheng's heart soared. His mouth began to chew more. This meat texture made them chew more, but it wasn't really tiresome. At the same time, the fragrance continued to expand from the meat. Together with the meat itself, this heady combination made people euphoric.

First, it was too delicious. Second, it was too aromatic.

This type was not similar to any other spirit beast meat. Chu Changsheng, even though he got used to eating delicacies, couldn't help but shudder.

Being the Great Elder of the Valley of Gluttony, his cooking talent was not ordinary. He was a special grade chef of the Valley of Gluttony. Even with his excellent and exquisite cooking attainment, facing the grilled Taotie's hoof made him deeply attracted to it.

Chu Changsheng's eyes brightened. He couldn't help but continually munch, chew, and swallow the Taotie's meat.

All of a sudden, his clothes rose, as though it was billowed out by some invisible force.

"Hahaha! Delicious! It's the best dish I've tasted recently! Haha!" Chu Changsheng looked crazy as light shot everywhere from his eyes and his mouth. As he laughed, oily juice scattered in all directions from his lips.

Bang!

Chu Changsheng's clothes blasted outwards, turning into pieces of ragged clothes, scattering and falling.

After that, he looked at his ragged clothes and flexed his vigorous muscles. He was baffled.

How long had it been since his clothes last exploded?

Chu Changsheng shook his head, his face emotional. This young chef did possess talent. Only the special grade chefs can cook dishes that made his clothes exploded.

Of course, he didn't take into account the ingredient Bu Fang used for his dish. Because of the excellent ingredient, his delicacy had been enhanced by one more level such that it could explode Chu Changsheng's clothes.

Meanwhile, no one talked as the others were busy gnawing and chewing and on their own Taotie's hooves. They ate until oily juice covered their lips and mouths.

Luo Danqing was eating slowly. Although he looked extremely haggard, his eating manner was really elegant.

No matter what, he was the Jade-Faced Alchemist. His elegant moves were ingrained in his bones.

Elegantly biting at the Taotie's hoof meat, Luo Danqing's exhausted eyes brightened as soon as he got the meat in his mouth.

Of course, the Taotie's meat was too delicious. That fact was indisputable. However, what made him pay more attention was not the deliciousness of it but its spirit energy.

As soon as it got to his stomach, the Taotie's meat had become a swelling spirit energy and essence.

The two kinds of energies immediately became a tonic and healed his wounds.

Luo Danqing felt his wounds itchy. Under the abundant spirit energy, his wounds were healed at a speed naked eyes could observe.

His internal wounds were also slowly healed, and his true energy level had even increased!

It's... the Taotie's meat effects!

Luo Danqing's eyes brightened. From that moment, he didn't mind his elegant manner anymore. Clutching his Taotie's hoof, he chomped and chewed continuously.

At the same time, Nethery had already finished her portion. Since she got the first piece of big Taotie's hoof, it was not surprising that she was already done.

Wiping her greasy mouth, Nethery pouted her lips. There was an excited expression in her eyes.

The swelling essence energy from the Taotie's hoof made her feel so satisfied and comfortable. That comfortable feeling made her sink into it and desire another hoof.

What a pity, there was no more.

With an envious look in her eyes, she watched the others eat theirs.

Lord Dog was focused on his Taotie's hoof. The rolls of fat shook hard on his entire body as he munched. All of a sudden, he sensed a look brimming with anticipation. Glancing, he found that Nethery was looking at his grilled hoof.

That little girl wants to mess with my hoof!

Lord Dog shook his rolls of fat, showing his fangs at Nethery as if he was warning her not to approach its grilled hoof. However, the stuck fibers of excellent Taotie's meat between his teeth were visible, so it made him look a little funny.

Nethery rolled her eyes, her face indifferent. Then, she turned to Bu Fang.

Bu Fang was bewildered as he returned her glance. Both of them wore an emotionless look.

Keeping his deadpan face, Bu Fang ate the Taotie's hoof faster.

Nethery snorted, and a wisp of white smoke shot out of her nose. She didn't bother with the man, turning away to look at Xiao Ya.

Xiao Ya, at this moment, was waving her hands as she had already finished the hoof to the bone.

Good. Although this little girl was tiny, her appetite is big.

Nethery's indifferent look moved, falling to Nangong Wuque, who was not far from her.

Nangong Wuque felt Nethery's look. His pupils shrank. Without a word, he immediately opened his mouth wide and lashed his tongue all over the grilled hoof.

Once that was done, he grinned contentedly afterward.

The corners of Nethery's mouth convulsed. She hated that she couldn't slap that moron to death with her palm.

Without more food to eat, Nethery crawled back to her Netherworld Ship, her heart full of anger. She took a nap shortly after.

The entire restaurant was filled with thick fragrance as the rest continued to gnaw on their Taotie's hoof.

After a long time, everybody was full.

As they got a big chunk of Taotie's hoof into their stomach, they were almost filled to the point of bursting. Leaning against their chairs, they rubbed their bellies with satisfied smiles.

After eating such a delicacy, their happiness was indescribable.

While Yang Meiji and An Sheng leaned against their chairs, the latter's ample breasts gently shivered, attracting people's eyes.

The two of them were Bu Fang's chef apprentices, and now, since they had just tasted the excellent food, they were unceasingly excited. Could they be able to cook the same delicacy in the future?

Both of them really looked forward to it. If they could eat delicious food like this every day, what happiness it would be!

Bu Fang crouched on his chair. He also felt satisfied.

That delicious dish was rare to achieve. Indeed, good quality cooking ingredients would produce more delicious dishes.

“Seems I have to search for more excellent cooking ingredients,” Bu Fang thought.

All of a sudden, strong winds arose inside the restaurant.

Chu Changsheng, who was sitting on a chair, got surprised. He sat upright immediately.

His face looked so stunned as he opened his mouth to breathe.

Buzz...

A small whirlpool appeared above his head. It was spinning fast and growing bigger.

If someone stood outside the restaurant at this moment, he would see a spirit energy whirlpool that was around a dozen miles in diameter above the restaurant.

As the enlarging whirlpool continued to gather spirit energy, Chu Changsheng's body glowed and radiated.

Energy dissipated.

Many people were bewildered. Was he about to break through?

A moment later, everybody's expressions shifted.

Nangong Wuque felt the energy in his body wanting to burst out. He sat cross-legged, his clothes billowing without the wind. His energy fluctuated.

Yang Meiji and An Sheng had the same experience. They were all about to break through.

Luo Danqing had soon entered his cultivating mode. Not only his wounds were healed, but his cultivation base had improved a little more.

On the other hand, nothing strange happened to Xiao Ya.

“This little girl has a key in her body that absorbs all the spirit energy. That’s why she couldn’t break through.” Lord Dog said tiredly while watching the scene.

Those people’s breakthrough wasn’t beyond its estimation. No matter what, the White Taotie was an Almighty Realm spirit beast, so the essence energy and spirit energy in its meat were enough for them to break through.

Moreover, since the meat was cooked well, those people wouldn’t be burst off by the abundant spirit energy. The accumulated spirit energy in their bodies would continually and unknowingly change and merge with their cultivation base during their cultivating time.

Thus, within a short time, those kids would get a crazy harvest when they cultivate.

Of course, it happened the same to that old man.

The essence energy and spirit energy from the Taotie’s meat was enough for him to support his breakthrough. However, his breakthrough was beyond the ordinary.

No matter what, this old man’s cultivation base had reached the Peak of Divine Soul with Seven-step Soul Stair. He almost got the eighth step.

And now, with the support from the Taotie’s meat, he had completed his breakthrough.

A spirit energy whirlpool spun above his head. The steps of his Soul Stair emerged one by one...

It looked like he was about to ascend to heaven!

Chapter 719: Almighty Chu Changsheng

The entire Heavenly Mist City seemed to surge at this moment. A spirit energy whirlpool appeared above the Heavenly Mist City, hiding the city entirely.

As the enormous spirit energy was moving, the entire Heavenly Mist City became dark, and the clouds seemed to lose their colors.

Many people didn't know what was going on. They had just endured a terrifying war, and today, a strange phenomenon appeared. The residents of the Heavenly Mist City thought that doomsday came again.

However, some with a vision didn't think like that.

Some expert was breaking through!

Some admired inwardly, while some were excited. Some spread their arms, immersing their bodies in the spirit energy that was so thick it was almost in liquid form.

They crazily absorbed the spirit energy and felt the fresh, comfortable feeling when the spirit energy flooded them and cleaned them.

Some peerless expert was breaking through, and they also benefited from it. It was the principle: You can ride on someone else's success.

This glory would affect many people in a good way as it would give them a significant advantage. Also, when the spirit energy whirlpool appeared as the peerless expert was breaking through, it would thicken the spirit energy in the area several times more.

Cultivating in such a level of thick spirit energy, they could earn more than what they had worked for!

...

In the restaurant, Chu Changsheng's entire body was blooming with radiance as the white soul ladder emerged above his head.

The seven steps of his soul ladder looked extremely special with some moving lines. Each step was square, and the higher they reached, the more mysterious they would become.

The steps radiated a dazzling white light. The beautiful jade-like light wound as energy surged.

Chu Changsheng became solemn. He opened his mouth, and energy gushed out. His body glowed with sparkles as he was receiving the earth and heaven spirit energy baptism.

It looked like his bones were shining too, which was really magical.

With Chu Changsheng at the center, Nangong Wuque and the others were around him, sitting cross-legged with their eyes closed. They were about to break through as well.

Spirit energy twirled around them. Chains hovered in the air.

After eating a piece of Taotie's hoof, many of them were breaking through at the same time.

Xiao Ya looked at them skeptically. Bu Fang pulled the little girl, rubbing her head with his bandaged hand.

"Bu Fang, boy, you owe me a dish of Sweet 'n' Sour Taotie Ribs. Don't think about forgetting your debt. I'm going to take a nap. When you're done cooking, wake your Lord Dog..." Lord Dog opened his mouth and yawned. He then walked to the Path-understanding Tree to take a nap.

To the dog, the energy inside the Taotie's meat was better than nothing. It was enough for Chu Changsheng and Nangong Wuque to break through, but if Lord Dog wanted to break through with it...

It was impossible, actually.

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth twitched. This lazy dog had gone too far. He had just eaten the Taotie's hoof, but he still remembered the Sweet 'n' Sour Taotie Ribs.

Bu Fang sighed as he exclaimed inwardly, “Where is the handsome, mighty Lord Dog he used to be?”

“Those kids make a lot of noise to break through... Too noisy.” Lord Dog’s magnetic voice arose. Then, it laid under the shade of the Path-understanding Tree, drifting away to a nice nap.

Since Bu Fang’s breakthrough wasn’t similar to theirs, nothing happened to him after having the grilled Taotie’s hoof.

Unknowingly, Xiao Ya wasn’t affected, either.

As the others were having their breakthrough, Luo Danqing’s injuries seemed to be cured. At the same time, his aura was rising unceasingly and immensely. His energy was increasing fast too.

Boom! Boom!

Countless wisps of spirit energy gathered in the sky. The powerful mental energy rose.

Chu Changsheng furrowed his brows, sitting cross-legged. Both of his hands were making strange hand seals as his mind shivered.

Bu Fang’s eyes were bright. This was the first time he saw the Divine Soul Realm expert breaking through.

Because of the system, Bu Fang’s breakthrough was always silent. It was the first time he saw such a magnificent breakthrough. He was curious, indeed.

Buzz...

After a buzzing sound, Chu Changsheng’s body quivered.

Right after that, the mental energy quickly gathered above his head, turning into a little person. It was Chu Changsheng himself.

His white hair and mustache billowed in the wind.

Chu Changsheng's pupils looked earnest and focused. At the Divine Soul Realm, every breakthrough was a challenge.

In the Divine Soul Realm, there were nine steps of the soul ladder. After making each step, the mental energy would grow stronger, and the divine soul would become more intimidating.

That was why a Divine Soul Realm expert with an eight-step soul ladder was considered a top competence in the Hidden Dragon Continent. They were also considered Almighty. They could open the space and travel through it. Simply put, this sort of existence was really powerful!

Since their divine souls were formidable, the space wouldn't erode it. And, with the nourishment from the divine soul, their bodies were much more tenacious than those in the Divine Body Realm!

If the Divine Body Realm were the foundation, the Divine Soul Realm would be the high-story building that was built on that foundation.

The nine-step soul ladder was the tall building. Once the building was completed, they could stand there and watch the creatures below...

The existences at the Divine Soul with a real nine-step soul ladder were the Almighty!

The Almighty, even when they were in the holy lands, were existences that could subdue or protect an entire region. That was why in the other organizations of the Hidden Dragon Continent, their existence was considered pillars.

Above the Divine Soul Realm was the Divine Spirit Realm. To reach that realm, one should step on the nine-step soul ladder and ignite the divine flame in his divine soul. That's how they could become the existence at the true Divine Spirit Realm!

Once they have entered the Divine Spirit Realm, they would become an existence at the sect-founder level. They would be the peak existence of the entire Hidden Dragon Continent!

The White Taotie was a spirit beast at the Almighty level. Of course, strictly speaking, this Almighty wasn't worth the title. Because the White Taotie had just escaped from the seal, it hadn't had time to recover its full power.

Since that was the case, its fighting competence was equal to the experts with the eight-step soul ladder. That's why it was slapped to death under Lord Dog's paw!

No doubt, that fat black dog in the Cloud Mist Restaurant was the spirit beast at the true Almighty level!

And, no doubt that it was also a peak existence at the Great Ethereal Realm among the Spirits of Netherworld.

The tiny person above Chu Changsheng's head wore a stern face. Facing the sky-filling pressure, he began to walk toward the jade soul ladder.

Pressure spread everywhere.

Boom!

He stepped on the first step.

He didn't cease. He rose his leg, stepping on the second step...

The third step, the fourth step...

On the latter steps, he needed more time to prepare. The higher he got on the soul ladder, the bigger the pressure applied on his mental energy. Also, the impact on his divine soul grew after each step.

Under such terrifying pressure, his steps naturally slowed down.

Eventually, under the harsh conditions, he had stepped on the seventh step.

And, in front of the seventh step was a spirit energy tornado, which looked like a ferocious beast with an open mouth, trying to swallow everything.

Chu Changsheng didn't cease. He continued as one foot of his stepped on the void.

Energy moved. Countless wisps of energy and spirit energy gathered and materialized under his foot. His immense mental energy surged.

Chu Changsheng could feel his energy seethe and boil in his body. The light he was radiating became more dazzling.

Boom! Boom!

The spirit energy whirlpool above the Heavenly Mist City continued to spin with lightning and thunderclaps!

Under Chu Changsheng's feet, white halo congregated and materialized, becoming his new eighth step of the soul ladder.

It was pure white and so dazzling that nothing could compare to it.

The Divine Soul Realm with an eight-step soul ladder. He had finally finished his breakthrough!

Above the eighth step, it was a chaotic black area. The tiny person Chu Changsheng had created watched it for a while then vanished into dots of light...

He couldn't create the ninth step yet.

His cultivation base wasn't enough, and his innate talent couldn't reach it at that moment. Different from many spirit beasts that just needed to survive, he needed to accumulate earth and heaven energy to break through.

One could depend on the bloodline of the Ancient spirit beasts to enter the higher realm. However, human beings couldn't do that. They needed to strive and exert efforts, using their innate talents and astonishing willpower...

And good opportunities.

Chu Changsheng was considered an outstanding character. However, when he reached this level, he was a little confused and dejected.

If he hadn't had a good chance to eat the grilled Taotie's hoof, he didn't know how long it would take to create the eighth step of his soul ladder!

The eight steps were now one, releasing the warm and comfortable light. It shone on people, comforting them.

Light bloomed on all eight steps of the soul ladder. And, from the eighth step, a flow of formidable mental energy shone right at the space between Chu Changsheng's brows. Shortly after, it slowly disappeared as it got absorbed.

Chu Changsheng's eyelids twitched. He slowly opened his eyes, and a light flashed across them. His entire spirit, soul, and energy had become so different.

Parting his lips, he exhaled a mouthful of murky air. It seemed Chu Changsheng looked much younger.

Although he still had white hair and white brows, the gleam in his eyes wasn't less vigorous than a young person's.

Chu Changsheng was really powerful. At the Divine Soul Realm with a seven-step soul ladder, he could confront an existence with Divine Soul Realm with an eight-step soul ladder. He could compete against the real Almighty experts.

And, some monstrous experts with astonishing talents could be called Almighty at the Divine Soul with an eight-step soul ladder because they could travel through spaces.

Boom! Boom!

Everybody retrieved their aura.

Nangong Wuque opened his eyes, which now contained his excitement. He broke through, and his breakthrough wasn't bad. Today, he got rid of the fourth shackle. Just another one, and he could reach the Peak of Divine Body Realm.

This progress made him felt a little crazy.

Today, he could secure his position as the Master of the big first-class family of the Heavenly Mist City. With his competence, he would make the Nangong family thrive fast.

"Unfortunately, Wan'er wasn't here. It's really regretful that she missed this opportunity." Nangong Wuque was a little upset. He should have brought Nangong Wan here today.

Even if he had to use his toe to think, he knew Bu Fang would never sell the Taotie's meat. Thus, it would be impossible for Nangong Wan to have that delicacy and break through!

Of course, he could be thick-faced and beg Bu Fang. Anyway, according to Bu Fang's character, only the Devil knows if he would agree or not.

What if he let Wan'er stick to Bu Fang? Nangong Wuque continued to embrace his idea of having Bu Fang as his brother-in-law. However, thinking and glancing at the Netherworld Ship anchored by the Path-understanding Tree, he dismissed that thought.

Luo Danqing also finished his breakthrough. He had healed his wounds, and his cultivation base increased. He now had the Divine Soul Realm with a four-step soul ladder. Indeed, it was a surprise to him.

Yang Meiji and Sorceress An Sheng had also broken through, and their breakthrough wasn't much different from Nangong Wuque. When they opened their eyes, they were both joyful.

Chu Changsheng's mouth got essence energy. As soon as he opened his eyes, he saw Bu Fang. For this sudden breakthrough, he had to thank Bu Fang a lot.

However, now that he had eaten, he should take care of the main business.

Chu Changsheng stood up, and his eyes fell on the little girl, Xiao Ya, beside Bu Fang.

Xiao Ya had just eaten a whole piece of grilled Taotie's hoof, but she didn't look like she was about to break through. It made Chu Changsheng's mouth twitch.

Indeed, the Master had placed that thing in the little girl's body! No wonder her petite frame could seal the Black Taotie's soul. And, since the girl got the tonic from that thing, she could endure the harsh attacks from the Taotie's soul and grow up well.

Otherwise, she would have been torn apart by the Taotie's soul!

Not everybody could be a monster like Bu Fang to subdue the Taotie's soul easily. After all, the human body and the spirit beast have big differences.

"Thank you for your generous treat, Owner Bu. But this time, I came here... to bring Xiao Ya back to Valley of Gluttony. Our Valley of Gluttony needs her," said Chu Changsheng with bright eyes.

Chapter 720: Current Mission: Challenge the Top Ten Chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony!

Chu Changsheng casually took out a robe from his dimensional space and lifted his head, his white hair and beard billowing.

His voice was calm, but his words were weighty. Reaching the Almighty Realm, Chu Changsheng had become so solemn. At first glance, he gave people an impressive and intimidating might.

Although he was very grateful that Bu Fang had given him a chance to break through—and he did break through—he still wanted to bring Xiao Ya back with him. He could confirm now that Xiao Ya had the key to open the inheritance in her body.

By bringing her back to the Valley of Gluttony, the inheritance would be unlocked, and Xiao Ya would have the chance to receive the Valley of Gluttony's inheritance.

At this point, Chu Changsheng wouldn't give way no matter what.

Bu Fang frowned after listening to Chu Changsheng, feeling a little skeptical. His bandaged hand gently rubbed Xiao Ya's head. Then, he looked at Chu Changsheng with a suspicious face.

"I don't wanna go! I want to stay at big brother's!" Hearing that Chu Changsheng wanted to take her away, Xiao Ya was so anxious. She turned and hugged Bu Fang's thigh, screaming.

Chu Changsheng was dumbstruck.

Bu Fang wore an indifferent face.

Nangong Wuque couldn't help watching the little girl hug Bu Fang's thigh. He said to Chu Changsheng, "Elder, Xiao Ya likes to stay here. Just let her stay, alright? She's just a kid. Don't make it awkward for everyone."

"Shut up," Chu Changsheng said calmly, turning around to glance at Nangong Wuque.

They didn't understand. They didn't understand how crucial Xiao Ya is to the Valley of Gluttony...

They may see the Valley of Gluttony as a prosperous and bustling place, but being the Great Elder of the Valley of Gluttony, Chu Changsheng had always seen everything through. Because, behind the Valley of Gluttony, a giant, terrifying beast was watching and waiting for a chance to swallow the valley.

That ferocious beast was none other than the Royal Gardens Holy Grounds.

Not only the Heavenly Spring Holy Grounds, but the other Holy Grounds also wanted to share a bowl of soup in the Valley of Gluttony.

They aimed at the Valley of Gluttony's treasures, the Valley of Gluttony's inheritance. At its prosperous time, the Valley of Gluttony was much stronger than the other Holy Grounds. Even though it had been declining, its inheritance was still very attractive.

Chu Changsheng would never let the Valley of Gluttony's inheritance fall into the hands of those packs of the Royal Gardens Holy Grounds!

Thus, this little girl... must go with him!

“You old man, the little girl can eat delicious food and drinks here. Why should she follow you to the Valley of Gluttony?” Nangong Wuque pouted. He felt as if he got a slap in the face.

Chu Changsheng narrowed his eyes. His gaze scanned over him, and the pressure started to spread.

Nangong Wuque felt as though a mountain had pressed on his body, suffocating him.

“Y-You...”

“Did you mean that the little girl won’t enjoy good cuisine when she goes to the Valley of Gluttony? Well, I’m telling you, although this young chef’s cooking talent isn’t bad, in our Valley of Gluttony, he can’t even get into Top Five. In our Valley of Gluttony’s golden age, it would be a fool’s dream for someone like him to enter the Top Fifty of the Tablet of Gluttony!” As Chu Changsheng said this, his voice was full of pride for his Valley of Gluttony.

It was true that Bu Fang’s grilled Tiaotie’s hoof had helped him break through, entering the Almighty Realm. However, it didn’t say that Bu Fang’s cooking talent had reached the peak standard of the Valley of Gluttony.

Actually, Bu Fang’s cooking talent was at the first-grade chef at most. With Chu Changsheng’s keen eyes, of course, he could see that.

Moreover, the Valley of Gluttony had several Top-grade Chefs, who were much stronger than Bu Fang.

Bu Fang’s delicacy this time, the grilled Taotie’s hoof, could be considered a success because of the top-quality cooking ingredient. If he didn’t use the Taotie’s hoof, his dish wouldn’t be able to cause his clothes to explode.

With arched brows, Nangong Wuque dropped his jaw, looking at Chu Changsheng disbelievingly. He didn’t think that this kind and good-natured-looking old man could be so shameless!

He dared to say Old Bu’s cooking talent wasn’t a thing!

Old Bu's cooking talent was the most awesome thing Nangong Wuque had ever encountered. This old foggy got a huge harvest in his cultivation after eating Old Bu's food, and yet he could still be so arrogant and stupid.

Really shameless!

"This Young Master is too lazy to talk to you." Smirking, Nangong Wuque snorted and turned away.

Chu Changsheng's eyes swept around the restaurant and fell on the little girl again. He said calmly, "Possibly, you're not clear about how important your identity is. Your identity deprived you of your freedom. If you hadn't had the Black Taotie's soul sealed in your body, you would have been soon brought to the Glutton God's City... You were born to belong to Glutton God's City."

Xiao Ya opened her big eyes and turned to Chu Changsheng. She snorted, turned away, and continued to clutch Bu Fang's thigh. She didn't care about Chu Changsheng.

Chu Changsheng coughed, feeling embarrassed at being a recipient of such a snub. He had been frank, but the little girl didn't give him face. Was it really hard to go to the Valley of Gluttony with him?

"You like eating, don't you? The Valley of Gluttony has so many chefs. They will cook special food for you every day. I'm sure it will be much more delicious than what this young chef could cook..." Chu Changsheng sighed then looked at Bu Fang. He thought maybe Bu Fang could make the final decision and convince this little girl.

However, when Chu Changsheng lifted his head, he found Bu Fang... in a daze?

Indeed, Bu Fang was in a daze. Because at that moment, the serious voice of the system sounded in his brain.

"Elder Chu Changsheng of the Valley of Gluttony doubts your cooking talent and disdains you. If you want to become the God of Cooking who tops the food chain of the fantasy world, you must show him that he has to pay a big price for despising the future God of Cooking.

“Current Mission: Go to the Valley of Gluttony, challenge the Top Ten Chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony and win their kitchen knives. The future God of Cooking can’t be shamed. Mission Reward: Four Symbols Fire Control Skill.”

The system’s reminder left Bu Fang a little confused.

He had just returned from the Valley of Gluttony. Why did the system want him to go there again? And this time, it was fiercer. Challenging the Top Ten Chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony? Wasn’t it too crazy?

Weren’t the Top Ten Chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony at Wenren Shang’s level?

Chef’s Challenge... Defeat the others and take their kitchen knives?

Bu Fang arched his brows, feeling that the instruction was a little cruel and improper.

“Must I do something extreme like that? Hey, system!”

Chef’s Challenge... The loser would be deprived of the right to cook and even their kitchen knife... To a chef, it would be a massive blow.

“Host, please don’t worry. The system has changed the rules. Even if they lose, their right to cook won’t be taken away from them. Also, they still have chances to challenge you to take their kitchen knives back,” replied the serious voice of the system.

Hearing those words, Bu Fang exhaled in relief. If it would be like that, then it won’t be too bad.

However, what the system said next made Bu Fang’s square-shaped face froze.

“If you fail the Chef’s Challenge, your right to cook will be deprived together with your God of Cooking’s set, your innate cooking talent. You will never be a chef again,” the system announced in a cold tone. Bu Fang felt like he had just fallen into a sea of ice. He gasped, and it felt like he was almost suffocating.

“If I lose the Chef’s Challenge, my cooking talent would be taken together with the God of Cooking’s set? I would never be a chef again? Is it the price and punishment for losing the battle?” thought Bu Fang as his eyes narrowed. After a while, he exhaled. His entire body soaked in sweat.

The meaning of the system was to train him to become the God of Cooking who topped the food chain in the fantasy world. It wouldn’t allow a failure in Chef’s Challenge.

Previously, the system wouldn’t require Bu Fang harshly like that. However, getting back from the Valley of Gluttony, Bu Fang’s cooking attainment, his qualifications, his competence, opportunities... could defeat the Valley of Gluttony’s chefs.

That’s why the system had given Bu Fang a strict requirement and punishment. It wanted to make Bu Fang cut off his means of retreat.

As the God of Cooking, he must be resolute and determined.

Bu Fang had heard from the God of Cooking’s set’s spirit that the system used to have a host that died at the very final step. In other words, the path to become a God of Cooking wasn’t simple and easy at all...

Thinking about that, Bu Fang suddenly felt his body shiver. It seemed like the cells under his skin were shivering in excitement. Indeed, it was really exciting.

“Okay, if that’s the case... I will level everything! Nothing can stop me!” Bu Fang exhaled deeply, his face emotionless. However, there was a gleam of sharpness in his eyes!

He liked his cozy and small restaurant, but he wouldn’t let his career of being a God of Cooking die young!

At that moment, Chu Changsheng was still standing in front of Bu Fang. He was absent-minded for a moment, and he felt that Bu Fang had some great epiphany happening within him, which made his heart jump at once.

What happened?

How come this young chef's aura changed all of a sudden? It was a great change. That pressing-forward sharpness seemed able to break everything. Chu Changsheng was shaken in fear.

Unexpectedly, Chu Changsheng felt the aura of the Valley of Gluttony's Master from Bu Fang!

How could it be?

Bu Fang didn't move his gaze, his indifferent face watching Chu Changsheng. His bandaged hand patted Xiao Ya's head, making her lift her head to look at him.

"You want to take Xiao Ya back to the Valley of Gluttony? No problem... But you should return first. Three days later, I will escort her back to the Valley of Gluttony."

Chu Changsheng was happy when he heard the first part of Bu Fang's saying. However, the second part left him dumbstruck.

"Why do you want to go to the Valley of Gluttony again?"

Bu Fang's eyes were cold and unconcerned. He slowly studied Chu Changsheng then parted his lips to say, "Don't you want Xiao Ya there? Simple... I'm going to the Valley of Gluttony, and I'm going to carry out a Chef's Challenge against the Top Ten Chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony. If someone defeats me, I won't say a word. But if no one defeats me..."

Bu Fang paused before he slightly lifted his head, glancing at Chu Changsheng. His overbearing aura expanded as he finally said, "What qualifications do you have to doubt my cooking skill?"