

Gourmet 801

Chapter 801: Divine Soul Realm's Assessment

The Holy Saint's clone was swallowed by Flowery, who had now transformed into the Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python, in one bite.

The atmosphere turned inexplicably awkward. Everyone gaped at the gigantic golden python in astonishment.

The prestige that the Holy Saint had used to pressure them before made him like a God that had just descended to the world. However, before he could make any compelling actions, he was swallowed whole by a gigantic snake. That much embarrassment was not enough for the spectators to gossip about.

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth twitched. He couldn't help feeling sorry for the so-called Holy Saint.

The Holy Saint's second performance got interrupted before he could finish. He had been killed in an instant.

Bu Fang believed that the Holy Saint did not want much—the latter just wished to act cool in a low-key manner.

Too bad things never went the way he wished them to.

The huge golden snake swayed slightly in the air, its golden scales reflecting the sunlight brilliantly. The gazes of the onlookers brightened when they looked at the huge snake.

Then, Flowery slithered to Xiao Ya before transforming back into a little girl. She stuck out her tongue and licked her red lips in excitement.

The Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python ate souls for sustenance. The Holy Saint had attempted to use Yan Cheng's soul to act cool, but in the end, he could not do that. He was just naturally unlucky as Flowery had seized the chance to devour him.

Some powerful spirit beasts enjoyed eating souls because they nourished the beasts' essence, making them grow stronger and healthier.

The Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python and Blacky were examples of such beasts. Both could eat souls or essences and convert them to energy, thereby increasing their power.

Chu Changsheng's clothes fluttered in the billowing gale, which also caused dust and sand to rise from the ground. The rushing gale outlined his gloomy face.

Whitey stood in the distance, still eating the God Slaying Bow.

Yan Cheng's God Slaying Bow contained many materials with divine characteristics, which were immensely helpful to Whitey. The value of this God Slaying Bow was equal to several other God Slaying weapons from other holy lands.

During this consumption process, Whitey's aura began to skyrocket, and soon, it reached the upper limit.

After the bottomless black hole had fully consumed the bow, Whitey remained standing. It did not make any movement whatsoever, for it had fallen fast asleep.

The puppet's ferocious appearance was gone, replaced by its cute and chubby form, coupled with a big belly.

Bu Fang and his team landed on the ground. The Jade Scale Restaurant had now become ruins, and debris littered the ground around it.

Liu Jiali had been staring with a blank expression, but soon, he became excited. His fiery eyes gazed at Bu Fang, as though he was looking at an item he wanted above all others.

A broken Taotie's Heart had been made into an elixir cuisine, and this cuisine had revived the dying Chu Changsheng, or rather, it had brought the already-dead Chu Changsheng back to life.

This level of competence was beyond his imagination, and such a feat went beyond his knowledge of medicinal cuisine. It turned out that elixir cuisine could actually perform such functions!

Dash. Dash. Dash.

Chu Changsheng walked toward Bu Fang. After putting on clothes, he had regained his heroic and handsome appearance, and his body emitted an immense aura.

Although Liu Jiali did not dare glance at that handsome face, it had still attracted a lot of people.

No one present could imagine how Chu Changsheng's slender body could hide within it such a terrifying, three-meter-tall monster, and this realization made Liu Jiali's skin crawl.

The closer Liu Jiali's field of view was to Chu Changsheng's face, the harder his heart pounded.

The Jade Scale Restaurant was gone, but Liu Jiali was not really sorry. As long as he was still around, it would not be difficult to build another Jade Scale Restaurant in the Valley of Gluttony.

"So, I guess I win this cooking battle," Bu Fang casually said, slanting his head sideways to look at Liu Jiali.

Liu Jiali was a little baffled at first, but then he heaved in a breath of cold air.

"You win. I, Liu Jiali, gambled and failed. Congratulations! You've defeated the top ten chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony. You've officially swept through the entire Valley of Gluttony," Liu Jiali said with a serious expression.

Bu Fang nodded expressionlessly at Liu Jiali.

Seeing as the cooking battle had ended, Bu Fang sought to take Liu Jiali's Jade Scale Knife.

It was the rule of this cooking battle, something that Bu Fang had set up.

Dare to gamble; dare to lose. The loser had to hand over their knife to the winner.

A chef's kitchen knife was their dignity. When one's dignity was lost, they would find it difficult to accept.

However, Liu Jiali was a little different. Although he had lost his knife, his interest in Bu Fang had grown.

After acquiring Liu Jiali's Jade Scale Knife, Bu Fang and the rest bid everyone farewell and left the place.

The Jade Scale Restaurant was now in ruins, and even if Bu Fang's group stayed behind, they would have been unable to do anything. The ruins could only be repaired by the natural restoration of the Valley of Gluttony.

As Bu Fang's group walked down the long street, they attracted tons of gazes.

Many of these people had witnessed the match unfold. When they spotted a young Chu Changsheng walking by Bu Fang, their expressions became complicated.

Chu Changsheng was no longer the Great Elder of Valley of Gluttony.

Despite knowing this, when Chu Changsheng walked past them, they solemnly bowed in greeting. This was because, despite recent developments, Chu Changsheng had done a lot of things for the Valley of Gluttony.

They all still respected Chu Changsheng a lot.

Chu Changsheng's white hair fluttered gently. He looked really happy when he saw the other experts greet him respectfully.

Bu Fang had his hands clasped as his Vermillion Robe swayed behind him. He turned around to Chu Changsheng and expressionlessly asked, "Don't you regret it?"

Chu Changsheng was bewildered, then said, “You saved my life. I did say that from now on, the Valley of Gluttony would no longer have a Great Elder called Chu Changsheng. It is true. As of today, Chu Changsheng will only be known as a waiter of the Taotie Restaurant.”

A charming smile appeared on his handsome face after saying that.

“Alright.” Bu Fang nodded after gazing at Chu Changsheng.

Soon, they returned to the Taotie Restaurant.

The restaurant was still closed upon their return. Bu Fang led the group inside.

Lord Dog was snoring underneath the Path-understanding Tree. His intense exhales caused the tree’s leaves to sway. The aura being emitted by the tree was thick and profound.

As soon as they entered the restaurant, Nether King Er Ha was unable to restrain himself any longer and blurted out, “Bu Fang, young man, you promised this king six Spicy Strips! You should honor your words and not act shamelessly!”

Spicy Strips enticed him extremely. Hence, he had asked Bu Fang to fulfill his promise to cook Spicy Strips for him.

Bu Fang nodded slightly. He did not reject the request.

Inside the restaurant, since Eighty was not around, the atmosphere was a bit boring.

Bu Fang entered the kitchen and began to cook Spicy Strips.

With his hands clasped, Chu Changsheng walked around the Taotie Restaurant. This was not the first time he had been to this place, so he was quite familiar with it.

Now that his identity had changed, his character had changed along with it. As a waiter, he would work in this restaurant for a long time.

A thick fragrance began to permeate the air.

Bu Fang walked out of the kitchen, carrying the scarlet Spicy Strips. A fiery aroma emanated from them.

When Nether King Er Ha saw the Spicy Strips, his eyes instantly reddened.

“So many Spicy Strips...” Nether King Er Ha drooled, and his hanging saliva almost hit the floor. He instantly vanished and appeared beside Bu Fang.

These Spicy Strips were what Bu Fang had promised Nether King Er Ha. After he had given them to the Nether King, he returned to the kitchen.

Not long afterward, he came out carrying two dishes.

One was Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs, which was exuding a rich fragrance. He placed it in front of Blacky, who was still asleep beneath the Path-understanding Tree.

The plump dog’s eyes instantly flew open. He hurriedly grabbed the bowl and began to dig in, no questions asked.

Meanwhile, Nether King Er Ha was sucking on his Spicy Strips, relishing a happy feeling that only Spicy Strips could bring him.

Nethery’s Dragon Blood Rice was served as well, and its owner, Nethery, immediately began to chow down.

Bu Fang did not cook any dishes for the others, though. However, he did pour each of them a glass of Sour Plum Juice.

Chu Changsheng received his glass of Sour Plum Juice and took a sip. The refreshing feeling it gave him made him squint.

“We cleaned out the room upstairs for you. From now on, you’re a member of the Taotie Restaurant,” Bu Fang said to Chu Changsheng. Then, he pulled out a chair, sat down, and relaxed.

Chu Changsheng grabbed his glass of Sour Plum Juice and sat next to Bu Fang.

Flowery and Xiao Ya were contented as well. With their glasses in hand, they switched between drinking and hugging each other.

Flowery was enjoying her drink so much that her eyes were almost narrowed into slits.

The glass of Sour Plum Juice was unexpectedly delicious.

Bu Fang exhaled gently. Taking a swig of the cool Sour Plum Juice, he felt his entire body relax...

The Chef's Challenges were completed, and Bu Fang had heard the system's solemn voice in his mind, notifying him that he had accomplished the mission.

Although the mission was done, Bu Fang was even more anxious now.

This was because he knew that, after having completed it, he would have to face that other mission.

On the first day of business, he would need to have one thousand customers.

The level of difficulty was not low. Accomplishing it on this long and competitive street of the Gluttony God City was going to be a little difficult.

Bu Fang began to think of what dish he could make that would attract a lot of customers.

Since this dish was to be served on their first day of business, Bu Fang wanted it to be special enough to make the customers remember the restaurant's name, thus building its reputation.

Buzz...

As Bu Fang was brainstorming, the system's solemn voice echoed in his mind.

“The Divine Soul Realm’s assessment will begin in the time required to burn one joss stick. Host, please be ready...”

Bu Fang was a little baffled at first, but then narrowed his eyes.

Divine Soul Realm’s assessment?

He was currently at the peak of the Divine Physique Echelon Realm, and he had qualified for the Divine Soul Realm’s assessment a long time ago. However, he had chosen to first spend a long time strengthening his foundation. Now, it was finally time for him to face the assessment.

The aura emanating from Bu Fang’s body began to change.

He was now ready to take the Divine Soul Realm’s assessment that the system had set up.

Chapter 802: Pure Mental Energy Cooking

Divine Soul Realm’s assessment?

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes when he heard the notification. However, when he felt the energy in his body surge, he could not stop the corners of his lips from curling upwards.

He stood up from his seat, and his gaze swept past the others, who were either enjoying their meals or sipping their drinks. Then, he turned around and walked toward the kitchen.

He had not expected the Divine Soul Realm’s assessment to begin now as he had initially intended to rest. However, now that the assessment was set to start, he was going to take it.

Bu Fang had been expecting it for a long time, so he was not scared in the slightest.

The venue of the assessment was set to be in the kitchen. Logically, there was no other place in the restaurant where he would have been able to carry out the assessment.

Bu Fang walked into the kitchen. This equipment and decor here were the same as those in Fang Fang's Little Store and Cloud Mist Restaurant. It was, indeed, the system's preferred style.

Bu Fang also liked the kitchen's set-up.

Anyway, after his cooking skills had leveled up, the system had said that he could design his own kitchen.

As Bu Fang walked into the kitchen, his Vermillion Robe fluttered. He took off the robe and headed towards the stove.

The system's solemn voice resounded in his mind once more, instructing him on the forthcoming Divine Soul Realm's assessment.

A dish appeared in Bu Fang's mind. Its recipe was lengthy, and all that information was pumped into his mind. Since his spirit sea had now expanded, his mental energy had grown stronger as well. Thus, the lengthy recipe was no big deal to him, and he was not scared.

A glow emerged in his eyes, which was the system's reminder.

Upon skimming through the recipe, Bu Fang realized that it was something special. The recipe's patterns glowed and moved.

He walked up to a cabinet and pulled it open.

Rumble.

The aroma of meat began to waft outward.

There was a huge, featherless goose hanging inside this cabinet.

This was, no doubt, the main ingredient for this Divine Soul Realm's assessment—Big Goose.

This big goose was a strong spirit beast. Its cultivation being the Divine Soul Realm meant that it was not weak in the slightest. Despite that, however, it was now an ingredient in his cabinet.

Bu Fang lifted his hands and took the big goose down.

He pinched the goose, finding out that its meat was really elastic. After prodding the bird for a while, Bu Fang's eyes lit up.

It really is a good ingredient.

“In this assessment, you're not allowed to use true energy. You can only use your mental energy...”
The system's solemn voice echoed around Bu Fang. Its instruction was strict.

Bu Fang was startled. Instinctively, he looked around once more and found himself in a place that resembled an examining room.

Bu Fang exhaled gently. Could he really not use true energy?

His expression turned stern. Over time, he had gotten used to processing and cooking ingredients with true energy, as well as making subtle changes during cooking.

But now, the system would not permit him to use it, which made the assessment more difficult.

Anyway, it is just a little difficult.

Bu Fang's skill in cooking was not gifted to him by the system. Although the system had aided him with regular boosts, he had gotten this good because of constant practice.

Moreover, his skill was not simple, and he did not rely only on the system.

That being said, Bu Fang seemed to know why the system had set up such assessments.

It sought to help him become the God of Cooking, who would stand at the top of the food chain in this fantasy world.

To become the God of Cooking, however, he could not afford to limit nor restrain himself. He required an endless dedication from which he would promote his ability and competence levels.

When training to become the God of Cooking, one could not tread a path that their predecessors had set up.

For instance, the system had given him a recipe for the assessment, but he noticed that the recipe was too detailed, causing him to knit his brows.

Although the steps to prepare this dish had been outlined simply and clearly, the finished dish would just be bland because it was prepared by the book. Hence, it would not be a magnificent dish, and neither would people find it attractive.

Therefore, what Bu Fang needed to do was to tacitly revise the recipe and complete the assessment.

Bu Fang grabbed the goose by its head before walking over to the stove. The list of ingredients in the recipe suddenly appeared in his mind.

He took the ingredients out from the cabinet, then placed them on the counter.

After washing all the ingredients with clean water, Bu Fang waved his hand. A jet of gold light, which resembled a silk thread, emerged from the void and began orbiting his hand like a small windmill.

Chop. Chop. Chop.

The Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, with its knife spirit, moved so fast that the naked eyes could not grasp the moments it touched the cutting board.

After all the ingredients had been cut into thin, thread-like pieces, Bu Fang placed them on a porcelain tray. With the chopped ingredients on it, the blue-and-white porcelain tray looked quite beautiful.

After putting the tray away, Bu Fang grabbed the goose's head and pulled the bird over.

The Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife moved, chopping down on the cutting board. Bu Fang's hands reached out, moving fast on the skin of the bird as he meticulously plucked the remaining feathers on the goose.

He did not wish for any of it to remain because they would affect the texture of the dish.

After plucking the remaining little feathers and checking the goose several times, Bu Fang began to pat it rapidly.

His mental energy surged like rushing waves.

Bam. Bam. Bam.

As Bu Fang patted the goose, it slowly swelled, becoming bigger and rounder.

Bu Fang was pumping his mental energy into the goose, not his true energy.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok appeared and landed on the stove with a bang. Bu Fang spouted out a ball of Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, which then soared to the bottom of the wok, causing the temperature within the wok to increase immediately.

The Heavenly Mountain Spirit Spring Water inside the Black Turtle Constellation Wok began to boil.

Burble. Burble.

Bubbles rose and burst within the wok.

The cool Heavenly Mountain Spirit Spring Water was now boiling.

Bu Fang rubbed the goose briefly before shoving it into the wok.

Buzz...

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok vibrated, and the hot water inside it rippled rhythmically.

When the big goose had been submerged, its pores opened up, as though they were sucking in the boiling water.

Gurgle. Gurgle.

The goose's beak opened up, and bubbles began to emerge from it.

Since Bu Fang was not allowed to use true energy, he was unable to precisely control the heat within the wok. Despite that, his mental energy kept surging, and soon, it covered the entire wok.

When the mental energy seeped into the wok, it turned into thread-like strands and coiled around the goose.

Swoosh.

A little hot water splashed out of the wok.

When Bu Fang brought the goose out of the wok, its rosy meat was revealed amidst the hot wisps of steam coming from it.

This assessment had brought about a huge pressure on Bu Fang's mental energy.

If his mental energy had been just a point weaker, he would not have been able to pass the assessment. Generally speaking, the previous step showed off his culinary ability and talent.

Next, Bu Fang took out a golden syrup that the system had prepared. He slowly poured the syrup onto the goose, and shortly, the entire goose was coated.

As he poured the golden syrup, his mental energy acted as a brush, smearing the syrup all over the goose.

This syrup was no simple ingredient. It was made with the honey of a certain type of spirit bee.

After the goose was thoroughly smeared, it sparkled, and its meat became more delicate.

Bu Fang squeezed the goose's beak open, then shoved the chopped ingredients down its throat and into its belly. After that, he took out a jar of Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine and poured it down the goose's throat.

Then, he placed the goose on the stove to be roasted.

His mental energy formed silk threads once more, which began to coil around every inch of the goose.

All he had to do from this point onward was to make sure that the goose had been smeared properly, as well as checking on its quality during the roasting.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

As his mental energy seeped into the goose, the heat emanating from it became stronger. After a while, the goose was fully roasted.

The goose meat had turned golden and crunchy, and it gave off a pleasant aroma.

Bu Fang twirled the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in its hands, causing its cold golden light to flicker.

As the kitchen knife twirled around, golden light started to flash. This golden light actually came from the flame's light that reflected off the blade, which made it look extremely dazzling.

The next thing he had to do was control the flame.

This time, he had to do it with his mental energy only. Since this assessment required him to use his mental energy much more than he had ever had to, he could not afford to make any mistakes.

If he did, the quality of the goose would change drastically.

Swish.

The Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen knife emerged above the stove, and it instantly made a small incision on the swollen golden goose.

Drops of light golden oil dripped from the incision.

One cut, two cuts, three cuts...

Bu Fang's knife continually glided across the big golden goose, causing more oil to drip.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

When the drops of oily juiced landed on the hot stove, thicker clouds of steam were produced.

Bu Fang patted the goose with his kitchen knife before spreading the wings open, all the while rotating it over the stove.

After that, Bu Fang brought out a fancy, flat blue-and-white porcelain bowl.

Swish! Swish!

He positioned his knife above the goose, ready to make a cut.

As he began to slice the goose's meat, his mental energy vibrated gently, causing the sliced bits of meat to fall squarely on the porcelain plate. It was in this manner that he had chosen to present the aromatic, crunchy golden goose meat.

Each slice of goose meat was as thin as a cicada's wing. When Bu Fang used a pair of chopsticks to lift a slice of goose meat, he could see through it.

The slice of meat was tender and soft.

Meanwhile, the goose was still being rotated atop the roasting rack, and Bu Fang was observing it carefully. His mental energy began to surge again, and from time to time, he swung his knife at the goose, slicing off more pieces into the bowl.

The rich aroma emanating from the goose permeated the air. It soon wafted out of the kitchen and into the restaurant.

Everybody went wide-eyed in astonishment.

Even Flowery was shocked. Her delicate nose sniffed, and the pleasant aroma in the air made her Tri-Flower Snake Eyes roll.

Chu Changsheng's brows were raised, and his face held an expression of surprise.

This aroma... smelled different from the dishes Owner Bu makes!

The aroma seemed to carry with it something that was difficult to fathom—something that was spiritual in nature.

Could it possibly be that Owner Bu had advanced again?!

He had advanced again?!

Chu Changsheng almost choked on his glass of Sour Plum Juice at the thought. Bu Fang's speed of advancement was just too fast.

Meanwhile, in the kitchen, the knife made another graceful arc as it chopped off the goose's head, which landed accurately atop the tray.

At that moment, only the goose's skeleton remained atop the roasting rack.

Every bit of meat that was previously on it had been sliced off.

After a bowl of well-mixed ruddy sauce was placed beside the fancy blue-and-white porcelain tray, the dish's radiance lit up the kitchen.

The Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in Bu Fang's hand dissipated into motes of scattering gold light.

Bu Fang removed the velvet rope on his head, gently letting his hair down. After exhaling, he remarked, "Divine Soul Realm's assessment dish... complete!"

Chapter 803: Breaking Through

Ancient Jade Mountain, Ancient Jade Holy Land

A sudden energy blasted about in a majestic and imposing palace.

The Holy Saint's handsome face was filled with anger. His eyes were glowing brightly, and his aura was surging alarmingly.

Tens of thousands of jets of light flashed about on a rotating array. Suddenly, some of the jets of light in the rotating array exploded.

"Yan Cheng was killed, and my clone was destroyed! Valley of Gluttony... have they eaten the heart of a bear or the liver of a leopard?!"

The Holy Saint's expression turned cold and resentful. The breaths he exhaled contained his true energy, making him resemble a breathing dragon. When he opened his mouth, heavenly roars thundered out of it.

His cultivation base was matchless.

“The Heaven Pass Tribulation is close. I must prepare carefully. I should not let those filthy insects trouble my mind.” The Holy Saint’s bright blonde hair fluttered. A moment later, the array around him began to move again.

Although he was angry, he was better off restraining the flame in his heart.

The Hidden Dragon Royal Court’s Heaven Pass Tribulation was what the Holy Saint was focused on.

Heaven Pass Tribulation... a shower of blood was right in front of one’s eyes.

The Heaven Pass Tribulation was the most important event in the entire Royal Court, and even on the entire Hidden Dragon Continent.

Every time a Heaven Pass Tribulation arrived, countless experts would die. Even if they were extremely strong experts at the sect master level, they would still meet their end in the Heaven Pass Tribulation.

Hence, the Holy Saint did not dare to be negligent. He could do no more than bury his grudge against the Valley of Gluttony into his heart.

One day, he would pay them in kind, which would get him his respect back. Expelling those things was a must.

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Taotie Restaurant

When the pleasant aroma permeating the restaurant seeped into the nostrils of its occupants, the expressions on their faces changed.

The aroma of this dish was different from the dishes Bu Fang had cooked before. It seemed to contain more spirit.

Normal people would find it difficult to spot this change. They were different, anyway.

The people currently in the restaurant had perceived the aromas exuded by the dishes Bu Fang made daily. Hence, they were familiar with the aromas of his dishes.

If there was a change in the aromas, no matter how small the change was, they would still spot it.

“It’s a little different. How do I explain this? It has a little more spirit?” Chu Changsheng said, leaning against his backrest, with his white hair cascading downward.

The others nodded in agreement while eating their meals.

A long time later, a figure slowly emerged from the kitchen.

Everyone turned to look.

Bu Fang’s sleeves were pulled up, revealing his arms. He was carrying a fancy blue-and-white porcelain plate, where a glowing dish was placed on it.

Everyone present became curious, and their eyes lit up.

Chu Changsheng got up from his seat and walked up to Bu Fang in excitement.

Bu Fang was a chef who had defeated the top ten chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony. As such, his dishes were desired by many.

Bu Fang gently placed the blue-and-white porcelain tray on the table, then he exhaled. His forehead was filled with beads of sweat.

This dish had been prepared using mental force, making it completely different from the dishes he had cooked with his true energy.

The difficulty of cooking with true energy was not really high. However, when cooking, mental energy provided its user with better control over the ingredients, something which true energy did not have.

The roasted goose looked lifelike. It was golden and crunchy, and its aroma was fragrant.

The goose had a raised head as if it wanted to fly. Beads of golden oil sparkled atop the meat.

“What dish is this?” Chu Changsheng asked. He clasped his hands as he moved even closer to observe the dish, causing his hair to cascade downward. His expression was one of extreme curiosity.

Bu Fang’s face turned a little rosy.

“This dish, just call it God Transforming Roasted Goose,” he replied after thinking for a short while.

He had made a dish out of the big goose using his mental force. Each slice of meat was crispy and fragrant. It was as though every bit of energy in the bird had turned into a fragrance juice, which now resided within the meat.

That was why he had chosen to call it God Transforming Roasted Goose.

“Can I try it?” Chu Changsheng asked with a smile. After becoming a handsome young man once more, he became even more elegant and charming.

“Sure.” Bu Fang nodded.

Upon obtaining Bu Fang’s consent, Chu Changsheng smiled happily. He seemed to glow in his excitement, unable to express his feelings with words.

He picked up a pair of chopsticks and tapped them once on the table before reaching out...

He grabbed a crunchy slice of roasted goose meat with his chopsticks and couldn't help noticing how eye-catching it looked.

With his chopsticks, he raised the slice of meat and examined it underneath the rays of sunlight permeating the restaurant. He could see sparkling drops of oil running down the meat.

Really beautiful...

Chu Changsheng complimented in his heart. He dipped the slice of goose meat into the sauce Bu Fang had prepared.

As soon as the meat entered the rich brown sauce, its aroma thickened.

The sauce was really thick. When he raised his chopsticks, a trail of sauce as thin as a thread was raised up with the meat.

Gulp.

Chu Changsheng swallowed his saliva. He had been completely captivated by the slice of meat.

Its color and smell were excellent, so its taste would probably be just as excellent.

These three features of Bu Fang's God Transforming Roasted Goose could be said to have reached their pinnacles. Every feature of the goose meat, including its appearance and aroma, was completely mouthwatering.

Ahhh...

The slice of goose meat, which had been smeared in sauce, finally entered his mouth.

Crunchy.

The meat's soft but crunchy texture stimulated his oral cavity, and its thick aroma exploded in his mouth.

The amazing feeling it had on his taste buds caused his eyes to widen.

The changing taste of the sauce permeated every inch of his mouth, stimulating his tongue and taste buds. The spicy sauce had Bu Fang's special style, and many would find it pleasant and enjoyable.

Although Chu Changsheng had garnered a lot of experiences so far, he always felt exhilarated when eating Bu Fang's dishes.

The spicy sauce boosted the taste of the already delicious gourmet roasted goose.

"Fat, but not greasy. The sauce is a little spicy, which is beautiful anyway. And, during the cooking process, the control of heat has reached a level we cannot comprehend. This dish is enough to completely captivate anyone."

As he chewed, Chu Changsheng narrowed his eyes, feeling emotional.

Swish.

His clothes soon exploded, revealing the smooth, white skin of a young man.

Everyone present was dumbstruck. Only God knew why this younger version of the Great Elder had not foregone his habit of blowing up his clothes.

Whenever he ate a good dish, his clothes would always blow up. No one else did this but him.

However, more people now paid attention to his exploding clothing. This was because Chu Changsheng had become extremely handsome.

Looking at the shirtless Chu Changsheng, an idea suddenly popped into Bu Fang's mind. If he were to let Chu Changsheng blow up his shirt in front of the restaurant, perhaps they would attract a lot of customers over.

It now seemed like it would be really easy to accomplish that mission, which required him to attract a thousand customers at his restaurant's opening day.

Chomp. Chomp.

After Chu Changsheng had finished eating the slice of goose meat, the others jerked out of their reveries and rushed to grab chopsticks. The aroma that filled the restaurant had long since been stimulating their taste buds.

Bu Fang also took a slice of meat. He wanted to taste the first dish he had cooked solely with his mental force.

He helped himself to a slice of God Transforming Roasted Goose, and his aura began to change.

This sudden change made the eyes of the others to widen.

Chu Changsheng, who was really sensitive to energy, could instantly tell that Bu Fang's aura was changing.

It must be a breakthrough from the shackles of Divine Physique Echelon Realm to the Divine Soul Realm! It was where he was supposed to form a soul ladder!

Was Bu Fang finally about to break through?

With all Bu Fang had accumulated so far, once he had entered the Divine Soul Realm, he would be able to condense more steps for his soul ladder.

The true energy in Bu Fang's body began to rotate before heading towards his head. The streams of true energy came to a stop at his glabella. Bu Fang's soul entered his inner world and began to condense the steps of his soul ladder.

As it was the first time he was ever condensed his soul ladder, and he could create three or even four steps if he was strong enough.

His power would rocket instantly.

This was what happened whenever Sacred Sons or Maidens of the holy lands, who have been nurtured and trained, had their breakthroughs.

It was akin to a fish leaping over the mythical Dragon Gate to become a dragon. Not many could become an Almighty with one step. However, this was something the innately talented Saint Son and Saintess could achieve.

Hazy rays of light shimmered above Bu Fang's head.

Suddenly, radiant streams of light quickly gathered above his head, forming one soul ladder step.

The step was milky-white. This was the purest and simplest form of the soul ladder.

Bu Fang's aura was rising fast. His power seemed to have reached an incredible level.

He gently exhaled before sitting down. Then, his aura began to change.

Chu Changsheng looked at Bu Fang with an odd expression on his face.

A one-step soul ladder?

Was Bu Fang's breakthrough done already? His enormous foundation could only create one step during his breakthrough to the Divine Soul Realm?

Chu Changsheng found this quite strange.

Bu Fang opened his eyes. A one-step soul ladder was glowing radiantly above his head.

Bu Fang did not really care about this as he understood why he had gotten only one step. He had just successfully completed the System's Divine Soul Realm's assessment, which enabled his breakthrough to the Divine Soul Realm.

If he sought to advance even further, he needed to complete more of the system's missions.

Bu Fang knew that after successfully completing each mission, his cultivation base would increase immensely.

Perhaps, he could even become a mighty expert after his next breakthrough.

Bu Fang reined in his aura.

He turned around and saw that the God Transforming Roasted Goose, which he had placed on the table, was finished.

Nether King Er Ha sat with a contented expression on his face.

Nethery's lips were pouted in satisfaction.

Flowery was licking her lips.

Xiao Ya held a slice of goose meat with her chopsticks while her other hand held a glass of Sour Plum Juice. It seemed as though she was currently living her best life.

Bu Fang rubbed his temple, then asked them to leave.

The sky had darkened, and a moon now hung up high in the sky.

After chasing the others away, Bu Fang closed the Taotie Restaurant's gates with a bang. He then led Chu Changsheng up the stairs and showed him to his room.

Afterward, Bu Fang returned to the kitchen to clean up and carefully put his tools away.

The restaurant was now completely silent.

Early the next morning, warm rays of sunlight shone in through the window, lighting up Bu Fang's face. This made him comfortably warm, and at the same time, it also woke him up.

Bu Fang got up and stretched. After that, he sauntered into the bathroom to wash his face.

Today was the Taotie Restaurant's first day of business.

Bu Fang was eager to see if he could attract one thousand customers as the system had stipulated.

This challenge made him feel a little excited.

Chapter 804: Chu Changsheng's Shame

After washing his face and brushing his teeth, Bu Fang walked out of his room and went down the stairs. Whitey stood idle in the same place, as usual. Ever since it devoured Yan Cheng's God Slaying Bow, it had been in a daze, as though it was evolving.

Bu Fang wondered how much Whitey's battle prowess would increase after the evolution. No matter what, it should wake up much stronger than before.

After rubbing Whitey's belly lightly, Bu Fang entered the kitchen. As soon as he walked in, a ray of golden light shot toward him at high speed and landed on his shoulder.

After landing, Shrimpy rolled its eyes and blew bubbles from its mouth.

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth curled upward as he glanced at Shrimpy. He then rubbed its head before beginning his morning practice.

Sizzle. Sizzle. Sizzle.

Soon, the kitchen was filled with steam, and a pleasant aroma filled the air.

After a short while, Bu Fang walked out of the kitchen, carrying dishes in his hand.

Lord Dog was sleeping underneath the Path-understanding Tree, but when Bu Fang came out of the kitchen, his nose shivered, and his eyes flew open. With incredible speed, the plump dog shot toward a table and sat down, his tongue hanging out in excitement.

Flowery had been sitting beside the Path-understanding tree in meditation, but when Lord Dog shot out from underneath it, she was startled awake. She opened her Tri-Flower Snake Eyes in puzzlement.

Suddenly, her nose twitched, and before she realized what had happened, she had also streaked to the table and sat down, waiting.

Nethery came out of her Netherworld Ship and stretched her elegant body in a graceful manner. She looked around in surprise and spotted Flowery.

Her slender legs jerked, and in only a moment, she was also sitting at the same table, waiting as the others were. Her long, straight black hair cascaded downward, making her look calm.

“Blacky, here is your Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs. Nethery, here is your Dragon Blood Rice,” Bu Fang said, placing down two dishes on the table, then pushed them toward their respective owners.

The plump dog and the Netherworld woman grabbed their plates and dug in immediately.

Flowery turned her head from side to side in shock, watching the two eat like they were insane. She could not help swallowing before shifting her gaze to Bu Fang.

Bu Fang was a little surprised. He had forgotten about Flowery, the little girl.

He patted Flowery’s head briefly, then returned to the kitchen.

Moments later, a pleasant aroma wafted out of the kitchen—another dish was finished.

Bu Fang walked out of the kitchen with another dish in hand. When he reached the table, he placed the dish down and pushed it toward Flowery.

The hazy steam emitted by the dish made Flowery squint. Her Tri-Flower Snake Eyes blinked rapidly before shifting to the porcelain bowl in front of her.

That porcelain bowl didn't have much in it. She could only see a round deep-fried bun, which was golden in color.

What kind of bun was this? Why does it look so cute?

“Oyster Pancake. It's really delicious and suitable for you,” Bu Fang said, then rubbed Flowery's head briefly.

Flowery was a little surprised, but the feeling did not last long. Without fear of getting burned, she grabbed the piping-hot Oyster Pancake and shoved it into her mouth.

When she opened her mouth wide, two sharp, cat-like fangs were revealed.

Chomp!

As soon as she bit down, the thick aroma of the Oyster Pancake, which was closely followed by the ivory-white soup within the bun, exploded in her mouth.

Flowery's nostrils enlarged, and the little girl shivered. Smells so good...

Nom. Nom.

So delicious!

Flowery was deeply immersed in the dish. This was her first time eating an Oyster Pancake, yet the dish had completely captivated her already.

It took the little girl only moments to finish the pancake, and she could not help sucking the last drops of oily juice from her fingers after she was done.

As soon as she was done, she blinked her eyes innocently at Bu Fang. Her eyes seemed to contain a question: Another dish, please?

However, Bu Fang had his rules. There would be no extra servings.

Lord Dog and Nethery were used to Bu Fang's mean rule. Although they always wanted more servings, Bu Fang did not bat an eye to their silent pleas.

Hence, Bu Fang was not the least bit affected by Flowery's big, watery eyes.

He rubbed her head and shook his index finger in front of her, signifying his refusal.

She could only eat once a day.

Flowery felt so aggrieved.

After rubbing her hair, Bu Fang stood up to return to the kitchen. However, he had only taken two steps forward when he felt a pair of small hands clutch his thighs. He turned around and saw Flowery looking up at him with an even bigger and wetter pair of eyes.

Since Flowery was still a baby Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python, she could not speak. However, her big and clear water-like eyes seemed enough to convey whatever she wished to say.

Bu Fang rubbed Flowery's head again and shook his head sideways.

Flowery lowered her head and dispiritedly walked back toward Lord Dog. Then, she leaned on the plump dog and cried silently.

It was at this point that Chu Changsheng came down the stairs. The rays of sunlight permeating the restaurant illuminated his gorgeous face.

His white hair was really eye-catching. All in all, the younger Chu Changsheng was incredibly handsome.

“Change into your waiter uniform,” Bu Fang said, handing Chu Changsheng a uniform prepared by the system.

The corners of Chu Changsheng’s mouth curled upward into a smile. He took the uniform and went back upstairs to change.

When he finally came back down, he looked even more handsome.

Bu Fang looked at Chu Changsheng and asked, “Today is the opening day of our Taotie Restaurant. Our target is one thousand customers. Can we do that?”

One thousand customers?

Chu Changsheng was bewildered. He looked at Bu Fang with an odd expression. Their restaurant was located in the Gluttony God City, a land where the best food in the Hidden Dragon Continent can be obtained.

This city played host to many restaurants, along with a lot of good food. Why would people leave those restaurants and come to theirs to eat?

Attracting over a thousand customers... was going to be a little difficult.

Chu Changsheng shook his head sideways and solemnly replied, “We can’t.”

Bu Fang’s expression did not change. He was not surprised at Chu Changsheng’s answer. It was as though he had expected this sort of response.

Chu Changsheng’s straight brows scrunched upward, and his breaths deepened.

What did Owner Bu plan to do? Why do I feel like something untoward is about to happen?

Bu Fang raised one hand and placed it on Chu Changsheng’s chest, then the corners of his lips rose.

All the hair on Chu Changsheng’s body stood on end.

Owner Bu, what was he planning?! This gesture?! Did he...

Bam!

Bu Fang's exerted some force into his hand, pushing Chu Changsheng toward the gate of the restaurant.

"Today, your task is to stay here and attract customers," said Bu Fang after pushing Chu Changsheng to the gate. Then, he turned around and went back inside, leaving the man standing awkwardly at the entrance.

After a short while, Bu Fang returned, holding a big signboard, which he promptly passed to Chu Changsheng.

"What's this for?" Chu Changsheng rolled his eyes.

"Hold this," Bu Fang expressionlessly replied.

Chu Changsheng shivered. A soldier was allowed to die, but he could not afford to disgrace himself! His jaw quivered.

"Do your best. We are counting on you."

Bu Fang took a step back and clasped his hands together, gazing at Chu Changsheng expressionlessly.

After that, he returned to his kitchen.

Chu Changsheng's handsome face reddened with embarrassment. He raised his head, trying desperately to hold back his tears.

What was written on the signboard made his nose shiver.

“Grand-opening with a great discount! Discount for everyone!”

“Highly recommended by Chu Changsheng, the former Great Elder of the Valley of Gluttony! The best restaurant in the Valley of Gluttony opens today!”

“When the former Great Elder of the Valley of Gluttony tasted a delicacy, he froze on the spot, for it completely conquered him! His shirt and pants exploded because of the top-quality food!”

Chu Changsheng felt as though he had been lured into a wolf’s den.

He used to be the Great Elder of the Valley of Gluttony, but today, he was working a very shameful job!

B*stard!

That Owner Bu deceived him. He said I would only work as a waiter.

As the rays of the early morning sun shone down, people bustled down the long street of the Gluttony God City. The restaurants, as well as the street hawkers, had opened for business.

Chu Changsheng’s appearance, together with the signboard, was indeed eye-catching, and this attracted the attention of a lot of people.

“Wow! Hey, handsome, you resemble our former Great Elder! Okay, we’ll eat at your restaurant today.”

A middle-aged woman, who had her hands on her waist, was also attracted, and her eyes lit up when she saw Chu Changsheng.

Some people who passed by were attracted by the message on the signboard. Eventually, they decided to enter the restaurant.

Chu Changsheng didn’t know whether he should smile or cry.

He had always considered Bu Fang to be a very serious man. However, he never thought that Bu Fang would have something like this up his sleeves.

Although they said that the wine aroma wouldn't be afraid of the long alley, which was true, it still needed time to grow. If the time wasn't long enough, no matter how good the wine aroma was, no one would get in there to try.

However, if one was to do a little promotion for his restaurant by claiming that it was "highly recommended by the Valley of Gluttony's Great Elder," it would naturally make people excited.

This was what the Taotie Restaurant was doing today.

The entrance, where they had set up the net to catch the bird, was now burning.

Mu Cheng's Phoenix Pavilion was on the opposite side of the street. Many people were on their way to her restaurant to eat, but when they saw the Taotie Restaurant's open gate, some of them decided to go over there instead and check it out.

As long as they step inside the restaurant, everything else would easily fall into place.

Bu Fang was that confident. He was sure that his best dishes would make the customers reluctant to leave the restaurant. After eating one meal, they would want to order more.

Mu Cheng's long hair fluttered as she walked to the balcony of her second floor. Her bosom jiggled as she leaned against the window. She picked up a cup of hot tea and sipped it.

As she leaned on the window sill, her gaze shifted to the Taotie Restaurant.

She suddenly spat out the tea in her mouth.

What was going on down there?!

The man holding a signboard at the gate... Why did he look so familiar?

Mu Cheng had also watched Liu Jiali's match, so she knew that Great Elder Chu Changsheng had been revived from death.

A moment later, she had figured it out. She burst out laughing, and her bosom jiggled continuously.

“Of course, he's Owner Bu. This is so amusing!”

If she did not go there to support them, it would look like she did not give them face.

Mu Cheng returned to her room and changed into a beautiful dress. Then, she led several people toward the Taotie Restaurant, which was just opposite her own restaurant.

Many people had rushed over when they saw that Bu Fang's Taotie Restaurant had opened for business.

Noodle King Ouyang Chenfeng also came along with his apprentices. The group pushed their way through the crowd, heading to the front.

Wenren Shang happened to be walking down the street at that point. He was drinking wine from his bamboo flask, and as he walked, he kept swaying from side to side. Then, he turned his head and saw a man standing in front of a restaurant. That man quickly raised the signboard he was holding to cover his face.

“Good morning, Great Elder,” Wen Renshang greeted and staggered toward the restaurant.

Chu Changsheng, who was now speechless, slowly lowered the board.

Oh crap. He had covered his face, yet he was recognized! How?!

Many people knew who Chu Changsheng was. They had watched the battle in the Jade Scale Restaurant, so they recognized the younger version of Chu Changsheng, and they admired him a lot.

Hence, since Chu Changsheng was the person welcoming guests to this restaurant, they gave him face and came over.

Seeing so many people sincerely greet him, Chu Changsheng was stupefied.

He dropped the board as a gentle wind blew by. His crystal-clear eyes and fluttering white hair attracted a lot of people, and their eyes could not help but brighten.

Moreover, the customers who had entered the restaurant... were attracted by Owner Bu's cooking skills.

...

The Valley of Gluttony was famous now.

It was now considered outstanding in all the holy lands of the Royal Court. The Valley's name was not strange to many disciples. Now, it was akin to a thunderclap in their ears.

The Royal Court's holy lands had so many disciples. Since the holy lands had loosened their restrictions on the Valley of Gluttony, their disciples were now allowed to go over there to eat and have fun.

The teleportation array in the Valley of Gluttony glowed as people walk out of it.

After walking out of the formation, they soared into the air and flew toward the streets of the Gluttony God City.

Chapter 805: The Popular Taotie Restaurant

Chu Changsheng thought that all the credit and reputation that he had built up over his whole life had been wiped out after these few hours.

He had never thought that one day, many people would come to admire and ogle at him like this...

That's right, they were ogling him. Groups of middle-aged women swarmed, looking at him with brilliant eyes. Chu Changsheng felt his entire body tighten.

That bunch of middle-aged women ran their eyes across his body, giving him goosebumps. When their eyes glanced on his lower abdomen, Chu Changsheng felt like a cold wind had swept over. It gave him a faint touch of sadness.

Mu Cheng arrived, wearing a garish red dress with a deep opening on her chest, which revealed her seemingly bottomless cleavage. Walking with a pair of exquisite crystal heels, she was full of charm and was almost too beautiful to behold.

Many chefs from the Phoenix Pavilion followed behind Mu Cheng. When they saw Chu Changsheng, they were taken aback.

Mu Cheng covered her plump red lips, laughing uncontrollably.

“Oh, my dear Great Elder... You look even more handsome while holding that board.” Mu Cheng smiled, her eyes becoming crescents as she giggled.

Chu Changsheng only stared at her expressionlessly.

Tease me again, and I'll hit you!

Mu Cheng smiled. After stepping inside the restaurant, she looked for Owner Bu. However, it was unlikely that she would be able to find him. Today was the opening day of the Taotie Restaurant, so Bu Fang would have definitely remained in the kitchen for the entire day.

Wenren Shang stood and guffawed in front of Chu Changsheng. Chu Changsheng almost kicked him away.

Nether King Er Ha shrouded himself in a black robe, stealthily arriving. His appearance and the way he sneaked around the restaurant were similar to that of a petty thief.

This act of avoiding attention as much as possible was the most authentic portrayal of Nether King Er Ha at that moment.

“Yo, Little Chu, you look really fancy.” Nether King Er Ha’s eyes brightened when he saw Chu Changsheng with his signboard.

Chu Changsheng was already dead inside. He didn’t even want to move his neck.

Silhouettes of people congregated from every direction. Seeing the relentless flow of people, Chu Changsheng’s eyes brightened.

He didn’t think that there would be such an enormous influx of people coming into the restaurant. Looking at those approaching people, he couldn’t help but take a deep breath of cold air.

Even if it was the opening day of a special grade chef’s restaurant, it was really hard to reach this level of popularity.

This was because of the harsh competition present along the long street of the Gluttony God City, which meant that every chef had their own specialty.

For example, if the customer liked noodles, they could go to the Noodle King Restaurant. If they loved soups, they could visit the Phoenix High Pavilion. Different restaurants had different famous specialties that attracted different types of diners.

Although each individual restaurant was popular in its own right, it would be really hard to receive such a big volume of customers.

Despite being new, Bu Fang’s restaurant had already become this popular, which astonished not only Chu Changsheng, but Bu Fang himself.

How should he say this... This popularity was far beyond his expectations.

Anyway, despite being embarrassed, Chu Changsheng was simultaneously finding out the reason for this popularity. He was so bored that he could only ponder about this question as he had nothing else to do.

Shortly after, he understood the matter.

It was mostly because of Bu Fang's fame.

Bu Fang had knocked down the top ten chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony through cooking battles, and those battles had brought him immense fame, which had boosted the popularity of Bu Fang's restaurant.

Add to that the various other things that Bu Fang did, such as the instance when he had fought the Black and the White Taoties, and when he had cooked the Taotie's heart in the Jade Scale Restaurant to revive the Great Elder Chu Changsheng...

Wait a minute...

At that moment, in the Valley of Gluttony, the most famous chef was none other than Bu Fang.

Such fame would surely have a massive effect on attracting many diners. In fact, the current situation was a testament to that fact.

Plus, with Chu Changsheng's great sacrifice, many middle-aged aunties were also attracted to the restaurant. It was no wonder that the restaurant's business was fiery hot.

As soon as the diners entered Bu Fang's restaurant, Bu Fang was confident in converting them to his loyal customers.

With his cooking talent, Bu Fang could cook food that could blast open Chu Changsheng's clothes, and there was no doubt that the others would be conquered as well. No matter what, Chu Changsheng used to be the Great Elder and a famous gourmet judge, so any food that had received his praise was bound to attract people all around.

The Taotie Restaurant became hot and bustling.

As soon as the diners entered the restaurant, their surging mind calmed down a lot.

Everybody was walking back and forth in the restaurant, eagerly waiting for their food.

After a while, the rich fragrance of food would permeate from the kitchen, and their dishes would be brought to their table.

Everybody was eating happily, their lips glossy with sauce and oil.

They were astonished. Compared to other chefs' food, Bu Fang's food had some special flavor that made people unable to help but continue eating.

The more they ate, the more they wanted to eat... It was perhaps the effect of delicacies.

After some people finished their dishes, they wanted to order more. However, it wasn't allowed. The rule of the Taotie Restaurant was that each person could order only one dish.

Thus, people were flowing in and out continuously.

Bu Fang was busy in the scorching hot kitchen. The Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife sliced endlessly, scattering ingredients everywhere.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

The flames seared mercilessly, and the air was full of thick, flavorful aroma.

Sweat beaded Bu Fang's forehead as orders came in relentlessly. Cooking continuously, Bu Fang eventually began to feel tired. Stir-frying, swinging the pan, managing the scorching heat of the dragon flame, he did it rhythmically. After all those steps, the tantalizing and piping-hot food was then emptied onto the plates.

Since Chu Changsheng was busy attracting the customers by the gate, Nethery had to serve the tables in the restaurant.

However, Nethery could do it with ease as she was used to it. Whenever a plate was pushed through the display window, she would bring it to the table it belonged to.

Everything was carried out systematically.

On the long street of the Valley of Gluttony, a group of people was sauntering.

Those people wore gorgeous robes that were radiating faint light. It was apparent that the robes were not made of ordinary materials but silk or threads from some high-grade spirit beast.

Their sleeves fluttered in the wind. There were both men and women in that group.

They were walking along the street, smoothly coming to the broad avenue of the Gluttony God City.

When the holy lands settled their disputes with the Valley of Gluttony, since then, the disciples of those holy lands were attracted by the delicacies, and they couldn't help their excited hearts. That was why hurried to visit the Valley of Gluttony for the gourmet food.

The Valley of Gluttony was the holy lands' disciples' most favorite place. Not because of anything else, but the Valley of Gluttony was a good place to play and pick up girls.

The place had good food and the beautiful Sunset Lake. Although the lake wasn't as magnificent as the one in their respective holy lands, it was enough for them.

The beautiful female and handsome male disciples walked in pairs, touring around the Valley of Gluttony. They enjoyed the good food there and the night wind by the Setting Sun Lake. Occasionally, some male disciples would take his female partner to the small forest by the lake to do something... embarrassing.

This, in turn, also boosted the hospitality industry in the Valley of Gluttony.

While walking along the long street of the Gluttony God City, the disciples took in the food aromas that filled the air. They all had a pleased look on their faces.

It had been a long time since they had had a chance to breathe in air that was full of such fragrances.

"It's not easy, though. Although the Valley of Gluttony had gone against the holy lands and were attacked, it's surprising that they still remain standing and are even prospering. Except for the Valley of Gluttony, I guess the only other force that could do that would be in the Endless Sea." A male disciple shouldered a long sword elegantly while talking to his group of peers.

“I heard that the Valley of Gluttony has some legendary Netherworld creatures. Because of those Netherworld creatures, the others couldn’t take down the Valley of Gluttony, even after such a long time. Many big shots of the holy lands were killed here,” explained an enchanting female disciple. Her body swayed as she spoke.

Those disciples wore long blue robes with sky patterns, and they all had a sharp, long sword insignia in front of their chest. Apparently, they were from the Heavenly Pivot Holy Land.

The Heavenly Pivot Holy Land’s experts were good at using the long sword, just like Xiao Yue, who was a disciple of that holy land.

Xiao Yue had excelled in his swordsmanship. However, after he had returned to the Heavenly Pivot Holy Land, he was banned from visiting the Valley of Gluttony. It was a measure that the holy land’s elder had implemented to protect him.

After all, back then, when the Valley of Gluttony was under turmoil and calamity, it was a perilous land that even brought death to the Almighty experts that went there. Even the existences at the Half Step Divine Spirit Realm expert were killed.

Those kinds of frightening battles had scared the upper echelon experts of the holy lands out of their wits.

Therefore, because of the horrible nature of the battles, they had decided to conceal such information. That was why only some disciples knew about the extraordinarily fierce battles that took place in the Valley of Gluttony.

Many others didn’t know the scale of those battles.

Those disciples were very familiar with the Valley of Gluttony as they had visited many restaurants. Thus, they were happily discussing and entering their favorite restaurants.

“Brother, look! That restaurant’s really lively!” said a Heavenly Pivot Holy Land’s disciple in surprise.

The group of disciples looked over as he said that, seeing a long line of people like a dragon.

It was a restaurant they had never seen before.

Many disciples were surprised. To be able to open a restaurant in the Gluttony God City, this restaurant surely had an interesting background. Furthermore, it looked so popular. Did one of the chefs from the top ten of the Tablet of Gluttony open a new restaurant?

They exchanged excited looks before hurriedly walking over there.

Chu Changsheng wore a glum face as he stood in front of the gate. He was still holding the signboard, feeling ever so dead inside.

From afar, many disciples from the holy lands were approaching the restaurant.

To the citizens of the Valley of Gluttony, those holy land's disciples weren't polite at all. Because in those disciples' minds, there was no such thing called "forming a line or queuing."

When the Valley of Gluttony was at its peak, they didn't bother to queue, so why would they even bother now that the Valley was on its last breath? For them to be able to come to this place, it was already considered giving them face.

Their terrifying auras emitted through the air as they marched down the street with smirks on their faces.

When the diners of the Valley of Gluttony saw them, they furrowed their brows, trying to suppress their anger while backing off.

"The Valley of Gluttony's our backyard. I heard that they have a new Valley Master. Unfortunately, it's a little girl who still drinks milk...The Valley of Gluttony is completely in shambles," said a disciple smugly.

"Even if the Valley of Gluttony has deteriorated, as long as the chefs' skills didn't decline, it's alright. We're here to eat, after all. We don't care about other things," said another disciple in a haughty voice.

That group of people excitedly headed toward the restaurant. Immediately, they caused a flurry.

Chu Changsheng's glum eyes became alert as he glanced at those disciples heading toward him.

Looking at those arrogant holy land disciples, Chu Changsheng couldn't help but twist his lips in dismay. He had suppressed his anger for long enough.

Chapter 806: Please Call Me Clothes Stripping Chu

The strong rattling of the wind could not blow away the heat of popularity in front of the Taotie Restaurant.

Without a doubt, the long queue of people had triggered everyone's curiosity.

Chu Changsheng was holding a board that had embarrassing advertising words scrawled over it, causing him to feel gloomy and a bit sad.

From afar, some shadows were dashing forward.

Those were the holy land disciples, and the experts of the Valley of Gluttony were familiar with them. Since the various holy lands had teleportation formations that connected directly to the Valley of Gluttony, those disciples would often visit here to enjoy the good food.

Also, the Valley of Gluttony's main source of income relied on those holy land disciples.

After shoving and pushing through the queue for a while, many people were enraged, but they didn't dare to say anything.

Having experienced several horrible battles, the holy land's experts had received big losses in the Valley of Gluttony. However, even until now, those experts were still a force to be reckoned with, according to the Valley of Gluttony's experts.

Thus, although they all saw those arrogant disciples swaggering around, they could only keep their complaints. The people who were displaced from their positions in the line were naturally furious, but they didn't dare to react.

This, in turn, encouraged the arrogant holy land disciples. At first, they were a little apprehensive. However, when they saw that the Valley of Gluttony's people were pushovers, they happily resumed their rude behavior.

Their normally restrained nature was unleashed.

The holy lands would always be the holy lands. They created a mess of things regardless of the outcome!

The aromas of the various delicacies flew out of the restaurant, lingering in people's nostrils. The disciples' eyes brightened. They could not wait to head directly to the restaurant.

They saw Chu Changsheng first.

Chu Changsheng's charming appearance made many female disciples' eyes brighten with delight.

Regarding beautiful things, everyone had no choice but to admire it.

However, the male disciples did not admire the good-looking Chu Changsheng. Seeing their female peers being enchanted by that sissy was enough to send them into a fury.

It was already an arduous task to convince this group of female disciples to come to the Valley of Gluttony on a date with them. Not only did they fail to generate any chemistry between them, but to think that they were easily enticed by a young white-faced man holding a sign... Such a situation would make just about anyone fly into a frenzy.

"You're just a pretty-faced sissy, so keep standing there!" A male disciple coldly scanned Chu Changsheng, spitefully spitting out the words.

He was not able to determine Chu Changsheng's cultivation base. However, since he was a young and handsome boy, he figured that he wouldn't be strong at all.

Without the Netherworld creatures, the Valley of Gluttony would have been destroyed long ago. Thus, besides the Netherworld creatures, those disciples didn't really care about any other creatures or things.

Chu Changsheng raised his chin, his smooth and shining face seemed to glisten youthfully in the light.

The corners of his mouth curled into a charming yet evil smile. It made the holy land male disciples turn frigid and the female disciples blush.

Those male disciples swore as they entered the restaurant.

As soon as they got into the restaurant, the atmosphere overwhelmed them.

The aroma that filled the place overwhelmed their senses. Even their cells were crying out for a taste.

Smells so good!

The holy land disciples exclaimed in admiration. A moment later, their eyes beamed brightly.

"Brother, look. There's only one person at that table!" A female disciple pointed at a table far away.

Sitting on that table was a man with his shirt open, revealing his chest. He was chomping away excitedly, his mouth glossy with oil. While stuffing fragrant food into his mouth, he was also drinking wine from a bamboo tube. His carefree expression looked very at ease.

Watching him eat increased those people's appetites.

All the other tables in the restaurant were full. There was only that table left, which was occupied by a single person.

Those holy land disciples' eyes brightened up as they walked toward that table.

“Sir, can you let us use this table?” A disciple took the long sword on his back, raising it above the table and pointing it at the man in front of him.

Wenren Shang was caught by surprise, lifting his head up to reveal some egg fried rice scattered across his face. The delicious aroma of the rice gradually emanated throughout the area. Combined with his dumbstruck face, he looked somewhat cute.

“Why should I give you my table? Can't you see that I'm still eating?” Wenren Shang said after pouring swigs of wine into his mouth.

He recognized that they were some holy land's disciples. He didn't expect Owner Bu's restaurant to be under attack by the holy land's disciples that fast.

Thus, he pondered. Since he also had a restaurant himself, he knew how hard it was to serve those holy land troublemakers.

Ouyang Chenfeng and the others were also sitting in the restaurant. Their faces darkened, wearing a cold countenance.

They were waiting to watch how Owner Bu would deal with those holy land disciples who were being a headache.

Bam!

“This elder here has told you to get lost, so scram! Why are you still babbling that much?” A crude-looking disciple slammed his palm on the table, screaming and roaring.

After Wenren Shang had taken swigs from his bamboo flask, he placed it back on the table. Thus, after the man slammed on the tabletop, the tube fell over, spilling wine onto the table.

The rich fragrance of the wine permeated through the air. Wenren Shang's eyes immediately turned cold.

You may hit me, but you can't touch my wine!

The restaurant had quietened down instantly. Many people's eyes fell on those holy land disciples.

People held their breaths. They also had a throbbing headache after seeing those disciples.

"Nethery, serve the food." A nonchalant voice rose from the kitchen. A display window opened by the kitchen, and a dish slid out.

Nethery glided over, her face indifferent. She picked up the food and served the one who had ordered it.

The latter thanked her with a smile.

The air in the restaurant resumed, becoming boisterous yet again.

The holy land disciples looked around. When they saw the other diners' expressions, they smirked once again.

Indeed, these chickens from the Valley of Gluttony didn't dare to resist.

Bam!

Seeing that Wenren Shang had not moved yet, the disciple was immediately enraged. His aura shot up as he slammed the table one more time.

The table was wobbling from the impact.

The disciple released his aura. A one-step soul ladder emerged above his head. He was an existence at the Divine Soul Realm.

This sort of cultivation was already the peak existence among this group of holy land disciples. It was also the power these disciples counted on.

Another bam echoed through the air.

The entire restaurant became dead silent once again.

Those disciples had gotten used to being haughty. As they were restrained by the upper echelons of their holy land and stayed there for a long period of time, this time, when they got out, they were like wild horses without reins.

However... this place wasn't their sanctuary...

The stir-frying sounds in the kitchen halted.

Everybody held their breaths. A moment later, faint footsteps were heard.

They couldn't help but turn to check the kitchen.

Inside that darkness, a tall, slender body emerged. Eventually, he appeared, leaning against the door frame.

Bu Fang looked at those holy land disciples indifferently, and they could not help but stare back at him as well.

“You are the owner of this restaurant, right? I'm the disciple from the Spirit Sword Hall of the Heavenly Pivot Holy Land. You'll give us a table right now. We want to check your cooking skills right this instant. You should take pride in the fact that the experts of our Heavenly Pivot Holy Land have actually come here to eat in your restaurant,” spat the rude disciple.

Meanwhile, the other disciples could sense something strange in the air. They pulled on that man's clothes to make him notice and think twice about his words.

However, it was no use. That boorish disciple had total confidence in his holy land and status.

Bu Fang nonchalantly scanned the group of people. Then, he exhaled.

These people were disciples from the Heavenly Pivot Holy Land? What a bunch of fools...

“Chu Changsheng, drop that board. Strip these fellows and throw them out... Causing a disturbance is prohibited in this restaurant,” Bu Fang said bluntly. Then, he turned around and returned to his kitchen.

In the kitchen, Whitey’s eyes shot out bright light. However, as it was in the critical stage of its evolution, it did not budge.

Nether King Er Ha parted his cloak, his face excited as he exclaimed, “Bu Fang young man, this king can do that too! This king’s stripping finger is invincible!”

However, as soon as he said that...

Thud.

The board was dropped outside the restaurant.

Chu Changsheng shook his white hair, striding into the restaurant.

He was wearing his waiter’s uniform. His eyes moved, and his gaze fell on those disciples.

The holy land disciples were bewildered. However, the female disciples all had sparkling eyes.

That man was so handsome!

“Strip and throw them out? Yeah, sure. Suits your style, Owner Bu...” Chu Changsheng twisted his neck. Slowly, his mouth cracked into a vague smile.

In the restaurant, the others watched this scene, softly laughing at what’s to come.

Wenren Shang wasn’t angry anymore. He leaned against his chair, crossing his legs by the knees as he took a swig from the bamboo tube.

They laughed at those disciples because they had just courted death themselves!

The Valley of Gluttony was no longer the place where holy land disciples could raise a storm anymore.

“You... You pretty boy! I’ve hated you since I first saw you! How dare you seduce my junior!”
Once the uncouth disciple saw Chu Changsheng standing out once again, he was sent into a fury.

His terrifying aura gushed forth as he drew his long sword. The sword was drawn out of its sheath with a sharp shrill. The disciple readied his sword and charged toward Chu Changsheng, bent on slashing him apart.

That disciple was hot-tempered. If someone said something that he didn’t agree with, he would kill them in an instant.

Chu Changsheng’s eyes turned cold in an instant.

He clapped his hands together, slowly raising his wrists. That holy land disciple was filled with fear when the former clamped down on the sword with only two fingers.

The long sword hissed and buzzed with energy, but it would not budge.

This...

The rest of the disciples took in a deep cold breath!

This young pretty-faced man had seemed unassuming, but he was actually insanely powerful?!

He actually stopped the attack of the Spirit Sword Hall’s disciple with only two fingers?

“I seduce people with my own ability. What do you have to blame me for?” Chu Changsheng said naturally, his handsome face beaming brightly as he swept his gaze over the female disciples.

Those female disciples felt like they had a little hammer pounding away at their hearts.

Crackle! Crackle!

Chu Changsheng's fingers exerted a bit of force, shattering the long sword in a split second.

That rude disciple was now filled with cold sweat.

Swish!

Chu Changsheng raised his hand. Half of that disciple's clothes were immediately torn apart...

Chu Changsheng felt a little embarrassed. He was not skillful enough to strip his opponent's clothes completely in one fell swoop.

But, anyway, if he wasn't skillful enough... then he had to practice even harder.

Swish!

After a brief ripping sound, this time, pieces of clothes fluttered and scattered in the air.

A man was completely stripped, running out of the Taotie Restaurant while trying to cover his private parts, his face filled in horror. Then, he tripped and fell flat on his face outside the restaurant.

The people queuing outside gasped.

The other disciples were tense. However, all they could see was a shadow darting toward them. A moment later, they were sent up into the air.

Their clothes were completely removed, which made them feel really cold.

"Oh, pick me, pick me!" A female disciple looked with bright eyes, her face blushing. She balled up her small fists, jumping up and down at her spot.

Chu Changsheng was baffled by her actions. Nevertheless, he showed no mercy and dashed straight for her clothes.

After a loud ripping sound, that female disciple spun three hundred and sixty degrees before falling down with fascinated eyes.

She only got her lingerie left...

Everybody was speechless...

Clapping his hands, Chu Changsheng's heart felt much lighter and comfortable.

He leaned against the restaurant's door frame, looking at those holy land disciples get up from the floor while trying to cover their bodies frantically.

The corners of his mouth rose, saying, "I am Chu Changsheng, the waiter of the Taotie Restaurant. You can call me Clothes Stripping Chu."

Chapter 807: Heavenly Secret Technique! A Sliver of the Future!

Pieces of torn clothes scattered through the air, fluttering and landing on the ground.

The sounds of muffled laughter echoed in the restaurant. When people saw those naked holy land disciples, they couldn't hide their smiles. Moreover, their smiles carried significant meaning behind them.

Chu Changsheng leaned against the door frame. His long waiter robes billowed in the wind, which looked a little comical.

The holy land disciples crawled up from the floor as they saw red. They had never experienced such humiliation in their lives. They were stripped naked!

The feeling of being naked sent them into an embarrassment, which in turn churned the anger within their hearts. Their fury was about to erupt from within them!

So infuriating!

The boorish disciple turned around and stood up, staring daggers at Chu Changsheng. His lips trembled with rage as his lungs felt like they were going to burst from his anger.

So, the Valley of Gluttony's people were all this arrogant!

Previously, since they were disciples from the Heavenly Pivot Holy Land, they were treated with utmost respect and admiration!

This damn fellow!

“Do you want to die? You dare to look down on us and our Heavenly Pivot Holy Land?!”

That disciple wasn't a fool. He said those words in a repressed voice. Even though he dared to talk boastfully, he did not dare to antagonize Chu Changsheng directly.

That pretty-faced young man, ah no... That clothes stripping maniac looked as if he didn't have a single bit of power. However, his cultivation was utterly extraordinary. He was a sort of immeasurable existence!

He was sure that he couldn't defeat Chu Changsheng. However, since the latter had only stripped them of their clothes, it seemed that that person was somewhat afraid of the Heavenly Pivot Holy Land!

If that young man was afraid, then it meant that he still had significant backing from his holy land.

Thus, the uncouth disciple stared at Chu Changsheng, trying to threaten and unnerve him ever so slightly.

The other holy land disciples got to their feet. They all looked on with fear.

Far from them, the other disciples from other holy lands gathered. When they saw the group of naked people, they couldn't help but laugh and tease nonchalantly.

Their teasing laughter made the Heavenly Pivot Holy Land's disciples more and more enraged.

“Oh, so you think that I, Clothes Stripping Chu, didn't dare to kill you?” Chu Changsheng asked calmly. “I did tell you, I am Chu Changsheng...”

Chu Changsheng's idle countenance had vanished. He threw those disciples a cold and unfeeling look.

The blood drained from the rude disciple's face. After a moment, he seemed to recall something, and his body shivered involuntarily.

“You... You are Chu Changsheng?! The former Great Elder of the Valley of Gluttony?!” The disciple's lips trembled as he spoke. “You...”

“Get lost. Unless your Master comes here himself... don't try to act cool in front of me,” Chu Changsheng curled his lips. Then, he waved his arm.

Gurgle!

The muscles on his arm grew tremendously. A moment later, they became ten times bigger!

His arm swept across the air, creating hissing gusts of wind.

The naked disciples were blown backward, and their bodies could not stop quivering in fear.

“Line up. No cutting in line.” Looking at the frantic disciples running away into the distance, Chu Changsheng raised the corners of his mouth, glumly stroking his white hair as he spoke indifferently.

The restaurant's business resumed. Everything else went on in an orderly fashion.

The other holy land disciples took in a breath of cold air. However, they didn't dare to do anything.

...

Heavenly Secret Holy Land

The buildings and houses there were like blooming flowers.

The place was meanderingly hidden and covered in a thick fog.

After a squeaking noise, an ancient house's door was pushed open. An old woman holding a staff strolled out of the house.

"The Heavenly Star Catcher Disk has been moving more restlessly... The Heaven Pass Tribulation is coming soon. I wonder if the Celestial Saintess could completely control the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk before that happens..." The old woman supported herself with the walking stick, walking slowly.

Her stick knocked rhythmically on the blue stone tiles with a clear, crisp noise.

From a distance, an easy-going figure tottered toward her.

Mo Liuji's shirt was opened at his chest. He was walking happily with several bamboo tubes hung on his body. While he moved, those bamboo tubes clanged against each other, creating clear and pleasant sounds.

Mo Liuji's face was red, and he reeked of alcohol.

"Granny Mo! I'm back!"

Seeing Granny Mo holding her staff and standing outside of the house, his eyes brightened. He rattled the bamboo tube in his hand before bursting out laughing.

Granny Mo looked at Mo Liuji indifferently. A cold snort escaped her nostrils.

Once Mo Liuji was near, Granny Mo lifted her staff up, and a mysterious jet of energy shot out straight at him.

After getting hit, Mo Liuji screeched in pain. The bamboo tube of wine in his hand fell and spilled on the ground.

“You little brat! I asked you to bring the Saintess’s heart demon back. What have you done? Is the heart demon in the wine?! Are you a pig?!”

Granny Mo reprimanded Mo Liuji relentlessly while her hand continued waving in anger. Every time she lowered her hand, Mo Liuji screamed out.

Although Mo Liuji was strong, he couldn’t avoid her attacks.

Those endless banging sounds gave Mo Liuji a twinge in his balls.

“The Celestial Saintess is at the critical stage of controlling the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk. If she can’t eliminate her heart’s demon, it would affect her significantly. And if she fails to control the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk as a result, you will have to bear the consequences, you little brat!”

Listening to her scolding, the cunning Mo Liuji felt aggrieved.

He, too, wanted to bring the demon in the Saintess’ heart back, but... he just couldn’t defeat him!

Not only was he unable to beat him, but he couldn’t successfully deceive him, either.

Should he be blamed for failing? He was also desperate! He wanted to bring that demon back, but he... he just couldn’t do it.

“Granny Mo! Listen to me... Ah, easy, don’t hit my face!” Mo Liuji screeched pitifully.

“Tell Granny the situation right now, or I’ll break your legs. You’re still drinking! Why don’t you drink until you’re dead?” Granny Mo snorted and finally put her staff down.

Mo Liuji carefully put all of his bamboo tubes down on the ground. Then, he told Granny Mo all the details of the Valley of Gluttony’s situation.

He told her how Bu Fang had obtained the Taotie’s Heart and drove away Amethyst Elder’s clone and Bi Liantian. He also told her how the black dog cut the giant, and how the Nether King destroyed the Holy Saint. He even mentioned the time when Bu Fang used the Taotie’s Heart to revive Chu Changsheng, which also boosted the latter to enter the Half-step Divine Spirit Realm.

Granny Mo listened to his story carefully. The more she listened, the sterner her face became.

When Mo Liuji was done talking, he looked at Granny Mo with anticipation. It wasn’t likely that he could bring the Saintess’ heart demon back whenever he wanted.

Granny Mo sighed. Holding the staff, she shakily moved several steps. Her face displayed a variety of emotions.

“So, you said that the demon had Netherworld creatures protecting him? If those Netherworld creatures can live among the Hidden Dragon Royal Court’s people, they are probably not the creatures from the Netherworld Ruin Prison,” Granny Mo muttered with a frown on her face.

She seemed to know the Netherworld very well. Holding her staff, she looked at the endless mountain range over the horizon.

The Heavenly Secret Holy Land was shrouded in a drizzle. Slowly, the clouds rolled and drifted away.

“According to your description, that Netherworld creature isn’t at the level of a Great Ethereal Realm Creature. Is that a Heavenly Ethereal one?” mumbled the old woman.

Mo Liuji’s ears twitched. Was the Heavenly Ethereal Realm the realm higher than the Great Ethereal Realm?

Was it a Heavenly Ethereal Realm Netherworld creature that had covered the sky and looked at them as if they were the mere cooking ingredients?

The old woman glanced at Mo Liuji. Her staff suddenly knocked on the ground.

Boom! Boom!

Mo Liuji's mind was taken aback as he felt his body being tied down by an intimidating force. In his eyes, the entire sky changed as well. The stars in the sky were moving fast...

His gaze became fascinated.

"It's Granny Mo's... Heavenly Secret Technique!" Mo Liuji gasped, taking in a breath of cold air. He saw the entire world become a starry space.

The old woman made mysterious hand seals with her palms. Every hand seal she projected would enter the void and stir up the stars.

Boom! Boom!

Terrifying Sanskrit chanting sounds and deity music surrounded them simultaneously.

The old woman began her deduction...

Mo Liuji's eyes shrank as the black velvet sky shattered, as though it was smashed broken by an invisible palm.

A moment later, the sky brightened up. It was still raining hazily, like nothing had happened at all.

However, far from him, the old woman had fallen on the ground, vomiting blood. Her face turned ashen.

It was apparent to Mo Liuji that the deduction had backfired!

Mo Liuji was frightened. Despite Granny Mo's profound cultivation base, she still received such feedback while using the Heavenly Secret Technique!

Walking forward, Mo Liuji supported Granny Mo up from the ground.

"Granny Mo..."

"Shut up... Listen, you go and wait until the Saintess finishes her secluded cultivation session. Bring her to the Valley of Gluttony. I deduced the Saintess' heart demon and saw a sliver of the future... Only that demon could save our Heavenly Secret Holy Land!"

Granny Mo's aura became ragged, but her eyes remained resolute.

Mo Liuji was scared. His lips trembled as he said frantically, "Granny, what are you talking about? I don't understand! I don't understand at all!"

Granny Mo looked at Mo Liuji. She was so angry that she almost cursed in his face.

This brat was actually a pig!

She reached out her hand to grab her staff and hit it on Mo Liuji's head.

"Got it?" said Granny Mo furiously, coughing out another mouthful of blood right after.

Mo Liuji immediately got a big swelling lump on his head. His face was emotionless when he finally answered, "Got it."

"Good... I'm okay. The Heaven Pass Tribulation will come soon. The Heaven Pass Tribulation this time... will be a great disaster to the Royal Court! Our Heavenly Secret Holy Land will suffer from a big calamity. You must bring the Saintess to see her demon. Only the demon of her heart can save her and help her completely control the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk!" Granny Mo continued.

Mo Liuji nodded earnestly.

“Move. I’m okay. You should go and wake Her Highness now.”

Mo Liuji was a little hesitant and said, “Granny Mo... our Heavenly Secret Holy Land has the Saint Sovereign here. Why would we have a calamity?”

“Stop talking and move!” Granny Mo stared at Mo Liuji. Her staff hovered threateningly above his head.

Mo Liuji could only turn around and run away.

The old woman steadied herself. She made the hand seals once more, trying in vain to see that piece of the future one more time.

...

Heavenly Spring Holy Land

Amethyst Elder slowly opened his eyes.

Purple energy coursed around his body, and his aura began to grow steadily.

He stood up, parting his lips. The immense energy surged up and exited his mouth.

He had a tinge of regret in his heart, which made him exhale helplessly.

In the end, he still hadn’t broken through. Without the Taotie’s Heart, it was extremely difficult for him to reach the next realm.

The more Divine Flames ignited on the Divine Altar of a Divine Spirit Realm expert, the stronger he would become. However, it wasn’t a simple task to light up a Divine Flame.

“The Valley of Gluttony... that damn dog spoiling my business... It should be a Netherworld creature at the Heavenly Ethereal Realm. How dare it provoke me? When I’m back from the Hidden Dragon Heaven Pass, I will cook and eat dog meat!”

Amethyst Elder's eyes were cold as his purple hair fluttered in the wind. A moment later, he stepped forward. The tightly closed gate opened with a loud boom.

...

Taotie Restaurant, Valley of Gluttony

Lord Dog was snoring under the Path-understanding Tree. All of a sudden, his nose felt itchy, and he couldn't help but open his drowsy eyes and yawn.

Who had just mentioned Lord Dog?!

Leaning against Lord Dog's body, Flowery still had her eyes closed. Energy swirled around her body, and it seemed like she was about to break through.

"This little girl... You dare take advantage of Lord Dog? Alright, on the account of Bu Fang, I shall let you take advantage of me, as long as you don't disturb my sleep," mumbled Lord Dog, then laid down. He drifted off back to sleep.

Time flew, and it was getting dark.

The first day of the Taotie Restaurant finally ended.

At the moment, Bu Fang was keeping the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. All of a sudden, the serious voice of the system echoed in his head.

As soon as the system's voice arose, Bu Fang was dazed. After a while, he furrowed his brows, then revealed a happy expression. He couldn't help but exhale deeply.

Chapter 808: Four Symbols Fire Control Skill

Bu Fang exhaled deeply. His tense body could finally relax.

He untied the velvet rope that bound his hair, letting his hair cascade freely as he shook his head.

“Congratulations on accomplishing the prescribed quota for the opening day and also finishing the dishes set by the system. Starting level up now.” In his mind, the system’s serious voice rose, which felt like heavenly music to his ears.

He could finally level up. Bu Fang sighed with great relief. He stroked his head, and his normally indifferent face couldn’t help but twitch.

However, this time, his power increase from leveling up might not clear. His level increase this time merely serves as a guarantee to his entrance to the Divine Soul Realm.

Bu Fang sent his mind to see the system panel.

Host: Bu Fang

True Energy Cultivation Base: Grade 10 (One-step soul ladder at Divine Soul Realm)

Cooking Talent: 5-Star

Skills: Level 2 Meteor Knife Skill (100/100), Level 2 Big Dipper Carving Technique (100/100), Level 1 Knife Skill – Overlord Thirteen Blades (10/13), Gourmet Array (2/6), Four Symbols Fire Control Skill (1/4)

Items: Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife (God of Cooking’s set), Black Turtle Constellation Wok (God of Cooking’s set), Vermillion Robe (God of Cooking’s set).

God of Cooking’s Overall Rating: Intermediate Chef (Improving in Cooking Talent will enable more skillful cooking skills. A bigger world of cooking is open for you. You can start making functional cooking ingredients)

System Rank: Level 20, 10-Star (True energy conversion ratio: 100%)

System Rewards: Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine recipe, Fragment of God of Cooking's set (2/5)

Bu Fang observed his system panel. As his level increased, more and more skills were being unlocked.

His fundamental knife skill had reached the peak level, and he had learned the tenth blade of the Overlord Thirteen Blades, which was a really intimidating skill.

The Gourmet Array also unlocked a new formation.

Bu Fang received the Four Symbols Fire Control Skill as the system reward for accomplishing cooking battles.

After he had defeated the top ten chefs of the Tablet of Gluttony, the system rewarded Bu Fang something that he found very interesting. However, he didn't have time to study it yet.

Just like Bu Fang had assumed, his competence didn't gain much after his level had increased.

However, it was only his true energy cultivation base. As it had just broken through, he needed to prepare the dishes set by the system if he wanted to advance it further. Successfully completing the dishes would give him another chance to break through.

It could be envisioned that as Bu Fang got stronger, the required dishes to complete would naturally become more difficult.

However, it was this pressure that spurred on Bu Fang to continue his cooking journey.

"Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine? Sounds quite... high-end and classy." Bu Fang squinted as he couldn't help but mutter to himself.

After the Ice Jade Heart Urn Wine and the Frost Blaze Path-understanding Brew, finally, some other wine had appeared. It made Bu Fang's mind restless.

Speaking of liquor, Bu Fang really liked wine, especially the good kind.

Anyway, from the name of this wine, it shouldn't be easy to make.

Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine... Would it need the water from the Yellow Spring to make the wine?

During the time when Bu Fang prepared the Taotie's Heart soup, he had exchanged with the system to get the Yellow Spring Grass and the Flower of Helplessness. Bu Fang had an intuition that the two ingredients were definitely related to the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine if he wanted to make it.

Exhaling gently, Bu Fang tried to suppress his excitement and joy and continued to check what benefits he had acquired from this level-up.

Four Symbols Fire Control Skill?

This one also sounded high-end and classy. Was it a fire control technique?

As soon as Bu Fang's mind flickered, a large flow of information was poured into his head, filling his body.

Bu Fang closed his eyes and began to learn how to use the Four Symbols Fire Control Skill.

"The Four Symbols Fire Control Skill is a flame controlling technique. It can strengthen the connection between the Host and the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame. You can use it while cooking, which can help you reach the pinnacle of heat control." The system's voice spoke, introducing the Four Symbols Fire Control Skill to Bu Fang.

According to the system, Bu Fang would need time to master this skill.

Bu Fang parted his lips. Immediately, a cluster of gold and red Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame flew out, dancing on his fingers.

The fiery flame burned, twisting even the air.

After his Ten Thousand Bestial Flame received a bloom of Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame from the Valley of Gluttony, it obtained the appearance that it has today.

The temperature was fierce and high. However, the two different mysterious flames hadn't completely fused with each other.

Bu Fang frowned as he rubbed his chin, watching the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame. His mental force was channeled into his five fingers, and the flames on his fingers began to tremble.

Bu Fang's spirit sea expanded outward, and at the center of it, there was a bright divine golden dragon, which was the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife's Spirit.

A dragon's roar reverberated, and Bu Fang's entire body was shaken. A moment later, a flow of dragon power coursed through his body and entered that flame.

The mysterious Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame immediately spun, sending sparks all around. The golden and red flames began to blend together and fuse, turning into a dark gold flame.

It was a brand-new type of Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame.

The dragon roar echoed. Immediately, the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame turned into a fiery dragon, twirling around in the air.

Bu Fang's fingers waved, and the flame burned even more ferociously in the air. The temperature rocketed, and the surrounding air squeaked as it became hotter and hotter.

Bu Fang's eyes sparkled. His fingers moved fast. Instantly, that flame became lifelike, just like a real divine dragon.

"This Four Symbols Fire Control Skill seemed to be quite easy," Bu Fang thought.

Retrieving the flame, Bu Fang relaxed. The temperature in the kitchen was too high. Bu Fang shook his head, then walked out of the kitchen.

The restaurant's business had finished for the day, so all the diners had already left. Chu Changsheng was lying on a chair, looking a bit miserable.

Chu Changsheng felt that being a waiter was much more exhausting than managing the Valley of Gluttony. Compared to settling piles of documents, he felt that Bu Fang had dragged him into a pit.

With Chu Changsheng's great sacrifice today, of course, there was no mystery as to why they had more than a thousand customers. And, with that, Bu Fang received the extra reward from the system.

It wasn't anything special, though. It was a one-time choosing of a cooking ingredient, which was limited to anything lower than a Divine Soul Realm ingredient.

Bu Fang pulled out a chair beside Chu Changsheng and sat on it.

Chu Changsheng threw Bu Fang a lazy look.

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth slightly rose. He gently exhaled and said, "Well done. You do have a bright future. Young man, Boss likes you," said Bu Fang.

Chu Changsheng's face darkened in response.

...

The Hidden Dragon Royal Court had seven great holy lands, namely, Heavenly Pivot, Wavering Light, Heavenly Secret, Heavenly Spring, Ancient Jade, Mizar, and Alkaid. All of these holy lands were protected by many experts.

Those holy lands were the Hidden Dragon Continent's defenders. Because of them, the forces from the Endless Sea and the Netherworld creatures didn't dare invade the land.

Each holy land had a Saint Sovereign and a Holy Saint.

The Holy Saint was one who had reached the Divine Spirit Realm. It was no doubt that he was stronger than the Saint Sovereign. However, the Holy Saints were silently breaking through their cultivation base because they understood how heavy their responsibility was.

Thus, the one who was actually in charge of each holy land was their respective Saint Sovereign.

The Ancient Jade Holy Land's Saint Sovereign was sitting cross-legged in the big hall. Countless of light beams soared into the sky, twirling around his body.

He lifted his head and opened his eyes, which were like the twinkling stars in the sky.

The Saint Sovereign stood up. He had a nasty expression on his face.

Buzz...

A wave of energy came.

The Saint Sovereign arched his brows, raising his hand. The energy gathered and condensed into a Sound Transmission Jade Talisman.

He brought the jade talisman close to his ears, which gave him a piece of news that turned his face grim.

“The Heaven Pass Tribulation is about to start?!”

His eyes had a gleam of seriousness. “We can't underestimate the Heaven Pass Tribulation. This time, I don't know when I will return from the Hidden Dragon Heaven Pass...”

“Anyway, before that... I need to go to the Valley of Gluttony where those clones were destroyed twice.”

The Saint Sovereign stood up, clasping his hands together. Numerous formations circled around his body as his hair quietly fluttered upward.

The faint sounds of footsteps echoed. A moment later, he walked out of the great hall.

...

Heavenly Secret Holy Ground

Mo Liuji ran, then stood in front of a house.

This simple-looking house was where the Saintess stayed and cultivated.

Inside that house, the Saintess was trying to control the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk.

Mo Liuji inhaled, his chest swelling up. He hesitated and did not push the door. He thought that if he did that, it would affect the Saintess' deduction and understanding.

Should he push the door or not?

Mo Liuji frowned. A moment later, he turned around, running back to Granny's place.

However, when he got there, Granny Mo had disappeared. She wasn't there...

He didn't know where she had gone.

...

The news of the Valley of Gluttony insulting the holy land disciples was soon reported to the Royal Court's holy lands.

Those disciples who were stripped naked had returned with indignant faces.

Many people screamed and roared for revenge. However, when they got to know Chu Changsheng's ability and achievements, they fell silent.

After all, the news that Chu Changsheng had killed Yan Cheng, who was at Half Step Divine Spirit Realm, had been spread to all the holy lands.

If they wanted to deal with that Chu Changsheng, they would just be courting death themselves.

Later at night, the two crescent moons hung high in the sky.

Slowly, a shadow walked under the moonlight. That person looked senile with a slight humpback. Holding a staff, the shadow inched forward.

The sounds of the staff knocking on the cyan stones were somewhat scary in the dark night.

Meanwhile, another figure tore through the air, bringing with him a terrifying boom as he appeared outside the Valley of Gluttony.

This figure emitted radiance like a god, with bright rays of light shooting from his body.

The person with the staff looked at the radiant figure in the sky. She gave a dry cough, lifting her head. The wrinkles on her face twitched.

“The Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign... It’s been a long time. Are you going to the Valley of Gluttony to enjoy good food, too?”

Chapter 809: The Netherworld’s... Three Prisons

“Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign, long time no see. How are you doing?”

The old woman held her staff, standing at her spot. She lifted her face, which was wrinkled and senile, having been through the various hardships of life.

Floating in the sky, the Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign's entire body radiated light, making him look like a deity descending to the world. Wisps of bright light from the formation twirled around him. The formation's sonorous booming released turbulent energy fluctuations.

"Granny Mo... You've grown old." The Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign looked as delicate as a piece of jade, no different from a young man in his twenties.

His eyes were gleaming as he looked down at the old woman, who was lifting her head to face him. With a gleam filled with complexity, he couldn't help but talk to her.

"Time ages people. Throughout hundreds of years, flowers bloom and wither. Isn't it natural to get old?" Holding her staff, Granny Mo answered indifferently.

The next moment, she no longer faced the Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign. She was shakily walking toward the Valley of Gluttony.

The formation around the Saint Sovereign slowly became silent. Its energy dispersed, and the radiance faded.

The Saint Sovereign stepped down, appearing by Granny Mo.

The sleek, black hair of his cascaded down his back. It reached his waist, fanning out in the wind as he walked beside Granny Mo.

Granny Mo gave a cold laugh. Holding her staff, she continued to move forward.

They entered the Valley of Gluttony.

The Saint Sovereign clasped his hands together. He and Granny Mo had a skeptical look on their faces.

"It's been years since I've visited the Valley of Gluttony. The last time we came here, the valley was still prosperous. You and I were here to show off our peerless magnificence," said Granny Mo.

Saint Sovereign nodded. Back then, the Valley of Gluttony was extremely powerful. It suppressed many holy lands and was famous for its military might. During that time, the Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony was the sort of supreme, unrivaled existence. His glory dimmed the light of the Holy Saints.

The Valley of Gluttony at that time had attracted countless experts. The fabulous, powerful experts of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court gathered there, talking and discussing, creating a small community.

That era was a nostalgic and memorable point in time.

However, after so many years, the Valley of Gluttony had gradually become desolate. The various sorts of peerless existences had all gone to become the overlords of different regions.

They had become existences like the Saint Sovereigns, Granny Mo, or Amethyst Elder, who was at the level of a sect master.

“The Valley of Gluttony has changed greatly. However, we can still recognize some old places. The Sunset Lake’s still there, but the Flower Admiring Pavilion is gone.” The Saint Sovereign walked over to the Sunset Lake, clasping his hands together. A gentle breeze swept, brushing past his face like a soft hand.

Small ripples expanded over the lake, as far as the eye could see.

A long time ago, there was a big pavilion above the lake named the Flower Admiring Pavilion. Countless geniuses had gathered there, drinking tea and talking as they exchanged their favorite cultivation techniques.

At that time, Granny Mo was so pretty that her beauty could even subdue the flowers. She used to be the Saintess of the Heavenly Secret Holy Land, who was too beautiful to behold.

Unfortunately, time was a merciless butcher knife.

Saint Sovereign turned to see the unimaginably old Granny Mo and sighed.

However, the last bit of worry in his heart vanished the moment Granny Mo gave him a smile.

That little thought of his scattered with the wind.

“Granny Mo, you’re visiting the Valley of Gluttony for good food?” Saint Sovereign looked at Granny Mo, asking her with a smile.

They walked along the Sunset Lake, strolling leisurely.

Granny Mo supported her waist with one hand, her back humped. She smiled, shaking her head as she walked with her staff.

“Granny Mo, did you manage to deduce something?” Saint Sovereign squinted his eyes, asking solemnly.

The Heavenly Secret Holy Land was famous for their detailed calculations and deductions of the matters in the world...

Granny Mo was the mighty existence at the sect-founder level of the Heavenly Secret Holy Land. Naturally, she wouldn’t come to the Valley of Gluttony for nothing.

After all, the Valley of Gluttony had declined over the years. It was no longer an influential force like it used to be.

“Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign is right. I’m here to taste the good food...That year, the reputation of the Valley of Gluttony’s good food was renowned in the Hidden Dragon Continent. Until now, I still cannot forget those delicacies. I don’t have much time left. I want to go to the Valley of Gluttony to recall those good moments I used to enjoy,” said Granny Mo.

They walked past many structures that had been renovated.

Not far from them was the luxurious, imposing Gluttony God’s Building. Despite it being late at night, lights still shone from within.

The night in the Gluttony God City was well-lit. The aroma of food permeated through the air as endless piping-hot dishes lined the streets.

Although it was already late at night, there were still businesses carrying on.

It was likely that only the Gluttony God City had such a bustling and lively atmosphere at night. Being the capital of gourmet food, it naturally attracted many diners.

The Royal Court's holy land disciples, the experts from the other formidable forces, travelers, or even lonesome swordsmen, were all attracted by the good food available here. They all came to the Valley of Gluttony to satisfy their needs and let their minds immerse in the exuberant atmosphere.

The Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign and Granny Mo entered the Gluttony God City, squinting and looking at the bustling city that never slept.

A sweet aroma swirled in the air. The two experts couldn't help but inhale the smell. Their hearts were reminded of the endless memories forged in this city.

They hadn't seen such a scene for several hundreds of years. And now, as it was right in front of them, they suddenly had a feeling of gratitude.

"Granny Mo, I have something else to do, so I'm leaving now. See you later."

Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign clasped his hand together, smiled, and bid farewell to Granny Mo before walking away. It was like he could shrink distance, heading forward. After a split second, he had already disappeared from the latter's sight.

Granny Mo held her staff. She had an odd smile, watching the Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign disappear. She slowly and shakily held her staff, walking ahead.

"Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign... I've deduced. If you are courting death, you will suffer a great calamity."

...

"The Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine, a legendary wine. The winemaking recipe requires the Yellow Spring Grass, which can be found at the source of the Netherworld's Yellow Spring. It also

requires the Flower of Helplessness growing by the Bridge of Helplessness in the second layer of Netherworld, the Earth Prison, and finally, the water from the Spring of Life to make a batch of the wine. It is a strong wine full of energy, which can be used in dishes or as a medicine.”

The serious voice of the system resounded in Bu Fang’s mind as it introduced the recipe and the way to make the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine.

Bu Fang rubbed his chin, strolling around the restaurant.

Netherworld’s Earth Prison?

The Netherworld had an Earth Prison? What place was the Netherworld actually?

Bu Fang was suddenly curious about the Netherworld. However, despite his curiosity, Bu Fang was too lazy to study and research about it. The Netherworld was too far away from him, anyway.

All of a sudden, Bu Fang was stupefied, frowning. “System, will you provide the precious ingredients to make the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine?”

Bu Fang now had a bad premonition.

The system’s reward this time only consisted of the recipe of the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine. It had never mentioned that it would provide the Yellow Spring Grass, the Flower of Helplessness, or the water from the Spring of Life.

Did this mean that... if Bu Fang wanted to make the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine, he must go and find those ingredients himself?

To find those ingredients... would he have to go to the Netherworld?

“The system will not provide the ingredients to make the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine. You must go and find them yourself,” the system answered seriously.

Hiss.

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth twitched once. He had just said that the Netherworld was too far away for him to care about it. Suddenly, it seemed much closer.

Bu Fang rubbed his head, then walked out of the kitchen.

Lord Dog had its eyes closed, lying and snoring under the Path-understanding Tree.

The Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python leaned against Lord Dog, continually breathing in and now, her eyes squinting. Wisps of white energy moved between her mouth and nostrils.

The cold, shiny black Netherworld Ship was anchored next to them silently.

Far from them, Chu Changsheng was lying and relaxing lazily on his chair, his white hair fanning out and cascading.

Bu Fang thought for a while before walking to the Netherworld Ship. As he was likely going to the Netherworld to find the Yellow Spring Grass, the Flower of Helplessness, and the Spring of Life, he should at least know something about it.

It would be difficult for other people to learn about the Netherworld. However, Bu Fang's restaurant had two great seniors from Netherworld that he could extract information from.

Raising his hand and knocking on the ship, he immediately heard the lazy groaning from inside. A moment later, Nethery's cold face could be seen from the Netherworld Ship as she was crawling out.

"Bu Fang, are you looking for me?" Nethery looked at Bu Fang, her face emotionless.

"Yeah, for a heart-to-heart talk," answered Bu Fang. The corners of his mouth rose as he said that.

Nethery arched her brows. Her long, straight, black hair cascaded from the sides of the ship, looking like a beautiful serpent woman who had just crawled out from her lair. Her slender, long legs touched the ground as she stood.

"Yeah?"

Nethery pulled out a chair and sat down, crossing her legs at her knees. She looked at Bu Fang, her jade-like, exquisite nose snorted.

“Do you know anything about the Yellow Spring Grass? The Flower of Helplessness?” Bu Fang pulled out another chair, sitting opposite Nethery.

Nethery was caught off guard.

“The Yellow Spring Grass grows by the riverbank of the Yellow Spring River. It’s a kind of spirit herb that is really poisonous, but it does have medicinal properties. It’s a peculiar spirit herb with four leaves. It will grow one more leaf every thousand years. It’s really precious. The Hidden Dragon Continent doesn’t have this kind of spirit herb.”

Nethery paused, looking at Bu Fang.

“Continue talking. Don’t pause. After that, I will cook you supper,” said Bu Fang.

Nethery looked at Bu Fang with an odd face, as though she understood the situation. Then, she raised her hand. Immediately, dark energy diffused out of her, expanding and covering her and Bu Fang in just a blink of an eye.

Toward the far end of the restaurant, sitting and relaxing in his chair, the corners of Chu Changsheng’s mouth convulsed...

How did that woman know he was eavesdropping?

“It’s hard to get the Yellow Spring Grass. It grows by the riverbank of the Yellow Spring River. The Yellow Spring River belongs in the area of the Netherworld’s Earth Prison. The Bridge of Helplessness is also in the Earth Prison,” Nethery explained.

“The Netherworld is divided into three layers. The first layer is called the Ruin Prison, the second layer is the Earth Prison, and the third layer is the Netherworld Prison. Each of these layers is pretty far apart from each other, like from one end of the world to the other. They are connected by the Nether Stairs. However, they don’t communicate with each other much since their relationships with each other aren’t the greatest.

“The holy lands in the Hidden Dragon Continent always mention the Netherworld creatures. I think they are referring to the Ruin Prison’s creatures. The creatures in the Ruin Prison are really brutal. They like killing, and they’re really invasive. If the experts from the Ruin Prison attacked the Hidden Dragon Continent’s key locations, it would be a terrible, giant massacre,” concluded Nethery.

Bu Fang gawked at the explanation, dropping his jaw. It turned out that the Netherworld was really vast.

From the tone of Nethery’s voice, she, Lord Dog, and Nether King Er Ha were possibly experts from the Netherworld’s Earth Prison.

“Where’s the Netherworld Prison?” asked Bu Fang.

“I can’t tell you that. The Netherworld Prison is the most mysterious one in the Netherworld, so I don’t know...” Nethery said plainly.

A moment later, she waved her hand and dismissed the dark bubble of energy. Her big, black eyes batted, gazing at Bu Fang.

She had told him what she could. And now, it was Bu Fang’s turn to fulfill his end of the promise.

Bu Fang rubbed his chin, pondering.

Ruin Prison, Earth Prison, Netherworld Prison...

Three Great Prisons?

Alright. Bu Fang focused on the Yellow Spring River in Earth Prison. He needed the Yellow Spring Grass and the Flower of Helplessness...

He wondered when he should go to Earth Prison.

Bu Fang stood up, raising his hand and gently stroking Nethery's head as the latter's black eyes looked at him.

Bu Fang turned around, walking to the kitchen. If he agreed to cook Nethery supper, he should do so.

However, before Bu Fang even reached his kitchen, someone knocked on their closed gate.

Bu Fang was surprised.

His Taotie Restaurant didn't open at night. Who would knock on the door? Frowning, Bu Fang went to the gate.

Squeak.

The big doors of the gate slowly opened.

At the entrance stood a rich, handsome youngster who looked to be in his twenties. He was smiling gently at Bu Fang.

“Owner Bu, we finally meet. I've traveled thousands of miles just to try your cooking skills... Oh, and also to settle our scores.”

Chapter 810: Borrowing a Strand of Dog Fur

The Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign looked like a piece of rich jade. His thick, black hair cascaded down his face with two locks of hair fluttering in front of his forehead, blocking out a part of his handsome face. Despite this, he still looked very eye-catching.

However, what he had said puzzled Bu Fang.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows. He could feel the terrifying murderous intent from the other. That murderous aura carried nothing but hostility.

With the expansion of Bu Fang's spirit sea, he became more sensitive in sensing energy and emotions.

He had no good intentions? He came knocking on his door at midnight and even brought along his malicious intent?

Bu Fang arched his brows, assessing the young man in front of him.

“Do I know you?” asked Bu Fang seriously.

Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign raised the corners of his mouth, revealing a charming smile as he answered, “Perhaps you don't know me, but I know you. I...”

Bam!

A loud bang echoed through the air. The Saint Sovereign was stupefied. A wind blew over his face, raising the two locks of hair on his forehead.

That kid... How dare he!

Looking at the closed gate of the restaurant, the Saint Sovereign's mouth convulsed.

Did someone just close a door in his face?

He hadn't even finished talking! Were all young men these days so impolite like that? The Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign restrained his anger.

He knocked on the door once again, and a squeaking sound arose.

The restaurant's doors opened one more time. Bu Fang's emotionless face appeared in front of the Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign again.

“What's the matter?” asked Bu Fang.

“Why did you close the door? I haven’t finished talking!” The Saint Sovereign was outraged. He suppressed the urge to palm Bu Fang to death.

“You said you know me, but I don’t know you, so why would I want to chat with you at all?” Bu Fang talked with a stoic face.

The way Bu Fang treated his actions as they were to be expected stirred up anger within the Saint Sovereign’s heart.

“Alright then... I’m here to taste your cooking...”

Bam!

As soon as he said that, the restaurant’s door closed again, banging loudly.

The hair on the Saint Sovereign’s forehead fluttered once more.

Why?!

The Saint Sovereign’s eyes widened as his true energy coiled like a dragon in his nostrils.

He said he was here to eat. So why did Bu Fang close the door? Why was he denied at the entrance?!

That kid... really did not give anyone face.

The Saint Sovereign’s face darkened immediately.

“Why did you close the door?! You have a restaurant to do business, don’t you?” Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign asked coldly.

His voice made its way inside the restaurant.

A long moment of silence followed.

Then, Bu Fang's voice projected nonchalantly from inside. "If you want to eat, please come again during our restaurant's business hours. We don't welcome guests when we're closed."

Come to the restaurant during business hours?

It was just a restaurant... From where did it get such a disorderly, messy rule?

"You know where I come from, don't you?! If I wanted to level your restaurant, I could do so with a single hand." The Saint Sovereign took a step back, his face dark.

Around his body, jets of radiance from various formations rose, sparkling.

"You're too noisy. You can try all you want," Bu Fang said casually, his voice carrying a tinge of discontent.

Of course, Bu Fang would feel this way toward annoying troublemakers. Any customer who had visited the Taotie Restaurant before knew the restaurant's rules clearly.

That man was surely a new customer. It was okay if he didn't know the rules, but he proceeded to threaten Bu Fang after he had told him the rules.

Where did this stupid guy come from?!

...

Granny Mo staggered as she held her walking stick, watching the Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign from a distance away.

Granny Mo placed her hand on her shoulder, her face revealing a subtle smile.

He was courting death... The most interesting thing she noticed was the feedback she had gotten from her deduction. It was enough to prove that that restaurant, or at the very least, the owner

behind that restaurant was utterly extraordinary. It was a given that that extraordinary person's realm was beyond her own.

It was possible that he could even reach the realm of a holy land Sacred Lord.

Granny Mo smiled. However, as much as she would have liked to watch the fun, she could not let the Saint Sovereign suffer there. That was no place for a Saint Sovereign to die.

If he wanted to die, he should die at the Hidden Dragon Heaven Pass. It possessed the sort of existence that suited a Saint Sovereign.

...

The spirit talismans revolved around the Saint Sovereign's body, emitting terrifying and malicious energy.

Inside the restaurant, Bu Fang rubbed his head as he sauntered toward the kitchen. He disappeared shortly after.

Nethery's beautiful eyes lazily glanced at the entrance.

This time, the enemy was not weak. However, he was still asking to die.

Leveling this restaurant... It sounded just like a fantasy story.

Chu Changsheng was no longer resting. He had his eyes opened wide, solemnly watching the gate. The Saint Sovereign had exerted such immense pressure that his pores were opened and his true energy surged.

This time, the enemy was utterly intimidating.

Lord Dog raised his paw and scratched his nose. Then, it laid back down and continued to snore. Regarding that Saint Sovereign, he didn't even bat an eye.

The Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign looked at the closed gate. The flames of anger in his heart went straight to the crown of his head.

He gently exhaled, and his eyes focused. His body suddenly floated up, moving backward.

Hovering in the sky, his body bloomed with dazzling radiance, which made him look like a captivating deity.

A round, jade talisman floated by his body. The Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign raised his hand, gently flicking it.

Buzz...

When his crystal-like finger touched the jade talisman, the talisman buzzed as strange energy rippled through it.

The jade talisman swayed, floating toward the Taotie Restaurant.

He watched on coldly. As soon as that jade talisman touched the building, it would collapse instantly under the terrifying power of the talisman.

The explosive energy contained in the talisman was extremely powerful. After all, it was the Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign's own attack, and he understood its power very well.

The jade talisman swayed and swayed, gradually approaching the restaurant.

However, the restaurant's gate remained closed without any sign of opening. There was no sign that it could open. A moment later, the jade talisman hit the restaurant's gate.

The Saint Sovereign's hair floated as he lifted his hand.

"Explode." His mouth slightly opened with that single word.

Then, the jade talisman sparkled with tens of thousands of light beams...

In the distance, Granny Mo's eyes focused. Did the Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign really wanted to blow up that restaurant?

All of a sudden...

The Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign's pupils shrank. His chest furiously heaved and sank, his eyes gazing at the restaurant's gate from afar.

There, the gate was still closed, without any visible hints of opening.

The jade talisman dimmed and fell on the ground, shattering into pieces.

“What happened?!”

The Saint Sovereign took in a breath of cold air. His jade talisman could not blow up the restaurant's gate?

Squinting his eyes, the Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign immediately became vigilant.

Being the Saint Sovereign of a holy land, his eyes were extraordinarily keen.

There were no issues with his talisman, yet it did not even shake that plain-looking restaurant one bit. Why? There had to be a secret behind it.

Recalling that his two clones were destroyed, the Saint Sovereign tightened his frame of mind. It was a Netherworld creature that had destroyed his clones.

“Humph. If there's really a Netherworld creature, I shall uncover the truth today! The Hidden Dragon Heaven Pass Tribulation is coming soon. If the continent has such a formidable existence, there's no way I could ease my mind and go to the Heaven Pass!” The Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign said coldly, his voice reverberating and resonating.

The jade talismans of the formation around him twinkled again as they began to move.

He held up his hand, and three jade talismans formed a triangular shape, hovering in front of him.

His eyes focused as he sent a blow from his palm to the jade talismans.

Buzz...

The three jade talismans instantly buzzed, dashing toward the restaurant.

This time, the three jade talismans carried far more terrifying energy. As they traveled through the air, they distorted the space around them.

After the Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign launched this attack, he clasped his hands together, slowly descending.

If that attack still did not do a thing, he would retreat immediately. He shouldn't linger any further.

A moment later, his mind flickered, and he noticed Granny Mo walking toward him in the distance. His brows furrowed.

Granny Mo wanted to come here, too? Because of this restaurant as well?

Buzz...

The three jade talismans swayed and darted quickly. Shortly after, they hit the restaurant's gate.

Crack...

Clear noises sounded.

The energy in the three jade talismans seemed to vanish completely, and they fell on the ground.

It was just like what happened to the previous talisman. Their energy disappeared as if they had no power at all.

The Saint Sovereign took a deep breath.

This restaurant was extraordinary indeed!

He needed to leave!

...

Inside the restaurant

Under the Path-understanding Tree, Lord Dog opened his drowsy eyes, which seemed to be able to see through the Saint Sovereign.

His mouth twitched once.

Within the kitchen, Bu Fang, who had disappeared previously, showed up again. His tall, slender body slowly emerged.

Bu Fang wore an emotionless face, walking to the Path-understanding Tree. Lord Dog's twitching mouth gradually dropped.

He was bewildered.

After a "swish," Bu Fang raised his hand and plucked a strand of fur.

"Lend me one strand of your fur for me to use..." Bu Fang said plainly.

Lord Dog's nostrils flared as his black face even turned darker.

Lord Dog had already said that his fur does not come freely!

A moment later, Bu Fang held up the strand of fur, flicking it. The strand hovered in the air, gently swaying and flying out of the gate.

Boom!

The big gate of the restaurant opened.

The dog hair gracefully floated through the gate.

Then...

Just as it was flying, dark energy suddenly bloomed from that single strand of fur, transforming into a dark and fat paw of energy.

The paw hissed and boomed, aiming to pat the Saint Sovereign outside the door.

“You tried to show off then run away, so there’s no way I could let you do whatever you want...”
Bu Fang said casually.

...

Outside the gate, the pores on the shaken Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign shrank.

He was panic-stricken.

The previously tightly shut restaurant gate had suddenly opened, and out came a fat dog’s paw flying straight at him!