

Gourmet 1001

Chapter 1001: Nether King, You're Just a Weakling!

“Golden Lotus Demonic Flame!”

With an ecstatic expression, Gongshu Ban stared at the fiery flames on the stoves.

Inherit the half-step Qilin Chef's inheritance?

Immortal flame, immortal tool, immortal material... He would have all three! Moreover, he could get the essence of a half-step Qilin Chef!

How could he not be thrilled facing this?

The seductive man smiled, looking at Gongshu Ban and Bu Fang. It seemed he could sense joy from the other two.

However, little did he know that he was just thinking nonsense about the latter. Usually, Bu Fang didn't bat an eye on anything.

Except for the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame that could stir a ripple in his heart, the others... got nothing to stimulate his excitement.

The immortal tool of the half-step Qilin Chef had a big gap with Bu Fang's God of Cooking Set, so how could Bu Fang feel excited because of a trivial thing like that?

However, it wasn't bad that he could get the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame.

“A cooking battle?” Gongshu Ban's eyes revealed an excited look.

He was the genius Immortal Chef of the Gongshu family, the one that likely had a chance to become a Qilin Chef. Of course he wasn't afraid of a cooking battle!

Although he had heard many rumors about Bu Fang, he was pretty confident!

“Right... A simple cooking competition. I’ll provide cooking ingredients. You guys just need to show me your best,” Tong Ruo said with a smile.

A moment later...

The fiery space changed again.

The furious flame rose, raising the temperature in just a blink of an eye. By the stove, exquisite cooking ingredients emerged.

“Tofu?”

Bu Fang and Gongshu Ban looked at the radiant cooking ingredient. They were a little bewildered as they hadn’t expected tofu to become the ingredient.

“Right... It’s tofu.”

The handsome man’s face wore a smile as he looked at the tofu on the stations.

“I, Tong Ruo, had grown up with tofu. I have many stories about it. Although my last attempt at Qilin Chef level failed because of tofu... I still have my fondness for it. I have no regrets.”

Tofu?

Bu Fang slightly squinted.

Tofu was truly a good cooking ingredient. Just like him, he liked to mess with tofu.

Stinky tofu, for example...

Bu Fang and Gongshu Ban's minds flickered, and they appeared by their own stove station.

The yellow flame burned furiously, illuminating their faces.

"Now... You guys can start cooking." Tong Ruo clasped his hand, smiling at the two of them.

...

Boom! Boom! Boom!

As terrifying explosions blasted continuously in the void, the entire place shook hard.

Far from the battle, Xuanyuan Xiahui and Gongshu Yun were watching. They had long been dumbfounded as they looked at the void, which exploded unceasingly.

Nether King Er Ha's phantom reached the sky. Each attack of his seemed able to shatter the void.

As for Jin Jiao, he was so formidable. Although the Nether King had constantly pounded him on the ground, he still stormed forward.

Jin Jiao's phantom vanished. Making a step forward, he crossed the void, reappearing in front of Nether King Er Ha.

Boom!

He walloped. The terrifying energy rippled in the air, expanding in every direction. The entire place shook as if it couldn't stand it.

Meanwhile, the Netherworld Ship remained floating. Flowery and Nethery stood on the deck, staring fixedly on the battle.

Nethery's black eyes focused. Her face was so stern, like never before.

Nether King Er Ha looked solemn, looking much different from his usual happy-go-lucky behavior. Today, he showed prestige, the solemnity of a Nether King.

Far from them, Luo Ji was floating cross-legged in the void, her eyes sparkling.

“Worthy of being my Big Brother Nether King. Compared to that beefy Jin Jiao, I can’t stop looking at him!” Luo Ji stretched her tongue, licking her red lips.

Jin Jiao looked like an ancient, wild beast, roaring angrily. Instantly, the ground shattered, and intimidating energy shot up into the air. The Nether energy surrounding him was so thick it could become real matter.

However, the soaring Jin Jiao was pounded into the ground one more time by Nether King Er Ha’s finger.

On his finger, tens of thousands of wisps of Nether energy congregated, shadowing the sky. That finger seemed able to poke through the void.

Under the force from that finger, the void shattered partially.

Jin Jiao was pounded, crashing into the ground.

“No matter what, His Highness is the Lord of Netherworld... You shouldn’t underestimate me,” Nether King Er Ha said indifferently.

His voice had never sounded that way before.

“Lord of Netherworld...”

Jin Jiao climbed up from the ruin. The black armor on his body was still bright.

A sound of stifled laughter came from Jin Jiao’s mouth...

In the void, Luo Ji’s eyes narrowed. Then, her pupils shot out purple light.

Jin Jiao raised his hand, laughing. His face showed a crazed look!

“Lord of Netherworld isn’t the previous Lord of Netherworld... You inherited his title, but... your competence doesn’t live up to it!”

Boom!

A jet of radiance rolled massively in the sky.

A moment later, a phantom of weapon rapidly congregated in Jin Jiao’s hand.

That phantom was formed fast. Eventually... it turned into a round, iron fan. That fan had some drawings that looked like a pair of eyes.

As soon as Nether King Er Ha saw the weapon, his eyes shrank.

Luo Ji was so surprised her red lips parted wide. “Divine tool... Corpse Ghost Soul Sealing Fan!”

Jin Jiao roared. Green veins bulged on his entire body, his face turning red.

As he used his force, wild wind roared.

This wild wind... sounded cold, desolate, and deadly.

The fan slapped, and the entire world was filled with black wind!

The ground blasted!

The surviving Immortal Chefs were filled with fear. They wanted to run, but the black wind had swept through them before they could get up on their feet.

The vitality in their bodies vanished in just a blink of an eye, turning cold and frigid. Their faces and open mouths froze in fear.

Xuanyuan Xiahui and Gongshu Yun were scared out of their wits.

Gongshu Yun had never encountered such a horrible scene. She was so scared her legs had turned into jelly.

Xuanyuan Xiahui knew they shouldn't stand there and wait for death. Hence, he grabbed and carried Gongshu Yun, dashing toward the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame.

The extreme heat made Xuanyuan Xiahui feel he was being burned. However, he made the right move.

The wind that came with death didn't reach them as the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame had stopped it.

Of course, the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame had almost been extinguished. However, since Jin Jiao's target wasn't the immortal flame, it could still endure...

"P-Put... Put me down!" Gongshu Yun got a hold of herself, struggling on Xuanyuan Xuan's arms.

Eventually, she got off his hold. Raising her hand, she wanted to slap the man who had offended her.

However, Xuanyuan Xiahui's dull eyes surprised her.

Following Xuanyuan Xiahui's gaze, what she saw made her take in a breath of cold air.

"Brother?"

The blazing, golden immortal flame seemed to have three people inside it.

Two were standing by the stoves. From their moves, they looked as though they were about to cook something.

It seems they were having a cooking battle.

“That’s Owner Bu... Owner Bu is competing against Gongshu Ban? Is it the key to get the immortal flame?”

Xuanyuan Xiahui’s eyes focused, gazing and studying the scene carefully.

“My brother will definitely win! No young chef could defeat my brother!” Gongshu Yun said arrogantly.

The fear caused by the deadly wind had somehow dissipated. Now, they were looking at the figures in the flame.

And, those two figures began cooking...

...

Nethery held Flowery as they hid inside the Netherworld Ship.

The horrible storm attacked. The ship that could pierce through spaces and secret realms was shaking as if it was about to break under such a wild wind!

At this moment, Luo Ji looked stern. She cursed Jin Jiao under her breath.

The Death God Scythe hovered by her, dropping black curtains, which shielded her from the wild wind.

The formidable wind that came with death flapped for a long time.

Eventually, it stopped.

The entire space became dead silent...

Luo Ji held the Death God Scythe, her purple pupils shooting radiance.

Nethery and Flowery craned their heads out of the Netherworld Ship, checking the world out there. Instantly, their eyes shrank...

A wild wind... had completely changed the entire landscape!

Dust rose up to the sky in front of Jin Jiao, piling up into a giant mountain peak...

Nether King Er Ha was buried inside that mountain.

“Your father was the real Lord of the Netherworld. He ruled Earth Prison, and his prestige subdued the entire Netherworld. Even the experts from the Nether Prison didn’t dare to mess around...”

Jin Jiao gazed at the mountain, holding the massive iron fan as he sneered coldly. “And you... You’re just a weakling who inherited the Nether King title...”

Nethery’s eyes turned complicated.

As the cursed Netherworld woman, she knew many secrets.

Jin Jiao spoke the truth... Nether King Er Ha was much weaker than the previous Nether King.

The previous Nether King had exiled Nethery to the secret domain since he couldn’t lift the strange curse on her body.

He could only suppress the curse, so exiling her to the secret domain was the way to suppress it.

However, since the previous Nether King was dead, the seal that he had applied on Nethery was getting weaker and weaker.

The curse could possibly burst out...

It was also the reason why Jin Jiao and Luo Ji must capture her and bring her back. If the curse burst out, it would become a great disaster.

However, Nethery knew that her curse had soon been subdued by Bu Fang's food.

That's why... she didn't want to leave!

Rumble! Rumble!

Rocks rolled.

The peak of the mountain was quivering, and soon, cracks slowly appeared.

Shortly after...

With a sonic boom, the entire mountain exploded. Horrible Nether energy rocketed to the sky.

A hunky figure emerged.

Rattle! Rattle!

Jin Jiao's eyes stared at the void.

Nether King Er Ha was looking at him with his emotionless eyes.

Scarlet armor emerged, covering Nether King Er Ha's entire body. After a piece of armor appeared, his aura increased even further...

Boom!

Two fierce wings spread open on the back of the armor...

A helmet appeared, covering Nether King Er Ha's fluttering hair.

In just a short moment, an intense and terrifying pressure spread everywhere...

Nether King Er Ha stretched his neck, his eyes narrowing dangerously as he looked at Jin Jiao.

Finally, in a cold and menacing voice, he spoke, "His Highness hates it the most when people talk about his father. Jin Jiao, do you want to die?"

...

Immortal City, Immortal Cooking Realm.

Inside Immortal Chef Little Store, Lord Dog opened his eyes.

Boom!

An intimidating aura suddenly burst out from Lord Dog.

At this moment, the Black Dragon King was sleeping on a chair, snoring as drool leaked out of his open mouth. All of a sudden, he felt suffocated that he had almost choked on his saliva.

He opened his eyes, turning around and goggling at the lazy fat dog bursting out with a horrible aura.

The black dog now had red eyes...

That red hue... seemed to show the Black Dragon King piles of corpses on a sea of blood.

So scary...

The Black Dragon King was dumbfounded.

However, that scene had appeared fleetingly, disappearing in just a wink. Lord Dog resumed his lazy posture.

Sighing, Lord Dog shook his head and laid down.

The Black Dragon King was so baffled...

You showed off just to scare this dragon?

Chapter 1002: Invincible Nether King, Cooking Competition

The air seemed to freeze at this moment.

The surrounding people felt like they got stuck in a swamp as they could hardly move.

Everybody gawked at Nether King Er Ha in the void, dropping their jaws. They had never been this surprised before.

Nethery's black eyes were filled with shock. Is he... the Nether King Er Ha she knew?

Flowery hid behind Nethery. Looking up at Nether King Er Ha in his scarlet armor, her Tri-Flower Snake Eyes were filled with light.

Luo Ji covered her mouth, her eyes showing her admiration.

“Wow! Nether Divine Armor! Big Brother Nether King is so handsome!”

Nether King Er Ha in his scarlet armor had become the focus of everyone at this moment. Even the immortal flame not far from him was dimmed out under his radiance.

Jin Jiao, who was holding an iron fan, looked at Nether King Er Ha in the void. His eyes were full of excitement as he gazed at the latter.

“His Highness hates it the most when people talk about my old man...” Nether King Er Ha said coldly.

Wearing the Nether Divine Armor, Nether King Er Ha’s overall look and aura changed drastically. It made people feel that he was a completely different person.

At that moment, Nether King Er Ha looked every inch the great Lord of Netherworld.

“Finally, you put on the Nether Divine Armor... You finally look like the Lord of Netherworld...” Jin Jiao guffawed.

His grip tightened on the Corpse Ghost Soul Sealing Fan as his eyes focused. A moment later, his shoulder shook once, and the fan enlarged.

He held the massive iron fan with both hands, fanning at Nether King Er Ha.

However...

Jin Jiao’s eyes shrank...

The deadly wind didn’t appear.

In fact, his fan couldn’t even flap.

Nether King Er Ha had appeared in front of Jin Jiao without his notice. He raised his arm, which was covered in scarlet armor, grabbing the handle of the iron fan.

No matter how much force Jin Jiao used, he couldn’t wield his fan.

Wearing Nether Divine Armor, Nether King Er Ha’s eyes changed. They narrowed, accentuating his cold, noble and proud features.

Jin Jiao faced the Nether King. Their eyes met in the void.

Nether King Er Ha raised another hand, flicking his fingers...

Even his fingers were covered in Nether Divine Armor. His finger poked on Jin Jiao's forehead.

Boom!

Jin Jiao was blown backward, and he was sent flying across the air with a sonic boom.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The lotus land of inheritance seemed to explode as tremors shook violently.

Nether King Er Ha hovered in the void. Inside his helmet, his eyes looked indifferent.

With just one strike, Jin Jiao was defeated.

However...

It wasn't over yet.

The lotus land of inheritance was shattered, breaking into pieces.

Jin Jiao appeared. Standing quietly on a piece of broken land, he lifted his head, gazing at Nether King Er Ha.

He got a swollen lump on his forehead, which was bleeding...

Jin Jiao was wounded.

“Too strong... But it feels so good!” Jin Jiao grinned, then laughed loudly.

Suddenly, he wielded his iron fan!

Boom!

The storm came with cold death, sweeping over one more time.

Eventually, the wild wind evolved into a tornado. The broken ground was cleaned and gathered, becoming a fierce stone dragon.

Nether King Er Ha continued to hover in the air. With his arms crossed in front of his chest, he watched indifferently.

Facing the incoming, massive tornado, it looked like the roaring stone dragon didn't affect him in the slightest. He still looked noble and elegant.

The two metal wings on his back shook once, shooting.

Rumble! Rumble!

The two wings turned into sharp knives, slashing at the stone dragon. They moved so fast that ordinary eyes couldn't catch their shadows.

The stone dragon was shattered, and the tornado along with it scattered...

Jin Jiao laughed wildly.

However, a moment later, his laughter ceased.

Because Nether King Er Ha's scarlet body had appeared right in front of him.

“What's so funny?” Nether King Er Ha asked calmly. Then, he turned his hand, blowing.

Boom.

He slapped Jin Jiao's face.

Jin Jiao's eyes narrowed. His face seemed deformed as he was blown away sharply.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

The ground was hit again, exploding unceasingly. A several hundred-meter crater appeared with Jin Jiao's body in the center.

"You want to fight? Come..."

In a flash, Nether King Er Ha appeared right above Jin Jiao, who was climbing out of the deep hole.

His foot gently dipped.

The moment Jin Jiao jutted his head out, he was stomped on, causing the ground to explode one more time.

Boom!

It was a loud explosion, though. Jin Jiao was sent to the air from the ground, floating.

Nether King Er Ha faced him.

Jin Jiao's eyes shrank...

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Invisible punches walloped at Jin Jiao's body, making it twist continuously in the air. His black armor was dented severely.

“Don’t you want to fight? Fight me!” Nether King Er Ha’s cold and narrowed eyes were filled with violence.

However, Jin Jiao didn’t have a bit of strength to resist.

Far from them, Luo Ji dropped her jaw.

Nethery and Flowery were dumbstruck at their spots.

This one-sided attack... What the hell is going on?

Boom!

Jin Jiao’s battered body trembled as Nether King Er Ha grabbed his head single-handedly.

Bam!

Nether King Er Ha wasn’t polite, banging his head onto Jin Jiao’s head.

Jin Jiao’s head was about to blast open. Blood ran from his nostrils and mouth...

He had never been in such an intense situation before.

His face was deformed, his armor dented...

Swish...

In the end, Jin Jiao fell, his body sprawled on the ground. His chest thrust in and out as he panted heavily.

On the Netherworld Ship, Nethery exhaled.

Nether King Er Ha was, after all, the Lord of Netherworld...

The corners of her mouth rose. Jin Jiao, an Earth Prison Overlord, couldn't subdue him.

Rumble! Rumble!

Rocks slowly rolled.

Jin Jiao had strange eyes, gazing at Nether King Er Ha. Spitting blood, he got up on his feet, still laughing...

"Lord Nether King, Your Highness... Game's over!"

What?

Nether King Er Ha was bewildered.

A moment later, he felt a horrible gust of wind behind his back.

Swish!

The void was cut through!

Boom!

Nether King Er Ha was pounded from the air to the ground.

"Big Brother Nether King... You're so handsome! So handsome that Luo Ji doesn't want to attack you. But Lord Ying Long ordered us to bring you back... so Luo Ji needed to make a move. Anyway, please believe that I still love you!"

In the void, Luo Ji shouldered her Death God Scythe. Her soft, red lips looked radiant as she smiled.

The wounds on Jin Jiao's body were recovering. Slowly, he flew up and hovered by Luo Ji.

The ruins moved.

Nether King Er Ha stood arrogantly, indifferently staring at both of them.

“Women... You can't trust them.”

...

This time, what Bu Fang wanted to cook wasn't stinky tofu.

Tong Ruo had provided them some sort of glowing tofu. It wasn't a normal ingredient at all.

That block of tofu had immortal energy, which was so thick it could choke people.

“This tofu is an immortal ingredient... Perfect!”

Gongshu Ban tilted his head, taking a deep breath above the tofu.

Its aroma entered his nose, making him shudder. In just a moment, he felt refreshed, and his mind became calm.

Gongshu Ban's spirit sea surged. Then, his mental force gushed out, covering the golden flame above the stove.

He attempted to control the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame. If he wanted to cook, he must be able to control it.

Unexpectedly, the fierce Golden Lotus Demonic Flame obeyed him. Under his control, it was like an extension of his arms.

His eyes brightened.

Gongshu Ban's mind flickered, and a purple kitchen knife appeared in his hand.

That purple knife had so many cracks now. Earlier, he used it to parry the immortal energy covering the Thousand-Year Flame Heart Lotus Seed.

The knife moved, producing a knife radiance. Gongshu Ban focused as he held the tip of the knife in one hand while his other hand grabbed the knife's handle.

Then, he slightly loomed over, his knife gently cutting...

He cut the tofu on the station.

Swish. Swish. Swish.

As the knife spun in his hand, pieces of tofu flew out.

The knife gently patted on the tofu block, which caused the soft tofu to shake gently before bits of tofu were sent away.

Eventually...

A beautiful, lotus-like maiden was carved out of the tofu.

His hand supported the lotus-like maiden that looked so real, as though it was alive.

Her hair flew, her flimsy ribbon moving with the lotus... It was too beautiful to be described.

Outside the flame, Xuanyuan Xiahui took in a breath of cold air.

"This carving skill... is simply superb!"

“My brother’s innate talent... is invincible!” Gongshu Yun arrogantly tilted her chin up, her eyes filled with pride and admiration.

Every time she saw her brother cooking, she would be enthralled.

Gongshu Ban carefully moved the tofu maiden into the wok to steam it. Then, he started to prepare the other ingredients.

Chop. Chop. Chop.

His knife moved as fast as lightning. After a short moment, he processed all the ingredients, then used another pot to cook them.

The Golden Lotus Demonic Flame got under the pot, burning hard.

Gongshu Ban had many immortal tools, so of course, this pot was also an immortal tool.

Under the immortal flame, the pot was heated up fast...

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

Adding oil, he stir-fried the ingredients as the immortal pot moved one round in his hand.

His moves were smooth and fast.

Tong Ruo gave a satisfied nod, his charming face turning strange.

All of a sudden, Tong Ruo’s eyes twitched. He turned to check Bu Fang nearby.

Buzz...

As the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in Bu Fang’s hand, a dragon roar arose, startling people.

As soon as Bu Fang's mind flickered, the immortal flame entered under the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Boom!

The flame reached the sky, heating the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

“Worthy of being called immortal flame...” Bu Fang's eyes brightened. Compared to the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, the immortal flame's power was significantly higher.

If he used the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, it would take a long time to heat up the wok.

Different from Gongshu Ban, Bu Fang didn't meticulously carve the tofu.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife slashed.

Using the Meteor Knife Skill, the tofu block was divided into small cubes. Those cubes of soft tofu bounced, as though they were really elastic.

He took out the Exploding Flame Peppers from his farmland, chopped them, then stir-fried them in the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. After a short while, he took them out and set them aside.

Then, he took out a Purple Garlic, crushing it. After this, he prepared many other ingredients.

What did Bu Fang want to cook?

Tong Ruo narrowed his eyes.

In Immortal Cooking Realm, there were so many meticulous ways to cook tofu. Since it was so deliciously soft, it would move anyone after being cooked, preserving its juicy softness.

Very few people would mince tofu before cooking, not to mention that it wasn't a beautiful way to cook it. After cooking, the chef's tofu would become a mess...

It would... affect the tofu's taste and texture.

The way Bu Fang prepared tofu was actually the taboo way of cooking it.

Outside the flame space, Xuanyuan Xiahui and Gongshu Yun saw Bu Fang's cooking method, which surprised them a lot.

"This messy cooking... I wonder how that kid became an Immortal Chef. It's a humiliation to my brother to compete against such a person..." Gongshu Yun said disdainfully, raising the corner of her lips into a smirk.

Xuanyuan Xiahui frowned. "No... Owner Bu isn't an ordinary chef. His dishes always surprise people in the end."

"You compliment him, but not my brother?!" Gongshu Yun turned her head, staring indignantly at Xuanyuan Xiahui.

Xuanyuan Xiahui felt awkward.

"Oh, look... Young Master Gongshu is about to finish his dish." Xuanyuan Xiahui suddenly pointed at the flame to shift Gongshu Yun's attention.

Inside the flame...

Gongshu Ban opened the steamer.

Steam rose, and a dazzling radiance shot out.

As the steam dispersed, a tofu maiden holding a lotus in her hand appeared, looking like she had just walked out of a fairyland.

Rattle! Rattle!

However, Gongshu Ban wasn't mesmerized by that beautiful tofu sculpture.

With golden light, he poured a ladle of oil onto the tofu.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

Steam rose one more time.

Rumble! Rumble!

All of a sudden, black clouds rolled, coming from both sides. In just a short time, they gathered and loomed over the lotus land of inheritance.

Xuanyuan Xiahui and Gongshu Yun lifted their heads, watching the sky.

Their eyes shrank.

“Two clusters of black clouds... Both of them have triggered the lightning punishment?!”

Chapter 1003: A Plot by Tong Ruo

Lightning punishment?

Boom! Boom!

An ear-piercing boom echoed, reverberating in the sky as dark clouds gathered from two sides.

Along with the booming thunder, a light curtain emerged, which was so dazzling as two Thunder Dragons soared.

Buzz...

The Golden Lotus Demonic Flame flickered as if it was shivering under the pressure of heaven.

The charming man's red pupils opened. His eyes seemed able to pierce through the flame, gazing at the lightning above.

"Ahh, lightning punishment... Lightning punishment for immortal dishes. Something worth remembering."

Tong Ruo stuck his tongue out, licking his lips. A glint flashed in his eyes as he said in an excited voice, "Now... Let's see if those lightning punishments could meet my expectations."

Boom!

Thunder boomed in the sky.

Gongshu Ban didn't move a bit. He was still focused on his dish, which was at the final step.

The tofu maiden emitted radiance, making her look so realistic. Her smile and even her brows were so lifelike, captivating people.

She wore a flimsy silk dress. Sometimes, it billowed, as though there was a wind blowing against it.

After a ladle of hot oil was poured on it...

The carved tofu emitted hazy white steam. In the steam curtain, it looked even more lively.

More importantly... that tofu sculpture had immortal energy winding around it.

Under the hot oil, the immortal energy was held, meandering around the tofu sculpture's feet. It looked like the tofu maiden was stepping on immortal energy, which made her even more beautiful.

Outside the flame, Xuanyuan Xiahui and Gongshu Yun were stunned.

This art of cooking mesmerized them.

“Young Master Gongshu’s skills are far beyond mine... Worthy of being the Gongshu family’s genius.” Xuanyuan Xiahui sighed inwardly.

At first, he thought that his innate talent was really magnificent, but after witnessing Gongshu Ban’s cooking, he found that the gap between him and Gongshu Ban was so vast.

Anyway, he hadn’t expected to see more geniuses in the world of Immortal Chefs.

No matter who they were, whether it was Gongshu Ban, Tong Cheng from the Tong family, the genius from the Zhang family, or even... Owner Bu... they were all very surprising to people.

Thinking about Bu Fang, Xuanyuan Xiahui moved his eyes to him. The moment he did that, he couldn’t help but shrink his eyes.

“What...”

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok surged. The wok and spatula collided, creating some banging sounds as a gold flame arose from the wok, which was so magnificent to the eyes.

It seems that the food was being covered by the flame.

If Gongshu Ban’s dish had a quiet and winding immortal energy, Bu Fang’s dish had a vigorous flame covering it...

The two dishes with different styles unexpectedly collided at this moment.

Since Tong Ruo was a half-step Qilin Chef, he naturally recognized the mystery in the two Immortal Chefs’ food. His eyes looked so excited.

“Young men these days... So strong! Perfect! With this quality, these dishes could attract strong lightning punishment...”

Boom!

As soon as he said that, the sky flashed with lightning and thunderclaps exploded above them.

However, this place wasn't equipped with any lightning protection, so Bu Fang and Gongshu Ban had to depend on themselves to stop the lightning punishment.

At this moment, however, both Immortal Chefs didn't care about the lightning punishment above their heads. They only had their dish in their eyes.

Buzz...

Whitey's mechanical eyes shot radiance as it appeared behind Bu Fang. Its two metal wings spread open, buzzing unceasingly and ear-piercingly.

Whitey lifted its head, directly facing the sky.

The lightning punishment that people all wanted to avoid became something it had yearned for the most, which looked so awkward to the others.

Boom!

Whitey's two metal wings flapped once, sending it into the sky as it headed towards the lightning.

“Here it comes again! Owner Bu's Earth Immortal Puppet that could swallow lightning!”

Xuanyuan Xiahui exclaimed when he saw Whitey. Every time that puppet appeared, he would feel shaken.

An Earth Immortal Puppet that could swallow lightning punishment was the dream of every Immortal Chef.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

The Thunder Dragon roared and plunged, winding around Whitey.

In response, Whitey boomed. It took the War God Stick out of the black hole in its stomach, pounding the lightning arcs in the sky.

The collision sounded as though massive solid things were impacting on each other.

After that Thunder Dragon was smashed, the War God Stick stirred, pulling it into Whitey's stomach.

As for Gongshu Ban, he didn't have Whitey or anything to protect him, so the lightning punishment was free to aim at him.

Seeing Whitey eating the lightning punishment, Tong Ruo rolled his eyes as if he wanted to tear his own eyelids.

He could never imagine an Earth Immortal Puppet that could devour lightning exist in this world.

Where did it come from?!

When the lightning was eaten up, his plot was half destroyed!

Buzz...

Tong Ruo had no time to worry anymore. He stepped on the void, slowly flying up to appear above Gongshu Ban's head... where the lightning strike would hit precisely.

After eating the lightning punishment, Whitey's aura changed again. With a loud boom, it landed on the ground.

Tong Ruo's eyes showed his desire. He raised his arms, letting thunder and lightning hit his body unceasingly.

“Lightning! Good Lightning!”

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

The Thunder Dragon wound around Tong Ruo's body, but he didn't avoid it. He directly received the attack.

His face looked as if he was enjoying lightning strikes a lot, like he was enjoying being bathed in the lightning punishment.

At this moment, Bu Fang and Gongshu Ban were focused on their dish, so they didn't notice him.

However...

Xuanyuan Xiahui and Gongshu Yun gawked, dropping their jaws. They lifted their heads, watching the lightning-shrouded figure in the sky.

“Is he undergoing lightning punishment?” Xuanyuan Xiahui asked skeptically.

“An Immortal Chef taking lightning punishment? How could it be possible?! Only Immortal Chefs' dishes would receive it. Is... Is that man a dish?! Impossible!”

Gongshu Yun was also the Gongshu family's genius, so of course, her knowledge was much more superior to Xuanyuan Xiahui's.

However, she felt it was so unbelievable.

His body as a food? Did he f*cking lose his mind?

Tong Ruo laughed, enjoying the refreshing feeling of lightning entering his body. He felt satisfied, though.

After a long time...

Thunder and lightning scattered.

When Tong Ruo opened his eyes, a fierce aura arose from him.

“How could it not be there?! Damn! That Earth Immortal Puppet ate one... Otherwise, I could become perfect with two lightning strikes! Then, I will swallow the two dishes that had triggered lightning punishment... My plan would be perfectly achieved! I can become a Qilin Chef!” Tong Ruo roared, madly enraged.

Below him...

Gongshu Ban exhaled, looking tired. He took a step backward.

The lifelike dish in front of him was complete.

Immortal energy meandered by the foot of the tofu sculpture, making it look like an exquisite goddess coming out of a fairyland. It was too beautiful to behold.

“Immortal dish, A Lady and a Lotus! Done!”

Using a piece of white cloth to wipe his hands, the corners of Gongshu Ban’s mouth rose arrogantly. He took several steps backward, admiring his own food.

This time, with the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame, his condition had almost reached the peak, so every step had been made in the perfect state.

Until now, this was the dish he had been satisfied with the most.

“The inheritance from a half-step Qilin Chef... will be mine!” Gongshu Ban’s fighting will was high.

Far from him...

The flame slowly subsided, and a bursting fragrance diffused from Bu Fang's dish.

This fragrance was extremely thick, and it seemed hard to disperse, permeating the entire place.

Although it was just the dish's aroma, people felt their nostrils go numb. The spicy taste exploded at that moment.

The gold-like tofu emitted golden light as the minced meat with it had elevated its aroma to the peak.

Immortal energy lingered around the food, which changed its color continuously—red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, and violet...

The halo changed its color continuously, which vibrated the air.

Bu Fang exhaled gently.

The Vermillion Robe flapped once as the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife spun in his hand, emitting knife radiance. Then, it vanished.

"Seven-colored Glazed Mapo Tofu... Done!" Bu Fang's faint voice arose.

It's finished?

Gongshu Ban and Bu Fang had finished their dishes at the same time?!

Xuanyuan Xiahui and Gongshu Yun took their eyes off Tong Ruo, looking at the two dishes.

Gongshu Ban's dish had immortal energy lingering around it, while Bu Fang's dish had a blazing seven-colored glow...

They were both excellent!

When Tong Ruo found that the other two had finished cooking, his eyes brightened. He decided to ignore the puppet that could swallow lightning.

He was more concerned with the food than that Earth Immortal Puppet... and whether they could help him become a Qilin Chef or not!

Gongshu Ban lifted his head, looking at Bu Fang's dish.

"Seven-colored Glazed Mapo Tofu?"

Gongshu Ban felt awkward when he heard the dish's name.

"Who is Mapo?" Gongshu Ban asked, looking at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang was momentarily taken aback.

Who is Mapo... This question is really deep.

After some time, Bu Fang answered with a profound look. "Mapo... is a legend."

Gongshu Ban frowned. It sounded really fierce.

His nose twitched, taking in the smell in the air...

It smelled so good. That aroma hid some spice that people couldn't resist!

Anyway, Gongshu Ban was confident in his dish.

Finally, Tong Ruo landed.

Bu Fang and Gongshu Ban felt a little surprised. At this moment, Tong Ruo gave them a strange feeling.

He wasn't calm and polite anymore. Somehow, he appeared overbearing.

"Well done! Thank you for your hard work..."

Tong Ruo's hair flew in the wind, his eyes excited. At first, his eyes fell on Gongshu Ban's Lady and a Lotus, and then, he turned to look at Bu Fang's Mapo Tofu.

The moment he saw the latter, he felt like he got an electric shock.

This Mapo Tofu looks interesting!

"Owner Bu's tofu is somewhat over my estimation... The aroma doesn't seem to disperse. It's thick, but not too much. What a good dish!" Gongshu Ban said, looking at Bu Fang's dish as he gave a fair assessment.

Bu Fang unfolded the rolled sleeves of his Vermillion Robe. Glancing at Gongshu Ban, he gave the other a slight nod. "Just some daily cooking..."

Err...

"Come, let me taste them. I will see which food could make you my heir..." Tong Ruo's eyes were excited and greedy.

Gongshu Ban was confident. He slightly bowed, saying gently, "Senior Tong, enjoy."

"Kekeke..."

Overbearing Tong Ruo glanced at Gongshu Ban for a while, laughing. His laughter made people shudder.

He didn't use a spoon nor a pair of chopsticks. He reached out his hands, grabbing Gongshu Ban's dish.

Without any trace of finesse, he shoved the head of the tofu maiden and her lotus into his mouth...

Gongshu Ban's eyes shrank. His pores seemed to explode as he stared at Tong Ruo...

"You..."

Chomp. Chomp.

Tong Ruo wolfed down the tofu. Lightning shot out from his body as immortal energy wound around him.

Eating the tofu maiden, Tong Ruo swallowed all of her, neither tasting nor enjoying it.

Gongshu Ban's eyelids seemed about to tear as he rolled his eyes. He finally saw something strange here.

"Now, it's your Mapo Tofu's turn."

Wiping off bits of tofu on his face, Tong Ruo's eyes switched to Bu Fang's dish. The thick aroma made him shake once.

Boom!

The Golden Lotus Demonic Flame burst out in just a blink of an eye, causing the entire space to heat up.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows, watching Tong Ruo approaching him with greed.

He exhaled gently.

Then...

His mind flickered, and the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife emerged in his hands as a dragon roar reverberated.

The knife swept over, aiming at Tong Ruo...

"I already hated you at the beginning... You cunning non-human, non-ghost!"

Chapter 1004: Lord Dog Shows His Paw

"Women's words... You can't trust them..."

Nether King Er Ha opened his long, narrow eyes. Slowly, he got up from the ruin, crushed stones rolling off his body.

The grumbling noise didn't cease.

In the void, Jin Jiao hovered quietly. The injuries on his body had already recovered.

Holding the giant iron fan, he looked down at Nether King Er Ha.

Luo Ji's curvy body was exquisitely set out in the void as she held the Death God Scythe. From her body, a formidable aura diffused, frightening people.

"Big Brother Nether King, please believe me... Luo Ji always loves you," Luo Ji said in a teasing voice, licking the Death God Scythe's blade.

On the Netherworld Ship, Nethery and Flowery were completely dumbstruck.

Both Earth Prison Overlords had now made their move. Could Nether King Er Ha resist them?

Nethery's mind flickered, and her black eyes moved to one side.

There, the golden flame was scattering in a violent and disorderly manner. It burst harder, attempting to burn this entire world.

The immortal flame... looks like it was struggling.

“Bu Fang...” Nethery furrowed her brows.

Bu Fang is inside the flame. What happened to him?

He will be fine, right? Bu Fang... never experienced a loss.

“Big Brother Nether King, Lord Ying Long wants you to return... so please behave and come back with us. Fighting will harm our friendship, you know,” Luo Ji said. She pursed her lips, her eyes like pink hearts as she looked at Nether King Er Ha.

“No need to seduce me... This king doesn’t buy your words.” Nether King Er Ha said calmly, then added, “Anyway, you two aren’t enough to make this king come back...”

“Oh... Really?”

Jin Jiao’s mouth rose, his eyes focusing. A moment later, the black armor on his body changed one more time.

Fierce spikes jutted out of his black armor as he said, “This Earth Prison Overlord black armor... was specifically made to subdue His Highness’ Nether Divine Armor. Lord Nether King, if you’re persistent... we won’t be polite anymore.”

“Subdue? Well, that year, you five overlords had joined forces, but you couldn’t even resist my father’s hand. Who do you think you are? Even if I’m weaker than my old man, I’m not something you two could deal with,” Nether King Er Ha said.

A moment later...

The ground suddenly shattered. As it caved in, rocks rolled, flying into the air.

Nether King Er Ha seemed to turn into a comet, shooting out.

Boom!

Jin Jiao was flustered. In a flash, Nether King Er Ha pounded him, sending him flying away into the distance.

Luo Ji's eyes shrank. Her plump lips parted in surprise.

“Big Brother Nether King... Are we killing each other since we love each other? Good, I'm so excited!”

Swish.

The Death God Scythe swept over, seemingly slashing the void as well.

Nether King Er Ha's scarlet figure blurred then disappeared. When he reappeared, he was right in front of Luo Ji.

He nudged the Death God Scythe off Luo Ji's hand. Then, his hand swept across, hitting Luo Ji's chest...

Luo Ji's chest shook hard. She was sent crashing to the ground like a cannonball.

Boom!

The ground shattered.

Buzz...

Nether King Er Ha arched his brows. All of a sudden, the Nether Divine Armor began to heat up.

Jin Jiao and Luo Ji slowly flew up from the ruins. The black armor on their bodies transformed, becoming even fiercer.

On the armor's surface, lines emerged and gathered into some mysterious patterns that dizzied people. From those patterns, strange energy waves spread out.

Those waves seemed to affect Nether King Er Ha's Nether Divine Armor, which made him struggle with his mobility.

"Seeing the Nether Divine Armor, this trip is worth it already. Anyway, Your Highness, game's over, so be nice and follow us," Jin Jiao said with a smile.

Luo Ji pouted, rubbing her chest. Nether King Er Ha's attack... hurts so much.

"Big Brother Nether King, you're bad. You hit my breasts..."

Nether King Er Ha took a deep breath. His narrowed eyes slowly emitted cold light.

"If that geezer Ying Long is here, I would be a little afraid. But you two... What do you have to act cool in front of me?"

Boom!

Red flames burned on Nether King Er Ha's body. Then, a red formation emerged in front of him.

Terrifying energy waves rippled from that formation.

Boom! Boom!

Jin Jiao and Luo Ji's eyes shrank as they took in a breath of cold air. They hurried to rush away.

The moment the red formation emerged, the void shook and was about to shatter, as though it couldn't bear the pressure.

That formation was too strong. As it slowly spun, it seemed like something very formidable was trying to get out of it.

Slowly, a scarlet iron handle emerged.

That iron handle had many mysterious engravings that were so mesmerizing to people.

Nether King Er Ha's cold eyes watched the formation. He reached out, grabbing the metal handle.

The void around the formation shattered. This world seemed unable to stand power at such a level!

"Impossible... How could the Nether King control that thing?!" Jin Jiao's eyes narrowed. The tremendous pressure was pressing on him, shaking his body.

Luo Ji's fair face revealed a surprised look. Her pink hair fluttered in the air as she exclaimed, "Looks like... Big Brother Nether King has always been making progress!"

...

The peak of Immortal Tree, the fifth layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm

On top of the massive, umbrella-like Immortal Tree, an old and shabby house could be seen.

The wooden door of the house squeaked open, revealing a figure sauntering out.

That figure was slender but naked. He got only a little underwear to cover his crotch.

Outside the wooden house, a blonde woman with a curvy and alluring body stood, waiting. She looked mature and had a seductive charm.

Hearing the squeaking sound of the door, the woman instantly turned her head to look, seeing the perfect, naked body coming out.

The man was very good-looking. His blonde hair glowed as if light was dancing on it, which was so mesmerizing.

However... seeing his naked body was really awkward.

“Realm Lord, Your Highness! You’re naked again! Please put on some clothes!

The woman blushed, which made her even sexier. As she shouted, light flashed in her hand, and a long robe appeared. She walked to the naked man and put it on him.

“Ya Ya, please trust me. Only a naked body can feel the perfect sensation of heaven and earth...” the handsome man said with blurry eyes.

“It’s still not a good reason for you to be naked...” the woman called Ya Ya said, then added in a serious voice, “You’re the Realm Lord of the Immortal Cooking Realm... The supreme Qilin Chef... so please take care of your image.”

“I don’t want to hold on to anything that will restrain me... Only this form can help my body and spirit interact with the Immortal Cooking Realm...”

The man spread his arms, and a force blasted from him.

The robe Ya Ya had covered him was torn into pieces, fluttering in the air. The little cloth at his crotch was blasted away too.

Buzz!

Dazzling divine light shot out from the man’s body!

Ya Ya was speechless, rubbing her forehead...

Realm Lord His Highness showed his crazy side again...

Her hand shook once, and a big blue wok appeared. Suddenly, she wielded the wok, hitting the handsome man's head.

Thud.

The man froze. The radiance on his body vanished.

Swish. Swish.

Ya Ya wielded her hand one more time, causing a luxurious, majestic robe to appear. She covered the Realm Lord's body with it.

"As your apprentice chef, I don't want to use the wok to hit you..." Ya Ya shook her head, rubbing her big blue wok. Her mind flickered as she kept it.

After being hit, the man became sober. His eyes focused, gazing down the Immortal Tree...

His eyes seemed able to move through spaces.

...

Lotus land of inheritance

The sky boomed. Slowly, a pair of eyes emerged.

Jin Jiao and Luo Ji lifted their heads, seeing the massive eyes that observed them from tens of thousands of miles away.

Swish!

Nether King Er Ha roared. In the next moment, the Nether Divine Armor looked like it was burning.

His arm moved, drawing a fiery, scarlet halberd out of that formation!

Terrifying energy rippled from the long halberd as Nether energy filled the sky.

The eyes in the sky looked surprised.

“What are you looking at? Is this your first time seeing someone drawing a halberd?!” Nether King Er Ha lifted his head. His long and narrow eyes looked straight at the eyes in the sky.

Then, his halberd wielded, smashing that pair of eyes.

Jin Jiao and Luo Ji’s mouths twitched.

If they weren’t wrong, those pair of eyes... should belong to the Realm Lord of the Immortal Cooking Realm.

That was the lord of an entire realm, whose power was as formidable as the former Nether King...

Lord Nether King His Highness was like... an innocent cub that wasn’t afraid of a tiger.

Nonetheless...

Luo Ji and Jin Jiao’s eyes shifted, focusing on Nether King Er Ha. Their faces revealed admiring looks as they gazed at him holding a scarlet halberd.

“Nether King Halberd...”

Nether King Er Ha looked as if he was burning. When he wielded the halberd, the void shattered immediately.

It seems like this world couldn’t withstand the pressure from the Nether King Halberd.

Jin Jiao took a deep breath. “I didn’t expect that... Lord Nether King can use the Nether King Halberd. Looks like... we can only use that plan...”

Luo Ji looked hesitant, sighing. “Big Brother Nether King... I’m sorry.”

Their minds flickered, causing the void to break open...

Jin Jiao stretched his hand, groping. Then, he drew out a giant gold gourd bottle.

Luo Ji acted the same. She tore the void, taking out a heavy, black broadsword...

At the same time, both of them thrust their hands into the sky, which suddenly tore open above their heads.

An arm stretched from there, and a black staff emerged.

Buzz...

An iron fan, a gold gourd bottle, a scythe, a broadsword, and a staff...

Five weapons shot up into the sky, surrounding Nether King Er Ha.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

Jets of black radiance shot, hitting Nether King Er Ha’s body.

Boom!

The formation emerged one more time, and the Nether King Halberd was shoved back into the formation by those five weapons...

The Nether Divine Armor on Nether King Er Ha was peeling off...

“You...” Nether King rolled his eyes, gritting his teeth.

Boom!

With a loud explosion, the Nether King Halberd disappeared, and the Nether Divine Armor vanished...

Nether King Er Ha was sent to the ground by five jets of light.

In the distance, Nethery was trembling on the Netherworld Ship.

“Divine weapons of the five great Earth Prison Overlords... Hollow Eye, Primal Chaos Gold Gourd, Death God Scythe, Corpse Ghost Soul Sealing Fan, and... Overbearing Hefty Sword! You dare treat His Highness like that... That’s too much!”

Veins bulged around Nethery’s eyes as her body trembled.

...

In the void, a naked baby with a pair of white wings hovered. As he flapped his wings, he gazed at the five great divine weapons.

His eyes... reported to the highest level of the Immortal Cooking Realm.

Outside the wooden house, the blonde man stretched his neck, the corners of his mouth rising...

“Tch, tch, tch! Stripping someone... Those fellows understand the art of nudity too?”

...

Immortal Chef Little Store

Lord Dog slowly opened his eyes, sighing.

The panicked Black Dragon King shuddered. He was so cautious as he looked at Lord Dog.

That black dog scared him from time to time. Did it want to scare him to death and cook him into Sweet 'n' Sour Dragon Ribs?! That dog... had some dark scheme!

However, a moment later...

The black dog slowly got up, giving the Black Dragon King a sidelong glance.

His paw rose...

The Black Dragon King felt the world around him turn...

Shortly after, the scene in front of him changed.

...

Luo Ji and Jin Jiao exhaled.

They exchanged looks, seeing fear in each other's eyes.

Worthy of being the Nether King Halberd, the weapon the previous Nether King had used to attack Nether Prison... All the five divine weapons had a hard time subduing it, but in the end, they managed to do it...

That was because Nether King Er Ha hadn't controlled it completely.

Boom! Boom!

A pair of black eyes appeared on the black staff.

"Jin Jiao, Luo Ji... Don't waste more time. Bring Lord Nether King back and take the Netherworld woman too. If they resist, cripple them..." An aged voice sounded from the black staff.

“Yes, Lord Ying Long.” Jin Jiao and Luo Ji responded at the same time.

However, the moment they were about to move, a gentle and magnetic voice echoed.

“In the end, he’s still the Nether King... You guys shouldn’t go too far. As for you, you stinky dragon... Lord Dog hates your toy the most. Get lost.”

In the next moment...

The void shattered.

A black dog emerged from the crack, strutting his graceful cat-like steps.

Beside him, a bald man stood, shivering in fear.

The black dog wielded his paw, hitting the black eyes on the staff. In an instant, those black eyes shattered...

Chapter 1005: Haven’t Eaten Fire for Quite Some Time

Gongshu Ban trembled in anger as he looked at the bits of smashed tofu on the plate, his eyes turning bloodshot...

It was a humiliation!

The dish that he had meticulously cooked was wolfed down in a barbaric manner just like that!

Remembering the scene when Tong Ruo bit off the head of his Lady and a Lotus, Gongshu Ban felt a flame surging within him.

However, he hadn’t had time to get angry. His anger turned into surprise at what he witnessed next...

Not far from him, Bu Fang had just rampaged...

The golden kitchen knife bloomed in dazzling light, its dragon roar echoed unceasingly as it shook the void.

Tong Ruo only had the Mapo Tofu in his eyes, so he didn't expect that Bu Fang would make a move.

The kitchen knife swept over extremely fast, and before Tong Ruo could react, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife had hit his face.

Thud...

Bu Fang used the back of his knife to hit Tong Ruo's face. However, the sound it made was low and strange. It shouldn't sound like that at all.

More importantly... it felt different from hitting someone's face.

"Huh?"

Bu Fang furrowed his brows, looking at Tong Ruo.

From Tong Ruo's head, something fell off...

Bits of smashed tofu fell off his face where Bu Fang had hit him.

"You... hit me?!"

Tong Ruo raised his head, showing his furious eyes. Half of his face was smashed by Bu Fang's Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, and in that dent, bits of tofu fell.

"You don't want my inheritance?! You don't want the immortal flame, immortal ingredient, and immortal tool?!"

Tong Ruo rolled his eyes, his voice so scary. Together with his broken face, where tofu continuously fell, it was so frightening to people.

At least, Xuanyuan Xiahui and Gongshu Yun were scared watching them from outside.

“That... That man... He’s not human!” Xuanyuan Xiahui took in a breath of cold air.

Bu Fang frowned, looking at Tong Ruo.

Gongshu Ban was startled too.

That man was made entirely of tofu?

Tong Ruo... is insane!

Looking at that body with immortal energy winding around it, Gongshu Ban immediately came to a realization that made him so incredulous.

“You... You turned yourself into food?”

“Kekeke... You got it!” Tong Ruo burst out laughing. “I planned to eat your dishes and swallow your lightning punishment to turn into an immortal dish! That’s how I will become a Qilin Chef!”

Tong Ruo then raised his hand, covering his broken face. A moment later, the tofu on his face moved as it returned to its original state.

After recovering his charming appearance, his mouth twitched.

“What?! Qilin Chef? Impossible... You failed the challenge and died, didn’t you?!” Gongshu Ban was so astonished.

“Right... I won because of tofu, and I also failed because of tofu! But I’m not convinced! I just needed a little more to become a Qilin Chef. I don’t want to fail like that! So, even if I died, I still want to be a Qilin Chef. As long as I can become a Qilin Chef, I will resurrect!”

Tong Ruo sneered. “Your dish’s lightning punishment and immortal energy... are enough to fill the immortal energy I need!”

“So... You lied to us about the immortal ingredient, immortal tool, and immortal flame!” A chill rose from Gongshu Ban’s feet. He couldn’t imagine that the opportunity he had expected was all a big plot!

Being a food himself, Tong Ruo couldn’t cook. However, as the immortal energy in his body was so thick, it could be said that he had carried out this dark scheme for quite a long time...

Without a doubt, many Immortal Chefs had lost their lives here!

Outside, Xuanyuan Xiahui and Gongshu Yun were petrified.

No one had expected that the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame was a lure... A part of a big conspiracy!

“Muahaha! No... I didn’t lie. You guys will become nourishment for my Golden Lotus Demonic Flame and help push its rank upward. Now, the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame will rank above fifty in the immortal flame ranking! You should be proud of its growth!”

Tong Ruo burst out laughing. He spread his arms, and in the next moment, the flame burned even fiercely.

The dancing Golden Lotus Demonic Flame turned into a giant dragon, a gold flaming beast that shadowed the entire sky.

As the giant beast soared, it roared.

Gongshu Yun and Xuanyuan Xiahui felt dizzy. In an instant, the scene in front of them vanished.

“Eh? How come we can’t see anything anymore? Brother… you can’t die there!”

Gongshu Yun was so anxious and worried that she started to attack the flame.

However, Xuanyuan Xiahui held her back.

That flame was an immortal flame. If Gongshu Yun came near it, she would instantly be burned into ashes.

“Young Master Gongshu is a nice man. Luck is on his side, so he won’t die!” Xuanyuan Xiahui comforted her.

At this moment, the space created by the flame changed greatly. The temperature rocketed, and hot air rolled around.

Tong Ruo clasped his hands, laughing maniacally.

The space materialized.

In the sky, the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame slowly moved, scattering flows of extremely high heat.

In Gongshu Ban and Bu Fang’s eyes, the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame looked so alive, like it was a real beast biting at people’s heads, giving them endless threats of death.

Buzz…

Immortal energy meandered on Tong Ruo’s body, turning him into a high-quality immortal food.

The food created by Immortal Chefs were also classified. In Immortal Cooking Realm, immortal dishes were classified into ten ranks.

Rank one to three was the First Grade Immortal Chef’s level, rank four to six was the Second Grade Immortal Chef’s level, while rank seven to nine was the Third Grade Immortal Chef’s level.

And finally, above rank nine was the rank ten immortal dish, which was one of the standards to become a Qilin Chef!

The rank ten immortal dishes were the high-quality food that only a Qilin Chef could cook.

Bu Fang and Gongshu Ban's dishes were at the second rank, though.

Although they didn't have a high rank, to Tong Ruo, it was the last push he needed. They would be enough to make his internal immortal energy reach rank ten!

It was a strange plan. He became an immortal dish, which would help him achieve his dream of becoming a Qilin Chef.

One couldn't deny that it wasn't a bold and innovative idea.

Buzz...

The Golden Lotus Demonic Flame slowly lowered above Gongshu Ban. Under the lotus flame, many moving tentacles could be seen.

Gongshu Ban was frightened. He didn't want to die!

Moreover, it was an ugly death as he would become that flame's food!

"And now... it's your dish's turn." Tong Ruo turned to Bu Fang, looking like he didn't mind the latter hitting him.

There was only Mapo Tofu in his eyes.

As soon as he ate Mapo Tofu, the immortal energy in his body would pile up, and he would successfully enter rank ten.

After that... he would become a Qilin Chef.

Bu Fang indifferently looked at him. He raised his hand, taking the fancy blue-and-white plate holding the Mapo Tofu.

“Did I say I want to feed you?” Bu Fang said emotionlessly.

Tong Ruo was bewildered.

Far from him, Gongshu Ban was dumbstruck.

A moment later, Gongshu Ban seemed to remember something. He widened his eyes, shouting, “Owner Bu, you shouldn’t give your dish to him! If he eats it, he will absorb its energy and become a Qilin Chef!”

Bu Fang glanced at Gongshu Ban. “I know. You don’t need to tell me that...”

In response, Tong Ruo smiled coldly. “Oh, so you don’t want to give me your dish? This place is my spirit sea. I’m the god here. No one can stop me!”

Buzz...

Whitey shot lightning arcs from its body as a sharp light sparkled in its eyes.

Its two metal wings spread open and flapped once. In just a blink of an eye, it appeared in front of Tong Ruo.

Since Tong Ruo had a murderous intent towards Bu Fang, Whitey would naturally fight against him.

“You Earth Immortal Puppet, you’re really strange... Stay with me, and you will see my glory!” Tong Ruo gazed at Whitey, grinning.

Whitey’s mechanical eyes twinkled.

Boom!

A moment later, its stomach spun.

The War God Stick flashed with dancing lightning, sweeping over at Tong Ruo.

“What a... bad boy.” Tong Ruo raised the corner of his mouth.

After that...

The Tri-colored Yellow Mystery Wok flew out, hovering above Whitey's head.

Green, red, and yellow energies dripped, shrouding Whitey.

No matter how hard Whitey wielded the War God Stick, it couldn't break the restraint created by the tri-color energy.

A star-twinkling knife aimed at Bu Fang, slashing.

The Star Knife moved so fast. In just a wink, it appeared right in front of him, aiming directly at his glabella.

Buzz...

Rattle! Rattle!

An earthy gold light glowed on Bu Fang's body as the invincible effect of his Vermillion Robe was used.

Bu Fang raised his hand, grabbing the Star Knife. His eyes stared hard at Tong Ruo.

“Oh? You didn't die?” Tong Ruo was so surprised.

What was that sound of something breaking?

However, he didn't think much. Even if Bu Fang stopped the Star Knife, could he resist the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame?

His mind flickered, and in an instant, the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame moved away from Gongshu Ban, reappearing right above Bu Fang's head.

Its fiery tentacles dangled as it moved.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

The tentacles wrapped around Bu Fang's arm, and the Vermillion Robe seemed to be burning.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows.

In the distance, Gongshu Ban was soaked in his own sweat. He was... almost burned to death.

"Owner Bu..."

Anyway, Gongshu Ban understood that he would die in the end. Since Tong Ruo was a half-step Qilin Chef with a formidable cultivation base, his power wasn't something they could resist.

Sooner or later... they would be all killed.

Bu Fang turned to see his arm and the sleeve of his Vermillion Robe being coiled by flaming tentacles.

It was a piece of God of Cooking Set... Would it be burned?

"It's only me who eats flames. What flame can eat me?"

Bu Fang lifted his head, watching the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame with an emotionless face.

Gongshu Ban was bewildered. Bu Fang's words... were arrogant.

Tong Ruo burst out laughing, as though he had just heard the funniest joke in the world.

“Eating flames? Do you know how high the immortal flame's temperature is? Eat it... Hahaha! Your mouth will become ash before you can put it inside!”

Tong Ruo laughed, shaking his head.

Sizzle! Sizzle!

The Vermillion Robe burned. Under the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame, the flames sparked.

A burning heat shrouded Bu Fang's body.

“God of Cooking Set... will it fail me?”

Bu Fang frowned. A moment later, high waves surged in his spirit sea.

The Golden Divine Dragon and the Black Turtle with a mountain on its back both looked pensive.

At the same time, a bird singing echoed in Bu Fang's spirit sea.

Then, the space in front of Bu Fang's eyes became a sea of fire. Flames surged high as his spirit sea boiled up...

Boom! Boom!

Deep in his spirit sea, a giant Vermilion Bird flapped its wings amidst the turbulent waves.

A jet of starlight hissed, shooting, falling into the Vermilion Bird's mouth...

Outside...

Bu Fang's hair flew unceasingly as the Vermillion Robe bloomed in a dazzling red radiance.

Behind him, a pair of scarlet wings spread open, scattering fiery rain.

The Star Knife was twisted and broken.

Bu Fang held his Mapo Tofu, leaping up into the air. Walking each step, he came to the spinning Golden Lotus Demonic Flame.

Tong Ruo's laughter froze in his mouth.

Gongshu Ban gawked, watching the scene.

What did Bu Fang want to do? Would he...

"It's been a long time since I've eaten fire. I hope this immortal flame... won't disappoint me," Bu Fang said nonchalantly.

Then, he raised his hand, grabbing the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame before shoving it into his mouth.

Chapter 1006: Lord Dog, You're My Idol!

A gentle and magnetic voice arose in the sky, echoing everywhere.

People couldn't help but lift their heads to see.

Jin Jiao furrowed his brows, wondering who could jump in and help Nether King Er Ha at this moment.

The five divine weapons moved in the air, releasing thick radiance and energy. Wisps of energy dropped, hitting the ruins in the ground.

The Hollow Eye Staff was the leading weapon among the five divine weapons. It looked powerful and intimidating, not to mention that Earth Prison Overlord Ying Long also sent his thought through it.

However, the dog's paw crossed the air, smashing that pair of eyes.

This made both Jin Jiao and Luo Ji frightened. They hadn't expected that someone could be that powerful...

Oh...

It seems that... the one who had just intervened wasn't a human.

When Luo Ji and Jin Jiao saw who it was, their eyes shrank.

It was a fat dog, whose rolls of fat were shaking. Its sleek, black fur accentuated a pair of frightening eyes filled with divine light.

A bald man stood beside the fat dog.

Did that bald man just interfere?

Impossible...

That bald man's aura was too weak. Even if Jin Jiao stood still for him to attack, that bald man couldn't even shake him.

So... it wasn't that bald guy.

It... It was that fat dog?

Lord Dog gracefully strutted his cat-like steps as he beautifully moved in the air.

The Black Dragon King raised his head, plunging like a cannonball towards the Netherworld Ship.

“My sweet daughter! That f*cking black dog is sick! It scared your dragon dad to death!” The Black Dragon King sobbed, his snotty nose leaking. The sudden teleportation scared him indeed.

Not only that... After crossing the space, the black dog suddenly wielded his paw and cursed him, saying he was a stinky dragon!

The Black Dragon King thought that the dog wanted to kill him and cook him into Sweet ‘n’ Sour Dragon Ribs!

Flowery blinked her Tri-Flower Snake Eyes, her eyes showing sympathy as she looked at the Black Dragon King.

However, Nethery’s black eyes seemed to pierce him as she snapped, “Shut up! Be Quiet!”

The Black Dragon King was bewildered. He promptly shut his mouth, not even daring to let out a fart. That woman is so fierce!

In the distance...

Jin Jiao and Luo Ji looked at Lord Dog in the sky.

All of a sudden, Jin Jiao’s eyes shrank, and he took a breath of cold air. It seems he had just recognized Lord Dog.

At the same time, Luo Ji screamed, her legs stomping in the air.

“Ah! It’s... That’s...”

Luo Ji’s eyes looked thrilled as she stammered, as though she had just seen her idol.

Jin Jiao's chest thrust in and out, looking like he was facing his biggest enemy.

His hand shook once, and the Corpse Ghost Soul Sealing Fan flew back to his grip. Nether energy twirled around his body, his aura becoming denser.

Luo Ji shook her hand also, summoning the Death God Scythe to her. As she wielded it, the void was slashed broken.

"You... Do you want to attack me?" Lord Dog asked casually.

As Lord Dog continued to descend, Jin Jiao and Luo Ji became even more restless.

No wonder its paw could smash Ying Long's mental force. They didn't believe a dog could do that.

That dog... was a legend in the Earth Prison!

It was the legendary dog that could battle against the former Nether King!

"Sir... Can't believe we meet you here. We don't dare to attack you, Sir." Jin Jiao exhaled, talking.

Lord Dog cocked its head, looking at him.

"Sir, could you give me a strand of your fur? I'm your faithful fan!" Luo Ji's eyes sparkled as she asked excitedly.

Jin Jiao's mouth twitched. That woman... he couldn't count on her at all.

Is it the right time to ask for the dog's fur? Is it the right time to have a fan meeting with her idol?

"But, Sir... We have orders. Please understand," Jin Jiao said, gazing respectfully at Lord Dog. "We must take Lord Nether King back. As the Lord of Netherworld, he can't leave Earth Prison as he pleases."

“The Netherworld woman too... We need to bring her back. You must understand that after the former Nether King was gone, the seal on her curse is getting weaker!” Luo Ji piped up.

Shouldering the Death God Scythe, her eyes twinkled as she added, “Lord Dog, Sir, Luo Ji sincerely asks you to give me a strand of your fur! Please believe me, I’m your number one fan!”

Jin Jiao stared at Luo Ji. That woman wants trouble!

Is a dog’s fur that important?! They should figure out how to bring the Nether King back!

“Oh... So you want to take the Nether King back. You want to take the Netherworld woman too. And you even want Lord Dog’s fur...” Lord Dog blinked, indifferently looking at Jin Jiao and Luo Ji.

Jin Jiao was dumbstruck. That dog came here for what? Did it cross a thousand miles just to deliver its fur?

“Sir... What do you mean?”

“It’s pretty obvious that Lord Dog came here to make trouble,” Lord Dog said. His voice echoed, silencing the entire place.

Flowery’s Tri-Flower Snake Eyes were clear and bright. She excitedly twisted her small fist.

That’s Lord Dog! So fierce!

Nethery narrowed her eyes.

Lord Dog had reminded her not to go to this land of inheritance, but she ignored his advice. And now, the Earth Prison Overlords had appeared.

She had thought that Lord Dog wouldn’t want to help them. She didn’t expect to see him here...

So... Lord Dog is actually a hypocritically kind dog!

“Wow! Sir, why are you so handsome?!” Luo Ji covered her small face, looking shy and giddy in the air.

Jin Jiao’s face turned stern. Holding the Corpse Ghost Soul Sealing Fan, he exhaled. “So... we could only... fight!”

“Fight?”

The corners of Lord Dog’s mouth rose.

Luo Ji skeptically looked at Jin Jiao. “Are you stupid or what? How could you fight him? You want to hit my idol? What’s your scheme?”

In just a wink of an eye, he thought to kill this woman with a slash. His pigheaded partner couldn’t be any dumber!

Buzz...

All of a sudden, Jin Jiao felt immense pressure shrouding him, making him shudder.

A moment later, his pupils shrank. He moved the Corpse Ghost Soul Sealing Fan in front of him, shielding his chest.

Thud!

A dog’s paw gently poked his body.

Jin Jiao felt a horrible force coming with the pressure of a supreme being.

Noises echoed, and the void shattered continuously.

Jin Jiao fell like a comet. He crashed into the ground, causing it to cave in and create a huge crater.

His black armor cracked, dented. The dent looked like it was a dog's paw.

With a buzzing sound, the Corpse Ghost Soul Sealing Fan turned into dots of lights, scattering as it vanished.

Rumble...

Rocks rolled.

A figure got up, climbing out of the ruins in the distance.

At this moment, Nether King Er Ha looked a little helter-skelter. His hair was disheveled, and his face was soot-black.

His handsome face covered in ash looked really funny.

"You... You are as brazen as that mangy dog! You wanted to go two-on-one, and you even called for help! You got five divine weapons to subdue this king! Don't you feel ashamed?" Nether King Er Ha yelled as he crawled out of the ruins.

He looked so pitiful, coughing as he fumed black dust. His appearance seemed no different to a stray cat.

A moment later, his hand shook, and a red Spicy Strip appeared on it. Putting the Spicy Strip into his mouth, Nether King Er Ha squinted as he sucked it.

Lord Dog was speechless, looking at Nether King Er Ha.

That clown is still spirited.

Lord Dog thought that he wasn't needed here anymore...

Luo Ji looked at Nether King Er Ha, and then at Lord Dog. At this moment, she was a little flustered...

“Sir, Lord Ying Long said that we must bring Big Brother Nether King home. So... forgive my offense!”

As soon as she said that, she disappeared in the void, then reappeared right in front of Lord Dog.

The Death God Scythe glowed in red light, slashing all of a sudden.

Swish!

Tens of thousands of red lights filled the sky...

Nether King Er Ha leaned against a big rock. Sucking his Spicy Strip, he watched the battle above with interest.

Boom!

With a loud explosion, the red blades in the sky were smashed by just a paw...

“Wow...”

Luo Ji’s body rolled like a wheel, falling from the sky.

Thud.

She hit the ground, her body spread-eagled as she sank.

Flap. Flap.

The Death God Scythe fell, stabbing into the ground near her.

“Oh, my idol... You will always be the greatest... dog in my heart!”

Luo Ji's eyes seemed to spin as her red lips parted. Her small fist loosened its grip, revealing... a black strand of fur.

Holding the strand of dog fur, she felt like she was holding the entire world. It felt so satisfying...

Jin Jiao stood up from the ruin, smiling wryly. They had never thought that that dog would appear in this place.

It seems their mission this time... will soon fail.

Fortunately, that dog didn't want to kill them. It just wanted to teach them a little lesson.

Meanwhile, in the void, the other divine weapons were releasing radiance.

Lord Dog sauntered over to those remaining weapons before raising his paw...

The Primal Chaos Gold Gourd and the Overbearing Hefty Sword were patted, falling to the ground. Holes appeared where they struck.

After that, Lord Dog tilted his head, looking at the Hollow Eye Staff above him.

He opened his mouth, yawning. Then, his paw stretched.

Buzz...

All of a sudden, a giant phantom emerged on the Hollow Eye Staff.

“You fat dog! Take your paw back!”

A blurry, aged figure appeared, looking at Lord Dog.

Raising his head, Lord Dog gazed at the old man's phantom.

Then... he grinned.

"You're threatening me, stinky dragon? Aren't you afraid I will hit you to death and throw you to Bu Fang so he could cook Sweet 'n' Sour Dragon Ribs? Also, this staff of yours, Lord Dog will help and keep it for you."

...

"It's been a long time since I've eaten fire."

Bu Fang's words stunned the entire place.

Gongshu Ban was bewildered, looking at the fire bird wings behind Bu Fang. Then, he saw the latter grab the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame.

Eat... fire?

What? He could eat fire? It's an immortal flame that has gathered heaven and earth spirit energy for tens of thousands of years!

That immortal flame was even in the immortal flame ranking. The legendary flames that ranked in that list were said to be formed after millions of years. It was really powerful!

That flame, when bodies touched it, would burn them into ashes in just a blink of an eye, let alone swallowing it...

Once he ate it, he would be burned into ashes!

"Eat it? You are seeking death!" Tong Ruo sneered. "Although I've become an immortal dish, the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame is now an unowned item, so how could you, a First Grade Immortal Chef, even imagine its power?"

The Vermillion Robe had a blazing red hue as two flaming wings flapped behind, spraying fiery rain.

The Vermilion Bird was singing unceasingly in his spirit sea. High waves reached the sky as its red eyes focused.

At this moment, Bu Fang's eyes seemed to have a Vermilion Bird moving in them.

Finally, he had thoroughly contacted the Vermillion Robe's spirit. He had successfully controlled his three pieces of God of Cooking Set.

Bu Fang could sense that after gaining control of the Vermillion Robe, the defense it provided him was getting much stronger.

Furthermore, his mental energy seemed to have been boosted. It had become more immense, his mental force expanding like a great wave!

At that point, his mental force became a giant hand, grabbing the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame.

Bu Fang opened his mouth, shoving the immortal flame in.

Buzz...

The flaming lotus vibrated as high waves continuously rippled in his spirit sea.

Tong Ruo's eyes shot out light as he roared menacingly, "Die! You're simply killing yourself by eating that immortal flame!"

Gongshu Ban shook his head, his face desperate.

All of a sudden...

Some noises echoed in the void. It sounded like someone was chewing radish...

Crunch! Crunch!

That Golden Lotus Demonic Flame was chewed and swallowed.

Tong Ruo was dumbstruck.

“W-What... How is this possible?”

Chapter 1007: Desperate Tong Ruo

Crack! Crack!

Sounds of chewing arose, which sounded like someone was munching on a radish.

Inside the flame space...

Tong Ruo was bewildered.

Gongshu Ban's desperate expression froze on his face, his eyes disbelieving. After hearing those noises, he couldn't help but turn his head.

There...

A lean figure was grabbing the immortal flame, biting on it.

As the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame got bitten, losing a corner, something looked like viscous flame oozed from it.

It was a little fierce, though.

Bu Fang raised his brows, looking at the flame in his hand as he smacked his lips.

Tong Ruo's eyes almost popped out of their sockets. "How could it be?! It's an immortal flame... It's not a big radish!"

The immortal flame was bitten off?

That fellow had such good teeth? Why didn't he burn into ashes?

However, Bu Fang didn't mind Tong Ruo. After chewing for a while, he shoved the whole flame into his mouth.

Crunch! Crunch! Crunch!

After chewing several times, the entire flaming lotus was swallowed. Then, Bu Fang licked his fingers.

"Hmm? Tastes like chicken!"

Ptui!

Gongshu Ban gawked. An immortal flame that tasted like chicken?

Owner Bu is insane!

Anyway, nobody had ever eaten an immortal flame before. They couldn't confirm how the immortal flames tasted, so if he said it tasted like chicken, it could be chicken...

Anyway, if it tasted like chicken, how could it sound so crunchy like a radish?

Gongshu Ban felt his world turn upside down...

Tong Ruo was trembling. It was his immortal flame! That kid had swallowed it all!

How could he swallow a flame?

And...

His Star Knife... was shattered!

That's a f*cking immortal tool, you know?!

That chef... What kind of toxic flower is he?

“Spit out my Golden Lotus Demonic Flame!” Tong Ruo was madly enraged. How could Bu Fang eat his immortal flame?!

Without the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame, how could he break through and become a Qilin Chef?

Buzz....

The Tri-colored Yellow Mystery Wok that initially restrained Whitey was grabbed. It rose, aiming at Bu Fang who was hovering in the air.

Boom! Boom!

The Tri-colored Yellow Mystery Wok was his immortal tool, so of course it wasn't ordinary.

It roared, booming unceasingly.

He wanted to pound Bu Fang with his wok.

The Golden Lotus Demonic Flame couldn't be eaten. He must spit it out. If the little chef didn't spit it out, he must use this wok to make him vomit!

All of a sudden...

Whitey, who was now free from the Tri-colored Yellow Mystery Wok's restraint, began to flash lightning on its body.

The War God Stick enlarged instantly, aiming at Tong Ruo.

At this moment, Tong Ruo wasn't in the mood to play with Whitey, even though he wanted to tame it. He couldn't be bothered now with that Earth Immortal Puppet.

"Get lost!"

Boom!

Tong Ruo turned to Whitey. Radiance shot out of his eyes.

Instantly, an invisible force erupted.

Whitey was attacked by that invisible force. Its body was sent away, shooting like a cannonball.

Boom!

A giant gold flame beast hit Whitey's stomach. Then, its body discharged lightning, striking.

Whitey flew out of the flame, then crashed on the ground, which was cracked open with a loud blast.

Boom!

It hit the wall, cracking it entirely.

Xuanyuan Xiahui and Gongshu Yun were dazed as they looked at Whitey flying backward, their faces dumbstruck.

This commotion caught Nethery and the others' attention.

Nethery's black eyes turned, looking at Whitey. Her face changed instantly.

Whitey?

Whitey was pounded out of the flame?

Bu Fang now lost his protection? Bu Fang was in big trouble?

In the sky...

A naked baby flapped his white wings, taking in everything that was happening down there.

Suddenly, that baby saw the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame...

...

The Peak of the Immortal Tree, Fifth Layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm

In front of the wooden house, a naked, blonde man was standing, his eyes blurred.

"Good, a fat dog, really meaty..." he muttered, sticking his tongue out to lick his lips.

Standing by him, the sexy woman called Ya Ya looked at him, her face blushing.

"Ah... Golden Lotus Demonic Flame, interesting... Want to try a strange path? Too bad... It's not that easy to become a Qilin Chef."

The man twisted a lock of his blonde hair, watching the scene below enthusiastically.

"Realm Lord, Your Highness... Don't you think that the fat dog looks so familiar?" The corner of Ya Ya's mouth twitched as she asked the naked Realm Lord.

“Yeah? Familiar?” The Realm Lord was a little absent-minded. “Um, lately, I haven’t gone to Old Feng’s to eat dog meat...”

Ya Ya rubbed her forehead. Realm Lord His Highness was really absent-minded. Did all the big characters have so many defects like this?

“Realm Lord, it’s good that you’re happy...”

...

Gurgle. Gurgle.

After swallowing the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame, Bu Fang’s face began to change, and he furrowed his brows.

Tong Ruo watched Bu Fang. At first, he was a little bewildered, but in the next moment, he burst out laughing.

“Now that you ate fire, take the consequences!”

The Tri-colored Yellow Mystery Wok dashed forward. It wanted to seize the chance when Bu Fang was distracted to attack him.

However, soon, Tong Ruo’s expression shifted.

When the Tri-colored Yellow Mystery Wok came near Bu Fang, it was stopped by a red energy. The closer it was to him, the slower it became.

Eventually...

Bu Fang raised his arm, where a black smoke was moving.

A moment later, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok appeared in his hand. He glanced at Tong Ruo indifferently, then moved his gaze to the Tri-colored Yellow Mystery Wok.

Bu Fang exhaled. His breath came with gold sparks.

Without warning, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok spun, aiming at the Tri-colored Yellow Mystery Wok as it pounded.

Bang!

Tong Ruo was startled.

A bestial roar echoed as high waves surged in Bu Fang's spirit sea one more time.

The Vermilion Bird was singing, and the Black Turtle was roaring.

The Black Turtle with a mountain on its back shot radiance from its eyes, roaring.

At the same time, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok shot out tens of thousands of light beams.

Boom!

The Tri-colored Yellow Mystery Wok shivered under the attack.

Tong Ruo's face was filled with disbelief, quivering. He could feel the Tri-colored Yellow Mystery Wok's Spirit... shiver in fright!

The Tri-colored Yellow Mystery Wok was a high-grade immortal tool! And now, its spirit was shaking in fear!

Was the wok in that young man's hand... stronger than the immortal tool Tri-colored Yellow Mystery Wok?

In Bu Fang's spirit sea...

A giant toad appeared. As soon as it emerged, its eyes rolled, gawking.

Shakily, it looked at the three fearful figures in front of it...

Gold Divine Dragon, Heaven-supporting Black Turtle, and Fiery Vermilion Bird!

Where was he?

The black turtle with divine light in its eyes stomped its giant foot on the toad.

That toad was the tool spirit of the Tri-colored Yellow Mystery Wok. Facing the black turtle, it didn't have a bit of strength to resist.

Then, the black turtle craned its neck, swallowing the toad.

Outside...

Crackle!

Many fine cracks appeared on the Tri-colored Yellow Mystery Wok. In just a blink of an eye, they covered the entire wok.

A moment later...

It blasted, turning into tens of thousands of pieces as it scattered.

Tong Ruo's body shook, taking several steps backward. Disbelief and shock filled his eyes.

His Star Knife was broken, and now, his Tri-colored Yellow Mystery Wok was shattered too!

Is he the biggest loser in the eight generations of his family? What kind of chef he had run into?

Oh f*ck... Is this kid the illegitimate son of the Realm Lord?

How come he had such an intimidating tool in his hands?

Whether it was the golden knife, the black wok... or even the chef robe on his body! They were all unimaginably powerful immortal tools!

After pounding and breaking the Tri-colored Yellow Mystery Wok, Bu Fang raised his head and opened his mouth, burping. A gold flame was let out along with that burp.

Bu Fang grabbed that flame and shoved it back into his mouth!

As he held the steaming Mapo Tofu in one hand while his other hand kept the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, the flaming wings spread open behind him. All in all, he looked quite impressive.

Tong Ruo was shaking.

He had plotted for a long time! How could his scheme fail because of a little chef!

He refused to accept it. He wanted to become a Qilin Chef!

Boom!

Tong Ruo stormed out, his face malicious. He aimed at Bu Fang.

The entire space shook hard.

Gongshu Ban paled, looking at Bu Fang with worry in his eyes.

Tong Ruo wanted to risk his life. He wanted to use his formidable spirit sea to subdue Bu Fang.

No one was sure if Owner Bu could resist him.

Another tremor expanded, and a moment later, the entire space was swept off!

“This is my spirit sea! In this place... I’m the sole god! You can’t stop me!” Tong Ruo was madly furious, screaming and roaring.

His spirit sea rolled forward, crushing toward Bu Fang, wanting to use his superb force to defeat him.

However...

What he had expected to happen didn’t happen. The events he was about to witness were beyond his imagination, extremely unfamiliar to common sense.

The moment his spirit sea suppressed Bu Fang’s, his body froze, floating in the air.

Before him, towering waves reached the sky as three giant beasts loomed over him...

A divine golden dragon was roaring, a black turtle was stomping and devouring a giant toad, and a vermilion bird was spreading its wings, singing loudly.

“Is that... the Tri-colored Yellow Mystery Wok’s spirit?”

As the owner of the Tri-colored Yellow Mystery Wok, Tong Ruo naturally knew its tool spirit. Watching his spirit being devoured, his expression changed...

He was scared!

Boom!

The Gold Divine Dragon roared together with the Black Turtle and the Vermilion Bird.

Tong Ruo turned as white as a sheet, shaking hard. In the next moment, his spirit sea fell apart, shattering...

“Nooooo! Nooooo!”

Tong Ruo was in a frenzy, shrilling desperately. He had never envisioned such an end...

His spirit sea came to Bu Fang’s spirit sea like a moth heading into the flame!

In just a short while, the flame space began to collapse.

Tong Ruo’s body shook continuously. The immortal energy seemed to lose control, running wild.

After Tong Ruo’s spirit sea was crushed and shattered by Bu Fang’s spirit sea, Tong Ruo’s remaining consciousness vanished.

His aura drained away. In the end, he turned into a fulgent, sparkling, jade-like tofu...

That block of tofu had a dense and rich immortal energy winding around it, its white light reaching the heavens.

Boom!

The flame scattered.

Bu Fang’s Vermillion Robe quieted down, resuming its red-and-white color.

At this moment, a gold flame was floating quietly on Bu Fang’s palm.

Gongshu Ban gawked, dropping his jaw.

As the flame space disappeared, Xuanyuan Xiahui and Gongshu Yun finally saw Bu Fang and Gongshu Ban.

Seeing Gongshu Ban alive, Gongshu Yun was so happy. Tears streamed down her face as she shouted, “Brother!”

Gongshu Ban turned his head and saw Gongshu Yun. Finally, he got himself together.

When the flaming space disappeared, the real place was revealed.

Before them was a giant rock carved into a lotus altar. On that altar, a dried-up corpse sat cross-legged, looking similar to Tong Ruo...

That corpse held a jade tray with jade-like tofu, its thick immortal energy winding around it.

Bu Fang kept the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, waving his hand. In the next moment, the tofu floated up, flying towards him.

Boom!

Far from them, something exploded.

The dog’s paw that shadowed the sky appeared.

Bu Fang was a little bewildered, looking in that direction.

That familiar paw...

“Lord Dog is here too?”

Bu Fang was surprised. Then, with the piping-hot Mapo Tofu in one hand, his other took the white jade tofu, heading towards the dog’s paw.

Chapter 1008: His Highness Will Be Back!

“Mangy dog! If you dare break my Hollow Eye, I’m not gonna let you off!”

Ying Long’s phantom arose above the Hollow Eye Staff. His white hair fluttered in the wind as he roared at Lord Dog.

However, Lord Dog just sneered in response. Without a word, he wielded his paw.

That dog’s paw smashed the air, hitting Earth Prison Overlord Ying Long’s phantom.

As the phantom shook, Ying Long’s angry screams echoed, disappearing along with it.

In the distance...

Jin Jiao took in a deep breath of cold air. Looking at Lord Dog smashing Lord Ying Long’s phantom effortlessly, his body shivered.

The Hollow Eye Staff bloomed in divine light as wisps of Nether energy twirled around it.

After smashing Ying Long’s phantom, the paw wielded again in the void. Instantly, a crack appeared.

That paw patted on the Hollow Empty Staff, sending it into the crack in the void.

Lord Dog seized it.

Jin Jiao’s mouth trembled.

That staff was Lord Ying Long’s divine weapon... and Lord Dog had just confiscated it!

Among the Earth Prison’s legendary figures, the infamous Earth Prison Dog... really lived up to his reputation.

Nether King Er Ha continued to suck his Spicy Strip, smiling. He wasn't so surprised since he had been immune to Lord Dog's contemptible personality.

If that moron Ying Long wanted to take his Hollow Eye Staff back, he must prepare himself to struggle.

Lord Dog's eyes scanned over, making Jin Jiao's body tense.

He hurriedly hid the Primal Chaos Gold Gourd. It was his brother Yin Jiao's weapon, and if that mangy dog took it, it would be difficult for him to retrieve it.

Luo Ji got up from the ground, carefully putting away the strand of dog fur.

Then, she held the Death God Scythe, admiring Lord Dog. She looked at him in the eyes.

"Lord Dog, I'm your number one fan. As an idol, you can't treat your fan like that!" Luo Ji said seriously, holding her Death God Scythe.

Lord Dog couldn't help but twitch his mouth at that crazy woman.

Far from them, Bu Fang was walking across the void, approaching them.

Looking at Bu Fang, Lord Dog's eyes lit up. "Bu Fang boy, your aura's changed again. Oh... You've made progress."

Seeing Bu Fang, Jin Jiao and Luo Ji furrowed their brows.

They didn't know Bu Fang, so they had no idea why this human could attract so much attention.

When Bu Fang landed on the Netherworld Ship, Nethery's black eyes gazed at him, making him uneasy.

The Mapo Tofu on his hand was so aromatic, which shook people's taste buds.

“Hmm? What happened?” Bu Fang furrowed his brows.

“Oh... Bu Fang, my little friend, that fat dog wants to eat Sweet ‘n’ Sour Dragon Ribs!”

Before Nethery could speak, the Black Dragon King had seized the chance, hugging Bu Fang’s leg as he sobbed.

Bu Fang was dumbstruck.

The corner of Nethery’s mouth twitched.

Flowery sighed. Her little hand rubbed her forehead as she shook her head.

Bu Fang was a little speechless.

If Lord Dog wanted to eat Sweet ‘n’ Sour Dragon Ribs, how could this Black Dragon King still be alive, clutching his leg as he cried his heart out?

Under one paw, he would become dragon paste.

His eyes turned, looking at Flowery. Then, the corners of his mouth curved into a slight smile.

Glancing at the white jade-like tofu in his hand, then at the little girl, he said, “Flowery, this delicious thing is for you.”

Flowery’s Tri-Flower Snake Eyes brightened. She lifted her head, looking at Bu Fang.

“Here, this good-smelling tofu is yours...” Bu Fang handed Flowery the tofu.

It was the tofu Tong Ruo had prepared to become a Qilin Chef, so the energy in it was extremely profound.

Giving the tofu to Flowery was an excellent choice. With an enormous amount of energy, she should be able to evolve soon.

As the Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python, she naturally needed a massive amount of energy to evolve.

Flowery thought that Bu Fang wanted to feed her something nice, but it turned out that he was just giving her a block of tofu.

She wanted meat! She wanted to eat Spicy Blood Lobsters!

However, although she wasn't willing, she still received the tofu.

In the distance...

Gongshu Ban watched with an aching heart.

It was an immortal dish that had almost become rank ten! Bu Fang had just wasted a gift from heaven!

He had given a high-level immortal dish to a child. And, more importantly... that child didn't even look happy at all.

If Bu Fang had given him that, even if he was asked to sacrifice himself, he would have agreed!

Chomp. Chomp.

Watching Flowery chewing and swallowing the tofu, Gongshu Ban felt his heart bleeding.

This trip to this land of inheritance was really soul-crushing... They lost so much blood!

"How do you feel?" Bu Fang asked as he watched Flowery.

“Hey, little friend Bu Fang, what did you use to lure my daughter?” the Black Dragon King asked cautiously.

Bu Fang just gave the Black Dragon King a sidelong glance, ignoring him.

As soon as the white jade-like tofu entered Flowery’s body, she emitted radiance.

Her Tri-Flower Snake Eyes spun fast, and a wave of strong energy rippled from her body.

The Black Dragon King was startled.

Swish...

Flowery felt that her eyelids were so heavy.

A moment later, she narrowed her eyes. She opened her mouth and said in a childish voice, “Bu Fang... those two bad guys want to take Nethery away. We shouldn’t let them kidnap her!”

What?!

Bu Fang was astonished.

Nethery was bewildered.

The Black Dragon King was frightened... Oh my God!

Flowery could talk now?!

Wow...

Flowery’s words made Bu Fang’s eyes turn sharp...

“They want to take Nethery away? Why?”

Bu Fang turned to Nethery, frowning skeptically.

Nethery pressed her lips into a thin line. Blinking her black eyes, she just looked at Bu Fang, not saying a single word.

Far from them, Nether King Er Ha almost choked on his Spicy Strip.

“Hey, obviously, they want to kidnap this king, okay? In Nethery’s case, they just want to take her along since she happens to be here. I’m the real victim here, okay? You little snake, don’t misunderstand the important thing!”

Lord Dog hadn’t expected that a block of tofu could make Flowery talk. And, looking at the energy shooting from her body, he knew that the little girl was about to evolve.

It was her third evolution.

Every time the Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python transformed, it would have one more color, and its power would progress greatly.

Anyway, Lord Dog’s nose twitched, his eyes narrowing. “Bu Fang boy... What’s in your hand?!”

Taking in the Mapo Tofu’s fragrance, Lord Dog’s eyes turned sharp...

“Oh, this... Mapo Tofu?”

Holding the Mapo Tofu in his hand, Bu Fang looked closely at it.

After he had finished this dish, Tong Ruo made a scene, so no one had had a chance to eat it yet.

“Hey... Can you pay attention to His Highness? I’m leaving now...” Nether King Er Ha said.

What?

Hearing Nether King Er Ha's voice, everyone was bewildered.

Jin Jiao and Luo Ji instinctively turned to look at Nether King Er Ha.

The Nether King wanted to leave?

Did he want to return to Earth Prison now? But he had always resisted...

It seems Lord Dog couldn't catch up with Nether King Er Ha's brain. He cocked his head, asking skeptically, "What do you mean?"

"I've made up my mind... As the Lord of Netherworld, I have to shoulder a heavy responsibility. For this responsibility, my old man had even fought against the Nether Prison. Anyway, even if I'm still young, I'll reach my old man's level one day. When that happens... I will also attack the Nether Prison!" Nether King Er Ha said.

Jin Jiao's bright eyes gazed at Nether King Er Ha.

Luo Ji's eyes were filled with admiration. "Big Brother Nether King, you're so handsome!"

Nether King Er Ha exhaled. Sucking his Spicy Strip and shaking his hair, he said with blurred eyes, "Mangy dog... When that day comes, will you accompany me to attack the Nether Prison?"

Attack the Nether Prison!

Jin Jiao's eyes emitted his fighting will.

Among the three prisons of the Netherworld, the Ruin Prison was the weakest, and the Nether Prison was the most mysterious... As for the Earth Prison, it stayed in the middle. They had attacked the Nether Prison so many times, but they all failed.

If they could accompany His Highness to invade the Nether Prison, it wouldn't matter if they died there!

Lord Nether King, His Highness... has finally recognized his role!

"Attack the Nether Prison?" Lord Dog looked at Nether King Er Ha.

"Yes! We will conquer the sea of stars! You... will you go with me?" Nether King Er Ha grinned.

"Nope..." Lord Dog answered with a straight face.

At this moment, the atmosphere turned awkward...

Bu Fang's mouth twitched.

Nethery pursed her lips, looking at Nether King Er Ha with his dark face, trying not to laugh.

...

In front of the wooden house at the peak of the Immortal Tree, a loud guffaw could be heard.

"Muahaha! How awkward is that? That dog is such a character! It just said 'nope'... Hahaha!"

The blonde man laughed so hard that tears rolled from the corners of his eyes.

Ya Ya pursed her lips. Worthy of being the Earth Prison Dog... It did have a unique personality...

However, my dear Realm Lord... Why are you laughing so hard? Have you forgotten that that dog had almost killed you?

Ya Ya glanced at the Realm Lord, who was laughing so hard his muscles shook, feeling helpless.

...

Nether King Er Ha thought that the fat dog was his true nemesis!

“You’ve changed! You agreed to accompany my old man to attack the Nether Prison!” Nether King Er Ha bit his Spicy Strip, his voice filled with reproach.

“Your father was very strong, but you...”

Lord Dog scanned Nether King Er Ha from head to toe. “Tch, tch, tch...”

Nether King Er Ha thought that his lungs would explode in rage. He wasn’t this indignant when Jin Jiao used five divine weapons to subdue him.

After a while, he exhaled. “Alright... You mangy dog, you’re so unreasonable.”

Bu Fang frowned. Nether King Er Ha wanted to leave now?

His eyes turned to Jin Jiao and Luo Ji. Those two wanted to take Nethery away too?

Nether King Er Ha seemed to remember something. He raised his head, his bright eyes gazing at Bu Fang as he said, “Bu Fang young man... you will miss this king, won’t you?”

Bu Fang looked at Nether King Er Ha, his face emotionless.

After a long time...

He shook his head. “Why would I miss you?”

At this moment, the air became extremely awkward...

Suddenly, Bu Fang wielded his hand.

The steaming Mapo Tofu with immortal energy flew towards Nether King Er Ha.

“Do you really want to leave?” Bu Fang asked.

Nether King Er Ha was surprised, receiving the Mapo Tofu. The aroma surged, making him open his mouth.

“Smells so good...” Nether King Er Ha complimented. Then, he turned to Bu Fang, giving the other a beaming smile. “It’s time to find something that belongs to me! You’re continuously making progress for a goal, so I should come back and fulfill mine...”

Of course, Nether King Er Ha recognized Bu Fang’s progress. From a little, weak chef, he was now an Immortal Chef.

Nether King Er Ha was touched.

“Good! That Mapo Tofu... is for you,” Bu Fang said.

Nether King Er Ha grinned. Bu Fang young man has this king in his heart!

“Excuse me, Bu Fang young man... Could you consider my small request?”

Bu Fang was surprised. “Go on.”

“Could you provide this king one thousand Spicy Strips for my stock? When I return to Earth Prison, I will be in a life-and-death situation there...” Nether King Er Ha said bashfully.

Bu Fang was dumbstruck. “Get lost!”

“Hahaha!” Nether King Er Ha burst out laughing. Then, he grabbed the spoon and scooped up some Mapo Tofu before putting it into his mouth...

As soon as a spoonful of Mapo Tofu got into his stomach, its numbing and spicy taste exploded. The soft, aromatic tofu made Nether King Er Ha’s pores open entirely.

“So good!”

Nether King Er Ha held the Mapo Tofu aloft as he turned around. In the next moment, Nether energy surged underneath his feet as a formation emerged.

He stepped into the formation while eating tofu, then, slowly, he disappeared.

“Bu Fang young man... His Highness will be back! Spicy Strips, I will be back!”

And with that, Nether King Er Ha disappeared from everyone’s sight.

Jin Jiao and Luo Ji exchanged looks. Then, they soared up, heading over to Lord Dog.

Jin Jiao bowed, saying respectfully, “Sir, we must bring the Netherworld woman back... Please, don’t interfere with us.”

Luo Ji curved her lips as she held her Death God Scythe. “My idol, as your most loyal fan, can you give me another strand of your fur?”

Lord Dog just stared, speechless.

However, before Lord Dog could say anything... Bu Fang’s cold voice rang out behind Jin Jiao and Luo Ji.

“Why do you have to take Nethery away?”

Chapter 1009: Bu Fang Overestimates Himself

“Why do you have to take Nethery away?”

Bu Fang’s indifferent voice echoed in the air.

Everybody was dumbstruck.

Whether it was Jin Jiao, Luo Ji, or Xuanyuan Xiahui and the others in the distance, they were all astonished.

The corners of Lord Dog's mouth rose, looking at Bu Fang. Then, it turned to Jin Jiao.

Xuanyuan Xiahui paled. He had seen how strong Jin Jiao was, and he knew that the other could smash Bu Fang to his bone with only a wave of his hand.

Where did Owner Bu get his guts to challenge this sort of mighty existence?

His gaze crossed the air, seeing the black dog.

Xuanyuan Xiahui sighed inwardly. Right... With that kind of black dog that went against the heavens, Owner Bu could yell as he pleased.

"I didn't know that... that mortal chef has such a handsome face!"

Gongshu Yun looked at the sky. He somewhat admired Bu Fang, who seemed not afraid of challenging Jin Jiao.

To a girl like her, a man who wasn't afraid of anything and stood against a strong expert for a woman was so handsome and charming!

Gongshu Ban and Xuanyuan Xiahui exchanged looks.

"Why? You are just a lowly mortal. What do you know? The Netherworld woman has a horrible curse on her that can't be suppressed! Once it bursts out... you have no idea how dangerous and damaging it could be!"

Jin Jiao's eyes were as bright as torches as he coldly looked at Bu Fang.

He felt a little angry. He had met a lot of dumb and reckless guys like Bu Fang, who didn't care about the consequences for a woman.

Even the former Nether King couldn't remove the Netherworld woman's curse, let alone them! That was why bringing the Netherworld woman back was also a heavy pressure on them.

Indeed, the Netherworld woman was beautiful, but her beauty was like a thorny rose!

"That kind of curse is really terrifying. Just because a Master is here, you think you can do anything you want? When the curse is released, he will be powerless to stop it!"

Jin Jiao looked at Lord Dog. He was telling the truth, though.

The former Nether King could only suppress the curse. He couldn't expel it, let alone Lord Dog.

No matter what... Lord Dog was just a super powerful Earth Prison dog. He wasn't like the Nether King who had studied formations and tantras...

Lord Dog opened his eyes.

It was true that he couldn't do that. However, when Jin Jiao said so, he couldn't stand it...

No matter what, he could swallow an existence at the level of the Great Path.

"If the curse is released... The entire Immortal Cooking Realm will turn into hell, completely barren and desolate..." Jin Jiao continued with a dark face.

Bu Fang's eyes narrowed.

Nethery has such a horrible curse in her body?

But...

“So what? Even if you bring her back, can you suppress the curse?” Bu Fang asked nonchalantly.

Hearing those words, Nethery felt touched. Her pitch-black eyes sparkled.

Lord Dog stuck out his tongue, showing that he didn’t want to join this conversation.

“Wow! Owner Bu... Stunningly handsome! He isn’t afraid of that powerful being!” Gongshu Yun clasped her fists, squealing excitedly.

She felt like she was watching a romantic, touching love....

“Well... Why are you so excited? It’s only natural that Bu Fang wants to protect his restaurant’s waitress...” Xuanyuan Xiahui looked at the stirred-up Gongshu Yun, scratching his head.

Gongshu Yun’s body went stiff. Then, her sharp eyes swept over...

“You shut up... Owner Bu is a good man. How dare you assume such things with your dirty thoughts?”

Xuanyuan Xiahui didn’t know if he should cry or laugh.

With his understanding of Bu Fang, he was sure Bu Fang had just stood up because Nethery was a staff in his restaurant.

Jin Jiao was astonished after hearing Bu Fang’s words. He rolled his eyes, as though he couldn’t say any rebuttal.

Luo Ji parted her red lips. Squinting, she watched Bu Fang with interest.

“Oh wow. Interesting... You little chef, do you like our sister Nethery?”

Luo Ji held the Death God Scythe as she stepped in the void. A moment later, she approached Bu Fang.

Bu Fang was taller than Luo Ji, although Luo Ji's legs were slender and looking fiercely sexy.

"Nethery is my restaurant's staff... As an owner, protecting the staff is what I must do," Bu Fang said naturally.

Facing beautiful Luo Ji, Bu Fang's face didn't change a bit.

"Tch, tch, tch... Young men these days... Always finding excuses... Little chef, listen to me. Don't complain that I didn't remind you, alright? Sister Nethery is extremely violent. If you want to chase after her, be careful. That crazy girl could destroy your restaurant."

Luo Ji then covered her succulent lips, laughing. She laughed so hard that her body trembled.

Bu Fang indifferently looked at Luo Ji. Then, he turned to Lord Dog, who was standing a little far from him. "Lord Dog, can you blow this woman away? I'll give you a bowl of Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs..."

Lord Dog's eyes brightened. A bowl of Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs...

"My pleasure... I've hated that woman since I first saw her. She dared to pluck my beautiful fur!"

Luo Ji's laughter froze in her throat. The conversation between Bu Fang and Lord Dog left her dumbstruck.

When she saw Lord Dog raise his paw, tears rolled down her face as she sobbed and whined, "My idol! You can't treat your most loyal fan like this!"

Lord Dog's paw halted...

Bu Fang gave Lord Dog a sidelong glance, the corner of his mouth rising.

"My idol... Think about it. Your number one fan or a bowl of Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs? Which is more important?!"

Luo Ji tried to look pitiful, looking at Lord Dog as though she was a resentful young wife.

A fan or a bowl of Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs?

Lord Dog fumed white smoke from his nostrils...

“Of course, Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs is more important!”

Lord Dog didn’t think much. Widening his eyes, he made a fast decision.

Then...

Bam!

A paw patted down.

Luo Ji was bewildered. Her body was sent away, falling fast to the ground.

Swish.

The Death God Scythe stabbed deep into the ground beside her.

Luo Ji was completely dumbfounded. She was a loyal fan, but she wasn’t as important as a bowl of Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs...

“You mortal... you’re so unreasonable,” Jin Jiao said coldly. “Anyway, the Netherworld woman must go with us back to Earth Prison. With Lord Ying Long’s capabilities, he can possibly suppress the curse...”

However, Lord Dog replied with a snort. “That stinky dragon can control the curse? You shouldn’t talk. Your joke could make me laugh to death.”

Apparently, Lord Dog’s disdain of Lord Ying Long was great.

“If Lord Ying Long can’t... then who can?” Jin Jiao asked.

“I can.”

As soon as Jin Jiao finished his words, Bu Fang’s indifferent voice arose.

Jin Jiao was bewildered.

Lord Dog’s mouth twitched once...

“You?! You’re just a mortal chef... How could you control the curse?” Jin Jiao ridiculed Bu Fang.

It wasn’t that he wanted to ridicule Bu Fang, but compared to the Earth Prison Overlords, Bu Fang was too weak.

Too weak that he couldn’t stir up the interest of the other.

This kind of power... How could he suppress the curse?

What did he have to control it?

Boom!

Jin Jiao burst out his full strength. The entire void shook from his aura, as though it was scared.

Far from them, Gongshu Ban and the others felt their hearts shrinking in fright.

This aura...

Too suppressing! Too intimidating!

“Do you feel suffocated? Are your legs shaking? Your cultivation base... How could you subdue the curse?” Jin Jiao coldly looked at Bu Fang, the muscles in his entire body twitching.

He wanted to use his pressure to force Bu Fang to subdue.

Although Bu Fang knew Lord Dog, he must show Bu Fang that he had overestimated his abilities.

Lord Dog’s eyes narrowed, the corners of his mouth rising. However, he didn’t make a move.

On the Netherworld Ship, the green veins around Nethery’s eyes slowly disappeared, revealing her beautiful eyes.

With worry in her eyes, she looked in Bu Fang’s direction.

Boom! Boom!

Under Jin Jiao’s pressure, the air boomed and shook continuously.

Bu Fang exhaled. He didn’t know why so many people wanted to threaten him using prestige and pressure...

He calmly looked at Jin Jiao.

Suddenly, the Vermillion Robe on his body released radiance. At this moment, its original red-and-white color turned into a scarlet hue.

Then, people heard the Vermilion Bird singing.

Behind Bu Fang, a pair of flaming wings spread open as feathers fluttered in the air. At the same time, smoke wound around his hand as the Black Turtle Constellation Wok appeared.

“I’m a chef... Did you just assess my competence using my power? Are you... a pig?” Bu Fang said.

Hearing him, Jin Jiao was dumbfounded.

That lowly mortal... What did he just say?

Bam!

However, before Jin Jiao could get himself together, a black wok enlarged in his vision.

With an echoing thud, the black wok hit his head.

Jin Jiao's face turned dark.

Unbreakable Jin Jiao had almost been pounded broken...

Jin Jiao grabbed his horn, screaming in the air. The pain was so excruciating, burrowing deep in his bones.

On the ground, Luo Ji turned around, getting up. At that moment, her eyes caught the scene that left her baffled.

"That little chef... is so violent! He hit Jin Jiao just like that! Well, he isn't different from Nethery, though..."

Bu Fang was a little surprised. His wok didn't blow Jin Jiao away.

That man was really strong.

The Vermillion Robe's power subsided. However, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok was still in his hand.

"Nethery's curse... I can subdue it. My dishes can suppress her curse," Bu Fang said naturally.

“Are you sleep-talking?! If dishes could suppress her curse, why would it trouble the entire Earth Prison?”

Tears rolled from Jin Jiao’s eyes.

If Lord Dog weren’t here, his wrath would burst out, tearing that mortal who dared to offend him!

How could his dishes suppress the curse? That year, to control the curse, what else the former Nether King had never tried?

He even searched for the Realm Lord of the Immortal Cooking Realm to cook a dish. However, that man couldn’t remove nor suppress the curse.

And now, this young chef in front of him said that he could? It was the biggest joke in the world!

Did this chef think that his cooking skills were better than the Immortal Cooking Realm’s Realm Lord?

The Realm Lord of the Immortal Cooking Realm was known as the strongest chef... a High Grade Qilin Chef!

...

In front of the wooden house in Immortal Cooking Realm, the naked, blonde man was excitedly watching Bu Fang.

COMMENT

“Interesting... That little chef is a little arrogant, but it’s good arrogance anyway! He must be an awesome chef if he’s that crazy!”

Ya Ya looked at the excited Realm Lord, rubbing her forehead.

“Realm Lord, it’s not crazy... It’s overestimating oneself,” Ya Ya said. “That year, a dish of yours that came with the Great Path’s Principle couldn’t subdue the curse... so where did that young chef get his guts to say that?”

“Why couldn’t he say that?” Realm Lord looked at Ya Ya, his face awkward. “Isn’t it good that he’s confident in his skills? You should know that... to become a Qilin Chef, you must have the Heart of Cooking Path. If you’re not confident in your skills, how could you create the Heart of Cooking Path?”

Ya Ya was stunned. The Realm Lord’s words made sense. Unexpectedly, she had nothing to retort.

Realm Lord flipped his blonde hair, his eyes bright as he gazed at Bu Fang below.

“It’s time for me to get on the stage! That young chef has a bright future... so I’m willing to take him as my apprentice! I hope he could condense the Heart of Cooking Path and push the gates of the supreme cooking skills open... Hahahaha!”

As the Realm Lord laughed, he placed both of his hands on his waist. Divine light bloomed on his naked body.

Chapter 1010: Nethery’s Violent Older Sister

“You don’t believe me?” Bu Fang asked Jin Jiao in a serious voice.

“What do you have to make me believe you?” Jin Jiao retorted.

Even the Immortal Cooking Realm’s Realm Lord couldn’t do that, so how could he, a mortal and only a First Grade Immortal Chef, do it? Where did he get his guts to say that?

Lord Dog said nothing. From the sky, he gently landed on the ruined ground.

“Lord Dog is tired. Let me rest for a while...” He mumbled as he laid on the ground.

Actually, he believed in Bu Fang. That was because Bu Fang... was not as he used to be. His cooking would always be beyond people’s estimation, surprising them in the end.

Furthermore, Lord Dog had witnessed how Bu Fang’s dishes suppressed Nethery’s curse...

Although Lord Dog knew that, he said nothing. He was tired from flying, so he just wanted to lie down quietly...

Jin Jiao and the others landed as well.

Bu Fang descended with the Black Turtle Constellation Wok in his hand, indifferently looking at Jin Jiao.

“Jin Jiao, Sir... Bu Fang’s food can actually suppress my curse.”

From the Netherworld Ship in the distance, Nethery got off and approached them. As she walked, her legs seemed to sparkle like gems.

Her black dress gently fluttered in the wind, and her black, waterfall-like hair swayed, which set off her fair and flawless skin.

She was breathtakingly beautiful, like a lady walking out of a painting.

Jin Jiao glanced at Nethery, saying nothing.

Although Nethery was very beautiful, seeing her exquisite and breathtaking face, he couldn’t help but remember that violent woman, which made him shudder inwardly.

With a sword, she dared to rebel against all the powerful families in Earth Prison. A fierce woman indeed.

Violent, beautiful, and cold... All could be found in that strange woman.

Remembering her words, Jin Jiao thought that he should bring the Netherworld woman back at all costs...

The corners of Jin Jiao’s mouth twitched once. He didn’t know why his younger brother had a big crush on that violent woman.

She was like the good women from the Dark Fox Tribe in Earth Prison, who had small waists and round buttocks... Indeed, they were all beauties.

“Netherworld woman, you should know... with the curse in your body, you and that person wouldn’t have a decent end if you stay together.”

Jin Jiao looked at Nethery, the muscles on his face convulsing. “I didn’t want to speak for him, but you have to understand that you got a curse that is enough to destroy the entire Immortal Cooking Realm... So, if you love him, please leave him.”

Luo Ji was bewildered as she looked at Jin Jiao. Since when did that guy become a love guru?

Anyway, what he said was true.

Bu Fang and Nethery were speechless.

That big man... Where did he get his relationship insights?

“I’m just telling the truth. Bu Fang’s dishes are different from the others. They can suppress the curse, but I don’t know why either,” Nethery said with a cold face.

Jin Jiao furrowed his brows. He knew that it was not in Nethery’s character to joke around.

Could it be...

Could that mortal’s dishes actually suppress Nethery’s curse?

If it were true... it would be really good!

Jin Jiao looked at Bu Fang in surprise.

Boom! Boom!

Suddenly...

The void shook hard.

Jin Jiao and Luo Ji's expressions shifted, turning to one side to look at a far distance.

There, the void cracked, and a pair of exquisite hands emerged from it. They tore the crack apart, making it a giant crack.

Shortly after, two figures slowly walked out of it.

"If that young chef said that his dishes could suppress my sister's curse, then we should bring him back to Earth Prison as well..."

A voice arose nonchalantly. That voice rang out in an imposing manner, its terrifying and murderous aura evident.

Far from them...

Gongshu Ban and the others shivered in fear, their legs trembling.

As soon as the two appeared, the entire air was filled with a murderous aura.

"Wow... What a fierce aura!"

A shiny black armor shrouded a sexy body. Her hair was swept up and held by metal rings, making her ponytail look like a whip on her head.

Each metal ring came with a deadly aura, and whenever her hair swung, they seemed to whip the void broken.

It was an extremely beautiful woman.

Her exquisite face wasn't less beautiful than Nethery's. Furthermore, they looked almost alike.

Although the woman wore black armor, she had a completely different style and manner from Luo Ji.

Luo Ji had a hot body as well, and in her black armor, she looked evilly charming and adorable.

In contrast, You Ji looked valiant and majestic. The armor on her legs included only greaves, which revealed her fair thighs.

Although she looked vigorously heroic, she didn't lose her charming and attractive features.

"Wow... Stunning!"

Seeing the woman walking out of the void crack, Gongshu Ban and Xuanyuan Xiahui were dazed, seemingly captivated by her.

Gongshu Yun noticed Xuanyuan Xiahui's stupid and enchanted look, and she immediately felt anger. However, she didn't know how to vent it out, so she poked his nose, making him roll and cross his eyes.

"What are you looking at? You're not allowed to look!" Gongshu Yun said vehemently.

Lord Dog looked at the two figures.

One was a woman, while the other was a handsome man with a silver horn on his head. His silver hair scattered, giving him a noble and stunning look without losing his elegant features.

He was totally different from that bald Jin Jiao.

"You Ji... Yin Jiao... Why are you here?" Jin Jiao's eyes shrank. When he saw the two, he couldn't help but ask.

You Ji indifferently looked at Jin Jiao. She raised her hand, and a wisp of Nether energy appeared on it.

Buzz...

With a loud boom, a shiny black radiance burst out from a distance. A moment later, a black broadsword emerged in You Ji's hand.

That broadsword was so big. It was even bigger than her body.

It was one of the five divine weapons that had subdued Nether King Er Ha, the Overbearing Hefty Sword.

"Brother, you're too slow... And since you guys found the Netherworld woman, my babe couldn't wait. She wanted to come here right away." Yin Jiao squinted, looking gentle and handsome as he smiled.

However, as soon as he said that...

Swish!

A massive sword was placed at his neck. The cold and menacing aura from its blade was so terrifying.

"Who's your babe?" You Ji said in a cold voice.

"Babe, what are you saying? My heart is only for you. You're my one and only babe!" Yin Jiao exclaimed, his eyes filled with love. "I like your violent face—"

Boom!

Before Yin Jiao could even finish his passionate speech, the broadsword slashed horizontally. He turned into a jet of silver light, shooting away as he crashed on the ground.

“I don’t want to see your face. Get lost!”

You Ji was so cold. She put the Overbearing Hefty Sword on her back and didn’t bat an eye on Yin Jiao, who she had just blown away.

In the distance, rocks moved, rolling as Yin Jiao got up from the ruin.

Two trickles of blood oozed out of his nostrils. He patted his silver hair, trying not to lose his elegant manner and appearance.

“Babe, you’re so bad... but your violent face is so cute!”

Jin Jiao rubbed his forehead. He was a dignified man with a great reputation. How could he have such a masochist younger brother?

Luo Ji’s mouth twitched. When she looked at Yin Jiao, goosebumps appeared all over her body. “My Big Brother Nether King is still the most handsome...”

Clear footsteps arose in the void.

Soon, You Ji’s eyes fell on Nethery.

Nethery’s shiny black eyes didn’t move, gazing at the woman in black armor.

Bam.

As You Ji walked past Bu Fang, she didn’t avoid him. Her shoulder collided with his shoulder, making Bu Fang frown.

This woman... is so domineering and aggressive.

She... She’s Nethery’s older sister?

Nethery looked at You Ji. Her emotionless face couldn't help but shake once. Eventually, she opened her mouth to say, "Sister..."

Boom!

A loud sound startled everybody.

The heavy broadsword was thrust into the ground, and cracks expanded from the hole.

As You Ji's hand held the broadsword's handle, she looked at Nethery, reaching out her other hand to grab the latter's head and shove it into her ample bosom.

"Little girl, come home with me. That curse... I will take it for you!"

Her touching words and majestic move stunned everyone.

Bu Fang was astonished. At this moment, he was at a loss.

Suddenly...

You Ji, who was hugging Nethery, frowned. She lifted her head, looking at the sky.

There, a naked little boy with two white wings was looking down, watching them.

"What are you looking at?"

You Ji's voice was cold. A moment later, she wielded the Overbearing Hefty Sword, flinging it at the naked boy in the sky.

Swish.

The void seemed to shatter, booming.

Her move was too sudden that that boy couldn't avoid it, splitting him into two.

Thud.

The little boy that was halved fell on the ground... turning into some kind of fruit. An aromatic juice splashed out from it.

The entire place turned dead silent.

"Wow! My babe... So stunning!" Yin Jiao rubbed his bleeding nose, his eyes infatuated.

"Little girl, don't be scared. It's just my quirky habit. I hate people peeping on me the most. Actually, I'm very gentle."

Lifting Nethery's head, You Ji checked her for a while before shoving her head back to her chest once again.

On the Netherworld Ship, the Black Dragon King was protecting the sleeping Flowery. As he looked at the violent, imposing woman named You Ji, his mouth twitched.

Now he knew why Nethery was so violent. It turns out she got violent genes.

She f*cking had a violent sister too.

After some time...

You Ji released Nethery. Turning around, she looked straight at Bu Fang.

"You... You are the chef that said he could control the curse?"

Bu Fang froze. Then, he looked around to check before giving her a nod. "If you didn't ask anyone else... It's me."

“Good.” You Ji grinned.

After that, she wielded the Overbearing Hefty Sword. It released a gust of strong wind as the sword’s tip pointed at Bu Fang.

“Then... you should come with my younger sister to Earth Prison!”

...

The Peak of the Immortal Tree, Fifth Layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm

The atmosphere in front of the wooden house turned awkward.

“M-My... My little brother Ginseng Fruit! You damn violent woman!” The blonde man cried out, covering his face as he grieved.

Ya Ya was speechless.

“Go, go, go! We must depart now. I want to have a few words with that woman! Why did she slash my little brother Ginseng Fruit?! He’s innocent!” The blonde man said in a sorrowful voice, shedding tears.

Ya Ya was bewildered.

A moment later, she saw the blonde man flashing, reappearing at the edge of the tree’s canopy.

Rumble! Rumble!

A gust of strong wind came, blowing the man’s blonde hair unceasingly.

“The wind feels so cool... My heart is touched. It’s the art of nudity...” the blonde man said passionately.

Then, in front of Ya Ya's flabbergasted face, he jumped, hugging his knees.

His naked body was like a little sun that bloomed with divine light. Rolling one round as he somersaulted in the air, he directly dove off.

“Holy sh*t... Realm Lord, Your Highness! You can't go there naked!”

Ya Ya's countenance changed greatly, tears rolling down on her face.

Wasting no time, her body flashed. She gripped her long dress as her curvy body swayed, following him.