

Gourmet 1011

Chapter 1011: A Pervert... Descends From the Sky

Boom!

The horrible sword air shot from that broadsword, sweeping around. It even slashed the ground.

With a majestic aura, the sword's tip pointed at Bu Fang.

"Go to Earth Prison now?" Bu Fang looked at You Ji, who somewhat resembled Nethery, and he couldn't help but furrow his brows.

Yes, he will go to Earth Prison, but not now...

Without hesitation, Bu Fang shook his head. "No. It's not the time for me to go to Earth Prison."

"Do you think you have the right to choose?"

You Ji narrowed her eyes. She didn't expect Bu Fang to refuse.

"No need to choose. Just let Nethery stay in my restaurant, and the curse will be naturally suppressed... But if you want me to go to Earth Prison with you guys... Hmm... Let's just say, when you pick the melon early, it's not ripe and sweet."

Bu Fang shook his head. He was too lazy to argue with this woman.

Then, his mind flickered, retrieving the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Boom!

You Ji's eyes widened. In the next moment, her body sprang out, her broadsword tearing the sky as it aimed at Bu Fang.

As her sword stabbed downwards, it came with a malevolent pressure that could clean up the entire sky.

Rumble! Rumble!

The void shattered as the heavy sword crossed over. No doubt, her strike... was an attempt to kill Bu Fang.

Bu Fang clasped his hands as the Vermillion Robe billowed. With an indifferent face, he watched the broadsword zooming bigger in his eyes.

The surrounding people yelped as they took in a breath of cold air.

Gongshu Ban and Xuanyuan Xiahui's eyes shrank.

Owner Bu wanted to die here? He wanted to die under that woman's sword?

Yin Jiao and Jin Jiao looked up.

Nethery's eyes shrank. She didn't look willing at all.

You Ji's body emitted a murderous aura, and it felt like facing a sea of blood and a mountain of corpses.

Far from them...

Lord Dog yawned, still lying on the ground. He stuck his tongue out to lick his mouth.

However, his eyes looked pensive.

Swish...

A strong wind swept over, and Bu Fang's Vermillion Robe billowed.

Around three inches away from him, the shiny black broadsword halted. It didn't move further.

Bu Fang's emotionless face seemed bewildered, and he looked skeptically at that woman.

"You got guts!"

Bang!

You Ji's sword hit the ground again. She felt pleased as she looked at Bu Fang. "Your expression didn't change when facing my sword. Not bad! I, You Ji, have never forced people. If you don't want to go to Earth Prison, you don't need to go... Since my sister trusts you, then I trust you too. I hope you can fully suppress my sister's curse."

Bu Fang was surprised.

This woman... She changed her attitude that fast.

A moment ago, she was so intent on killing him, but now, she's smiling. Is she sick...

"Anyway... If you can't suppress the curse in my sister's body, then my sword will... of course, separate your flesh and bones!" You Ji warned.

In the distance...

Jin Jiao furrowed his brows. You Ji gave up?

She wouldn't bring the Netherworld woman back to Earth Prison?

"Wow, my babe! She's always so good at understanding people... Too adorable," complimented Yin Jiao.

Luo Ji got up from the ground. Shouldering the Death God Scythe, she brushed off the dust on her body.

“You don’t want to bring her back? How will you answer to Lord Ying Long?” Luo Ji asked, looking at You Ji.

You Ji smiled. “Why would I need to answer him? When You Ji works, I don’t need to explain to anybody.”

Luo Ji grinned. Right, here she goes again...

“If Lord Ying Long thinks that I didn’t settle the matter well, let him come here. I’m not afraid to fight against him!” You Ji said fearlessly, full of fighting will as she held the Overbearing Hefty Sword.

“Not bad, little girl. Lord Dog likes you.”

Lord Dog was pleased with You Ji.

You Ji was momentarily taken aback. She turned around and found a black dog lying on the ground.

Her eyes focused. Then, she recognized Lord Dog’s identity.

“Oh... Master!” You Ji said respectfully.

“I’m in the mood to be a little talkative now, so I’ll go ahead and say that Bu Fang’s cooking skills are very special. It can actually suppress Little Nethery’s curse. If you trust Lord Dog, let Nethery stay with Bu Fang. If you don’t... then just take her with you,” Lord Dog said.

However, as soon as Lord Dog said that...

You Ji wielded her Overbearing Hefty Sword, making her decision. “No need. Lord Dog said so... Little girl, you stay here!”

Then, she suddenly stabbed the Overbearing Hefty Sword into the sky, roaring, “Trust Lord Dog. Live to eternity!”

Nethery and Bu Fang were dumbstruck.

Jin Jiao covered his face.

Yin Jiao wore an indulging face, looking at her with lovestruck eyes.

Luo Ji had stars in her eyes. She wielded her Death God Scythe as well, screaming, “Trust Lord Dog. Live to eternity!”

Jin Jiao was bewildered. What did that fat dog do? It pawed these two women...

“Trust Lord Dog, live to eternity... Wow, not bad. Lord Dog likes it.” Lord Dog laid his head back on the ground, grinning.

All of a sudden...

Lord Dog lifted his head, looking up.

A grumbling explosion echoed before black clouds rolled over, covering the entire sky.

Shortly after, a suppressing pressure filled the place.

What was going on?

Everybody was astonished.

Jin Jiao, Yin Jiao, Luo Ji, and You Ji raised their heads, looking at the sky. They all looked stern.

It seems that something was about to descend from the sky.

“So intimidating... This aura!” You Ji held the Overbearing Hefty Sword, her eyes narrowing.

Jin Jiao wielded his hand, causing a massive gold gourd to appear and fly towards Yin Jiao’s hand.

Grabbing the gold gourd, Yin Jiao slightly squinted as he looked at the void.

Boom!

That loud explosion felt like something had just been shattered. Then, they saw a giant hole in the sky.

Black clouds rolled over, surrounding that hole, turning into a massive whirlpool.

This phenomenon... was extremely astonishing.

Xuanyuan Xiahui and the others were shivering.

That hole... Would some intimidating existence come to this place?

Buzz...

Waves of strange energy expanded. A moment later, a jet of gold light appeared in that pitch-black hole.

The gold light stormed out like a meteor, plunging fast to the ground.

Boom!

Its great speed had caused horrible friction, making the jet of gold light spark along the way.

As the jet of gold light crossed the sky, everyone became mesmerized...

Right after that....

Their eyes shrank. That jet of gold light halted in the sky.

There, a figure could be seen hugging his knees, spinning in the air.

Divine light emitted from his body, and behind him was a curtain of black clouds...

This debut was so abnormal.

Boom!

The ground blasted as that figure landed. At the same time, those black clouds in the sky scattered, revealing a clear sky.

“Ahh! Feeling the art of nudity is a direct mind-shocking experience... Greetings, ladies and gentlemen, your dear Lord Di Tai... has arrived!”

As that person pompously announced his arrival, his gold hair was flying with dots of sparkling gold light, accentuating his fair skin and slender body...

Everybody gawked, dropping their jaws.

His crotch was so bright with dazzling light that stabbed people's eyes.

A pervert... descended from the sky?

Everyone wore a dumbstruck face. Where did this naked moron come from?

The man looked around. When he saw their dropped jaws and gawking faces, he felt very satisfied. He thought that they were so immersed in his art of nudity that they couldn't help themselves.

And so, the man decided to change his pose.

One of his hands covered his crotch while the other hand supported his forehead, showing his curves...

“Your admiration makes His Highness Di Tai happy... For you, Di Tai will try my best!”

Bam!

However, as soon as the man said that, a dog’s paw appeared in the void, pounding at him mercilessly.

Boom!

The blonde man’s voice still lingered in the air, but he was blown to somewhere.

The void blasted, booming unceasingly. It showed the fact that that paw was so formidable.

Everyone was in a daze, looking at Lord Dog with baffled faces.

“Well... He’s still as perverted as usual. Lord Dog feels irritated. I can’t stand it...” Lord Dog’s gentle and magnetic voice echoed in the void.

Their mouths twitched.

Bu Fang wore a serious face as he looked at the figure Lord Dog had just blown away. The moment that man appeared, his mind was shaken.

That strange feeling still lingered in Bu Fang’s mind.

“Who... is that pervert?” Bu Fang asked skeptically.

Boom!

Far from them, a jet of gold light bloomed. A moment later, it roared and reappeared in front of everybody.

His body was still naked, his blonde hair flying as he roared, “Who did that?! Don’t you understand the rule of not hitting a man in his face?”

The blonde man’s face had a paw print. He arched his brows, panting in anger.

This time, people finally got a hold of themselves. But then, an awkward expression appeared on their faces.

Jin Jiao, Yin Jiao, You Ji, and Luo Ji wore an odd face.

Of course, they recognized the man in front of them. He’s the renowned... perverted Realm Lord of the Immortal Cooking Realm.

Gongshu Ban and the others didn’t know him. However, to his perverted arrival, they couldn’t help but spit once.

Realm Lord Di Tai’s eyes swept around. Eventually, his eyes landed on Lord Dog.

He narrowed his eyes.

Lord Dog also squinted. Their eyes met and clashed across the air.

Not long after...

A man and a dog took in a breath of cold air.

“Y-You... You, you, you...” Realm Lord Di Tai’s nostrils flared as he widened his eyes, pointing a finger at Lord Dog.

Meanwhile, the air twisted, and a sexy figure walked out of the void crack.

Rattle! Rattle!

A long robe flew, shrouding Realm Lord Di Tai's body. In an instant, his dazzling nakedness disappeared.

"Realm Lord... Right, it's that dog." Ya Ya begrudgingly interrupted Realm Lord Di Tai.

Then, the beautiful and mature woman, who looked so mild, turned to the others, beaming warmly.

"Ladies and gentlemen. Excuse us, it's so embarrassing. Please forget what you've seen. It's just some sort of hallucination."

However, the moment she finished her words, Realm Lord Di Tai shrilly bellowed, "F*ck! As soon as I saw you, I knew you looked so familiar! Indeed, it's you! Quick, spit out my Heavenly Path!"

In a heartbeat, his body flashed, disappearing. When he reappeared, he was right in front of Lord Dog.

Lord Dog's mouth twitched. His paws patted on the ground before he rocketed into the sky.

Realm Lord Di Tai majestically stormed over. When he was in midair, his clothes blasted again, revealing his bare butt as he chased after Lord Dog.

Everybody goggled, dropping their jaws. They looked at the sky that was booming unceasingly, feeling bewildered.

The void in the sky was constantly shattering. Sometimes, big holes appeared.

Apparently, Realm Lord Di Tai and Lord Dog were having a great fight.

Underneath, the people were so perplexed. They didn't know what had happened.

Yin Jiao, Jin Jiao, and the others weren't sure why the Immortal Cooking Realm's Realm Lord began to attack Lord Dog as soon as he saw him.

As for Bu Fang, he wasn't really worried about Lord Dog. After all, it's... Lord Dog.

"Please forgive us. We made you laugh. Realm Lord His Highness just had his crazy episode. He'll be okay soon..." said the mature, smart, and mild woman called Ya Ya with a smile.

Then, her eyes turned to Bu Fang, and they lit up in an instant.

"Oh, wow. You're that little chef..."

Ya Ya swayed her sexy waist as she walked over to Bu Fang. Her red lips parted, saying, "You're a handsome little brother... Realm Lord His Highness said that he wants to take you as his apprentice... so from now on, you're my little brother."

Chapter 1012: The Profound Art of Nudity... Ah No, Art of Cooking

"Realm... Realm Lord?"

In the distance, Gongshu Ban and the others were baffled. They couldn't believe what they had just seen.

The Immortal Cooking Realm's Realm Lord... He was the boss of the bosses, the existence that they couldn't even see in their dreams!

He was the only High Grade Qilin Chef in the Immortal Cooking Realm, the existence that topped everyone, the idol and goal of every Immortal Chef!

However, even the fifth layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm rarely saw the Realm Lord.

Anyway, no matter what, they couldn't wrap the fact around their heads that they were seeing the Realm Lord, the idol of all Immortal Chefs, at this very moment.

Moreover... the Realm Lord gave them a very unique first impression.

His creamy skin, his slender figure, and his... crotch that emitted divine light...

Oh God... The Realm Lord His Highness is a pervert?!

The belief that Gongshu Ban and Xuanyuan Xiahui had held on for so many years completely collapsed at this moment.

Gongshu Ban seemed to remember something. Raising his hand, he covered Gongshu Yun's eyes. "Girl, don't look! Close your eyes!"

Young ladies shouldn't watch those eye-stinging things.

Gongshu Yun looked mesmerized before her brother's hand covered her eyes. Deep down, she rejected his action.

It was such a huge honor to have a chance to behold the Realm Lord's hunky body!

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

In the sky, the booming sounds echoed unceasingly. Explosions reverberated all the time.

Void cracks appeared, expanding.

Apparently, there was a heated battle taking place in the air.

Strong winds flapped, raising dust and sand from the ground...

Rumble! Rumble!

Below, Ya Ya's sleek golden hair cascaded like a waterfall. Dots of radiance sparkled on her hair as she moved, which was too magnificent to behold.

Time seemed to freeze at that moment as her beautiful face became more enchanting.

However, Ya Ya's words bewildered them.

Jin Jiao and Yin Jiao exchanged looks. They both saw the odd gleam on the other's faces.

The Immortal Cooking Realm's Realm Lord wanted to take this little chef as his apprentice?

It was interesting, though...

Luo Ji blinked, her beautiful eyes turning pensive. "If this young chef becomes the apprentice of the Immortal Cooking Realm's Realm Lord... will he stay naked like that every day?"

It was too extreme to imagine...

You Ji and Nethery's expressions shifted, glancing at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang was baffled.

The way the others looked at him now made him feel like he was being stripped off...

What the heck?!

He hadn't agreed! Why did those people already envision him running around naked?

Did he look like he was that sort of man?

Bu Fang's mouth twitched. His calm eyes looked straight at the mild, mature woman in front of him.

"Senior..." Bu Fang exhaled, then said, "I don't need to become anybody's apprentice. I won't become anybody's brother either...I am just me. I'm some sort of different smoke and fire."

When Bu Fang said that, he looked really sincere.

Thinking about himself running around butt-naked like that pervert Realm Lord, he had enough reasons to reject the offer that could make all the Immortal Chefs in the Immortal Cooking Realm crazy.

Becoming the Realm Lord's apprentice was the dream of many chefs in the Immortal Cooking Realm.

Unfortunately, it wasn't Bu Fang's dream...

Gongshu Ban and Xuanyuan Xiahui took in a breath of cold air.

Owner Bu refused! He rejected such a great opportunity! Even if he got the immortal flame in this land of inheritance, it couldn't be compared to this good fortune!

"Indeed, Owner Bu is Owner Bu. He's really extraordinary..." Xuanyuan Xiahui said sincerely.

As for Ya Ya, it seemed that she didn't expect his answer either.

Bu Fang was a chef, but he rejected an extremely good opportunity.

"You should consider it carefully... Becoming a High Grade Qilin Chef's apprentice can benefit you a lot and can save you from taking the difficult road..." Ya Ya said sincerely. This time, she was very serious.

In the Immortal Cooking Realm, every step an Immortal Chef would take was very tough.

Someone could even be stuck in a bottleneck, being held back by a small matter. Some had to stay there for a couple hundred years, several thousand years... or even... an entire lifetime.

At such times, if there were a good teacher to guide him or just to kick him once to break the shackles, it would be an extremely happy event in his life.

Ya Ya thought that as Bu Fang had just become an Immortal Chef, he couldn't understand such a thing.

Tong Ruo, for example, didn't even regret it when he turned himself into a dish. That was because there was no one showing him how to achieve the Qilin Chef level. No one had guided him on the right track.

A wrong step would lead to a wrong journey. When an Immortal Chef made a serious mistake, he himself couldn't endure that.

"Difficult roads..."

Bu Fang clasped his hand. His red-and-white Vermillion Robe fluttered in the wind.

"Even if it's a difficult road... I will cross it and any obstacle on it. I will reach the peak because I want to become the God of Cooking," Bu Fang said seriously, wearing an indifferent expression.

The atmosphere became awkward. Looking at Bu Fang, they didn't know what to say.

To them, it turned out that Owner Bu, the man who was always as calm as water, also had his ambition. Furthermore, he could say something so shameless like that.

"You little fellow... You're so arrogant! Even the Realm Lord His Highness doesn't dare to dream to become the God of Cooking... You're just a newly-promoted Immortal Chef. Where do you get your confidence?" Ya Ya's red lips curved, ridiculing.

However, her ridicule came with goodwill since she thought Bu Fang had overestimated himself.

An Immortal Chef had different rankings, and a Third Grade Immortal Chef could become a Qilin Chef later. In the Qilin Chef's level, there was the Low Grade Qilin Chef and the High Grade Qilin Chef. The latter was the top-quality Qilin Chef, and the gap between each grade was like the distance between heaven and earth.

It was really hard to break through. Without external support and innate talent, it would be difficult to advance further.

What did Bu Fang have to say such arrogant words?

All of a sudden, Ya Ya froze. She recalled what Realm Lord Di Tai had told her, which was related to the Heart of Cooking Path.

Realm Lord Di Tai had mentioned that the little chef in front of them could possibly create his Heart of Cooking Path.

And that Heart of Cooking Path was the key to become a Qilin Chef.

Only a chef with absolute confidence in his cooking skills could create the Heart of Cooking Path.

Thinking about it, Ya Ya now understood Bu Fang's wild and arrogant ambition.

"Tch, tch, tch... Too bad. I'm a little hurt when I can't have such a handsome brother like you," Ya Ya said warmly.

Boom!

A loud explosion echoed above, causing the entire sky to shatter.

A jet of gold light and a jet of black light fell, making a massive crater on the ground.

Eventually, the dust clouds settled, and everyone finally saw the scene over there.

A black dog with sleek fur was yawning while looming over the deep hole, looking at the gold light down there.

When the gold light scattered, it revealed the same eye-stinging appearance of Realm Lord Di Tai.

His naked body was shivering in anger as he clutched a bunch of dog fur in his hand.

He gritted his teeth indignantly. His entire face was bruised... and many pawprints could be seen on his bare chest...

His smooth butt cheeks also had scratches, which were bleeding. All in all, his figure looked very pathetic. It looked funny, though...

It seems that Lord Dog had the upper hand in their fight.

“Worthy of being the dog that has bitten the Heavenly Path... You are even stronger in reality!” Realm Lord Di Tai whipped his blonde hair.

“You fart! Lord Dog’s cultivation base is always higher than yours, okay? If you weren’t a chef, let’s see if Lord Dog can spank you until your butt bleeds.” Lord Dog said disdainfully as he laid on the ground.

He could never spit out the Heavenly Path. How could he vomit something that had already been digested?

That was also the reason why Realm Lord Di Tai had to end the fight.

Anyway, it was a meaningless fight. It was just a waste of time to continue fighting. Who said he couldn’t handle this dog?

He sneered. Show off...

Realm Lord Di Tai tilted his head up, storming away. His body flashed and reappeared at his previous spot.

“Woman, why did you slash my little brother?!”

Realm Lord Di Tai widened his eyes at You Ji, who was holding a massive sword. He now remembered the reason why he came here.

You Ji was stunned.

Everybody around was stunned as well.

Ya Ya was speechless, rubbing her forehead. She felt so embarrassed looking at her Realm Lord.

“My Overbearing Hefty Sword has never touched that sort of dirty thing! Don’t say anything disgusting, or I’ll risk my life against you!”

You Ji smirked. Her eyes glanced coldly at Realm Lord Di Tai’s crotch where divine light emitted.

Rumble! Rumble!

Ya Ya seized this chance and covered Realm Lord Di Tai’s body once again.

“Dirty? You said my little brother is dirty?! You damn woman... You should be dragged out and cooked into braised meat!”

Realm Lord Di Tai was really enraged. She cut his little brother Ginseng Fruit into two halves, and now she said he’s dirty!

He had never met such a shameless existence in this world!

“Oh, Realm Lord is always special. He’s the Realm Lord anyway. His words and style are so extraordinary...” Gongshu Ban and the others were surprised.

Others would say, drag her out and behead her, but the Realm Lord said that she should be dragged out and cooked as braised meat...

Worthy of being the High Grade Qilin Chef. His awareness was really high indeed.

To You Ji, who was like a dead pig that wouldn’t be afraid of boiled water, Realm Lord Di Tai felt his hands tied.

Eventually, his eyes turned to Bu Fang.

“Realm Lord, you don’t need to ask him. This little chef has used a very solemn attitude to reject your offer to make him your apprentice,” Ya Ya reported.

Shrouded in a long robe, Realm Lord Di Tai was shocked. His blonde hair whipped once...

“Is it really face-losing to become my apprentice?” Di Tai shouted discontentedly.

Ya Ya said nothing, but Bu Fang spoke up. He earnestly rejected the Realm Lord’s goodwill of taking him as an apprentice.

Realm Lord Di Tai was stunned. In a flash, he came right in front of Bu Fang, looking at him in the eye.

“Look at me... Don’t you want to learn and feel the profound art of nudity... Ah no, art of cooking?” Realm Lord Di Tai asked sincerely.

Keeping in mind that if he agreed to become the Realm Lord’s apprentice, he would most probably have to cook naked... And so, Bu Fang decided to reject him without a bit of hesitation.

The Realm Lord looked shocked.

“Turns out it’s the feeling of being rejected... It’s so sad.” Realm Lord Di Tai’s eyes were filled with tears.

Rumble! Rumble!

Void cracks appeared in the sky.

The lotus land of inheritance could no longer withstand the pressure. It boomed and exploded unceasingly...

As the sky was torn apart, fierce space cracks crowded above them.

People shook hard. The ground underneath their feet trembled, collapsing.

“This land of inheritance is about to collapse. Seems we have to go out for a little chat,” Realm Lord Di Tai said.

His eyes scanned through Bu Fang. After putting on the long brocade robe, he became more decent.

Finally, his body had the aura and prestige of a Realm Lord.

Boom! Boom!

The lotus space began to shatter, and the ground caved in, falling into an infinite void.

Jin Jiao and Yin Jiao exchanged looks. They knew it was time to leave.

Although they couldn't bring the Netherworld woman back, at least, this time, they were able to make Nether King Er Ha come back. They had completed their mission anyway.

Bu Fang stood on the Netherworld Ship.

Nether energy wound around the ship. With a boom, it shot away, avoiding countless pieces of rocks as it swayed through the void crack.

...

Immortal City, First layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm

The void was torn apart.

A moment later, the black Netherworld Ship emerged, releasing unceasing waves of Nether energy.

As it hovered in midair, the Immortal City in the distance looked magnificent and imposing.

Standing on the deck of the ship, Bu Fang exhaled deeply.

“It’s over...”

Bu Fang’s eyes appeared blurry as he parted his lips, fuming a jet of fire. The shining gold flame floated on his finger, and it seemed to dance as it bloomed its intense light and heat.

“Wow... Looks like the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame has become stronger... You little boy, you subdued this flame. Young generations will really surpass us in time.”

Right when Bu Fang was sighing with emotion, shadows emerged behind the Netherworld Ship.

The first one was Realm Lord Di Tai, who arrived with curious eyes and a slight smile.

Chapter 1013: I Heard Someone Call Me

Bu Fang was jolted in surprise.

Turning around, he saw Realm Lord Di Tai’s handsome face. Locks of his blonde hair fell, setting out his smooth, fair skin, which made him very handsome.

Talking about handsome, he wasn’t less good-looking than Nether King Er Ha.

However, Bu Fang could feel that Er Ha was more decent than Realm Lord Di Tai.

At least, Er Ha wouldn’t choose to run around naked like this Realm Lord. Although the latter was handsome and attractive, it was so annoying to the eyes.

Just as Bu Fang was about to answer Realm Lord Di Tai, he narrowed his eyes, looking further ahead.

The void was torn apart one more time, and shadows walked out of that crack.

Seeing them, Bu Fang was bewildered.

Nethery was a little astonished as she didn't understand why those people were here.

Ya Ya walked out of the void. Giant bubbles followed her, which contained Xuanyuan Xiahui, Gongshu Ban, and the others. They gawked, their faces frightened.

After them, Jin Jiao, Yin Jiao, You Ji, and Luo Ji appeared, their bodies covered in thick nether energy.

As soon as they appeared, the air turned tense.

"I need to see your dishes that can suppress my sister's curse with my own eyes. Then, I can ease my mind and leave... Otherwise, I must bring her back to Earth Prison," You Ji said seriously, holding her massive Overbearing Hefty Sword.

Bu Fang nodded. His eyes turned, moving to Jin Jiao. That look seemed to say, why are you still here?

Jin Jiao thought for a moment, then raised his big hand, patting Yin Jiao's head, which made the man tremble. "I'm waiting for my brother to go back together."

"How rude!" Yin Jiao snorted and rolled his eyes at his older brother. "Of course, I have to wait for my babe to come back with me."

Yin Jiao then pursed his lips before approaching You Ji, smiling brightly.

However...

You Ji, with a straight face, hurled her broadsword, which directly pounded on Yin Jiao's face. It hit him hard, blowing him far away from her.

His crash made a small mountain collapse.

"So annoying..." You Ji said casually.

Bu Fang's mouth twitched once, then he turned to Luo Ji.

Yin Jiao and Jin Jiao got a reason to stay. What was Luo Ji's reason?

Luo Ji winked, then parted her red lips to ask, "I just want to watch my idol, and I have a small request..."

"What request?" Bu Fang was surprised.

"I want to have another strand of fur from my idol." Luo Ji mumbled, as though she was really shy.

A moment later...

"Eh? My idol... Where's my idol, by the way?" Luo Ji checked behind Bu Fang. She didn't see Lord Dog, so she began to worry.

Bu Fang looked awkward. "I think he's gone because he's afraid of you..."

When Realm Lord Di Tai heard Luo Ji's request, his eyes brightened immediately. His body flashed as he pushed Bu Fang, appearing in front of her.

"Eldest Sister..."

"Eldest Sister?" Luo Ji rolled her eyes, her pink hair rising. "You called Luo Ji?"

Realm Lord Di Tai was bewildered. "Err, no..."

"Do you think I am as old as the Eldest Sister next to you? Please call me Miss Luo Ji!" Luo Ji said indignantly as she shouldered the Death God Scythe.

Far from them...

Ya Ya's eyes turned sharp. She seemed to hear that Luo Ji was saying she looked ugly.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The bubbles that covered Xuanyuan Xiahui and the others blasted open, water splashing out. Those people felt like they had finally seen the sunlight again.

They were so frightened as they looked at the mature, mild-mannered sexy woman, as though they were looking at a devil. Those bubbles... were simply not where people could live!

Ya Ya moved her slender legs. Her shiny blonde hair that reached her waist swayed as she charmingly headed toward Luo Ji.

"Who did you call Eldest Sister?" Ya Ya's eyes flashed with lightning.

Indeed, women were always sensitive to how someone addresses them.

Realm Lord Di Tai wore a baffled face. Why is he here? Why did he have to stand between these two women...

"Good, you want your idol's fur, right? No matter how many you want, I can give it to you."

After getting a hold of himself, Realm Lord flung his sleeves, breaking Luo Ji and Ya Ya's eye contact across the air.

Luo Ji was bewildered. She skeptically turned her head aside, looking at Realm Lord Di Tai. "I want my idol's fur, not your chest hair... Do you have my idol's fur?"

"Excuse me, during the great battle earlier, I scratched your idol's butt..." Realm Lord Di Tai's mouth twitched once. This ignorant girl...

Luo Ji's eyes brightened. "Hurry, give me!"

"Excellent, but first, you need to fulfill a request of mine!" said Realm Lord Di Tai sternly.

Being shrouded in a long robe, he had become very solemn, and the surrounding air seemed to freeze at this moment.

As the Realm Lord, he had always had people's attention.

Everyone's eyes moved, landing on Di Tai. They were curious what kind of request he would make.

"Wait a minute! I won't entertain unreasonable requests, though... Especially weird services!" Luo Ji seemed to remember something. She became cautious, gazing at Realm Lord Di Tai.

Realm Lord Di Tai frowned, beaming meaningfully. "Don't worry, how could I be that sort of man... I just have a small request... It is..."

After a dramatic pause, his voice arose. "Please enjoy my art of nudity!"

Swish.

The long robe on Realm Lord Di Tai blasted, turning into pieces of fabric.

As the pieces of fabric fluttered, Realm Lord Di Tai's slender, naked body was exposed. The divine light in his crotch... was shining to the peak.

The corners of Luo Ji's mouth convulsed...

The perverted Realm Lord of the Immortal Cooking Realm... always lived up to his reputation!

Ya Ya was speechless, face-palming...

Bu Fang looked at naked Realm Lord Di Tai. He hated that he couldn't use the Black Turtle Constellation Wok to hit that man on his face.

How could the Immortal Cooking Realm have a pervert as their Realm Lord?

Boom! Boom!

However, the wind rose suddenly, and the void cracked.

A dog's paw appeared. Directly, it patted the naked body of Realm Lord Di Tai to the ground, right in front of Luo Ji.

Below, the ground shook as a human-shaped dent appeared.

The crowd was speechless, their mouths twitching.

Far from them, the void changed. A fat dog stomped its graceful cat-like steps as it walked out.

“Just irritated my eyes. As soon as I got out, I saw that damn pervert...” Lord Dog mumbled.

Seeing Lord Dog appear, Bu Fang exhaled in relief.

Then, Nethery drove the Netherworld Ship, heading to Immortal City.

Not long after, the city gates came into their vision.

A group of people landed, preparing to get into the city through the gate.

However, Bu Fang and the others were stunned.

As soon as they landed, a troop of fierce soldiers dashed out of the gate, surrounding them.

Bu Fang was somewhat confused as he didn't know why they had to do that.

A moment later, another troop flew out of Immortal City, and Bu Fang saw many familiar faces.

One of them was the head of the Tong family.

Of course, the others were really imposing, and they were not weaker than the head of the Tong family.

Their eyes looked serious as they observed the others.

“Father!”

Gongshu Ban and Gongshu Yun saw their father, Gongshu Baiguang, the head of the Gongshu family. They waved at him excitedly.

Gongshu Baiguang was a middle-aged man with a long, beautiful beard. After hearing Gongshu Ban and Gongshu Yun’s voices, he raised his head. The worry in his eyes disappeared completely.

“It’s good that you’re alive. Really good that you’re alive.”

Gongshu Baiguang felt lucky indeed. Earlier, he received a message from the family that the land of inheritance had just collapsed and turned into nothingness.

The Immortal Chef teams that had gotten in there were almost eliminated. Many were killed.

It was truly a disaster, and the bad news spread to the entire Immortal City in no time.

Of course, there were more important reasons behind this.

Rumble! Rumble!

The crowd parted, revealing an expert wearing a long robe, who was even more solemn. With several young people following him, he walked out of the crowd.

Bu Fang was surprised as he knew one of them—Mu Liuer, who had helped him a lot.

Mu Liuer also saw Bu Fang, winking at him.

Apparently, the guy Mu Liuer was accompanying was the City Lord of the Immortal Cooking Realm's first layer, Mu Yang.

This time, the collapse of the land of inheritance was a horrible event to the Immortal Cooking Realm. Naturally, the City Lord was alerted, and so did all the famous families in Immortal City.

Mu Yang's eyes focused, looking at Bu Fang.

That young chef was the very talented mortal that Mu Liuer had told him?"

He... didn't look extraordinary.

"City Lord... The land of inheritance collapsed, and so many Immortal Chefs died there. How could those people survive? City Lord, please give us justice!"

The head of the Zhang family wore a mournful face. His son was dead in this event, which made his heart ache a lot.

He couldn't imagine that the journey to seize great opportunities had become the road leading to the Yellow Spring River.

Not only the head of the Zhang family, the other smaller families also wore grieving expressions.

"Why are our family's Immortal Chefs gone... but that mortal chef is still alive? And... how could that dog walk out of the land of inheritance too? Could it be... Could everything be because of that black dog? That mortal chef wanted to get all things in the land of inheritance, so he asked the black dog to kill our family's Immortal Chefs!"

The head of the Tongs, Tong Wudi, wore a dark and cold face. He coldly gazed at Bu Fang and the fat dog hovering by Bu Fang in the distance.

Lord Dog was a little bewildered.

What did that guy mean?

He's trying to instigate those people to deal with Lord Dog?

Tong Wudi was so mournful. He flashed and reappeared in front of City Lord Mu Yang, clasping his fists and bowing. His face looked depressed and aggrieved as he said, "City Lord, that black dog is the one the entire Immortal Cooking Realm wanted that year. Please contact the supreme Realm Lord His Highness to punish it! Capture it to take justice!"

The Zhangs and the other families stood behind Tong Wudi. Following him, they bowed to Mu Yang.

Gongshu Baiguang wanted to do the same. However, as soon as he moved, Gongshu Ban pulled him back.

"Father... we shouldn't get involved," Gongshu Ban said seriously. Then, he looked at the others with an expression that seemed to imply he was enjoying a joke.

No wonder, the Tong family was behind this. The Tong family had some grudges against Bu Fang, but they were afraid of Lord Dog. And now, they got a chance to tie Lord Dog down and make him run away one more time.

After that... without Lord Dog's protection, Bu Fang would have to endure the Tong family's torment.

Gongshu Ban didn't have any good impression about the Tong family.

In the lotus land of inheritance, Tong Ruo, a member of the Tong family, had ruined his chances!

Anyway, Tong Wudi might not know that... the Realm Lord, the one he was asking about... was right here!

And, surely, Tong Wudi would never expect that Realm Lord His Highness, the one he had always worshiped, was... a pervert!

As Bu Fang's cold eyes took in everything, the corners of his mouth rose. He had seen through their plot, so he pursed his lips, giving them a disdainful look.

Lord Dog laid down on the Netherworld Ship. The journey to the land of inheritance this time had exhausted him, so he thought he should rest first.

Mu Yang's face was stern. No doubt, Tong Wudi wanted to force him...

He wanted to force him to contact the Realm Lord. However, Tong Wudi's words weren't wrong... But it was hard to do...

All of a sudden...

Mu Yang was a little baffled.

From the sky, pink flower petals gently fell, floating and drifting in the air.

Mu Yang raised his hand, catching a petal. Why are flower petals falling from the sky?

Then, out of nowhere, gongs and drums, and even firecrackers resounded altogether...

A figure emerged. One of his hands supported his head while the other was placed on his waist, slowly descending from above.

He was naked, his crotch blooming with divine light.

The heads of the influential families were so dumbstruck, goggling and dropping their jaws.

Mu Yang looked at the naked figure. His entire being seemed to freeze as shock filled his face.

Realm Lord Di Tai raised his head. With an inquiring look, he glanced at City Lord Mu Yang.

"I heard that someone called me..."

Chapter 1014: A Small Restaurant Can Create a Miracle

Mu Yang, as the City Lord of the first layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm, knew Realm Lord Di Tai.

The Immortal Cooking Realm had five City Lords, and each of them was in charge of one layer. Since Realm Lord Di Tai managed them all, of course they knew him.

However, the pervert hovering in front of them... Was he the handsome and cold Realm Lord Di Tai they knew?

Whenever the City Lords reported to the Realm Lord regarding the matters in their respective layer, Realm Lord Di Tai was always aloof. Wearing a long robe, his face was always stern and cold.

Overall, he exuded a divine presence that commanded respect and reverence.

However, at this moment... standing in front of them was a naked moron.

Who f*cking called you?!

This must be a fake Realm Lord!

Getting a hold of themselves, they became colder.

At first, they were frightened. How could they not be startled? A naked body just descended out of nowhere and stood right in front of them!

Ya Ya was speechless and embarrassed. Following such a Realm Lord, she did feel tired.

Her body flashed as a long robe appeared in her hand. The robe billowed, covering Di Tai's body right in front of everybody.

Then, Ya Ya grabbed the sleeve of the long robe, dragging Realm Lord Di Tai away.

The others were more astonished. How could they bump into a moron like that?!

Meanwhile, City Lord Mu Yang felt even more dumbfounded. Wearing a long robe, that naked man... matched perfectly with the perfect image of the Realm Lord in his mind.

Could it really be that... that naked pervert was really Realm Lord His Highness?

Hiss!

Mu Yang took in a breath of cold air. The fright in his eyes became more intense.

Wait a minute!

Why is the Realm Lord here?

And, it seems that... he got a good relationship with that mortal chef...

Naturally, the people from the influential families didn't know Realm Lord Di Tai. Seeing his naked figure that came out of nowhere, they thought that he was just a hilarious moron with some mental illness.

They would never imagine that that naked maniac was the Immortal Cooking Realm's Realm Lord.

"City Lord... Please contact the Realm Lord and give us justice!" the head of the Tongs, Tong Wudi, said with tears in his eyes.

The other leaders also had tears lingering in their eyes. They were so moved and grief-stricken as they asked Mu Yang to report to the Realm Lord.

Tong Wudi knew clearly that to deal with that dog, they had to invite the Realm Lord or the five City Lords to join forces. That's how they could subdue that arrogant black dog.

However, what Tong Wudi saw and heard next was beyond his estimation.

City Lord Mu Yang was shivering, as though he was trying to suppress his feelings. Then, he coldly glanced at Tong Wudi and said, “They went to the land of inheritance for resources and to find a good opportunity. Some people could seize it.... but some wouldn’t. When they died in the land of inheritance, it speaks to the fact that they weren’t strong enough. Do I need to seek justice for every single person who died searching for treasures in the ancient ruins?”

Tong Wudi was astonished. He didn’t expect Mu Yang to say those words.

It goes without saying that the people who died in the lands of inheritance had died in vain. Everyone was aware of the risks involved in it.

However, despite the pressure from the leaders of the influential families, Mu Yang was persistent in protecting that mortal chef...

In the distance...

Bu Fang was calm, watching them. Of course, he didn’t bat an eye when they said they wanted to invite Realm Lord to deal with Lord Dog.

If that moron, nudity-maniac Realm Lord was able to finish Lord Dog, how could Lord Dog have Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs for years without paying?

Moreover, that Realm Lord was standing right there.

Gongshu Baiguang was held back by his children, so he didn’t join the group of famous families’ leaders asking and yelling at the City Lord to contact the Realm Lord to help them.

Following Gongshu Ban’s idea, Gongshu Baiguang just squinted. He then checked Bu Fang, then the City Lord.

In the end, he seemed to understand something, so he said nothing else.

Jin Jiao carried his massive iron fan, grinning evilly. With an impatient expression, he gazed at the crowd.

However, he didn't make any move. After all, this place was the Immortal Cooking Realm. It wasn't his Earth Prison.

With his hot-tempered character, when a horde of people gazed at him, he would have soon fanned them to death.

Each of the Immortal Cooking Realm's City Lords wasn't weaker than him. If he provoked them here and got besieged, it was like his boat had just overturned in a small canal.

Anyway, those guys wanted to punish that arrogant little chef, not him. It was also a good chance to check that chef's competence.

As for Bu Fang, he didn't plan to show anything. He just clasped his hands, strolling forward. His Vermillion Robe billowed as he moved.

The Netherworld Ship floated, drifting behind him where Lord Dog was lying.

As Bu Fang moved forward, the people from the aristocratic families wanted to stop him. However, they were frightened when they sensed an intimidating force, which made them unconsciously give way.

With Lord Dog there, they didn't dare to act rashly. They could only watch Bu Fang leave.

Tong Wudi's face was dark and malicious, gazing at the nonchalant Bu Fang entering Immortal City.

He clenched his jaw.

He had gathered the heads of those influential families to expel that black dog... Then, as soon as the dog was gone, they would be free to crush that shabby restaurant.

Unfortunately... Even though the City Lord had many people urging him, he decided not to contact the Realm Lord.

So... they could only make a new plan.

That City Lord was so useless. How about... changing to another City Lord?

The Mu family was old-fashioned. It was time to make another family the City Lord!

As Tong Wudi and the experts of the influential families exchanged looks, a strange glint appeared in their eyes.

...

A group of people entered the city.

Realm Lord Di Tai was now shrouded in a long robe. Because Ya Ya was walking close to him, he didn't have a chance to blast his clothes. And, at this moment, he was curiously looking around.

Although he was the Realm Lord who was in charge of the entire Immortal Cooking Realm, he rarely had chances to take a walk in Immortal City.

Since the City Lords had controlled and managed the five layers well, being the Realm Lord, his main duty was to wait in his wooden house, cultivating and practicing his cooking skills.

Even when he walked out of his wooden house, he would just be at the fifth layer. That's why it was his first time to see things here in the first layer.

He had to say that, compared to the highest layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm, this place had a lower cooking level. Furthermore, the aromas of the dishes here were weaker than those in the upper layers.

No wonder, many monstrous Immortal Chefs had been born in the highest and the medium layers. Here in the lowest layer, no monstrous Immortal Chef had ever appeared.

The group didn't linger in the streets. Eventually, they followed Bu Fang to the doors of Immortal Chef Little Store.

“Is this your little restaurant?” Realm Lord Di Tai looked at the tiny restaurant, his face turning awkward and funny.

Ya Ya’s mouth twitched.

With such a tiny restaurant, why did Bu Fang reject Realm Lord’s offer to become his apprentice?

Once Bu Fang agreed to become the Realm Lord’s apprentice, immediately, he would get a huge restaurant in the highest layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm.

It was one of the perks a chef would receive as the Realm Lord’s apprentice.

Ya Ya actually had a very spacious restaurant in the fifth layer. But since she had to accompany the Realm Lord, her restaurant was often closed.

However, when Ya Ya had free time, she would occasionally stay in the restaurant to practice her cooking skills.

To an Immortal Chef, having an excellent restaurant was some sort of having glory.

Bu Fang gave Realm Lord Di Tai a sidelong glance, the corners of his mouth twitching.

Although the restaurant was small, the chef was more important.

A small restaurant could still... create a big miracle.

Swish...

As soon as Bu Fang pushed the restaurant’s doors open, Lord Dog dashed inside. He immediately found a corner and laid down.

The Black Dragon King carried the sleeping Flowery, walking into the restaurant and putting her next to Lord Dog.

After eating the jade-like tofu, Flowery could speak. However, her evolution would require a lot of energy, so at this moment, the little girl was leaning against Lord Dog, snoring.

When she woke up, it would be a big surprise.

“Come in,” Bu Fang said, looking at You Ji.

Since You Ji wanted to see if his dishes could suppress Nethery’s curse, of course he wouldn’t let her down.

Holding the Overbearing Hefty Sword, You Ji looked at Bu Fang and nodded. Then, she and the others stepped inside the restaurant.

Ya Ya and Realm Lord Di Tai stood outside, hesitating whether they should get in or not.

Ya Ya frowned, looking at the tiny restaurant. She took a deep breath before saying, “Your Highness, with your status, this tiny restaurant is not worth your visit. We should go home.”

Realm Lord Di Tai was the only High Grade Qilin Chef in the Immortal Cooking Realm, the idol of all chefs. This small, out-of-the-way restaurant wasn’t worth his identity and status.

“Why should I come back?! That mangy dog is staying in this restaurant, so I have to keep my eyes on him!”

Realm Lord Di Tai whipped his blonde hair, then raised two fingers, pointing at his eyes and then at Lord Dog.

“But you... I got so many things for you to handle. You should return to the wooden house. Hurry.”

Di Tai’s words stunned Ya Ya.

A moment later...

Realm Lord Di Tai stretched his finger, gently touching Ya Ya’s smooth, porcelain-like forehead.

The scene in front of Ya Ya changed rapidly...

When she finally got a hold of herself, she was inside the wooden house.

In front of her, many jade talismans hovered, glowing and sparkling. Each of those jade talismans records the events that had happened in each region of the Immortal Cooking Realm. In other words, it was stuff she needed to handle.

Ya Ya reluctantly rubbed her forehead. She knew that reading those jade talismans was her task now.

It was because she got an unreliable Realm Lord like that.

After seeing off Ya Ya, Realm Lord Di Tai grinned. Gripping his long robe, he slowly walked into the small restaurant, his head held high.

However, as soon as he got in...

Realm Lord Di Tai felt like he received an electric shock...

His eyes looked so disbelieving, as though he couldn't even imagine it!

"This restaurant... This aura..."

...

The moment Bu Fang entered the kitchen, the system's serious voice arose.

"Congratulations on receiving an immortal flame. You've just received the True Immortal Realm test. If you successfully pass this test, you will reach the One-star True Immortal Realm, and in turn, your mental force will increase."

Bu Fang stood still, closing his eyes. Without the slightest bit of hesitation, he said, "I will take the test."

Since he was about to cook a dish to prove to You Ji that his food could suppress Nethery's curse, it was a good chance to take the test now.

Buzz...

After Bu Fang confirmed, his mind shook hard.

Right in front of him, a bright radiance arose, creating a formation by the stove.

The formation spun, and after a while, the radiance vanished...

In the end, lying at the center of the formation was a duck with seven-colored feathers.

The solemn voice of the system arose one more time. "True Immortal Realm test's dish: Secret Recipe Roast Duck. The system ranks this dish high-quality. If you successfully make it, you will pass the test."

Bu Fang's eyes focused as he exhaled. His gaze landed on the duck with seven-colored feathers, squinting.

He had to cook... Roast Duck?

Chapter 1015: Need to Take off All Their Clothes?

The system gave him a duck. Did it want him to roast it?

Bu Fang was a little bewildered, blinking as he looked at the seven-colored duck. The cooking ingredients provided by the system were getting more exotic.

Would the seven-colored duck's meat have seven colors too?

The duck on the stove twisted its long neck and opened its beak, quacking loudly. As it quacked, it fumed thick spirit energy and immortal energy.

What?

Now, Bu Fang realized that the duck wasn't just any duck.

He stretched his hand, grabbing the seven-colored duck by its neck before lifting it up. Immediately, the duck opened its beak and spread its wings, flapping unceasingly.

Thick spirit energy and immortal energy were continuously being released out of its open beak.

“Well, the system knows I want to cook something for Nethery's sister. Is that why it chose an energy-splattering duck like this?”

Actually, Bu Fang understood that Nethery's curse could be subdued by food with thick spirit energy. For example, the Dragon Blood Rice, which was cooked with ingredients with dense and abundant spirit energy, was always effective on her.

“Seven-colored Sky Mending Duck, living in Nether Prison. It can fly and fume spirit energy and immortal energy. It's the symbol of light. It eats heavenly dew and smashed spirit stones, and all kinds of precious grains,” the system said, meticulously giving Bu Fang the Seven-colored Sky Mending Duck's information.

“Seven-colored Sky Mending Duck? What an awesome name...”

Bu Fang was a bit impressed. Checking the duck in his hand, he couldn't help but smack his lips.

“System, this Seven-colored Sky Mending Duck could mend the sky?” Bu Fang asked.

This time, the system didn't answer him. Its silence seemed to say, “You're not a dummy, are you?”

As the system didn't answer him, Bu Fang's mouth twitched. He was just joking!

If it could mend the sky, this duck would be a supreme, heavenly existence. How could it become Bu Fang's cooking ingredient?

He rubbed his chin. Then, he raised his hand and patted the duck's belly.

The duck quacked hoarsely, and more spirit energy and immortal energy came out of its mouth.

"Roast Duck... Yeah, it's a very delicious dish."

Bu Fang was really looking forward to it.

...

Outside the kitchen of Immortal Chef Little Store, Jin Jiao, Yin Jiao, and the others were sitting with a curious look on their faces.

They were facing the kitchen, but they couldn't see what was going on inside. This kind of arrangement made them even more curious.

Of course, there were restaurants in Earth Prison. Actually, Earth Prison was a complete world, which was even bigger than the Immortal Cooking Realm.

In Earth Prison, the cooking ingredients were all extremely good. Bu Fang had even gone there before to find some ingredients.

The Yellow Spring Grass and Flower of Helplessness he had acquired weren't bad cooking ingredients, even in the Immortal Cooking Realm.

During that time, Bu Fang had picked a one-leaf Yellow Spring Grass. There were more superior types of Yellow Spring Grass, such as the six-leaf Yellow Spring Grass, but the Yellow Spring Great Sage would risk his life with him.

Even if Lord Dog stopped him, the Yellow Spring Great Sage wouldn't stop chasing after Bu Fang to infinity until he was killed.

In Earth Prison, everybody knew one thing, and that is, the Yellow Spring Great Sage was too stingy.

“It looks small, but the atmosphere is really good.” Luo Ji swayed her enchanting waist. Her sexy, hot body made Jin Jiao squint.

The Death God Scythe shrank, becoming a pendant she wore in front of her chest. That pendant was hung right at the deep cleavage of her fair breasts, which looked so seductive.

You Ji sat quietly. She closed her eyes, looking pensive. They didn’t know what was going through her mind.

Nethery sat beside her.

Wherever You Ji was, naturally, Yin Jiao was there too. He supported his chin with both hands, foolishly gazing at You Ji with a lovestruck expression.

When Realm Lord Di Tai entered the restaurant, he was dumbstruck.

Initially, he thought that in this world, besides that mangy dog, nothing could stir up his heart.

However, the moment he stepped into this restaurant... he found that the Heart of Cooking Path in his chest was shaking hard!

It was an unknown shock to him, and it felt like he had just sensed a supreme, unsurpassed power!

However, it was just a restaurant. How could it have any kind of unsurpassed power?

That black dog?

Impossible!

Unless that black dog had eaten up all the Heavenly Path of the Immortal Cooking Realm... If it did, it could become unsurpassed.

Anyway, that black dog had just bitten the Heavenly Path once. Even if it had digested it, Realm Lord Di Tai would not be afraid of the dog!

It was really strange. Where did that power come from?

Realm Lord Di Tai took a deep breath, stroking his soft, blonde hair. Then, his eyes scanned and assessed the entire restaurant.

Small, but not packed. It was neat and clean. The tables were arranged properly, and their locations were really special.

It may be a small restaurant, but it got everything inside.

Realm Lord Di Tai was surprised, raking his eyes through the entire place. Eventually, the corners of his mouth curved up into a satisfied smile.

No wonder that young chef had the guts to reject his offer. It seems that he did have some power.

He walked to a table, pulled a chair, and sat down next to Jin Jiao.

Jin Jiao was a beefy man with a body as big as a small mountain. He sat there, making the space inside the restaurant shrink.

Realm Lord Di Tai sat down with a smiling face. He cocked his head, giving Jin Jiao a glance.

Looking at the imposing, muscular body, his eyes brightened.

“Soulmate!”

His scream startled all the people in the restaurant.

Jin Jiao was baffled, looking at Realm Lord Di Tai sitting next to him.

Realm Lord Di Tai reached out his hand, rubbing Jin Jiao's naked upper body with a passionate look.

Normally, Jin Jiao didn't wear his black armor. Since he got a large-built body, it wouldn't be comfortable for him to wear the armor all day long.

"What the heck are you doing?!"

Jin Jiao was frightened. As he looked at Realm Lord Di Tai stroking his body, his eyes bulged out.

"Your body is full of art. Look at you, you're my kind. Look at your vigorous muscles, your hunky body. You can promote the art of nudity to the peak of glory..." said Realm Lord Di Tai. As he rubbed the other's muscles, he squinted, passionately sticking his face onto the other.

"What the f*ck..." Jin Jiao shivered. This guy... He's really sick!

Boom!

Instantly, Jin Jiao emitted an enormous flow of energy, which shook and sent Realm Lord Di Tai away.

As Realm Lord Di Tai rolled in the air, one of his hands covered his forehead while the other was placed on his private part.

Swish!

His robe was blasted by an invisible wave of air, exposing his naked body!

Everyone was speechless.

Jin Jiao shuddered. Shortly after, he became bewildered. He suddenly found Realm Lord Di Tai sitting in front of him.

“Let’s enjoy the art of nudity together!”

“Get away from me!” Jin Jiao’s eyes turned bloodshot as he roared.

Suddenly...

Ding. Ding. Ding.

The bell hanging on the kitchen’s door jingled, making some clear and pleasant sounds.

Bu Fang lifted the curtain as he walked out, his other hand holding a seven-colored duck by its neck.

“Please keep quiet,” Bu Fang said calmly.

As soon as Bu Fang said that...

Swish.

Jin Jiao felt a cold air sweeping over his nape. A massive sword was placed there.

“Be quiet. Don’t talk... or else my Overbearing Hefty Sword will chill you to the heart.” You Ji held her massive broadsword as she placed the blade behind Jin Jiao.

You Ji was serious. That was because she wanted to confirm if that chef’s cooking skills could suppress her sister’s curse.

If his cooking was disturbed by the noise, she would go on a rampage.

Jin Jiao broke out into a cold sweat, not daring to breathe loud.

His body was strong, but You Ji’s broadsword was even sharper. He knew You Ji didn’t joke around. She would really stab him, making several holes in his body.

Hence, he could only swallow this. Tears lingered in his eyes.

Naked Realm Lord Di Tai didn't look at Jin Jiao anymore. At that moment, he was stunned, looking at the duck in Bu Fang's hand.

"Seven-colored Sky Mending Duck... You little chef can get such a cooking ingredient!" Realm Lord Di Tai was astonished.

As a High Grade Qilin Chef, the leading chef in the entire Immortal Cooking Realm, he knew so many cooking ingredients.

When he was young, he explored the Immortal Cooking Realm and Earth Prison. He even came to... Nether Prison.

Although this Seven-colored Sky Mending Duck wasn't a high-level cooking ingredient, it came from Nether Prison, which was enough to surprise people.

Looking at Bu Fang's eyes, he knew this young chef wasn't ordinary.

"Go. Go back to your kitchen and cook, please. I really want to see how you little chef will cook the Seven-colored Sky Mending Duck... That duck isn't simple, you know." Realm Lord Di Tai supported his chin, smiling at Bu Fang.

If one were to ignore Realm Lord Di Tai's naked body, his words were indeed profound and immeasurable.

However, people just couldn't stand his naked body. It was too eye-stinging...

Bu Fang gave him a slight nod before sweeping his gaze across the place. Then, he lifted the curtain in front of the kitchen's door, going back inside.

He wanted to cook his Roast Duck now.

...

Outside Immortal City

The head of the Tong family, Tong Wudi, wore a dark and malicious face. Standing by him, the head of the Zhang family and the other leaders were also frowning.

This time, their families took a heavy loss. Their Immortal Chef teams perished in a first-grade land of inheritance...

To any family, it was a great loss. But for the Tongs and the Zhangs, they were in a better situation.

As the top families of Immortal City, they managed many Immortal Chefs, so losing several of them wouldn't affect their general situation that much.

However, to the other families, a team of Immortal Chefs was all they had.

"This is unacceptable! We can't let this slide. Our Immortal Chefs were destroyed, but that mortal chef has obtained a heavenly opportunity like that!" A head of a family bellowed with bloodshot eyes.

The other leaders supported him.

Tong Wudi looked at them, the corners of his mouth rising.

He disdained them.

He had thought to scratch that mortal chef to death. However... that mortal chef has that dog with him, so he didn't even dare to fart.

That dog was too powerful.

Unless... the Realm Lord appeared and expelled it. Or the City Lords would team up and drive it away. After that, he would have a chance to kill that mortal chef.

His Tong family also suffered a huge loss. Tong Cheng's spirit sea was shattered, and his silver-armored guards were all exterminated.

That was why Tong Wudi's grudge against Bu Fang had reached the peak. He hated that he couldn't eliminate that mortal chef himself.

However, he knew that killing him with the dog there was as hard as finding a way to heaven.

"Head of the Tongs, in the coming days, many families from the second layer will come here with their geniuses to participate in the Young Immortal Chef Tournament. At that time, we can cooperate with the experts from other families to deal with that old moron Mu Yang..." said the head of the Zhang Family, narrowing his eyes as he spoke to Tong Wudi.

As he said the last sentence, he raised his hand to his neck, making a throat-cutting gesture.

Tong Wudi's eyes brightened immediately, and the corners of his mouth rose.

"Right, I almost forgot it. The Immortal Chef Tournament that is held every four years is about to begin. We should seize this chance and have a power shuffle."

...

The Gongshu Family

After Gongshu Baiguang listened to Gongshu Ban's recounting of events, his eyes widened with disbelief.

"You mean... that f*cking naked pervert... is the Immortal Cooking Realm's Realm Lord?"

Gongshu Ban nodded with a wry smile. It was hard to accept... It'd be better when you get used to it, don't worry.

Gongshu Baiguang felt both lucky and scared. He was lucky that his son had pulled him back. If he had followed Tong Wudi and messed around, the Realm Lord would have recognized and troubled them later.

The Realm Lord was the f*cking supreme existence here in the Immortal Cooking Realm!

Although he was... an enthusiastic nudist, he couldn't hide his glorious light!

At this moment, Gongshu Baiguang made a decision.

"Realm Lord His Highness is in the small restaurant. We should go there and meet him."

"Father, Realm Lord His Highness doesn't want us to reveal his identity. Earlier, City Lord Mu recognized him, but he didn't reveal the Realm Lord's identity... So, this time, we must stay low-key on this!" Gongshu Ban sounded mature and cautious.

"Son, do you think I should cooperate with that Realm Lord? Should I take off my clothes too?" Gongshu Baiguang rubbed his beard.

Gongshu Ban was stunned, his face paled. "No... There's no need?"

"Okay, I know what to do now. You two, prepare and go with me."

Gongshu Ban looked at Gongshu Baiguang's straight back. He suddenly had a very bad premonition...

Chapter 1016: A Load on Nether King Er Ha's Mind

In the kitchen of Immortal Chef Little Store, Bu Fang grabbed the long neck of the Seven-colored Sky Mending Duck.

The duck continuously fumed spirit energy and immortal energy as it quacked.

For the True Immortal Realm test, the system asked Bu Fang to cook Roast Duck, but it didn't provide him with a recipe. What he had was just a cooking ingredient.

Hence, Bu Fang had to cook the duck in his own way.

Luckily, in Bu Fang's previous life, he had enjoyed all kinds of dishes, so he had studied roast duck too.

Duck is one of the most popular fowls. Even in his previous life, there were so many ways to cook duck—duck cooked with beer, duck cooked with ginger, duck stewed with herbs, and so on.

However, the most famous duck dish was Roast Duck. It was really famous around the world.

Cooking Roast Duck was different from eating Roast Duck, though.

Bu Fang didn't start to cook right away. As one of his hands held the Seven-colored Sky Mending Duck by its neck, his other hand was placed on his back. He stood there, sinking in his thoughts.

He had to recall the methods to process the duck and how to roast it.

It was really complicated to cook Roast Duck. A minor mistake could change the duck's taste significantly.

In his previous life, he could find Roast Duck in any place. However, they didn't taste the same.

With different cooking methods, heat controls, and changes in recipes, the Roast Duck would have different tastes.

After a long while...

Bu Fang moved.

The Seven-colored Sky Mending Sky quacked one more time. Its hoarse voice echoed, thick spirit energy and immortal energy fuming out of its beak.

His mind flickered, and the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in his grip with dazzling golden light. As it spun in his hand, it created wind blades swishing around.

In order to cook Roast Duck, he must process the duck first.

Although the Seven-colored Sky Mending Duck was an immortal ingredient, it was still a duck.

Grabbing the Seven-colored Sky Mending Duck, Bu Fang's eyes became sharper. An intimidating aura arose from him, making it seem like an overlord was hovering behind him.

The Seven-colored Sky Mending Duck froze. It didn't even dare to wiggle.

A moment later, a jet of blade light slashed over. Tens of thousands of lights gathered into a blade, the Overlord's first blade.

Swish.

Instantly, it cut the Seven-colored Sky Mending Duck's throat.

Bu Fang had used the three-pipe cutting method, which was the common and most effective way to deal with ducks as it could keep the body intact.

The three-pipe cutting method's first step was at the throat of the fowl. The knife would cut through the artery, meridian, and even cut off the windpipe and gullet.

Pufft.

The Seven-colored Sky Mending Duck didn't wiggle anymore.

Bu Fang then took out a basin, catching the duck's gushing blood out of its throat.

The Seven-colored Sky Mending Duck was worthy of being an immortal ingredient. Even its blood could fume immortal energy.

The duck's blood could be processed and become a delicious side dish to have with hotpot. Its blood curd would feel soft and smooth.

After killing the duck, of course, he needed to deal with its feathers.

Gurgle. Gurgle.

Bu Fang put the Seven-colored Sky Mending Duck into a pot of boiling Heavenly Mountain Spirit Spring Water and blanched it for a while, which would soften the duck's feathers. After that, he could pluck them out.

Boiling and plucking the feathers were actually part of the process, but to Bu Fang, it wasn't a big deal.

Rattle! Rattle!

When he fished the steaming Seven-colored Sky Mending Duck from the boiling water, hot water dripped from it.

Bu Fang emitted true energy to cover both of his hands. Then, his eyes focused as he casually grabbed the duck by its neck.

A moment later, he began to pull, plucking the feathers out of its body.

Throwing a handful of feathers, Bu Fang plucked the duck again.

After doing this several times, the Seven-colored Sky Mending Duck had only several down left. Meticulously, Bu Fang also plucked the down.

Seeing the duck's smooth and radiant skin without any feather or down left, he finished his plucking process.

Next was the gutting process.

This step was very important because the Roast Duck needed to keep the integrity of its body. If the duck had a hole on the skin, it was already wasted.

Bu Fang raised the duck's wings as he carefully made a hole using the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. Then, he took out the internal organs.

This step wasn't really hard. Since he had opened the duck right under its wing, the skin of the duck looked perfect with no damage.

When taking out internal organs, it should be done fast. Since Bu Fang worked really fast, he had done it effortlessly and flawlessly.

Then, he began to clean the duck.

Without the feathers, the Seven-colored Sky Mending Duck didn't look much different from the ordinary ducks. Of course, its meat was incomparable.

With thick immortal energy that the meat absorbed every day, its texture was so good, which was beyond one's imagination.

It was even better than Eighty's meat.

Although Eighty was considered an immortal ingredient, it hadn't reached the Seven-colored Sky Mending Duck's level yet.

At this moment, Bu Fang was thinking if he should ask the system to have one more duck, so he could breed it in his farmland.

Anyway, he could ask later. His priority right now was to cook Roast Duck.

It took Bu Fang a while to clean the duck. After putting it aside, he started to prepare the other ingredients.

He summoned the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, then added the syrup he took from the system into it.

Parting his lips, a gold lotus flame flew out, going underneath the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

It was the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame. After Bu Fang had swallowed the immortal flame, he could totally control it now.

Although Bu Fang's control of the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame hadn't reached the level he used to have with the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, which was like an extension of his arms, it wasn't a problem just to heat up some syrup.

No matter what, it was an immortal flame with extreme heat.

If he used the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame to boil the syrup, it would take a long time. But with this immortal flame, it boiled fast.

No wonder every Immortal Chef wanted to have a good immortal flame. Good or bad, it was crucial to the chef.

Moreover, the first fifty flames of the immortal flame ranking were extraordinary.

Gurgle. Gurgle.

As the gold syrup began to boil, a sweet aroma arose as its surface bubbled.

Bu Fang then brought the Seven-colored Sky Mending Duck over, using a hook to hang it.

Scooping a ladle of boiling syrup, he poured it on the Seven-colored Sky Mending Duck's throat.

Gurgle. Gurgle.

As steam rose, a wisp of immortal energy wound around the Seven-colored Sky Mending Duck.

Bu Fang's eyes focused. He took more syrup, pouring it again. He repeated this step several times.

Eventually, he covered the entire duck. It now looked golden, sparkling with a crystal-like radiance.

However, it wasn't done yet.

After covering the duck with boiling syrup, Bu Fang used the room temperature syrup and continued to pour it all over the duck.

After this, the cooldown process would be next.

Usually, the cooldown process would need twenty-four hours, and he needed to put the duck in a cool and well-ventilated place. Anyway, he got the tool from the system that would significantly reduce the time required.

He opened the cabinet and hung the gold duck inside, which still dripped syrup from its body.

Bu Fang had used this cabinet to make his good wine as it could increase the time flow, which reduced his waiting time.

Originally, it would need twenty-four hours, but now, he just needed around two hours.

After this step, the duck's process was almost done.

...

In the immense mountain ranges in Earth Prison, an imposing palace was situated in a valley, which looked like it was slashed and leveled by some sharp divine sword.

Outside the palace, a figure sprinted.

Nether King Er Ha fell and landed outside. Looking at the closed gate, he exhaled.

He got a Spicy Strip in his mouth as usual.

His stock of Spicy Strips was still sufficient, so he wasn't alarmed.

Anyway, since he had returned to Earth Prison, he needed to save his Spicy Strips since he didn't know when he would meet Bu Fang again.

This time, Nether King Er Ha wanted to improve his cultivation base. Even if he couldn't be as strong as his father, he must try his best to approach that level.

Phew...

Actually, Nether King Er Ha always had a load on his mind.

His father was invincible in Nether Prison. Why did he die? It was a question that he hadn't figured out the answer.

There were times that he wanted to search and investigate the cause. However, he was prevented from doing so.

And... the man who did that to him was right in his palace. He was the leader of the five great Earth Prison Overlords, Earth Prison Overlord Ying Long.

As Nether King Er Ha pushed the palace's gates open, it let out an echoing squeak.

Walking on the blue-tiled path, he entered the palace.

This was his familiar place, the palace where he grew up. It was a place that was deeply etched in his memory, the Nether King Palace.

It used to be a glorious palace where ten thousand tribes in Earth Prison came and worshipped the king, who no one dared to disrespect.

Of course, that was when Er Ha's old man was still alive. Now, the Nether King Palace was already shabby.

It couldn't subdue the ten thousand tribes in Earth Prison and make them worship their king.

And so, Nether King Er Ha had a dream, which was to reach his father's level one day.

By the side of the palace, an old man was sitting. When he saw Nether King Er Ha, his aged eyes released gleams of pressure.

Beside the old man, Old Tie stood restlessly. When he saw Nether King Er Ha, his eyes lit up, and excitement filled his face.

"Nether King Your Highness, you're finally back... I've been waiting for you for so long," Earth Prison Overlord Ying Long said. He stood up, his back humped. "That mangy dog took my Hollow Eye. So, after handing things over to you, Your Highness, I will go find that mangy dog."

Nether King Er Ha tilted his head as he sucked a Spicy Strip, his shirt open at his chest. "Spit it out, old man, what do you want to tell me?"

Ying Long frowned. Looking at Nether King's attitude, he shook his head. He was somewhat angry.

"You're always carefree! Anyway, it's good because you can give up finding the cause of your father's death... There are some things you can't handle, so just stay in the Nether King Palace and be the Lord of Netherworld," Ying Long said as he descended from the steps.

Shortly, he came to Nether King Er Ha's side.

Nether King Er Ha's pensive face vanished. His eyes turned so cold as he gazed at Ying Long.

"You old man, you must know something... Why don't you tell me?!"

"It's not suitable for you to know now... Behave and stay in the palace," Ying Long answered calmly.

Clasping his hands, he walked out of the Nether King Palace with a humped back. It seems that he just came here to say Nether King Er Ha those several sentences.

Nether King Er Ha's eyes remained icy cold. However, when he turned around, a formation arose from Earth Prison Overlord Ying Long.

Nether energy shot up into the sky. A moment later, two Corpse Ghosts with intimidating aura emerged. The Corpse Ghosts were indeed fierce.

It seems that that old man wanted to seal him in his Nether King Palace...

Nether King Er Ha's eyes narrowed, angrily biting off the Spicy Strip in his mouth.

...

Immortal Chef Little Store

The head of the Gongshu family, Gongshu Baiguang, hurriedly brought Gongshu Ban and Gongshu Yun with him.

Since he knew that the Realm Lord was in that restaurant, he had to rush to meet him, right?

If he didn't know that, it would be alright, but now that he knew, he must come and meet the other.

As soon as he arrived in front of the restaurant, Gongshu Baiguang was stunned.

Not far from them, City Lord Mu Yang and Mu Liuer were slowly approaching.

The City Lord wore an elegant yet solemn robe. Seeing Gongshu Baiguang at the restaurant's doors, he was a little surprised. After all, both of their status and identities were extraordinary.

As though they knew each other's thoughts, they exchanged looks and smiled, nodding.

You don't talk, I don't talk. We're good friends.

After that silent agreement, both of them turned, walking into the restaurant.

However, as soon as they turned around, dark clouds rolled over above them.

Chapter 1017: Strip My Clothes? Come, I'll Let You Strip Me

“Such strange and unconventional clouds... Looks like this restaurant has another immortal dish.” Gongshu Baiguang stroked his beard, his eyes squinting.

City Lord Mu Yang stroked his beautiful beard as well. “Also, it’s not an ordinary immortal dish. From the wind’s direction and the clouds’ thickness, this dish... is surely extraordinary.”

Gongshu Baiguang and Mu Yang exchanged looks. Then, they suddenly burst out laughing.

Gongshu Ban and Mu Liuer were confused. What are these two leaders laughing about?

Without any more greetings, they pushed the doors open, entering the restaurant.

As soon as the doors opened, a dense fragrance greeted them. That fragrance rolled with a hint of sweetness and the delicious smell of meat that teased people’s appetites.

The restaurant wasn’t big. Since it was the first time Gongshu Ban and Gongshu Yun came here, they were a little curious.

Gongshu Ban admired and respected Bu Fang a lot as the other could cook a first-grade immortal dish and discovered the scheme of the former head of the Tongs, Tong Ruo.

Without Bu Fang, he could have been killed, that’s why he was grateful, and at the same time, curious about him.

At this moment, the little restaurant was hosting many people.

There were many familiar faces that they had seen in the land of inheritance.

After the Gongshus and the Mus got in, they sat on the available chairs. Since there weren’t many seats, and the place was packed to begin with, there wasn’t an available spot anymore.

Actually, Gongshu Baiguang wanted to sit near the Realm Lord. However, at first glance, he found that the Realm Lord was sitting beside a huge muscular man, who was emitting an intimidating aura that frightened people.

If he asked such an existence to switch seats with him, would the other beat him up?

Mu Yang came over, glancing at the Realm Lord's direction. Seeing the Realm Lord naked once more, his mouth couldn't help but convulse.

He couldn't believe that the Realm Lord was such a pervert!

The people who were sitting in the dining tables, which encircled the kitchen, were all exceptional, not to mention the naked Realm Lord.

That black-faced, muscular man was so intimidating. Beside him sat one of the beautiful ladies who had an ice-cold face. She wore black armor and was holding a massive broadsword.

The other had pink hair, and her lips were rosy. At this moment, she was admiring a strand of fur.

The last one looked more natural. She wore a long, black dress, and her long hair reached the waist of her delicate body.

Those people seemed extraordinary and unique. Were they waiting for Owner Bu's dishes?

As the newcomers took in the aroma in the air, their eyes focused.

City Lord Mu Yang became more serious. The dish that was about to be served should be very interesting...

...

In the kitchen, Bu Fang opened the cabinet to check the duck that had cooled down.

After cooling, the duck turned gold as syrup had seeped into it. However, it made the duck look a little tight.

The next steps were critical in cooking Roast Duck. Obviously, roasting was part of it, and this should make the duck really delicious.

How to roast and what heat it required were the key factors that decided the taste of Roast Duck.

Bu Fang sealed the lower part of the duck. Then, he boiled the soup using Heavenly Mountain Spirit Spring Water in the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and poured it on the duck by the cut at its throat. This step was called “pouring soup.” During the process of cooking Roast Duck, when the soup changed its color, it meant that the Roast Duck had “matured.”

After pouring the soup, Bu Fang coated the duck with cooking liquor, which was known as “colorizing.” Once this was done, the plump duck could be put in the oven.

His mind flickered...

Bu Fang disappeared at his spot and reappeared in the Heaven and Earth Farmland.

It had been a while since he last visited the farmland. The spirit energy in this world was getting thicker. On the ground, he could see abundant rice, spirit vegetables, and herbs.

In the distance, Niu Hansan seemed to sense Bu Fang’s arrival, and he waved his hand at the other.

“Owner Bu! Over here!”

Niu Hansan was standing in front of an oven made of dry mud. He looked so excited as he waved at Bu Fang, smiling and revealing his shiny, white teeth.

Bu Fang walked to the oven, bringing the syrup-coated duck. He checked the oven, looking satisfied.

“When Owner Bu asked me to make this oven, I didn’t hesitate a bit and followed your design. Look, it’s a new, perfect oven.”

“Well done. Have you prepared the wood I asked?” asked Bu Fang.

“Of course. This farmland doesn’t have many materials but wood, and I’ve chosen the best!” Niu Hansan reported with a beaming face.

Far from him, the Eight Treasures Pig was observing with Eighty sitting on its head.

These two were watching from a distance, not daring to come near. As Bu Fang had cut one’s leg and the other’s meat, in their eyes, Bu Fang was the true devil.

Bu Fang thanked Niu Hansan and began to burn the wood in the oven.

As soon as his immortal flame was released, the heat rocketed, making the entire oven turn red.

He hung the duck inside the oven, then he sat down cross-legged in front of it.

A moment later, his spirit sea surged with high waves.

Boom! Boom!

Waves of spirit energy expanded, shrouding the oven in just a blink of an eye. Bu Fang then began to sense the changes of the duck inside the oven.

...

In the restaurant, the group of people sitting there became impatient.

Black clouds had covered the sky, and thunderclaps reverberated for a long time, but nothing had struck the place yet. It meant that Bu Fang’s dish wasn’t finished yet.

“What kind of dish is that little chef cooking? Why is it taking so long... Although the Seven-colored Sky Mending Duck is really hard to cook, it shouldn’t take a lot of time like that.”

Naked Realm Lord Di Tai put one hand on his waist while the other hand supported his forehead, posing as if he was thinking over something.

While talking, he didn't break his pose. According to him, it was the art of nudity.

You Ji's eyes focused, gazing at the kitchen.

She hoped Bu Fang's food wouldn't disappoint her. Otherwise, she could only bring Nethery back to Earth Prison.

However, after returning to Earth Prison, she didn't know if they could suppress Nethery's curse. Once her curse was released, the consequence... would be unbearable.

It would be complete chaos.

Realm Lord Di Tai gave up on his artist's act. He lifted his head, whipping his beautiful blonde hair.

"No, I can't stand this. I'm so curious about what that little chef is doing ... I'm going to peep just a bit," Realm Lord Di Tai said.

Jin Jiao cast him a sidelong glance.

A moment later, Realm Lord Di Tai jumped from his seat. With divine light blooming at his private area, he raised his leg, jumping over the other side towards the kitchen.

He knew the difficulty level of cooking the Seven-colored Sky Mending Duck, that's why he was so curious what dish Bu Fang was cooking.

Buzz...

"Restricted area. No trespassing."

Just as Realm Lord Di Tai was about to walk into the kitchen, a mechanical sound rang out. Immediately, Whitey appeared right in front of him.

“Troublemakers... will be stripped in front of everyone and thrown out!” The leaf-like palm patted at Realm Lord Di Tai.

Realm Lord Di Tai was bewildered. He didn’t expect an Earth Immortal Puppet to stop him there.

He placed his hands on his waist, his eyes bright as yelled, “What do you want to do? Strip my clothes? Come! I’ll let you strip my clothes!”

Whitey seemed speechless.

The group sitting at the tables were dumbstruck.

Lord Dog rolled his eyes. When it comes to Realm Lord Di Tai, his hands were tied.

Compared to this Realm Lord Di Tai, Nether King Er Ha was just a normal guy.

Gongshu Baiguang dropped his jaw. That f*cking moron... Is he really the Immortal Cooking Realm’s supreme and aloof Realm Lord His Highness? Why is he some pervert that came out of nowhere?

Mu Yang’s mouth couldn’t help but twitch.

Gongshu Yun was shy, covering her face. However, through the cracks between her fingers, she was admiring the other.

“What? Scared? I have never been afraid of being stripped... Stripping is an art! I think you are one of my kind. Unfortunately, you’re just an Earth Immortal Puppet. Otherwise, I do want to perceive your stripping art...” Realm Lord Di Tai said sincerely.

A moment later, he sauntered towards the kitchen.

Lord Dog stood up, his bright eyes eagerly watching him.

Whitey wanted to stop him, but it wasn't Realm Lord Di Tai's opponent. With just a flick of the latter's fingers, tens of thousands of energy wisps gathered, tying Whitey.

Swish...

Ding. Ding. Ding.

The curtain was lifted, and the bell jingled.

Suddenly...

Sizzle! Sizzle!

"Ouch! Ouch!"

Sizzle! Sizzle!

"Ouch! Ouch!"

A shrill scream reverberated, sounding like a desperate melody.

Everyone's eyes shrank as they looked at Realm Lord Di Tai.

Lord Dog's mouth cracked open, his face so excited...

Bam!

With a loud thud, Realm Lord Di Tai's body fell back on his place.

His face was soot black, and his soft, straight blonde hair rose up, fuming smoke.

As purple lightning arcs scattered all over his body, Realm Lord Di Tai felt his face stiffen.

It's just a kitchen! How come it's guarded by Purple Extreme Divine Lightning?!

He just wanted to take a peek!

That's f*cking overkill!

Witnessing Realm Lord Di Tai's experience, the others shrank their eyes.

Jin Jiao raised his brows, while Luo Ji looked so curious.

Gongshu Baiguang and Mu Yang were stunned, doubt filling their faces.

Is he really the Realm Lord? How could he be beaten by a door in a small kitchen?!

Whitey retreated into the kitchen.

Realm Lord Di Tai parted his lips, fuming white smoke.

Boom! Boom!

Outside, thunderclaps boomed unceasingly. It seemed lightning was about to strike.

Lord Dog looked at Realm Lord Di Tai's baffled face after getting electrocuted. His mouth opened wide, laughing at the other's pain and appearance.

"Bu Fang's kitchen has advanced further. It's not that easy to enter that kid's kitchen!" Lord Dog said smugly.

Ding. Ding. Ding.

The bell jingled. A moment later, a figure slowly walked behind the curtain.

A thick aroma permeated, sweeping the entire place. This aroma awakened people's spirits.

Realm Lord Di Tai craned his neck. His toasted, smoke-fuming head gazed at the kitchen, squinting.

“That fragrance... smells strange.”

Realm Lord Di Tai's nose scrunched up. He had never smelled this aroma before!

It smelled like roast meat, but it was way different from roast meat.

Bu Fang's figure became visible, revealing a huge dish in his hands.

Everyone's eyes lit up.

As Bu Fang approached the tables, they could see the crystal-brown Roast Duck sitting in a fancy blue-and-white tray.

The duck's skin was like a sparkling, clear mirror as steam rose from it.

It looked perfect.

Beside the Roast Duck, there was a stack of soft dough wrappers, chili sauce, some pieces of scallions, and other garnishes.

Boom! Boom!

Above them, thunder boomed, echoing in people's ears. The lightning strike that had accumulated for quite a long time roared.

“Bu Fang's Secret Recipe Roast Duck... Done.”

The moment the lightning struck, Bu Fang's faint voice echoed around the restaurant.

It made the others flustered.

Chapter 1018: Secret Recipe Roast Duck, Enjoy

“Bu Fang's Secret Recipe Roast Duck... Done.”

Bu Fang's faint voice echoed around the place, which made everyone's eyes focus on him.

A big, brown Roast Duck sat in the middle of a fancy blue-and-white porcelain tray. The brown duck was tinged with gold, and under the light, it sparkled with dots of radiance.

It looked like real gold that attracted people's eyes.

As the delicious fragrance diffused from the Roast Duck, it lingered in people's noses, making their eyes brighten.

The moment Realm Lord Di Tai saw the Roast Duck, he couldn't help but scream in surprise.

He couldn't imagine that the Seven-colored Sky Mending Duck could be cooked like this. Where are the seven colors?

Cooking it like this, did Bu Fang lose the most important flavor of the Seven-colored Sky Mending Duck?

Young man, your dish isn't good!

Realm Lord Di Tai raised his smoking head, looking at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang was a little bewildered. “What happened to your head?”

Previously, Realm Lord Di Tai had beautiful blonde hair, and his head didn't fume smoke.

If this guy didn't stay naked, Bu Fang would think he had mistaken someone else.

"It's the hair-exploding art... It's art, understand?" Realm Lord Di Tai said solemnly.

Everyone's mouths' twitched.

Art, my ass. You got struck by purple lightning because you were peeping at his kitchen!

Realm Lord Di Tai was actually astonished... Purple Extreme Divine Lightning... How could this restaurant have this kind of lightning?

As the Realm Lord and a High Grade Qilin Chef, he was really sensitive to lightning because each immortal dish was somehow related to it.

Whenever the Immortal Cooking Realm's Heavenly Path would send lightning punishment, the chef must resist it to complete his dish, making his dish contain the meaning and essence of the Great Path.

In Immortal Kitchen Pavilion, the chefs had created many lightning protection formations. However, those lightning protection formations could only help with low-level lightning punishment.

To bear the immortal dish's lightning punishment, a chef could use his body or use his Earth Immortal Puppet to shield it for him. Or, he could use immortal tools or some other way to avoid or take the lightning.

Only if the chef could resist the lightning punishment would his immortal dish receive more power from the Great Path.

Furthermore, as the immortal dish's rank increases, the Immortal Cooking Realm's lightning punishment would also strengthen unceasingly.

However... this Purple Extreme Divine Lightning was really something. It was a sort of lightning punishment that was really powerful.

He just wanted to take a peek inside the kitchen!

“Is that your dish? This dish could suppress the curse in Nethery’s body?” You Ji looked at Bu Fang, her eyes bright with anticipation.

Bu Fang wasn’t afraid. Facing her, he nodded. He was really confident in his dishes.

“Impossible... I tried to suppress that little girl’s curse. The dishes I cooked myself didn’t work much. Even if they could, they couldn’t last long,” Realm Lord Di Tai said, his hand supporting his chin.

He added solemnly, “You want to use the strong essence and energy in your dish to suppress the curse? Yeah, it’s true that the girl’s curse could be subdued by the thick spirit essence. However, I tried but failed to do that. Besides, your dish doesn’t have abundant essence and energy. If you made rank seven or eight immortal dishes, it could work, I guess.”

Bu Fang was baffled.

How could it be? He had used Dragon Blood Rice to suppress it all these years. Why did Realm Lord Di Tai say that only rank seven or rank eight immortal dishes could do it?

Is there some misunderstanding?

“Is it true?” You Ji’s eyes shrank, her face turning grave.

Although Realm Lord Di Tai was a pervert, he was the strongest chef in the Immortal Cooking Realm, a High Grade Qilin Chef. He couldn’t be wrong.

Did Bu Fang lie to her?

“Of course not... You trust him?” The corners of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched.

At that moment, You Ji didn't know what to say.

Bu Fang's gaze passed You Ji, falling on Nethery. His mouth twitched as he asked, "Nethery, tell me. Who do you trust more?"

"You, of course," Nethery said sincerely, despite her nonchalant face.

Hearing Nethery's answer, You Ji's face relaxed. "I hope so."

Realm Lord Di Tai had tears in his eyes. Is this fair? Why did he even get involved...

"Stop talking nonsense. Time to eat!"

Jin Jiao inhaled the aroma that filled the air, and his stomach growled like thunder.

"Wait a minute... I need to take the lightning punishment first," Bu Fang said.

Buzz...

As soon as Bu Fang finished speaking, Whitey dashed out of the restaurant. It soared, heading towards lightning in the sky.

Boom! Boom!

Whitey's mechanical eyes flashed. It took out the War God Stick, aiming at the Thunder Dragon that was plunging down.

Boom!

The deafening explosion reverberated in the entire Immortal City.

As Whitey's body had lightning arcs winding around it, the lightning crawled toward its stomach, its black hole continuously swallowing it.

Boom! Boom!

When people thought that the lightning punishment was over, a second thunderclap bellowed.

Everyone was stunned speechless. They couldn't believe their eyes as they looked at the new lightning punishment.

Another lightning strike appeared in the dark clouds. This time, it was bigger.

"I told you those black clouds look strange. This time, the lightning punishment wouldn't be ordinary." Gongshu Baiguang stroked his beard while smiling.

City Lord Mu Yang also rubbed his chin. "It's the second lightning punishment. Looks like this dish is really good..."

"Second lightning punishment? Impossible... He's just a First Grade Immortal Chef. How could he cook a dish that could trigger the second lightning punishment?" Gongshu Ban was skeptical.

"Kid, you're wrong... The grade of the Immortal Chef has nothing to do with how many waves of lightning punishment he could trigger. The number of lightning punishments would show how exquisite or perfect the dish is. Getting two lightning punishments means the dish is sufficiently good, and the third one means it's perfect. Also, besides the third lightning punishment, we have observed the fourth and the fifth... Of course, such a level is rare to be seen," Realm Lord Di Tai languidly explained to Gongshu Ban, speaking in a calm voice.

It seems that this Seven-colored Sky Mending Duck dish would be unexpectedly exceptional.

Seeing the second lightning punishment, Whitey was a little bewildered. However, it wasn't afraid. Wielding the War God Stick, it stormed over one more time.

Boom!

Lightning flashed.

As lightning arcs crawled on Whitey's body, it fell from the sky.

Whitey's mechanical eyes flashed rapidly, showing that this lightning strike had reached its limit already.

Boom!

People's eyes shrank. They couldn't believe it.

"What?! Another one?!?"

"What's going on? An immortal dish could attract three lightning punishments? Unbelievable!"

"Wow! A perfect immortal dish? How could such a dish appear in this place?"

This series of lightning punishments had scared many chefs in Immortal City.

When the third lightning punishment appeared, people shuddered in fright.

Realm Lord Di Tai jolted up. "Three lightning punishments?! Tch, tch, tch... Worthy of being the man I've chosen!"

Gongshu Baiguang and City Lord Mu Yang have long been stunned. They couldn't believe it as they watched Bu Fang.

A moment later, City Lord Mu Yang's eyes shot out sharp light. "His innate talent, his level... If he joins the Young Immortal Chef Tournament... our first layer can hope to get in the top ten!"

He looked at Bu Fang as if he was admiring a treasure.

However, shortly, they were all taken aback. They just saw Bu Fang frown.

Bu Fang was looking at Whitey, realizing that the puppet can't bear the pressure anymore.

Apparently, it couldn't bear the third lightning punishment.

"You guys wait for me. I'll be right back," Bu Fang said nonchalantly.

Huh?

Everybody was bewildered. What did that little chef want to do?

Realm Lord Di Tai was astonished.

They watched Bu Fang walking out of the restaurant, approaching Whitey.

He stretched his hand and rubbed Whitey's smooth, round head, asking it to return to the restaurant.

Then, clasping his hands, he lifted his head, watching the third lightning punishment in the sky.

Everybody was frightened.

"Owner Bu wants to take the third lightning punishment himself?!"

"Is he crazy? The third lightning punishment is much stronger than the previous one... Where will he get the power to resist such a lightning punishment?"

"His Earth Immortal Puppet couldn't endure that, so Owner Bu decided to resist it himself."

Everyone took in a breath of cold air. They couldn't believe it.

At this moment, many people had already surrounded the restaurant. They all thought it was unbelievable. Moreover, they were laughing at the other's misfortune.

If Bu Fang couldn't withstand the third lightning punishment, he would turn into human charcoal!

Boom!

An explosion echoed, and the lightning struck from the vault of the sky. It was like a sword that attempted to pierce through the Immortal Cooking Realm.

Bu Fang clasped his hands and lifted his head. Under the pressure, his hair fluttered.

Boom!

However, when the lightning strike was around three inches away from Bu Fang...

The Vermillion Robe immediately turned scarlet, and a pair of red, flaming wings spread open behind him.

A bird's song rang out, its melody loud and clear as it reverberated.

The dazzling lightning strike made people close their eyes.

Shortly after, they heard footsteps.

With clasped hands, Bu Fang turned around, returning to his restaurant. He didn't even shed a single hair.

"Alright, let's taste... Bu Fang's Secret Recipe Roast Duck," Bu Fang said calmly.

Everybody was so excited. They could only get a hold of themselves when Bu Fang took out the gold Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife to cut the duck.

Realm Lord Di Tai stared hard at Bu Fang's Vermillion Robe, his eyes bright.

"That robe is an immortal tool, and... it's superb. Too bad, I don't like to wear clothes. Otherwise, I would borrow and try once," Realm Lord Di Tai thought.

Crack... Crack...

A crunchy noise arose as the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife effortlessly cut through the Roast Duck.

Eh?

Everyone was stunned.

Rumble! Rumble!

From the belly, a milky soup gushed out, and a thick aroma shot up into the sky.

One jet of gold light... Two jets of gold light... Three jets of gold light!

After Bu Fang withdrew his knife, the Roast Duck's belly shot dazzling light. It was so bright that people couldn't look at it.

Wow, a food that could light up!

Indeed, it was Bu Fang's personal style.

"Everybody, take a bowl of thick soup first..." said Bu Fang. Then, he passed each of them a fancy blue-and-white bowl filled with soup.

It was the soup he cooked inside the Roast Duck, which had many precious spirit herbs. It looked magnificent as the thick, viscous soup rolled with the food, releasing hot steam.

It smelled very, very good.

This steaming, magnificent bowl had stunned people.

Next, Bu Fang poured a spoonful of soup into the chili paste he had prepared. He only added a bit of Abyssal Chili Sauce as he didn't need it to be spicy. After that, he stirred the soup, blending in the spicy flavor of the Abyssal Chili.

Then, Bu Fang stirred the mix of Abyssal Chili Sauce and soup into some red sauce.

Bu Fang looked at the crowd before he stretched out his hand...

Bam.

He patted the table, and in an instant, the Roast Duck in the blue-and-white tray bounced.

Taking a deep breath, his mind flickered as the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in his grip. As the knife spun, it released dazzling blade lights.

Bu Fang's eyes focused.

Suddenly, a blade fell as though it came from the sky.

It was his new knife skill, the Cutting Immortal Style.

Everybody took in a deep breath. They were surprised by that blade.

That single blade cut through, and in front of everyone's thrilled gazes, they saw the Roast Duck's skin cut into square pieces, falling gently on the tray.

After Bu Fang kept his knife, he placed both of his hands on the table, his body slightly leaning forward.

The corner of his mouth rose. "Please enjoy."

Chapter 1019: A Mouthful of Thick Soup and a Mouthful of Roast Duck

“Please enjoy.”

When Bu Fang said that, everyone exchanged looks.

How do they eat it? Should they drink the soup, then eat the duck?

They blinked, turning to Bu Fang with confused faces.

The corners of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched.

“Alright, I’ll show you how to eat it. Please pay attention. This is the way to prepare and eat the Roast Duck...”

The crowd was bewildered one more time. They had to pay attention to eat Roast Duck?

However, they didn’t have much time to think.

Bu Fang took a sheet of soft dough wrapper, which he made using flour made of spirit wheat in his farmland. It had abundant spirit energy.

The soft dough wrapper was thin and warm. As he spread it on his palm, he felt warm. It felt like stroking someone’s skin that gave people a comfortable feeling they had never had.

Everybody looked at Bu Fang, anticipating.

Bu Fang held the soft dough wrapper in one hand, while his other hand grabbed the chopsticks, picking up the spirit vegetables he had cut and placing them on it.

Then, he picked up a piece of sparkling Roast Duck, placing it on top of the spirit vegetables. He also added some scallions.

Next, his chopsticks grabbed a corner of the soft dough wrapper and pulled it over. He did the same to the other corners. Eventually, it became a roll.

His chopsticks grabbed the roll with the Roast Duck inside, then dipped it into the fine mix of sauce he had prepared just now.

Bu Fang had especially blended and prepared the sauce. When eating Roast Duck, they had to be able to taste the Roast Duck, the soft dough wrapper, and the sauce altogether.

Each of these three components were inseparable. If one was missing, they couldn't enjoy this good food to its peak.

Dipping the roll into the red sauce, Bu Fang lifted it up and shoved it into his mouth.

“Ah... Oh...”

Having the roll of soft dough wrapper in his mouth, he began to chew.

The moment his teeth sank into the roll, the soft dough wrapper reacted in a way that made him infatuated.

The sauce's flavor exploded. It was the combined taste of the duck's thick soup and the Abyssal Chili Sauce.

The spicy taste was neutralized. It wasn't really spicy, but a tinge of it made people never forget it.

Swish. Swish.

The soft dough wrapper was broken. The spirit vegetables felt so crunchy, and the taste of the Roast Duck exploded.

Instantly, oily juice oozed from the duck meat. It was so thick and sweet in the mouth that people had to gawk in delight!

Gulp. Gulp.

Seeing Bu Fang swallow the Roast Duck roll, people couldn't help but widen their eyes and gulp.

It looked really delicious...

"You guys, enjoy..." Bu Fang said while chewing. As he spoke, thick essence and immortal energy instantly fumed from his mouth.

"You didn't get it? Want me to do another example?" asked Bu Fang, feeling excited.

Finally, everyone snapped out of their daze and rejected Bu Fang's offer. Their hands began to move.

Copying Bu Fang, they picked up the soft dough wrapper, laid it on their palm, then carefully placed the vegetables on it.

Next, they grabbed a piece of Roast Duck Bu Fang had cut, which was sparkling exquisitely. They put it on the vegetables before folding the soft dough wrapper.

Finally, they dipped the roll into the sauce.

Jin Jiao stuck his tongue out, licking his lips before he shoved the Roast Duck roll into his mouth.

Swish. Swish.

As soon as he bit on it, his eyes changed instantly. His mouth sucked, and his cheeks slightly sank. It seems that the sauce had something.

"This feeling! It's the smell of the abyss!" Jin Jiao shivered. His mouth was moving, and so were his muscles.

He chewed, breaking the soft dough wrapper as he tasted the Roast Duck.

That tender texture and delicious taste of Roast Duck made Jin Jiao's eyes blurred.

Chomp. Chomp.

Jin Jiao continuously chewed and swallowed. After that, he drank a mouthful of hot soup. Closing his eyes, a drop of glistening tear rolled down his face...

“So touching... Perfect taste. The meat is so aromatic with bits of unforgettable abyssal aura... Super delicious!”

Gongshu Ban solemnly wrapped his Roast Duck, dipped it into the sauce, and put it in his mouth.

He had always thought that his cooking talent wasn't weaker than Bu Fang. While taking the inheritance inside the lotus land of inheritance, he failed because of Tong Ruo's dark scheme.

In that battle, his tofu dish, A Lady and a Lotus, wasn't actually defeated by Bu Fang's Mapo Tofu. Hence, he wasn't really convinced that he lost.

This time, he must experience Bu Fang's food.

Swish.

What?!

After the first bite, Gongshu Ban's body shuddered. It seems that a shooting star had just crossed his brain.

“Excellent... So delicious...”

Gongshu Ban's eyes were so disbelieving. This dish had a taste that touched people's hearts.

The warm and soft dough wrapper, the aromatic Roast Duck, the crunchy vegetables, especially the flavor of sauce... simply made people sink in them.

The soft dough wrapper was soft, but it covered an exploding force, which was like bullets being blasted in their oral cavity. It was a feeling that was really hard to forget.

However, the best part was the Roast Duck. The heat control was perfect, and the meat texture was so soft while the skin was perfectly crunchy. All of this Roast Duck's elements bloomed to the pinnacle.

“Perfect! It could only be described with the word “perfect!” It's the dish that had triggered three lightning punishments! Unbelievable!”

Gongshu Ban's face was filled with awe and disbelief. This dish didn't have thick immortal energy, so its level wasn't high.

But...

Its taste had surpassed many dishes. It was so exquisite that almost all of its ingredients were perfectly flawless.

Gongshu Ban exhaled, his face passionate

At this moment, the others had the same face.

Realm Lord Di Tai was so curious.

This was the first time he had seen this way of eating. As the Realm Lord of the Immortal Cooking Realm, he knew how to combine ingredients and flavors. However, this combination was really interesting.

The Roast Duck's heat control was excellent. Actually, he could see that the whole process was taken meticulously, and every step was done precisely and with utmost care.

The soft dough wrapper stored explosive energy, which made Realm Lord Di Tai furrow his brows. Apparently, this kneading technique was somewhat strange.

He chewed and swallowed.

In the end, Realm Lord Di Tai smiled. “Not bad!”

His mind flickered.

A long robe appeared in his hand, and he covered himself with it.

Then, Realm Lord Di Tai wrapped himself another roll and shoved it into his mouth. Drinking hot soup, he exhaled steam.

“Wow! So delicious!”

Realm Lord Di Tai’s eyes sparked as his hand pounded on the table.

He startled everybody.

Then...

Swish.

Realm Lord Di Tai grabbed the robe he had just shrouded himself, tearing it apart!

“Such delicious food deserves me tearing my robe! This dish should be praised by my art of nudity!”

The others were stupefied. Looking at the lunatic Realm Lord Di Tai, they were all speechless.

When Gongshu Baiguang and City Lord Mu Yang saw this scene, they almost choked on their roll of Roast Duck.

Holy sh*t... that Realm Lord is such a pervert!

However, Bu Fang’s eyes didn’t mind the others. He was looking at Nethery.

Firstly, he needed this dish to fulfill the system's task. Secondly, he had to prove that his dishes could suppress the curse in Nethery's body.

You Ji looked at Bu Fang. Then, she did his way of eating the Roast Duck, making a roll.

"Here, little girl. Eat it," said You Ji to Nethery.

"Oh... Babe, I want one too." Yin Jiao walked over with an infatuated look.

However, You Ji's reply to him was her broadsword sweeping over.

Thud.

Yin Jiao was struck, flying and hitting the restaurant's doors.

Now that there's an available seat, Lord Dog strutted over, stepping his graceful cat-like steps. He, of course, wanted to try the delicious Roast Duck.

Although it couldn't be as good as Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs, it was still Bu Fang's dish. Lord Dog could eat it.

Nethery shoved the Roast Duck roll into her mouth, instantly chewing it.

You Ji and Bu Fang observed her carefully.

Nethery's mouth moved. Her lovely cheeks bulged, as though she couldn't chew the food well. Then, a moment later, she chewed faster and faster...

Her eyes brightened.

"Delicious!" As she chewed, she parted her lips to exclaim. Instantly, thick essence and spirit energy fumed out.

Nethery was startled. She immediately sucked them back and covered her mouth.

Chomp. Chomp.

The only thing that could be heard in the restaurant now were chomping sounds...

Lord Dog used his paws to wrap a Roast Duck roll, dipped it into the sauce, and contentedly shoved it into his mouth.

His eyes narrowed. Then, he stuck his tongue out, chewing and devouring it with relish.

Gulp. Gulp.

Nethery swallowed the steaming hot soup.

You Ji exhaled deeply. She looked at Bu Fang, her eyes extremely solemn as she said, "Now, let's see if your dish can suppress the girl's curse or not..."

Bu Fang became serious. "Could we see the curse?"

"Of course..." answered You Ji.

A moment later, a formation arose in her hand, which was made of winding Nether energy.

That formation was small, about half of her palm.

You Ji wielded her hand, and in an instant, the formation floated up, hovering in the air. She then touched the formation and pushed it toward Nethery.

As the formation flew closer, Bu Fang's eyes shrank.

The closer the formation was to Nethery, the more green radiance dots emerged, floating around her.

The green radiance turned into small snakes, winding around Nethery's body.

“Ah?”

Naked Realm Lord Di Tai also saw Nethery. He was a little surprised.

“It does seem... to be suppressed.”

Realm Lord Di Tai couldn't believe it. So, his previous analysis was just some fart made in vain?

He said that the essence and energy in Bu Fang's dish couldn't subdue the curse.

However... it seems that those cursed snakes were sleeping?

This young chef's food... could really suppress the curse? This dish had some element he didn't know?

Nethery's curse was actually suppressed. If it weren't, those snakes would move and wiggle unceasingly, releasing the power of the curse. They would erode Nethery's body and painfully intrude her soul.

“Indeed, it can suppress it...”

It was the first time Bu Fang saw such a scene. He felt somewhat moved.

He had never imagined such a horrible curse in Nethery's body.

“It's not a normal curse. Without some special methods, you can't see it...” You Ji said.

Bu Fang frowned. “How did Nethery get that curse?”

He had soon wanted to ask this question. The cursed Netherworld woman... Why was she cursed?

Nethery was exiled because of her curse. But how did she get it?

Was she born with it?

However, the moment Bu Fang asked about this, You Ji exhaled, shaking her head. Her face changed again.

“You don’t need to know where the curse came from... My little sister counts on you. You don’t need to mind the other things... Just continue suppressing the curse in her body. One day, I will use my sword to cut off the origin of her curse and free her,” You Ji said.

Bu Fang frowned. He wanted to know more.

At that moment, Lord Dog’s gentle and magnetic voice intervened. “Bu Fang boy, Lord Dog wants to eat the duck’s drumstick. Can you give me the drumstick?”

Bu Fang was surprised. He looked at Lord Dog and saw that the latter raised his paw, signaling him not to ask about it.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows.

All of a sudden, Lord Dog’s eyes moved, gazing at the direction outside the restaurant.

The corner of his mouth curved up into a smirk. “Bu Fang boy, prepare the drumstick for me. I’m going out to settle some trouble. Be right back...”

Chapter 1020: Lord Dog vs. Earth Prison Overlord Ying Long

“Bu Fang boy, save the drumstick for me. I’m going out to settle some trouble. Be right back...” Lord Dog’s tender and attractive voice arose.

His words astounded Bu Fang.

Going out to settle some trouble? What kind of trouble Lord Dog had to settle?

Not only that, he even asked to save him the Roast Duck's drumstick...

However, Lord Dog didn't give Bu Fang time to ask more. He stomped his graceful cat-like steps, heading out. Shortly, he disappeared from the doors.

As soon as Lord Dog left, Yin Jiao's eyes lit up, crawling towards Lord Dog's seat.

He looked so passionate as he said, "Babe, your darling Yin Jiao is back."

At this moment, You Ji was in a good mood.

When she had confirmed that Bu Fang's dishes could suppress the curse in Nethery's body, it felt like a big rock in her heart was finally lifted, like she was freed from a great burden.

Now that she knew Bu Fang's dishes could suppress the curse, she would have enough time to find a way to lift it. She must find its origin and slash it with her sword! Only then would Nethery be free from the curse's torment.

All of a sudden...

Jin Jiao raised his brow, his mouth stuffed.

Luo Ji, who was eating Roast Duck to her heart's content, also arched her brow.

Yin Jiao and You Ji were startled.

The four Earth Prison Overlords frowned. Their hands slowed down as they turned their heads, looking outside the restaurant.

A terrifying but familiar aura diffused, permeating the entire place...

Facing this aura, every person inside changed their faces.

“This aura... Lord Ying Long’s here.” After shoving the Roast Duck roll into her mouth, Luo Ji pouted.

You Ji nodded. “Yeah, right... This aura... Lord Ying Long has arrived.”

Ying Long’s arrival wasn’t beyond their expectations. After all, Lord Dog had taken his Hollow Eye Staff, so it’s only natural that he would come to take it back.

The Hollow Eye Staff was the strongest weapon among the five Earth Prison Overlords’ weapons. It got endless power to control justice in Earth Prison, so Ying Long couldn’t afford to have it in the other’s hand.

You Ji stood up and shouldered the Overbearing Hefty Sword. She turned to Jin Jiao, saying, “Looks like we have to go out there and check...”

Then, she walked outside.

Yin Jiao hurriedly followed her.

On the contrary, Jin Jiao and Luo Ji didn’t want to leave. This Roast Duck tasted so delicious that they didn’t want to leave it behind.

Jin Jiao lifted his blue-and-white bowl, wolfing down the thick soup down his throat.

The spirit herbs that were cut in round shapes crackled like a crunchy radish as his mouth chewed them.

“Mmm... Not bad,” Jin Jiao complimented. Then, his giant body headed out of the restaurant.

Shortly, all four Earth Prison Overlords disappeared.

...

A hunchback old man with white hair inaudibly walked in the sky, approaching the restaurant.

There was no void tearing nor shattering. He was just casually walking in the air with clasped hands, his long, blue robe billowing in the wind.

The old man had murky eyes, which weren't bright with spirit at all.

However, his pace was really fast. It seemed he could cross hundreds of miles in just a single step.

In just a glimpse of time, he was right in front of Immortal Chef Little Store.

Squeak.

The restaurant's doors opened.

Lord Dog gracefully walked out of the restaurant. He stood by the gate, raising his head to look at the old man who was hovering in the sky.

The dog's mouth twitched as it mumbled something.

Lord Dog continued to move, slowly floating up. Not long after, he stood in front of the old man.

"Earth Prison Dog... Long time no see," The hunchback old man said casually, his voice hoarse.

Lord Dog rolled his eyes. "You stinky dragon..."

The old man's wrinkled face wore a smile as he looked at Lord Dog, whose fur looked as though it was about to explode.

"Give me back my Hollow Eye Staff. This place is the Immortal Cooking Realm anyway... I don't want to make a scene here."

The old man lifted his head. Instantly, people felt the entire world getting darker.

Hi's eyes suddenly turned gold. His pupils were like sharp blades crossing his eyes.

Lord Dog yawned, not even batting an eye on the old man. "You want to scare me? You rolled your eyes at Lord Dog... I got your Hollow Eye Staff, so shouldn't you behave and talk nicely?"

Lord Dog then stretched his paw, flicking his toes.

Below, the restaurant's doors were pushed open one more time.

Jin Jiao and the others appeared. Looking at an old man and a dog hovering in the sky, they took a breath of cold air.

Ying Long's eyes moved to the four Earth Prison Overlords underneath.

"You guys... have eaten well." Ying Long's aged voice arose. His wrinkled face revealed a smile.

Jin Jiao hurriedly swallowed the food in his mouth. He straightened his back, not daring to breathe loud.

Ying Long turned his eyes back to Lord Dog. He said lightly, "You mangy dog... Don't blame my Hollow Eye Staff. You can't control it. Give it back to me."

Lord Dog opened his mouth. "So bossy..."

However, before he could finish his sentence, Ying Long moved.

In a flash, his hunched figure appeared right in front of Lord Dog. His hand, which was like a dry tree branch patted, aiming at him.

Boom! Boom!

The void suddenly trembled, shaking hard at this moment.

However, Lord Dog disappeared. At his spot, Ying Long's palm had broken the void.

"You stinky dragon! You dared to attack me!" Lord Dog shouted. A moment later, his paw came.

Bam!

Ying Long was directly sent away, soaring up into the sky.

Lord Dog jumped high, chasing after the other.

In the void, one man and one dog were fighting hard.

Below them...

Jin Jiao and the others were watching excitedly.

"You Ji, you're the strongest here. Can you tell who is stronger? Lord Ying Long or Lord Dog?" Jin Jiao wiped his mouth, asking excitedly.

Luo Ji discontentedly stared at Jin Jiao. "Of course, my idol is stronger! Ying Long, that immortal moron... Um..."

Yin Jiao nodded, looking at You Ji. "My babe is always right..."

You Ji was speechless as she looked at the other three. Then, she lifted her head, looking at the sky.

Her eyes brightened, as though she could pierce through the layers of clouds to see where Lord Dog and Ying Long were fighting.

"Lord Ying Long resides in Earth Prison. He controls a part of Earth Prison's Origin. Cultivating with Earth Prison's Origin, his cultivation base shouldn't be weaker than Lord Dog... As for Lord

Dog, he often leaves Earth Prison, so his cultivation base couldn't be sufficient... Also, he was seriously injured before," You Ji said

"You mean, Lord Dog can't defeat Lord Ying Long?" Jin Jiao asked.

You Ji's face changed. Eventually, she nodded.

"Yeah, Lord Ying Long's a bit stronger."

Boom!

As soon as she said that, the void shook all of a sudden.

Shortly after, a shadow appeared from the sky, brutally falling on the ground. It caused the ground to explode and shatter.

The most fearful thing had happened, and the atmosphere turned dead silent...

The four standing in front of the restaurant were dumbstruck.

After a while, Jin Jiao blinked.

"If I'm not wrong, Lord Ying Long is the one who just fell ... It took several seconds only..."

In the void, Lord Dog stomped his graceful cat-like steps. Raising his paw, he turned his head, his eyes arrogantly looking at the person underneath him.

Rumble! Rumble!

Rocks rolled.

Ying Long crawled out of the hole, coughing for a while. He lifted his head, coldly gazing at Lord Dog.

“This black dog... I haven’t seen you for years. Your power is increasing... Looks like you’ve recovered well.”

Lord Dog’s mouth twitched. Without a word, he raised his exquisite paw, patting Ying Long again.

The void shook once more as a paw made of black Nether energy patted at Ying Long.

Standing in front of the restaurant, the four felt their minds shiver. They felt that terrifying pressure and energy.

“Wow... He’s truly Luo Ji’s idol!” Luo Ji was so excited. She bit her soft lip, squeezing her fists as she squealed.

You Ji’s eyes were filled with fighting will. Lord Dog was her goal. One day, she will grow as strong as Lord Dog!

That’s how she could be certain of finding the origin of Nethery’s curse... and destroy it!

Actually, You Ji was sure about one thing—Nethery’s curse must come from Nether Prison.

Among the three prisons in Netherworld, Nether Prison was the most mysterious.

Back then, the former Nether King had taken her and Nethery from Nether Prison. If she wanted to know the origin of Nethery’s curse, she could only start with that place.

However, Nether Prison was really intimidating. Without power as strong as Lord Dog’s, going there was equal to finding death.

Nethery’s curse and the former Nether King’s death were related to Nether Prison...

Boom!

As the dog’s paw patted, the ground blasted, sending out violent tremors unceasingly.

Inside the restaurant, Bu Fang flipped his sleeves, walking out. He had always been interested in Lord Dog's battles.

Naked Realm Lord Di Tai was biting a Roast Duck roll, leaning against the door. He, too, was excitedly watching the battle.

Nethery quietly followed Bu Fang, looking outside.

At this moment, Lord Dog's exquisite paw had created terrifying tornadoes.

The entire Immortal City shivered in fright.

Suddenly...

An ear-piercing dragon roar arose.

The dust on the ground scattered, and the Nether energy dog's paw was torn apart.

Within the dust clouds, a giant and fearful monster emerged.

It was a formidable dragon!

The soot-back wings flapped once, revealing jutting bones on them.

The dragon's body was covered in black scales, which was blooming with divine light. It craned its neck as it opened its mouth, roaring angrily!

The mouth with razor-sharp teeth fumed black fire!

The tough and powerful limbs stomped the ground with exploding power.

"Mangy dog! Give me back my Hollow Eye!"

The dragon roared. Then, its wings flapped. Ying Long's giant body soared up into the sky.

The dragon's fire was shooting toward Lord Dog, burning everything along the way.

A dragon and a dog entangled in the sky.

The sky became dark. Thunder boomed and lightning flashed again and again.

Many people were watching the fight.

"Lord Ying Long transformed into his true form... He's really furious now!" Jin Jiao was startled.

Although they were Earth Prison Overlords, they had had rare chances to see Ying Long's true form.

Once Ying Long used his true form, it meant he was using all of his power.

"Earth Prison Overlord Ying Long, the strongest overlord who is in charge of justice... Tch, tch, tch... Too bad, he encountered that mangy dog. It has bitten the Immortal Cooking Realm's Heavenly Path. Even if he's the strongest overlord, he will endure this hardship." Realm Lord Di Tai shoved the entire Roast Duck roll into his mouth, grinning as he chewed.

Bu Fang turned to Realm Lord Di Tai. "You mean Lord Dog will win?"

"Of course. That dog could fight against me equally," Realm Lord Di Tai said arrogantly. He thrust his chest out as he placed both hands on his waist.

Bu Fang indifferently looked at him. If he weren't wrong, this maniac nudist had bruises all over his body after the fight with Lord Dog.

Under Bu Fang's look, Realm Lord Di Tai seemed to feel a chill on his lower part.

He changed his artistic pose, looking at Bu Fang as he said, “Little chef, we shouldn’t talk about it. Let’s talk about being my apprentice. How does it sound? You got excellent innate talent. With my training, you will absolutely have a chance to become a Qilin Chef.”

“Apprentice? Training?” Bu Fang’s mouth twitched. He cast Realm Lord Di Tai a sidelong glance before he indifferently added, “Not interested.”

Realm Lord Di Tai was stunned.

Meanwhile, the void boomed hard.

A moment later...

A black dog grabbed the dragon Ying Long by its head, diving fast from the sky to the ground.

Boom!

Everyone was shocked and frightened!