

Gourmet 1021

Chapter 1021: True Dragon Meat

Everyone present was startled!

The entire city was startled!

This scene shook the entire Immortal City.

At this moment, the influential families were attracted by this battle, watching in the distance. Everyone's eyes revealed a shocked look.

Seeing Lord Dog's might, the minds of Tong Wudi and the other influential family leaders trembled.

This dog was really as terrible as before. Fortunately, they hadn't made a move against this dog. Otherwise, they wouldn't even know how to write the dead character.

This black dog was very powerful!

Tong Wudi's face was gloomy, and a frightened look appeared in his eyes.

"We made a wise decision not to attack that mortal earlier. But still, everything must proceed according to plan..." Tong Wudi said to the influential family leaders around him.

This disturbance did not cause a huge commotion as the crowds were isolated by the City Lord's people.

Therefore, they didn't know exactly what had happened.

All they knew was that they saw a huge dragon being defeated by a black dog. They were really shocked and felt a bit dazzled.

In the end, under the orders of the City Lord's guards, the crowds dispersed.

The battle seemed to be over.

In the small restaurant, everyone was all waiting, watching the smoking ruins in the distance.

In those ruins, a black dog emerged. As it gracefully walked out, its tail wagged, showing that Lord Dog's heart, at this moment, was very pleased.

From the hole, a trembling figure crawled up.

Ying Long was back in his human form. However, his initially calm look was nowhere to be found.

His face was bloody and swollen, and the green robe on his body was tattered.

However, the old man was holding a pitch-black staff in his hand, which was the Hollow Eye Staff.

Although Ying Long was seriously injured, he still found a way to take his staff back from Lord Dog.

Leaning on the staff, Ying Long hunched with a gloomy expression, blood flowing down his nose.

Actually, he wanted to fight back, but thinking of Lord Dog's strength and cultivation, he reconsidered and let it pass.

That black dog had recovered from his serious injury before, and his strength has improved as well.

He would just be wasting his time if he continued to fight with that mangy dog. Moreover, that dog did not use all of his strength...

That dog didn't even use his true form!

“Lord Ying Long... are you alright?” Jin Jiao asked as he looked at Ying Long, who was trembling and leaning on the Hollow Eye Staff.

“How could anything bad happen to me? It’s just a small injury, not even worth mentioning.”

Ying Long wiped his bleeding nose. His wrinkled face wore an indifferent look as he looked at Jin Jiao.

“But you guys... Have you eaten your fill? You should go back to Earth Prison... As Overlords, there are many matters waiting for you to deal with,” Ying Long said.

The faces of Jin Jiao and the rest suddenly changed, smiling awkwardly.

Ying Long leaned on the staff and stared at Lord Dog.

“What are you looking at? Want me to thrash you again?” Lord Dog, who was lying in front of the restaurant, smirked as he said that.

Ying Long slammed the staff on the ground. The rage in his heart had yet to calm down, and now it was roaring again.

The eyes of an old man and a dog clashed in midair.

“One day, Lord Dog will tear your dragon wings off for Bu Fang to make into Sweet ‘n’ Sour Dragon Ribs!” Lord Dog smugly said.

Ying Long’s eyes widened, his face revealing a furious look.

Bu Fang let out a dry cough. “Lord Dog, the meat on the wings is not suitable for Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs... How about aiming for the meat between the wings? The meat there is very good...”

Lord Dog was slightly stunned. He only knew that Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs was delicious, and he had no idea what part of meat was used for certain dishes.

As Ying Long looked at the pair of man and dog chatting about which part of his body would be suitable for Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs, the anger in his heart surged.

However, he was, after all, the strongest Overlord in charge of justice in Earth Prison. He was still shrewd.

After reining in and suppressing the anger in his heart, he glanced at Bu Fang and Lord Dog.

Without a word, he turned around and waved his staff, causing a crack to appear in the void.

“Alright, let’s go back to Earth Prison!” Ying Long looked at the four Earth Prison Overlords, coldly snorting. A moment later, his figure disappeared into the void crack.

Jin Jiao touched his head and grinned, his tongue licking his lips. He actually wanted to stay a bit longer and eat more Roast Duck, but they must obey Lord Ying Long’s order.

And so, Jin Jiao took the lead and stepped into the crack.

Luo Ji waved at Lord Dog. “My idol, Luo Ji must go now. You must remember your number one fan, Luo Ji, okay? But before I go, can I have a small request?”

Lord Dog looked at Luo Ji, his mouth twitching.

“No. If you ask again, I’ll break you to pieces!”

The quick-witted Lord Dog had already seen through her, so there was no need to guess what this crazy woman wanted. He knew she wanted his fur.

“This mangy dog... So stingy. It’s just a strand of fur. It won’t be easy for this little girl to come again, you know,” Realm Lord Di Tai piped up.

Lord Dog didn’t know when this naked moron had arrived at his side. He glared at him and said coldly, “Do you want to fight again? I’ll gladly take off all the hair on your body. It doesn’t bother you anyway, right?”

“Doesn’t bother...” Realm Lord Di Tai stroked his blonde hair, his eyes blurry as he said that.

In this regard, Lord Dog chose to turn a blind eye.

Since she couldn’t get another strand from Lord Dog, Luo Ji’s mood was somewhat gloomy. Feeling depressed, she covered her face with her hands as she rushed into the void crack.

“Babe, let’s go together. I’ll accompany you.” Yin Jiao moved closer to You Ji’s side, blinking his eyes.

You Ji looked expressionlessly at Yin Jiao. A moment later, her massive broadsword fell, striking him fiercely.

Bang!

Yin Jiao’s body flew into the crack.

“Nice aim, little girl.” Realm Lord Di Tai’s eyes shone.

You Ji didn’t pay attention to Realm Lord Di Tai. She turned to Bu Fang, looking at him with a serious expression.

Being stared at, Bu Fang was somewhat flustered.

Buzz...

Suddenly, the formation that was used to probe Nethery’s curse appeared in You Ji’s palm.

“Stretch your hand out,” You Ji said to Bu Fang.

Bu Fang helplessly stretched out his black-and-white bandaged arm. In the next moment, the formation was absorbed by his palm.

You Ji exhaled.

“This is the method used to check the curse in Nethery’s body. You must always pay attention. If the curse turned purple... bring her at once to Earth Prison and look for me. If the snakes wake up, feed her with your dishes right away to suppress it...” You Ji instructed.

As Nethery’s older sister, of course she didn’t want anything bad to happen to her.

Bu Fang nodded. He was confident he could suppress the curse in Nethery’s body.

You Ji then turned and looked at Nethery. She reached out her hand and patted her little sister’s head. “Wait for Elder Sister, alright? Elder Sister will definitely destroy the curse in your body!”

Nethery nodded.

After that, You Ji didn’t say anything more. She turned around, stepping into the crack in the void.

However, the moment she was about to step in, she froze, as though she just remembered something. Turning to look at Lord Dog, she roared, “Trust Lord Dog. Live to eternity!”

With a loud bang, You Ji finally stepped into the crack.

Lord Dog was so startled that he jumped up, feeling bewildered.

Now that the Earth Prison Overlords had left, the place became rather quiet.

However, Gongshu Baiguang and the others remained inside the restaurant, not daring to come out.

Realm Lord Di Tai flipped his blonde hair, his eyes blurred as he said, “It’s time for this Realm Lord to return. Little brother Bu Fang, your dish is very good, but there’s still more room for improvement. You really don’t want to become my apprentice? Training is free, you know!”

Bu Fang’s mouth twitched. Training, your sister!

I'd rather die!

"I refuse," Bu Fang answered.

"Alright, what a pity. My offer is sincere, but you didn't cherish it..." Realm Lord Di Tai said with great emotion, patting his forehead.

After that, he looked at Bu Fang again. Raising two fingers, he pointed at his own eyes, then pointed to Bu Fang.

"Little brother, this Realm Lord respects you! We will meet again! I hope that next time, you will show this Realm Lord more surprises."

Realm Lord Di Tai smiled, his blonde hair swaying slightly against his handsome face.

Then, he came to the ruins outside the restaurant. Looking at Lord Dog, who was lying on the ground, he snorted arrogantly.

Boom!

The ground suddenly trembled.

Realm Lord Di Tai did a meditating pose. As his crotch bloomed with divine light, he suddenly shot up to the sky, shooting like a cannonball.

His figure seemed to sparkle like a star, flickering for a while before disappearing. His voice echoed, "This Realm Lord will miss you, little brother Bu Fang..."

Bu Fang's mouth convulsed. For a moment, he was afraid that he was hallucinating.

Everyone turned around to go back inside.

In front of Lord Dog's seat was a plate of Roast Duck rolls. Lord Dog was very happy and started to eat them.

The Realm Lord had left, but the Gongshus and Mus were still in the restaurant.

This made Bu Fang a little bit surprised.

Since they had finished eating, the crazy Realm Lord had already left. What are they still doing here?

Facing Bu Fang's suspicious look, Gongshu Baiguang and City Lord Mu Yang looked at each other. They seemed to see the thrill in each other's eyes.

“Ahem...”

City Lord Mu Yang coughed, then seriously looked at Bu Fang.

“Owner Bu's cooking skills are very good. You could be considered one of the best in the younger generation...”

Bu Fang didn't say anything. He just looked at City Lord Mu Yang.

Towards City Lord Mu Yang, Bu Fang's manner was not bad. After all, he planned to go to the Mu family residence later to do the task assigned by the system.

After completing it, he would get the Enhanced Abyssal Chilli Sauce reward.

Currently, the Abyssal Chilli Sauce couldn't keep up with Bu Fang's high-grade dishes. He didn't know if this Enhanced Abyssal Chilli Sauce could pleasantly surprise him.

“Owner Bu, the thing is... I have a favor to ask,” City Lord Mu Yang said to Bu Fang with a smile.

Bu Fang was a little surprised. “What is it?”

“Today, I witnessed Owner Bu's cooking skills, and it was surprisingly good. The Immortal Cooking Realm's Young Immortal Chef Tournament, which happens every four years, is about to

start. I would like Owner Bu to represent our first layer and participate in it..." City Lord Mu Yang said.

"Participate in the tournament?" Bu Fang was dumbfounded. A moment later, he added, "Sounds boring. What will I get if I participate?"

"Of course, the rewards are great... If Owner Bu could enter the top one hundred, you will receive supreme glory!" City Lord Mu Yang said.

"Can this glory help me improve my cooking skills? If that's all, it'll just be a waste of time," Bu Fang said expressionlessly.

In the distance, Gongshu Baiguang frowned. "Owner Bu, there are other rewards. The top fifty chefs will receive an immortal ingredient from the Immortal Tree. The higher your rank is, the higher grade immortal ingredient you will get..."

"The top ten will have the opportunity to enter the Immortal Tree space and feel the cooking energy... Also, the reward will be even better! It was said that the first prize will be a top-grade immortal ingredient, a True Dragon Meat."

"Eh?"

Bu Fang froze, then raised his head. True Dragon Meat?

A moment later, the serious words of the system rang out in his mind.

Chapter 1022: I'm Busy, I Have No Time

The serious words of the system suddenly resounded at this moment.

Bu Fang was somewhat bewildered, feeling a bad premonition.

Why did the system always have to interrupt at such times? It's too coincidental. According to this situation, the system would surely ask him to participate in the Young Immortal Chef Tournament.

But then, the first prize was True Dragon Meat?

A True Dragon was a divine beast, and it was higher than Ying Long's level. Why would a dragon meat of this level appear unexpectedly?

“Temporary task: Host, please participate in the Young Immortal Chef Tournament of the Immortal Cooking Realm. Enter the top ten and obtain the qualification to enter the Immortal Tree space and get the Immortal Tree seed. Task reward: Immortal flame fusion qualifications.”

What?

Bu Fang was stunned. This time, the system didn't want him to get the first prize in this competition?

According to Gongshu Baiguang, as long as he entered the top ten, he would be qualified to enter the Immortal Tree space. However, he would only feel its cooking energy. How will he be able to obtain the Immortal Tree seed in there?

The Immortal Tree seed... sounded like a strange thing.

Moreover, the reward this time was the immortal flame fusion qualifications. Such a vague thing.

Did the system now learn to surprise him in a roundabout way?

“Temporary task: Host, please participate in the Young Immortal Chef Tournament and condense the Heart of Cooking Path in the competition. Task reward: God of Cooking Set fragment.”

This time, the system didn't wait for Bu Fang to recover. Its serious voice rang out one more time and announced the additional task.

This shocked Bu Fang even more. The system has given him two tasks at the same time. This was unlike its style at all.

“Condense the Heart of Cooking Path... What's the Heart of Cooking Path?” Bu Fang frowned, feeling bewildered.

However, the system didn't reply to him. Perhaps it wanted him to find out by himself.

The reward of the second task was even more stressful for Bu Fang. It was a God of Cooking Set fragment!

As of this day, Bu Fang had gathered four fragments, and he only needed one more. Once he got all five fragments, he would receive the next item in the God of Cooking Set.

Therefore, when it comes to this reward, Bu Fang felt competitive. He was even determined to win it.

Touching his chin, Bu Fang fell into deep thought.

Gongshu Baiguang and City Lord Mu Yang looked at each other, seeing the excitement in each other's eyes.

Did Bu Fang change his mind?

It seems that they will be able to persuade Bu Fang to join the competition.

Earlier, Bu Fang's dish had triggered three lightning punishments, and it was already quite good in the young generation of the Immortal Cooking Realm.

With that in mind, entering the top one hundred should be no problem.

The Immortal Cooking Realm was divided into five layers. Among the five layers, the level of the Immortal Chefs in the first layer was at the bottom.

It couldn't be helped. After all, they were at the base of the Immortal Tree, so the resources available to them were scarce.

The higher one was, the more resources they would receive from the Immortal Tree.

In the previous Young Immortal Chef Tournaments, the highest ranking chef in the first layer was only at rank ninety. And recently, it had become more pathetic—no one had even entered the top one hundred.

This affected the morale of the first layer.

But this time, it seems that they had the most opportunities. That was because there were many talented people now in the aristocratic families.

Whether it was the Zhang family, Tong family, or Gongshu family... their young generation of Immortal Chefs amazed everyone.

Therefore, this time, there were definitely many opportunities to get into the top one hundred.

Moreover, there was also Bu Fang, the Immortal Chef who had stirred up three lightning punishments.

“Owner Bu, what’s your decision?” City Lord Mu Yang looked at Bu Fang with a smile.

They really hoped that Bu Fang would participate in the competition. After all, they had already witnessed his talent with their own eyes.

“What’s my decision? Yes, I will participate... But I have a small request,” Bu Fang indifferently said, looking at City Lord Mu Yang.

City Lord Mu Yang frowned. “What is it? If it’s within my capabilities, I will definitely give it.”

“It’s not a difficult request... My restaurant has been open for a long time now, but I still lack an apprentice, so I want to look for one,” Bu Fang said.

City Lord Mu Yang was stunned. He looked at Gongshu Baiguang, and they both looked at each other in bewilderment.

That’s all?

Gongshu Ban and Mu Liuer were also puzzled.

Indeed, Owner Bu was always beyond everyone's expectations.

"Owner Bu wants to look for an apprentice? Yes, I will gather the city's talented chefs for you to choose..." Mu Yang said.

To be honest, Bu Fang's request wasn't really that hard. It was even simpler than asking for immortal ingredients.

However, Bu Fang shook his head. His eyes looked somewhat strange as he stared at City Lord Mu Yang.

This look surprised Mu Yang.

"Do you want me to be your apprentice? It's impossible..." City Lord Mu Yang shook his head as he waved his hand. "Although I'm one of the five City Lords in the Immortal Cooking Realm, my strength and cooking skills are the weakest. That's because the previous City Lord had fallen, so I hurriedly took over. There's not enough time to practice cooking skills. However, my skills are considered good as I'm a Third Grade Immortal Chef. But to be Owner Bu's apprentice, I'm afraid that I couldn't handle it." City Lord Mu Yang explained with a smile.

Bu Fang was somewhat speechless. This City Lord's understanding ability had a bit of a problem...

Anyway, City Lord Mu Yang was too old, so Bu Fang just let it slide.

"You thought too much. I have already chosen someone, and that person is in your Mu family," Bu Fang said expressionlessly. "I will participate in the Young Immortal Chef Tournament. When the competition is about to start, just let me know..."

"Hahaha! This old man can easily grant your request. My Mu family's younger generation would be grateful. Becoming Owner Bu's apprentice chef will be his honor." City Lord Mu Yang laughed and stroked his beautiful beard.

After that, everyone left.

In the distance, Lord Dog had already finished eating the Roast Duck rolls. He was now licking his paws.

Flowery was still in a deep sleep, and the Black Dragon King was taking care of her.

Nethery quietly followed Bu Fang.

Now that the crowd had left, the restaurant became peaceful.

Bu Fang pulled a chair and laid down in front of the restaurant. He exhaled, feeling contented.

The quiet relaxation after a busy time was indeed pleasant.

In the distance, Lord Dog was lying on the ground, and he suddenly asked, “Bu Fang boy, will you really join that Immortal Chef competition?”

Bu Fang turned his body and settled more comfortably in his chair. “That’s right...”

“Then you need to improve your strength. You could enter that Immortal Tree space and get more benefits. Unfortunately, the Immortal Tree won’t welcome Lord Dog. Lord Dog also wanted to enter that Immortal Tree space to play again,” Lord Dog said.

Bu Fang was stunned. He suddenly remembered Realm Lord Di Tai saying that Lord Dog had bitten the Heavenly Path of the Immortal Cooking Realm.

That so-called Heavenly Path... was in the Immortal Tree space?

“I heard that the first prize is True Dragon meat. Bu Fang boy, improve your strength and skills, and bring that dragon meat back. Your dear Lord Dog is waiting for Sweet ‘n’ Sour Dragon Ribs!” Lord Dog casually said, lying down to sleep.

The corners of Bu Fang’s mouth curved up. So, Lord Dog just said those words so he could eat Sweet ‘n’ Sour Dragon Ribs.

However... Bu Fang was a little curious about the True Dragon meat. His heart suddenly felt anticipation.

It seems that this time, he could have the chance to win the first prize.

...

Time passed by.

The restaurant was again calm as its daily business resumed.

Since Flowery had eaten a higher grade immortal dish, she was still in a deep sleep. Her whole body was covered by the hazy energy.

Lord Dog seems to be tired because of the previous events. These days, he just laid on the floor, feeling lazy.

Nethery was somewhat bored. She walked back and forth in the restaurant, and sometimes, she returned to the Netherworld Ship to sit on the deck. She didn't even know what to think.

As for Bu Fang, these peaceful days made him very comfortable.

Because he had passed the system's True Immortal Realm test, his cultivation had successfully reached the True Immortal Realm.

For others, this was a difficult and challenging step, but Bu Fang had effortlessly broken through.

However, after breaking through, Bu Fang's cooking skills didn't change too much.

The improvement in his mental force wasn't that obvious. Generally speaking, it could compare to a Two-star True Immortal Realm expert, and if fused with the tool spirits, his mental force could even reach the Three-star or even Four-star True Immortal Realm.

At this point, Bu Fang had also started to learn how to use the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame.

This immortal flame had been cultivated by Tong Ruo, and its level had reached the top fifty in the immortal flame ranking.

Its strength was very good, which made Bu Fang very satisfied.

However, this immortal flame could only be ranked fifty. Thinking about it, he was curious how strong and frightening the higher ranking flames were.

It was very difficult to fuse an immortal flame.

Anyway, Bu Fang thought that as long as he completed the system's task, he could obtain the immortal flame fusion qualifications provided by the system. He had learned earlier that this vague reward was actually used here.

It seems that the system also wanted his immortal flame to level up and continuously improve.

Bu Fang thought that it was to be expected. Along with the improvement of his cooking skills, the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame would be like the previous Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame that wasn't able to keep up with his level.

Eventually, he would need a stronger flame.

He believed that the immortal flame of each Qilin Chef was ranked at the very top, such as the immortal flame of Realm Lord Di Tai... It was hard to imagine how powerful it was.

Of course, in these peaceful days, besides running the restaurant, practicing how to control the immortal flame, as well as practicing the Cutting Immortal Style, he also came to the Mu family residence to continue his teaching.

This time, he wanted to choose an apprentice chef.

The net was good, and it was time to draw it in.

As for who it was, after a long time of observation and analysis, he finally had an answer.

On that day, Bu Fang was resting on a chair. He swayed his legs leisurely, enjoying the rare tranquility inside the restaurant.

Today's business had ended, and he had also finished practicing his new knife skill.

However, just as he was about to narrow his eyes to rest...

In the distance, a figure was running fast.

With a creaking sound, the restaurant's doors opened.

That figure got into the restaurant, seeing Bu Fang resting on a chair and looking very relaxed.

When Mu Liuer saw Bu Fang's sleeping form, she didn't know if she should cry or laugh.

"Owner Bu, the talented Immortal Chefs of the second layer has arrived at our first layer. Right now, they're gathering people in the City Lord Mansion to study and discuss cooking skills. You should come and join them."

Hearing Mu Liuer's voice, Bu Fang couldn't help but open his eyes.

"Why should I go?"

Mu Liuer was stunned.

"The Immortal Chefs of the Tong family and the Zhang family were talking about you... They said you're very arrogant... Now, the Immortal Chefs from the second layer are very angry. They mentioned your name and wanted to compete with you."

Mu Liuer sighed.

“Owner Bu agreed to participate in the Immortal Chef Tournament, right? Then it’s necessary to attend the discussion. You can observe and understand the strength and skills of the Immortal Chefs of the second layer.”

Bu Fang opened his mouth wide and yawned. Then, he calmly looked at Mu Liuer.

“Just because they mentioned my name, I must go? I agreed to join the Immortal Chef Tournament, but that doesn’t mean I have to go and attend the discussion. I don’t need to understand their skills and level anyway. Just go back and say that I’m busy. I have no time for it.”

After Bu Fang said that, he turned his body around, looking for a comfortable position to sleep.

Chapter 1023: Whitey, Strip and Throw Them Away

He had no time for it?

Mu Liuer was dumbfounded. She silently watched Bu Fang, who was lying on the chair while yawning continuously.

Is this the look of a person who had no spare time?

No time, my ass!

He could have, at least, pretended to be busy.

Mu Liuer patted her forehead helplessly.

Looking at Bu Fang’s appearance, he really did not plan to go. Anyway, Mu Liuer had a bad feeling about those Immortal Chefs from the second layer.

Although those Immortal Chefs had said that they came to study and have a discussion, they were actually looking down at them.

They were the only Immortal Chefs that the Tong family and Zhang family bowed their heads to.

As for Gongshu Ban, Xuanyuan Xiahui, and the others, they did not attend as well.

Actually, Mu Liuer didn't want to go, but as the City Lord's daughter, she was obligated to come. Even though Mu Yang was a City Lord, his position was at the bottom of the five City Lords, which was the easiest position to suppress.

Since Mu Yang had prematurely assumed his current role, he had not achieved the ideal qualifications of a City Lord.

To become a City Lord, one must first have the corresponding strength, then have the corresponding cooking level.

Before Mu Yang became the City Lord, the previous City Lord was a Qilin Chef. He was also the head of the five Qilin Chefs in the Immortal Cooking Realm.

Mu Yang, on the other hand, was only a Third Grade Immortal Chef.

In the Immortal Cooking Realm, Third Grade Immortal Chefs were considered rare, but there were still dozens of them.

And on the upper layers, there were even more Third Grade Immortal Chefs...

Mu Liuer also pulled a chair, then sat next to Bu Fang. Imitating his appearance, she stretched her body and found a comfortable spot.

"Well, I have to say that this is very comfortable. You don't need to think of anything. You can just watch the flowers bloom and fall," Mu Liuer mumbled.

"It is. After business has ended and I finished my practice, I can lie down for a while and relax," Bu Fang said.

He turned to look at Mu Liuer, sensing the exhaustion on her body.

"You won't go to that discussion?" Bu Fang asked.

“If you don’t want to go, then I won’t go too... Those people... are hateful. Anyway, you can beat their asses to death in the competition. It’s like I’m hitting them myself!” Mu Liuer smirked, then laughed.

Mu Liuer was not very good looking. Compared to Nethery, she could even be considered ugly.

Perhaps it was the genes of the Mu family.

“It’s a cooking competition, not a fighting tournament. Hitting them to death is a very violent method. I would do it in a more refined way.” The corner of Bu Fang’s mouth curled up.

Mu Liuer was stunned. “How?”

“I will flip them for you, then you can beat them...”

Mu Liuer didn’t know if she should even reply to this. Seriously?

“I’m also looking forward to this Immortal Chef Tournament,” Bu Fang suddenly said.

“Eh?” Mu Liuer furrowed her brows, looking at Bu Fang.

“The first prize is True Dragon meat. If a chef wants to improve, he must try higher grade ingredients. If one has experienced cooking using a variety of ingredients, then they would have a wider perspective. In turn, their skills will improve. I’m also looking forward to entering the Immortal tree space.”

However, Mu Liuer was silent.

“The Immortal Tree space... is the most important place of the Immortal Cooking Realm. Owner Bu, if you happen to be one of the chefs who could enter it, please be careful,” Mu Liuer warned.

“If that’s the most important place, why should I be careful? Is it dangerous there?” Bu Fang suspiciously asked and looked at Mu Liuer.

“Yes... it is. Do you know why the previous City Lord died? He died exactly in the Immortal Tree space...” Mu Liuer answered, a little sad.

This was, of course, a secret, so many people didn’t know.

Bu Fang was taken aback. The previous City Lord of the first layer, a Qilin Chef, had died in the Immortal Tree space unexpectedly?

The atmosphere suddenly became quiet again. Both of them didn’t speak anymore.

After a while, Mu Liuer stood up from the chair. Saying goodbye to Bu Fang, she then left the restaurant.

Quickly, her figure disappeared on the street.

...

After Mu Liuer left, night gradually fell.

The Immortal Cooking Realm’s night sky was not very beautiful. Above them, there were no stars and no moon.

It was entirely pitch-black, like a bottomless abyss.

However, the nights in Immortal City were lively. Stalls were everywhere, and the streets were decorated with lanterns.

From a distance, the city lights were flickering, as though they were starlights shining on the ground.

However, the Immortal Chef Little Store was located in a slightly remote area, so the lights were sparse. Overall, the surroundings were rather dim and quiet.

In the distance...

A group of people slowly came.

These people were all wearing neat chef robes. Under the cover of the night, their faces were barely discernible.

But from their bodies, there was a terrifying aura, silently intimidating anyone they passed.

“Ah... so this is the small restaurant you told me about? It’s really pathetic...”

A languid voice arose, and a figure slowly appeared from the darkness.

It was a man with long green hair. His chin was sharp, and he wore an elegant chef robe. Wearing an arrogant expression, he looked coldly at Immortal Chef Little Store.

“Xiao Buqun, this is exactly the restaurant that is highly appreciated by the City Lord. They consider its chef to be our first layer’s hope in entering the top one hundred of the Immortal Chef Tournament,” said another person. His voice had a hint of flattery as he said that.

The green-haired man slowly walked towards the restaurant’s doors. He took out a small, sparkling, steel gray knife, spinning it in his grip.

“Since the discussion is all about cooking skills, we must look for the strongest chef... Is there anything to discuss with your group of trash?” Xiao Buqun laughed loudly, spinning the knife in his hand. As the knife revolved, there seemed to be a sharp whistling sound coming from it.

Tong Shui was somewhat sullen as he looked at Xiao Buqun.

This arrogant guy was one of the people in the Immortal Chef team that the second layer dispatched for the discussion.

He had to say that his cooking skills were indeed really strong...

He even heard that he had already reached the Second Grade Immortal Chef threshold, which meant that he was even stronger than Gongsu Ban.

However, this guy was very arrogant. He obviously disdained them, the Immortal Chefs of the first layer.

It could be said that the people in this Immortal Chef team this time were all very arrogant, and the others were even more arrogant than this Xiao Buqun.

However... they really had the strength to act like that.

Tong Shui was a talented Immortal Chef of the Tong family, and that talent, compared with Tong Cheng, was somewhat stronger.

But facing Xiao Buqun, he felt a tremendous pressure. This pressure made his hand tremble a bit as he grabbed a kitchen knife.

“Alright... Let’s see how strong the most powerful young Immortal Chef of your first layer is.”

Xiao Buqun shook his hand. Suddenly, spirit herbs emerged in his palm, which he promptly shoved into his mouth.

A group of people followed him, quickly surrounding him as he arrived in front of the doors of Immortal Chef Little Store.

Since it was already late at night, the doors were closed.

But through the crack between the doors, they could see that there was light inside, indicating that someone was still awake.

“You, knock on the door and tell him to come out,” Xiao Buqun said indifferently, still holding some spirit herbs in his hand.

Tong Shui raised his brows. The corners of his mouth curved up as he excitedly stepped forward.

Tong Wudi, the head of the Tong family, had said that he could not use force to deal with this restaurant, but... he hadn't mentioned that he could not use cooking skills to crush it!

As soon as he defeated that mortal chef, at that time, he could represent the Tong family and ruthlessly laugh at him.

That kind of glory was fascinating to think about.

"What are you doing? Quick, call him out." Xiao Buqun bit the spirit herbs, frowning at Tong Shui who was standing in front of the doors.

Tong Shui focused. Then, his body suddenly burst out a fierce aura, true energy surging out of him.

His fist shot out, punching the tightly closed doors.

Tong Shui was a Two-star True Immortal Realm expert. Of course, this cultivation was achieved with the help of precious spirit herbs, and his strength was not any weaker than Tong Muhe's.

Basically, many Immortal Chefs' cultivations were built with spirit herbs. That was because they wanted to reach the next rank, and for that, their cultivation must keep up with them.

Tong Shui's fist radiated light, which was dazzling to behold. It was a punch that contained the might of a Two-star True Immortal Realm expert.

As his fist hit the doors, Tong Shui felt very smug. This punch of his could shatter a small mountain, so breaking a door was just like crushing an ant.

However...

The doors remained tightly shut. His punch did not even leave a scratch...

Everyone blinked at him.

Xiao Buqun rolled his eyes. These first layer people... are so weak. They couldn't even break open a door.

Tong Shui was a little embarrassed. Then, he felt rage surging within him.

It was only a door! How could it not break? This door dared to make him lose face!

His true energy burst out once again, gathering on his fist. He hit the doors again.

However...

The doors remain unchanged. It didn't even let out a fart.

"This... something's strange."

Tong Shui was not a fool. Two punches from a Two-star True Immortal Realm expert was considered a huge thing, but both could not break the doors. It was enough to know that something strange was going on with this restaurant.

Xiao Buqun smirked.

Suddenly, from inside the restaurant, a calm voice rang out.

"The restaurant is already closed. If you want to eat, please come here tomorrow to line up..."

What?

Everyone present froze.

"Indeed, that chef is really arrogant..."

Xiao Buqun spit out the spirit herbs, their essence had already been sucked clean. He grinned, his eyes filled with disdain as he looked at the restaurant.

“Pretending to be high and mighty, huh?”

Xiao Buqun took a step, and his true energy suddenly covered his entire body. Eventually, it gathered above his palm, forming a true energy ball.

“Come out, or else... I’ll break your doors,” Xiao Buqun said indifferently. In this lowly first layer, someone actually dared to give him attitude.

Tong Shui and the rest of the Immortal Chefs looked at each other.

After thinking about it for a while, Tong Shui said, “Xiao Buqun is a talented Immortal Chef from the second layer, and he’s a respected guest of the City Lord Mansion. You should not be disrespectful and lose our first layer’s face.”

After saying those words, the place became quiet...

“I already said that the restaurant is closed. Come back tomorrow and line up if you want to eat. Are you guys deaf?”

The calm voice arose once again.

Tong Shui was stunned.

Xiao Buqun lifted the corner of his mouth, narrowing his eyes. Then, he stepped out, throwing that true energy ball towards the doors.

“Don’t say we didn’t warn you. Take this!”

That energy ball contained terrible power, and the void seemed to distort as it shot forward.

Boom!

Xiao Buqun roared, his fist shooting out. His speed was extremely fast, and the power contained in that punch was very strong.

Along with Xiao Buqun's roar, a creaking sound was heard.

The closed doors were suddenly opened...

Bang!

Xiao Buqun's punch suddenly smashed into a chubby iron puppet. Its energy gradually disappeared.

"An Earth Immortal Puppet?!"

Seeing Whitey standing in front of the doors, the group of people laughed.

Of course, that immortal chef would give up... After all, a talented second layer Immortal Chef was a bigshot.

Xiao Buqun laughed loudly. That chef finally opened his doors after being threatened with force.

These first layer people are really pathetic.

"Looks like you understand now. I heard that your cooking skills are highly appreciated by the first layer City Lord. Therefore, I won't say too much. Come out here and let me see your skills. I want to get to know more about the strongest young Immortal Chef of the first layer."

Xiao Buqun rubbed his arm. Then, spinning the kitchen knife in his hand, he walked towards the restaurant.

However, the moment he took a step...

The iron puppet moved, its massive palm blocking his way.

Xiao Buqun was stunned.

Tong Shui and others were also shocked.

“Whitey, strip off their clothes and throw them out for me. This time, throw them far away... I’ve had enough of foolish naked people. I don’t want them to get into my eyes.”

Huh?!

Everyone froze.

Xiao Buqun arched his brow.

Whitey’s mechanical eyes flashed, lightning arcs dancing around it.

“Troublemakers... will be stripped in front of everyone and thrown out!”

Chapter 1024: The Chef Has a Dog Above Him

“Troublemakers... will be stripped in front of everyone and thrown out!”

Whitey’s words momentarily stunned Xiao Buqun. Shortly after, he burst out laughing.

His laughter was full of ridicule.

“Only an Earth Immortal Puppet, but it dared to say such crazy things?” Xiao Buqun smirked.

A moment later, light shone out of his eyes.

In the second layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm, the Immortal Chefs not only crushed the first layer Immortal Chefs on cooking skills, but their battle strength was also cultivated, which was much stronger than the first layer chefs who used spirit herbs and legendary potions.

In Xiao Buqun's impression, the Earth Immortal Puppets of the first layer were just trash.

An Earth Immortal Puppet could only reach One-star True Immortal Realm, and Xiao Buqun was pretty confident that he could beat it easily.

Hence, those arrogant words from that Earth Immortal Puppet were like a joke to him.

Strip off their clothes, huh.

It would be me who would tear the iron sheet off your body!

Xiao Buqun suddenly stepped on the ground, his figure soaring then dashing over.

Two legs gripped Whitey's arm.

"This trick is called, Hanging Upside Down the Star Hook! Come, fall for me!"

Xiao Buqun's eyes revealed fine light as true energy gathered in his legs. Filled immense strength, both legs pulled down Whitey's arm.

This was the trick he always used to destroy Earth Immortal Puppets.

In the second layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm, their Earth Immortal Puppets were much stronger compared with the ones on the first layer.

In fact, the gap between the Immortal Cooking Realm's second layer, third layer, and fourth layer was not very big.

However, on the fifth layer, because of its great terrain, the spiritual energy and the natural resources were the best in the entire Immortal Cooking Realm. Hence, their Immortal Chefs were more talented, and their cultivation base were far superior.

Just like the top ten of the previous Immortal Chef Tournament... Eight of them came from the fifth layer.

Their dominance over everything was well-known and feared.

Powerful Earth Immortal Puppets in the first layer were very rare. However, in the upper layers, they were common and considered very important.

That was because every month, the Immortal Tree would bear fruits, and some of those fruits had Earth Immortal Puppets inside.

Naturally, those Earth Immortal Puppets were different from the first layer's Earth Immortal Puppets. They could help an Immortal Chef resist lightning punishments.

Not only that...

There was also the Heavenly Immortal Puppet, which was much stronger than an Earth Immortal Puppet.

Hence, Xiao Buqun was very confident. Facing this first layer Earth Immortal Puppet, he could absolutely crush it into a pulp.

However...

Xiao Buqun widened his eyes, disbelief written all over his face.

His Hanging Upside Down the Star Hook trick could not break the arm of the Earth Immortal Puppet, let alone shake it.

Whitey's head slightly tilted. Then, it suddenly flung its arm.

Like a stinky fly, Xiao Buqun's figure was swatted, flying into the distance.

After Bu Fang had said a few words, he didn't say anything more.

Whitey's eyes shone with fierce light.

Boom!

Under Whitey's feet, its strength suddenly burst out. Like a cannonball, it shot towards the crowd.

Those aristocratic families' Immortal Chefs suddenly had a bad feeling. Where have they seen this before?

They just came here to watch a good show.

They had not thought that Whitey would aim at them!

In an instant, Whitey appeared in front of the dumbfounded Tong Shui.

"No... No! I have nothing to do with this!" Tong Shui's face almost wrinkled as he pleaded.

Whitey ignored his pleas. Its massive palm-leaf hand fell...

"Ah!"

"Ah! Ah! Ah!"

Amidst the tearing sounds, pitiful screams were heard.

Tong Shui shivered, feeling the cold night air all over his body.

A cold breeze blew through, passing through his balls...

"Damn it!"

Tong Shui's eyes bulged out. Seeing his naked body, his face suddenly darkened.

You don't hit a man's face, and you certainly don't strip their clothes off!

This Earth Immortal Puppet... you have no moral integrity!

Tong Shui, a Two-star True Immortal Realm expert, could easily resist Whitey. However, he basically didn't have the courage as his clothes have been stripped off.

Without warning, Tong Shui was suddenly thrown away.

Whitey followed Bu Fang's instruction, throwing them a little far away...

Tong Shui felt that he was thrown to the void.

Under the multi-colored shining lights of Immortal City, he felt the cool and refreshing wind on his balls...

With a loud bang, he fell into a far-off area.

The surrounding people saw the naked Tong Shui, who was falling from the sky.

"Oh! Looks like the Tong family's genius Immortal Chef... Why is he not wearing clothes?"

"Interesting. Based on the direction of Tong Shui's fall, he came from Owner Bu's restaurant. Didn't he come to Owner Bu to find the trouble?"

"The mortal Immortal Chef Owner Bu could be considered a legendary character, you know. The head of the Tong family even chose to retreat, but these young Immortal Chefs... Tch. What are they even thinking? Do they have shit in their brains?"

The surrounding people recognized Tong Shui and whispered continuously.

Tong Shui burst into tears... Damn. He was just a person who passed by here.

...

In front of the restaurant, Whitey's movements were extremely fast.

Its leaf-like palm constantly swung. Every time it waved, there was a sound of tearing clothes.

After that, one more naked figure was flung, flying into the sky. It flew in a graceful arc before falling into the crowd.

Whitey's strength was very strong, so it threw also very far.

The surrounding people looked at every naked figure falling from the sky. Their faces looked like they were watching a funny play.

That was because they had discovered that these naked people were all famous Immortal Chefs in Immortal City.

There were some from aristocratic families, and there some who joined those families.

Xiao Buqun glared at Whitey, who was stripping off the clothes of those Immortal Chefs. His whole body trembled as a chill ran down his spine.

"What the hell... A perverted Earth Immortal Puppet exists in this world?!"

This was the first time he saw an Earth Immortal Puppet strip off the clothes of other people.

After Whitey was done stripping all the aristocratic families' Immortal Chefs, its mechanical eyes twinkled as it looked at Xiao Buqun in the distance.

Xiao Buqun raised the small knife in his hand with a stern look, muttering, "This Earth Immortal Puppet is not ordinary... It could even be compared to a second layer Earth Immortal Puppet! It seems that it has something special."

A moment later, his knife spun. His true energy burst out, and like a lightning bolt, he sped towards Whitey.

He wanted to cut off Whitey's joints.

The most effective way to deal with Earth Immortal Puppets was to cut off their joints, so they would lose their fighting capacity.

Boom!

An incredible heat suddenly swept past.

Xiao Buqun's figure turned around in the air before landing on the ground. His face was filled with shock.

Because, at this moment, a metal stick appeared unexpectedly in Whitey's hand. That stick was covered with flashing lightning arcs.

Xiao Buqun widened his eyes. His heart suddenly had a bad feeling.

Boom! Boom!

A metal pair of wings spread open behind Whitey. As soon as Xiao Buqun saw that, his face turned darker.

In a flash, Whitey appeared in front of him.

Xiao Buqun took a deep breath. His gray steel knife was constantly moving, colliding against the metal stick.

Whitey's movements were not very fast, but Xiao Buqun had a hard time resisting it.

"Don't play anymore... Quick, finish it. It's time to sleep."

The cold voice resounded from the restaurant.

Xiao Buqun was stunned. His face looked constipated.

Don't play anymore?

Could it be that until now, the Earth Immortal Puppet was just playing with him?

Who are you looking down on, huh?!

Boom!

Whitey's mechanical eyes flashed. In an instant, the War God Stick stabbed him.

Xiao Buqun's face changed as he took a step backward. The knife in his hand was flung away, stabbing the ground with a tearing sound, as though it wanted to pierce the sky.

Crackle! Crackle! Crackle!

Lightning arcs burst out from the War God Stick.

Xiao Buqun looked at the stick that was bursting out lightning arcs, completely floored.

This Earth Immortal Puppet... could actually wield lightning?!

Crackle! Crackle! Crackle!

As Xiao Buqun was attacked by the lightning arcs, his whole body lit up, as though his bones could be seen faintly.

His body trembled unceasingly.

Xiao Buqun rolled his eyes as he fell on the ground. His long green hair was shriveled and messy now, and his mouth was vomiting foam.

Whitey slowly stepped forward and proceeded to tear his clothes off... revealing his lightning-struck black body.

One, two, three... Go.

Whitey swung fiercely, throwing Xiao Buqun's figure into the sky. His naked body drew a graceful arc as smoke trailed it, falling into the distance.

Once again, the crowd clamored.

Tong Shui saw this scene and rushed forward.

Tong Wudi wanted him to entertain those Immortal Chefs, but he unexpectedly led them all to a stripping session.

If Tong Wudi finds this out, Tong Wudi would personally beat and make his buttocks explode!

"Xiao Buqun, Senior..." Tong Shui went over to Xiao Buqun and raised his arm to help him up.

Crackle! Crackle! Crackle!

A lightning arc suddenly jumped out.

Tong Shui's body twitched and shook unceasingly.

...

Main Hall of the Tong Family Residence

At this moment, the Tong family was entertaining important guests. Various immortal ingredients and immortal fruits were carried, and immortal dishes were also arranged on the table.

Tong Wudi was joking about something with a middle-aged man next to him.

That middle-aged man welcomed the immortal ingredients and immortal fruits on his table. However, his chopsticks rarely moved over to the immortal dishes.

“Manager Cui, this is a good wine specially brewed by our Tong family. Here, try it.”

Tong Wudi picked up a blue wine jar from one of the servants, then personally poured a cup for that middle-aged person.

The wine’s fragrance spread as it was poured, its liquid like sparkling jade.

Picking up the cup of wine, the man drank all in one sip. He clicked his tongue, narrowing his eyes.

His eyes lit up.

“Wow... Good! The aroma is rich, and the flavor is fresh. The wine flows easily, and the taste is just right... It’s not a bad wine,” the middle-aged person said with a smile.

Tong Wudi’s face suddenly became stiff. This was the best wine of their Tong family, and he usually did not dare to drink it freely.

In order to carry out his plan, Tong Wudi had spent a lot.

However, thinking about the advantages that the Tong family could gain, a smile appeared on Tong Wudi’s face as he continued to pour more wine.

...

Xiao Buqun had been brought back.

His whole body flashed with lightning arcs, and his hair was shriveled and messy.

All the Immortal Chefs from the second layer heard the news and quickly came.

Seeing Xiao Buqun's pathetic appearance, they couldn't help but laugh.

"His hair is like a toasted green mushroom." A beautiful woman covered her mouth, giggling as she said that.

"Xiao Buqun unexpectedly became like this... Who did it?" A man frowned.

"Xiao Buqun's strength is good, and his cooking skills are also strong, but how could he end up like this?"

The Immortal Chefs of the second layer came here for the discussion, and there were only six or seven of them.

After a while, Tong Shui cautiously walked in, wearing a robe.

The second layer Immortal Chefs saw him and asked what had happened.

Tong Shui didn't dare to hide the truth, so he told everything to these Immortal Chefs.

"So arrogant!"

"Savage!"

"The first layer has someone who overestimates his capabilities like that?!"

After these people listened, their anger surged, shouting loudly.

They usually looked down upon the Immortal Chefs of the first layer and had not thought that their comrade, Xiao Buqun, was shamed by a lower-layer Immortal Chef.

He was even stripped off his clothes and thrown out!

“This chef... is seeking death!” a young man said coldly.

“Everyone, since we’re here at the first layer, naturally, we’re working together with a common goal. Since someone dared to shame our fellow Immortal Chef, we couldn’t just sit and watch, right?”

“Of course. We’ll go to that restaurant tomorrow to teach that chef a lesson!”

Tong Shui looked at the group of people who were filled with indignation, his heart was somewhat overjoyed. That mortal chef would surely be crushed!

“If you go to that restaurant tomorrow, you might be ignored. You can only use cooking skills to subdue that chef. Don’t use force to deal with him!” Tong Shui warned.

“Why couldn’t we use force?” A woman frowned.

Why?

Tong Shui smiled mysteriously. He raised his finger, pointing above. “Because that chef... has a dog above him!”

Everyone was stunned, thinking that Tong Shui was joking around.

However, after Tong Shui explained it to them, they understood that Bu Fang’s background was not ordinary.

“Please trust me. I know that chef’s every move... As far as I know, he goes every day to the Mu family residence. At that time, we only needed to come to the Mu family and ask for someone. It’s possible!”

Tong Shui rubbed his hands, narrowing his eyes as he added, “At that time...everyone can use their cooking skills to avenge Xiao Buqun!”

Chapter 1025: Let's Battle, Fight Against Five

The Immortal Chef school in the Mu family was a place where the family's next generation of Immortal Chefs were taught and trained.

From a young age, any child in the family who had innate talent must attend school, and this has been going on in the family for years.

However, unlike before, the formerly noisy and disorderly school had now become well-organized.

Moving closer, one could smell the delicious aroma that filled the air and hear the sounds of stir-frying dishes.

It was the sound of the collision between the stove and wok, and the sound of the spatula against the latter. It sounded so sweet, like a rhythmic melody.

Wearing the Vermillion Robe, Bu Fang slowly walked towards the Mu family residence.

Today, he wanted to find an apprentice chef, so his expression was a little serious. But actually, deep down, he had already chosen someone.

Bu Fang's apprentice chef naturally must have innate talent, good skills, and the will to improve oneself.

Although they said that hard work could make up for the lack of natural talent, if one lacked talent, it was still difficult to reach a very high level even if you worked hard.

If one was hardworking and had talent, then it was better.

Of course, regarding these brats in this Immortal Chef school, Bu Fang's requirements weren't too high.

When he arrived in the classroom, the little brats were already in front of their stoves, practicing their cooking skills.

The moment the brats saw Bu Fang, they paused and greeted him. After that, they continued with their work.

As of today, these guys were trained well by Bu Fang.

Swish! Swish!

A knife spun in Mu Shou's hand. Its blade was light and flexible, as though it was a paper.

When the knife swung down, it was like a falling meteor, rapidly cutting the ingredients on the station.

This was the Meteor Knife Skill taught by Bu Fang. Its power was very good.

Although it was only the first level Meteor Knife Skill, it was enough for these guys to study and practice for a long time.

Mu Shou was the first brat who was punished by Bu Fang, the one who wielded a heavy knife a thousand times. Now, his knife skill was considered the best among his peers.

Except for Mu You, the boy who was as pretty as a girl, no one in the entire class could compare with Mu Shou's knife skill.

Mu You had been punished as well many times.

Beside Mu You was the youngest student, Mu Xixi, whose hair was braided and tied up like sheep horns. This time, Bu Fang's attention was on this little girl...

She was the one Bu Fang had chosen.

Mu Xixi had astonishing innate cooking skills. She was a quick learner, and her comprehension could surprise other people.

And the most important thing was...

Mu Xixi's tongue could judge far beyond what ordinary people could do. Its sensitivity to flavors had reached a special level.

What she had was an immortal tongue, which was an exceptional advantage. Even Bu Fang could not have this kind of talent.

In the Immortal Cooking Realm, it was rare for an Immortal Chef to have an immortal tongue. The chances of having it was ten thousand to one.

Moreover, Bu Fang knew that the Mu family had not yet discovered that Xixi had an immortal tongue. Hence, before anyone finds out, he must... snatch her.

Anyway, Bu Fang wasn't anxious. After all, Mu Yang had promised him to choose any person to be his apprentice.

Mu Xixi's face was chubby, her face full of baby fat. At this moment, she was focused on the dish in front of her, her small and cute face turning red as she released her mental force.

Undeniably, the advantage of the Immortal Cooking Realm was these children, who had started learning at a young age.

Although Mu Xixi was still young, her cultivation had already reached the Divine Physique Echelon Realm. Actually, she could go beyond it, but since her body was still growing and was not mature enough, she was not allowed to break through to Divine Soul Realm too early.

With this cultivation base, her mental force was enough to cook some advanced dishes.

Bu Fang crossed his arms, expressionlessly looking at Xixi cooking her dish.

Sensing Bu Fang's stare, Xixi didn't know whether she was stressed or excited, but her mental force was a bit chaotic at this moment...

Suddenly, Mu Xixi's face revealed a nervous and awkward look.

Sensing Xixi's state, Bu Fang's spirit sea sent out waves, his mental force bursting out to help Xixi stabilize hers.

The nervous look on Xixi's face suddenly disappeared. She raised her head to look at Bu Fang, laughing candidly.

"Thanks, Old Bu!"

"Please call me Teacher Bu or Owner Bu." Bu Fang indifferently looked at Mu Xixi.

"Yes, Old Bu."

After that, she didn't pay attention to Bu Fang. She reached her hand out and lifted the lid of the porcelain jar.

Instantly, hot steam wafted up and rolled above her, looking like a mushroom cloud. It came with a fragrant aroma, tickling everyone's taste buds.

Next, Mu Xixi put on some mittens before her small hands grabbed the porcelain jar. That jar's lid had a Buddha with a smooth belly carved on it.

"Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup! Done!" Mu Xixi said with a childish voice, her face full of pride as she looked at Bu Fang.

Around her, Mu Shou and the others were bummed out. Xixi could even learn and cook Bu Fang's most difficult dish, Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup.

It was really frustrating to be compared to a crybaby... Not only that, this crybaby is really a baby! She was younger than them!

Although the knife skills of Mu Shou and Mu You were not weaker than Mu Xixi, when it came to cooking skills, they were really left behind.

"Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup?"

Bu Fang was a little surprised as he looked at Xixi. The innate skills of this little girl... is too astonishing.

Xixi excitedly removed the lid of Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup and carried the jar over to Bu Fang.

“Old Bu, taste it! I used thirty-six ingredients in this Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup! Although they’re not considered high-grade ingredients, I still had difficulty fusing their flavors,” Xixi said, her big eyes staring at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang nodded slightly, not saying a single word.

He scooped up one bowl of golden brown soup, scooped up a spoonful, and blew off the heat before tasting it.

As soon as the soup entered his mouth, its taste unceasingly spread out. The flavor of various types of ingredients spread from the tip of the tongue to the rest of his mouth.

Although it was not rich and unforgettable like his Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup, this constantly changing taste was a rare experience.

Worthy of a little girl with an immortal tongue. The way she blended the flavors made Bu Fang admire her.

Bu Fang drank a few more gulps and complimented her. “Not bad.”

Because it had many ingredients, the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup lost its basic flavor. However, it was still delicious.

After hearing Bu Fang’s praise, Xixi did a victory dance, swaying her hands around in the air excitedly.

“Old Bu, Xixi did her best. Is there any reward for Xixi? I want a Spicy Strip!” Xixi said.

In the distance, Mu Liuer was walking over to them. Seeing Xixi talking happily with Bu Fang, she couldn't help the brilliant smile that spread across her face.

Bu Fang did not refuse Xixi's request. In a flash, a Spicy Strip appeared in his hand, and he promptly gave it to the little girl.

As soon as Xixi received the Spicy Strip, she started eating it. Probably because of her sensitive immortal tongue, Xixi felt that it had a thousand flavors, which she liked very much.

"Xixi, do you want to come to Teacher Bu's restaurant to take a look?" Bu Fang said, patting Xixi's head.

"Old Bu's restaurant? Can Xixi go?" Xixi raised her head as she ate the Spicy Strip.

Mu Liuer was stunned. She seemed to have guessed who Bu Fang had chosen to be his apprentice.

"Owner Bu, could it be that you chose..." Mu Liuer said doubtfully, looking at Bu Fang with an incredulous expression. "Xixi is too young..."

"But she has good innate skills," Bu Fang said sincerely.

Mu Liuer didn't say anything more. After all, her father had agreed to Bu Fang's request, which was his condition to participate in the Immortal Chef Tournament.

Previously, the Mu family had let down Bu Fang, and Mu Liuer did not want that to happen again. Hence, she had no objections.

But she had some doubts. Xixi was, after all, still a little girl.

When everyone was done with their dish, Bu Fang continued his teaching.

After a while, the class had ended, and everyone started leaving.

As Mu Liuer helped Xixi wear her small backpack, Bu Fang walked over and patted the latter's head with a smile. "Let's go. Teacher Bu will take you to his restaurant."

Xixi's eyes lit up, her face beaming.

"Teacher Bu, can we go too?"

In the distance, Mu Shou and Mu You were blinking their eyes, their faces filled with anticipation.

Bu Fang glanced at the two of them. "Alright, you two can come."

Mu You and Mu Shou looked at each other and grinned, seeing the excitement in each other's eyes.

The two boys then followed, one on the left and one on the right of Xixi. All three brats stepped forward together.

With Mu Liuer leading the group, they went out of the Mu family residence, stepping into the main street of the inner circle.

Suddenly...

Mu Liuer frowned, feeling that something was not right.

Tap. Tap. Tap.

Bu Fang also paused in his steps, the sleeves of his Vermillion Robe swaying slightly.

"Who's there?" Bu Fang indifferently said.

The originally noisy street suddenly became silent at this moment, and the pedestrians were nowhere in sight.

Without a doubt, Bu Fang and the others fell into a magic array.

In the distance, several shadows appeared.

Xixi and Mu Shou had never seen this type of confrontation. Their bodies trembled, feeling that these people were demons.

Mu Liuer stepped closer to the children and shielded them, frowning.

Bu Fang's eyes indifferently looked in the distance.

A group of people came out from there, slowly approaching them.

One of them seemed familiar. He was the first guy who had been stripped off and thrown away by Whitey last night, Tong Shui.

"Owner Bu? Hey... I finally met you." Tong Shui narrowed his eyes as he sneered.

Behind him were Immortal Chefs wearing elegant chef robes. The auras of these chefs were formidable, and every one of them was much more powerful than the Immortal Chefs Bu Fang had ever met.

"These are the second layer Immortal Chefs... Last night, your Earth Immortal Puppet stripped off Xiao Buqun's clothes, electrocuted him, and threw him away. He still couldn't get up from his bed. Of course, they wanted to take revenge for their comrade," Tong Shui said.

"Take revenge?" Bu Fang asked without expression.

The Immortal Chefs behind Tong Shui started to talk.

"You're the person who's called the strongest young Immortal Chef by the City Lord? If Xiao Buqun cannot defeat you, we will..."

"We don't hit and kill people, so don't worry. We won't do anything to you. We just want to discuss and compare cooking skills with you."

“If you refuse, you must take responsibility and suffer the consequences. We’ve arranged a magic array here, so your Earth Immortal Puppet cannot sense anything and rescue you.”

As the second layer Immortal Chefs spoke, they sneered, their faces filled with disdain.

“How dare you! All of you are guests in our first layer, which is under the jurisdiction of City Lord Mu Yang! Is this how you treat our hospitality?” Mu Liuer glared at them, furious.

Those people are in their first layer! How dare they throw their weight around in front of the City Lord’s residence!

Tong Shui laughed. “City Lord Mu Yang? Not for—”

Immediately, Tong Shui stopped speaking, as though he had said too much. He was about to say “not for long.”

Mu Liuer’s eyes shrank. What did he mean?!

“The discussion these days are so boring. The so-called Immortal Chefs of the first layer are simply trash. We hope... that you won’t disappoint us.” A young man coldly said, narrowing his eyes at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang met that cold gaze with his own. “So... you arranged this magic array and spent all this effort just to compare your cooking skills with mine?”

“Yeah. We want to... crush you.”

“You don’t want to? If you don’t, why did you agree to join the competition? You know, what happened to that fool Xiao Buqun might happen to you... Anyway, it’s his fate,” A female said with a smile.

Bu Fang understood. He expressionlessly stared at them, then heaved a sigh.

Turning around, he looked at the children, who were wrapped in Mu Liuer’s arms.

“Mu Shou, Mu You... Teacher Bu will teach you the last lesson... Watch carefully,” Bu Fang said.

Then, he raised his head and looked at the second layer Immortal Chefs.

“I know a better way to compare cooking skills. Have you heard of Chef’s Challenge?”

Everyone was stunned. Chef’s Challenge?

Bu Fang raised the corner of his mouth.

“A Chef’s Challenge is a cooking competition where the loser must hand over their kitchen knife to the winner. Since you want to compare skills and you find the discussions boring, we should do a Chef’s Challenge...”

“So... All of you against me. Let’s do a five-on-one...”

Chapter 1026: One Against Five, Thunder Dragon Bombardment

“Chef’s Challenge?”

“Arrogant!”

“One against the five of us? That’s ridiculous!”

Bu Fang’s words were akin to a large stone that was thrown into a quiet pond, creating a loud splash.

Those second layer Immortal Chefs looked at each other in dismay.

They hadn’t thought that this first layer Immortal Chef would be this bold. Unexpectedly, there wasn’t a trace of fear in him.

Not only that, he even suggested this so-called Chef's Challenge...

"You're looking to die! Didn't you want to be a chef?"

All of their faces showed expressions of rage. Bu Fang's words and behavior had pushed them close to their limits.

As for Tong Shui, he was stunned speechless. He had not thought that Bu Fang would be so confident. Is he really that strong?

In a Chef's Challenge, the losers had to hand over their kitchen knives to the victors...

This was somewhat cruel. Every Immortal Chef had an incomparable love for their kitchen knives, and it was as though the knives were extensions of their arms.

Once they lost, it was like giving their arms to the victors.

This...

"You are seeking death!" A second layer Immortal Chef said angrily. The true energy surging from his body suddenly burst out as he bellowed, "In that case, we will teach you... to behave appropriately! We will let you understand how great the disparity is!"

They had always looked down on first layer Immortal Chefs, but now, one of them had unexpectedly dared to despise them.

Until now, only they were the ones doing the despising. They absolutely cannot allow this trash to do the same to them!

That trash was also very arrogant to suggest a five-on-one battle. Did he really think they were paper tigers?!

Buzz...

The scene in front of everyone suddenly flashed.

In the next moment...

Tong Shui, Mu Liuer, and the children were banished to the distance, watching this group of Immortal Chefs from afar.

Bu Fang was now surrounded by five Immortal Chefs.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The five Immortal Chefs took out their own cooking stoves, which glowed brightly.

Swish...

Next came the sound of knives as the Immortal Chefs took them out. Immortal energy could be seen winding around them.

The kitchen knives used by these Immortal Chefs were immortal tools. From the amount of immortal energy swirling around them, one could tell that they were middle-grade immortal tools!

In the distance...

Mu Liuer's eyes were filled with worry. She knew who these five people were. They were the Immortal Chefs from the second layer that had visited the City Lord several days before.

Their cooking skills were unquestionable. These chefs were confident in ranking within the top one hundred at the Immortal Chef Tournament!

Mu Xixi remained in Mu Liuer's arms. Although she was young, she was not stupid. She could feel that Bu Fang was having a serious battle.

"Old Bu! Beat their asses to death!" Mu Xixi shouted as she balled her hands into fists.

Hearing that, Mu Liuer did not know whether to laugh or cry.

This little girl...

At this moment, the five chefs all looked at Bu Fang with disdain.

“Chef’s Challenge... We hope you won’t disappoint us.”

Bu Fang exhaled. With a single thought, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in his hand.

“In that case, let’s start the Chef’s Challenge,” Bu Fang said.

As soon as he said those words, everyone felt something stir in their hearts. They all raised their heads, looking up at the sky.

There, an invisible force exerted pressure from high above.

The faces of the five chefs suddenly changed. This feeling... is somewhat strange.

Bu Fang was very familiar with it, looking up at the sky as well.

The pledge of the Chef’s Challenge should be that the Great Path would come and enforce the completion of this battle.

However, one against five... the pressure this time was not small at all.

With another thought, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok also appeared.

In the distance, the five second layer chefs began to take out ingredients from their spatial tools.

Immortal energy swirled around those ingredients on the stove.

A moment later, blade lights appeared everywhere as the knives arced through the air.

Those ingredients were also swirling in the air.

In an instant, these five had begun to display their cooking skills. Imposing waves of pressure burst out of their bodies as they moved.

Tong Shui's pupils shrank. The Chef's Challenge unfolding before his eyes had left him shocked.

The air was filled with terrifying pressure, causing his body's muscles to tremble over and over.

"Good... Very strong! This is worthy of the Immortal chefs from the second layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm!"

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The pressure surging from the five chefs was so intense that they formed a shadow over their heads. Those shadows seemed to ignore the heavens as the full potential of their skills were displayed magnificently.

"So, they started already... They didn't disappoint at all," Bu Fang said, exhaling lightly.

With continuous flashes, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife spun in hands. A cold arc of light flashed past, illuminating every corner of the vicinity.

A resounding dragon's roar rang out, and the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife exuded a brilliant golden glow.

At the same time, various ingredients flew out of his system storage space.

This Chef's Challenge did not have a theme, so all of them were free to choose what dish to cook. Of course, they would choose their best dish to subdue the other.

In fact, the Chef's Challenge in the Immortal Cooking Realm... was very violent. The chefs would use their maximum potential to crush each other by using lightning punishment!

A clatter rang out.

A second layer Immortal Chef had just whipped out a long kitchen knife. The speed at which he drew it was so fast that the spectators were dazzled instantly.

His speed was so fast, as though he had three arms, which were all chopping up the ingredients at the same time.

In no time, his ingredients were cut into little pieces. Each piece was precisely cut and identical to the others.

As everyone was displaying their own cooking skills, their kitchen knives emitted lights of different colors.

Mu Xixi and the other brats were in Mu Liuer's arms, watching the Chef's Challenge with wide eyes.

This Chef's Challenge is very exciting!

"Teacher Bu will definitely win!"

"Teacher Bu's cooking skills are the best I have ever seen. It's impossible for him to lose!"

"Old Bu is invincible! Destroy them, Old Bu!"

The three kids, Mu Shou, Mu You, and Mu Xixi, were all cheering for Bu Fang.

Of course, they would not miss any cooking details. No matter if it was Bu Fang or those chefs, all of their cooking skills were worth studying.

After all, this was a high-level Immortal Chef battle.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

After their knife skills were put on full display, next came the flames. It goes without saying that everyone's flames were all immortal flames.

If one wanted to be a high-ranking Immortal Chef, they must have their own immortal flame.

The moment these immortal flames appeared, the temperature in the surroundings rose exponentially!

These chefs disdainfully looked at Bu Fang as they guided their flames to their stoves.

As for the first layer trash that was their opponent, he did not have an immortal tool stove. How would he compete with them?

Cooking stoves were very important to chefs. The battle had yet to start, but he had already lost.

However, Bu Fang didn't need a stove. At this moment, the Meteor Knife Skill was put on display.

It was akin to meteors tearing the sky on a very dark night.

"This is the perfect Meteor Knife Skill. Watch closely," Bu Fang said indifferently.

His voice soon reached Mu Xixi, Mu Shou, and Mu You. They couldn't help but reveal admiring looks.

The second layer Immortal Chefs suddenly became angry. While battling against them, this trash had dared to teach someone else...

This guy is really asking for it!

It seems that they have to crush him thoroughly and strip him off all his kitchen tools. Only then would the hatred in their hearts dissipate!

Boom!

Flames surged up to the sky. These immortal flames turned into tool shapes and surrounded their stoves.

Woosh! Woosh! Woosh!

The swirling heat permeated the sky. In moments, an aroma filled the air.

Together, they condensed into a spirit beast.

A moment later, dark clouds began to form in the sky.

Outside the battle area, the bustling street had turned tumultuous.

Everyone watched the dark clouds roll and gather above them, their faces revealing shocked expressions.

In the Gongshu family residence, Gongshu Ban opened his eyes. A sharp glint flashed within them.

“This feeling... It’s Owner Bu!”

He stood up and donned a long robe, after which he hurriedly rushed off.

On the way, he met Xuanyuan Xiahui. They both looked at each other, sharing a tacit understanding.

At that moment, many Immortal Chefs in Immortal City were attracted by this powerful presence, and they all rushed towards its source.

As for the heads of the aristocratic families, they seemed to have sensed something in their hearts.

...

Buzz...

Because of the enormous pressure, the magic array gradually lost its effectiveness, revealing the scene within it.

As soon as the surrounding pedestrians saw it, they went into an uproar. They hurriedly moved away and watched in the distance.

With shocked faces, they watched the ongoing Chef's Challenge.

Those people soon recognized Owner Bu, who was currently surrounded by five Immortal Chefs, and they all exclaimed in surprise.

“Are these five Immortal Chefs doing a cooking battle with Owner Bu?”

“Awesome! One against five?! How brave!”

“Those five Immortal Chefs... are very strong!”

The surrounding crowd could not help discussing amongst themselves, and the battle began to attract even more onlookers.

Some people had already realized that the five Immortal Chefs were from the second layer, and the news spread as quickly as a surging tide.

The crowd became even more excited.

It was only natural that people considered second layer Immortal Chefs to be quite capable of crushing first layer Immortal Chefs.

But now, unexpectedly, there was such an exaggerated and inconceivable scene... Five second layer Immortal Chefs were battling against a first layer Immortal Chef simultaneously!

The crowd knew to give Bu Fang and the second layer Immortal Chefs some space, so they all kept their distance as they watched.

Soon, Gongshu Ban, Xuanyuan Xiahui, and other Immortal Chefs had arrived. They watched this battle from a distance with a calm look.

Rumble! Rumble!

Above them, the immense pressure condensed.

More dark clouds swirled in the sky as booming sounds reverberated unceasingly.

The battle was gradually entering its most intense stage.

...

In the distance, above a towering pavilion, City Lord Mu Yang watched the Chef's Challenge.

His eyes flashed.

"Good... Let's see if this young chef could shine at the upcoming Immortal Chef Tournament. It all depends on the next result..."

The Tong family, Zhang family, and the team leaders of the second layer Immortal Chefs were also watching the events unfold from up high.

"Manager Cui, what do you think about this battle?" Tong Wudi asked, laughing.

"There's nothing about it that needs evaluating. Your first layer Immortal Chef is trash. This is just him being tortured to death. There really is no suspense," Manager Cui replied with a smile.

Tong Wudi's face suddenly went stiff.

“Besides, that chef of yours chose a one versus five battle. Isn’t that just courting death? Once he is defeated, his dream to become a high-ranking Immortal Chef would soon collapse.”

“Manager Cui, that chef is the person that the City Lord mentioned. He’s the strongest young chef in the first layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm,” Tong Wudi said. “He’s a guy that has created countless miracles.”

“Miracle? It doesn’t exist here. When facing real strength, such people can only get crushed,” Manager Cui said disdainfully. “Also, Tong family Head, I don’t know if the condition we had talked about yesterday is true... You might probably know that what we’re doing this time... is very disgraceful.”

“Manager Cui, don’t worry. The things we said to you won’t go missing!”

“Good. Then, I look forward to it.”

...

“They have started to trigger the lightning punishment...” Mu Liuer looked at the sky with a dignified expression. “This is surely a lightning punishment...”

Mu Xixi’s big eyes looked at the lightning crackling within the dark clouds. She could not help but feel envious.

One day, she, too, would be able to cook dishes that could trigger lightning punishments.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

Bu Fang’s palm swept over the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, making the wok suddenly spin.

He expressionlessly looked up at the sky.

At the same time, the second layer chefs did the same.

Suddenly, their gazes shifted to Bu Fang, smirking at him.

Boom!

An overwhelming wave of mental force suddenly exploded out of a second layer chef, and it was immediately followed by sneers.

“First layer trash, let us enjoy seeing your desperation!”

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Each wok’s cover was thrown up.

Suddenly, the strong aroma of dishes from those woks burst out.

In the sky, the swirling dark clouds instantly doubled in number, and the loud booms became even more intense.

Bu Fang let out a small breath. With a finger, he flicked away the lid he had placed on the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

At this moment, the dark cloud in the middle... suddenly released a lightning arc, which was followed by a loud boom of thunder!

Six thunderclouds swept across the sky, seemingly threatening each other as they burst out angry roars.

In the sky, they were fighting each other.

Five thunder dragons rushed into the lightning punishment that Bu Fang had triggered.

This scene made people scream. No one had ever thought that this would happen.

“Is this... the Immortal Cooking Realm’s Chef’s Challenge?”

Bu Fang raised his head, looking at the sky.

There, bolts of lightning had suddenly appeared.

Six Thunder Dragons slaughtered unceasingly...

“The Great Path that the Chef’s Challenge had provoked, and the Thunder Dragon that was summoned by its dish will both be the key in judging the victor of this battle.

“Now, whose lightning punishment ... is stronger?”

Chapter 1027: So Strange...Why Are the Lightning Punishments Fighting Each Other?!

“What are they doing? The lightning punishments are killing each other?”

“Wow... It’s a Thunder Dragon war!”

The crowd raised their heads to stare at the six Thunder Dragons in the void, rushing from the dark clouds and ripping each other apart.

The crowd only heard the sounds of thunder roaring and scattered in all directions unceasingly.

This epic scene made the people scream with excitement.

The five Immortal Chefs were somewhat ignorant at first, but after a while, their eyes focused.

They were not fools. They understood the situation after assessing it.

“Is this the so-called Chef’s Challenge?” an Immortal Chef asked.

By triggering the lightning punishment as a standard for judging the dish, the six lightning punishments fought, five against one. Hence, the victorious side would decide the winner of the Chef's Challenge.

"Well, we have five lightning punishments against one... Where did that trash's courage come from?"

The second layer Immortal Chefs were very confident.

The aroma of the dishes in their hands lingered in the air, but at this moment, the focus of the battle was not on these dishes, but on the Thunder Dragons above their heads.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The battle of the six lightning punishments was the focus of everyone present, bringing about an uproar.

As the five Thunder Dragons revolved around the Thunder Dragon in the middle, they beat it with sizzling lightning arcs. These Thunder Dragons were vivid and lifelike, and one could even see their scales clearly.

With a roar, a Thunder Dragon charged toward Bu Fang's Thunder Dragon.

Boom!

An explosion rocked the skies, and lightning bolts suddenly swept across, illuminating the skies like daylight.

At this moment, the sky was beginning to become pitch-black, but under the Thunder Dragons' might, it was as bright as daytime.

The spectators looked up to the sky and cheered excitedly.

“Big Sister Liuer, do you think Old Bu’s lightning punishment will win?” Mu Xixi blinked her big eyes as she looked at Mu Liuer.

Mu Liuer was surprised, at a loss for words.

Could he win? She also had no answer in her heart.

Perhaps, he could win. After all, that person was Bu Fang, a chef who came from the world of mortals and had created many miracles.

However...

At this moment, he faced five Immortal Chefs from the second layer, and their skills were not worse than Gonghu Ban’s

If Bu Fang’s dish could trigger three lightning punishments, then he would have a chance. Otherwise, it would be too difficult for him to clinch a victory.

In the distance...

Gongshu Ban also had a similar thought.

The Thunder Dragon of the succeeding lightning punishment was stronger than the previous one. If the three lightning punishments descended, these other lightning punishments would not be able to contend with it, and instead, they would be torn to shreds instantly.

When that happens, the winner would be Bu Fang.

Given this situation, Gongshu Ban and the others also understood that the final outcome of this battle would be decided by the lightning punishments in the sky.

Bu Fang crossed his arms, his Vermilion Robe fluttering in the strong wind.

At this moment, amidst the night sky that was bright like daytime, the ear-splitting sounds from the battle unceasingly boomed.

This fierce battle completely shocked the people spectating below.

Five Thunder Dragons attacked the Thunder Dragon triggered by Bu Fang. They opened their mouths and bit his Thunder Dragon's neck, tearing it unceasingly.

The Thunder Dragons swept across and collided together repeatedly.

The various spectators couldn't help but clench their fists tightly. Right now, it felt like they were witnessing a bloody battle instead of a cooking competition.

Suddenly, the spectators shouted in alarm.

In the sky, Bu Fang's Thunder Dragon was torn apart, its head and tail bitten off.

This caused an uproar, and everyone was greatly astonished. Some people held their heads, while others cried out in shock.

Since Bu Fang's Thunder Dragon was bitten and torn apart, that meant that his Thunder Dragon was defeated.

Bu Fang... was defeated.

The Immortal Chef that constantly created miracles was defeated...

Mu Xixi suddenly grew worried. She held onto Mu Liuer's lap and pointed at the broken Thunder Dragon in anxiousness.

"Hahaha! Really, the first layer trash is precisely trash! Chef's Challenge... You deserved it."

When the second layer Immortal Chefs saw Bu Fang's Thunder Dragon being ripped apart, they heaved a sigh of relief.

Previously, they had been somewhat afraid of turning over the ship in the gutter. But now, it seems that the dust had settled.

Bu Fang's Thunder Dragon being bitten meant that in this Chef's Challenge, the Great Path had determined the winner.

The aroma of the dishes in their hands constantly condensed and formed immortal energy. These immortal energies winding around the dishes gave them an ethereal feeling, like they were in a dream.

“Are you feeling desperate? Do you regret challenging us now?”

“Oh... That scared me. I thought I would lose!”

“Lose? If you had lost to this first layer trash, then this daddy would eat the stove! Hahaha!”

Indeed, the second layer Immortal Chefs were very happy. They laughed continuously, rubbing it in on their opponent's face.

In the distance...

City Lord Mu Yang furrowed his brows in disappointment.

He's really defeated?

“Tong family Head, see? This trash is precisely just trash. Generally speaking, it is impossible to defeat the talented second layer Immortal Chefs.”

Manager Cui laughed. Clasping his hands, he turned around, intent on leaving.

He didn't want to witness the fate of that trash Immortal Chef.

...

“Oh... looks like you are very confident.”

Bu Fang crossed his arms as he stared indifferently at his mutilated Thunder Dragon. There was not even the slightest concern on his face.

What?!

Bu Fang's words and attitude left everyone startled.

The celebration of the second layer Immortal Chefs suddenly ceased.

Mu Liuer eyes suddenly shone as she stared at the sky.

Gongshu Ban and Xuanyuan Xiahui also stared above, as though they had discovered something.

“You first layer trash... What are you so proud of? Our Thunder Dragons beat yours, so why won't you admit defeat?”

“Yeah, you lost the Chef's Challenge!”

“The Great Path has acknowledged this matter. Could it be that you want to act shamelessly?”

The second layer Immortal Chefs continued to taunt and ridicule Bu Fang. As the winners, they couldn't help but rub more salt to their opponent's wound.

“You there... you just said that you'd eat the stove if you lose, right?”

Bu Fang's indifferent voice suddenly arose. The corners of his mouth curved up, looking at the people in the distance who were mocking him.

Regarding their ridicule, Bu Fang was actually not affected.

“Do you think that you can turn over the situation? If I lose... I would really eat the stove!” The speaker was a young Immortal Chef who looked rather rough.

Bu Fang nodded. “Good... I’m looking forward to seeing such a scene.”

Then, he raised his head and stared at the sky.

“Oh... your Thunder Dragons got injured.”

What?

The five Immortal Chefs were stunned. Then, they raised their heads, and their eyes shrank.

That was because their Thunder Dragons, after devouring Bu Fang’s Thunder Dragon, got weaker. Furthermore, there were many gaps in their thunder formation.

Although they had torn Bu Fang’s Thunder Dragon to shreds, they also suffered great injuries.

At this moment... the Thunder Dragons attacked once again...

The five Immortal Chefs sucked in a cold breath.

“Who said I had only one lightning punishment?” Bu Fang said. The moment he said those words, a thunderous sound boomed in the skies.

In that layer of pitch-black clouds, a radiance emerged.

A flickering Thunder Dragon emerged, roaring. In an instant, it charged towards the five Thunder Dragons.

“Two lightning punishments?!”

The five Immortal Chefs from the second layer took a deep breath, their hearts cold.

The spectators screamed loudly. Bu Fang turning the tables made it hard for them to suppress their excitement.

“Come on, Old Bu! Destroy them!” Mu Xixi raised her fists and excitedly hollered.

Gongshu Ban and the others let out a long breath. This was indeed Owner Bu’s style.

In the distance, City Lord Mu Yang smirked, and his eyes were full of appreciation.

Manager Cui had not gone far when he heard the loud boom of thunder. He was left deeply shocked at the turn of events.

Then, he turned around and stared at the void in the distance.

“How is this possible?!”

Two lightning punishments?!

“Could this first layer trash also trigger two lightning punishments?!” Manager Cui’s eyes shrank as he exclaimed in disbelief.

Tong Wudi also gasped in disbelief. He couldn’t help but admit that Bu Fang’s innate skills were too astonishing.

However, it still could not stop what he was planning to do.

...

When the second Thunder Dragon appeared, it reignited the excitement of everyone present.

That Thunder Dragon attacked and tore instantly.

Since the next lightning punishment was stronger than the previous one, the second layer Immortal Chef's Thunder Dragons were suddenly torn apart like paper.

And so... the final outcome carried no suspense.

In the end, those Thunder Dragons scattered, and the dark clouds above their heads were also slowly dissipating.

Rumble! Rumble!

The dishes in the porcelain trays in their hands trembled, and the trays fell, breaking into pieces and scattering on the ground.

The wisps of immortal energy on those dishes were also dissipating.

Crackle! Crackle! Crackle!

Bang! Bang!

However, the lightning punishment that ripped the five Thunder Dragons into shreds showed no signs of stopping. It roared and charged towards Bu Fang.

At this point, a burning smell wafted through the air as the Thunder Dragon descended, aiming for Bu Fang's head.

Boom!

A bright light burst out in front of everyone's eyes.

The radiance was dazzling.

"Hahaha! There's no Earth Immortal Puppet. This guy must've been struck dead by the lightning," a second layer Immortal Chef excitedly said.

They lost. Although it was very hard to accept this fact, the truth was laid bare for them to see. They were unable to avoid it.

If Bu Fang was struck dead by the Thunder Dragon, then this fact would be buried in the past completely!

However, the other people looked at this laughing guy like they were looking at an idiot.

In the middle of those second layer Immortal Chefs...

The sound of a bird singing resounded. Red, fiery feathers fluttered everywhere.

The crowd was enchanted by this scene.

The dazzling bright light dissipated... revealing the outcome of the lightning punishment's attack.

Everyone sucked in a cold breath.

On Bu Fang's body, the red and white Vermilion Robe turned into a scarlet-red color as red radiance covered him.

Behind him, a pair of red flaming wings stretched out, and the fiery feathers unceasingly fluttered about in the void.

Bu Fang raised a hand and grabbed the Thunder Dragon, causing it to make cracking sounds.

This scene left everyone dumbfounded.

Even the second layer Immortal Chefs trembled.

He grabbed the Thunder Dragon barehanded?!

Is this guy in a rush to go to heaven?

The black-and-white bandaged arm suddenly used force, scattering the Thunder Dragon instantly.

Of course, this could be achieved by leaning on the powerful defensive strength of the Vermilion Robe. With the invincible Vermilion Robe, Bu Fang would even dare to try meeting Lord Dog's exquisite paw barehanded...

The moment the Thunder Dragon scattered, the dark clouds in the sky also dispersed.

In the air, a light aroma was wafting around.

Bu Fang slowly carried the dish from the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

The dense aroma slowly diffused as a Buddha with a gentle smile appeared.

“Wow! That's Buddha Jumps Over The Wall!”

As soon as Xixi saw Bu Fang carrying the jar, her eyes lit up.

Bu Fang faced Xixi in the distance and waved for her to come over.

Without hesitation, Xixi dashed over, excitement spreading across her small and cute face.

“You now know how to cook Buddha Jumps Over The Wall, right? ” Bu Fang gently asked Xixi.
“From now on, you are my apprentice. I hope that your cooking skills will improve.”

Xixi's eyes were full of radiance as she stared at the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall in Bu Fang's hands.

In the distance, Mu Shou and Mu You's faces were solemn. This is Teacher Bu's last lesson?

...

In the Mu family residence, Mu Yang, who was standing on a towering pavilion, suddenly froze.

Staring at Mu Xixi standing next to Bu Fang, his eyes widened.

“Xixi?”

Far from him, the Tong family’s railing was broken by Manager Cui. With a snort, he left in anger.

...

The wind blew gently...

Bu Fang gave the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall to Mu Xixi. Then, he turned and nonchalantly stared at the five Immortal Chefs in the distance.

“I seem to recall that one of you said he would eat the stove if he lost. Who is it again? I’d really like to experience watching that scene...”

Chapter 1028: Immortal City Accident, Death of Mu Yang

They lost?

Every one of the noisy crowd looked at Bu Fang with bright eyes.

Owner Bu had won. This Immortal Chef from the lower realm had created another miracle.

This time, his opponents were five Immortal Chefs. Furthermore, he had used only one move to defeat them. It was really unbelievable.

“I recognized them. They came from the discussion team of the second layer Immortal Chefs!”

“What?! Owner Bu actually competed against second layer Immortal Chefs?”

“Owner Bu really did defeat the second layer Immortal Chefs?”

Someone had recognized the chefs that Bu Fang was competing against.

As they were second layer chefs, they were quite easy to recognize. The moment they had arrived at the first layer, they had attracted the attention of many people.

At this moment, however, the people’s attention was not on these chefs.

Bu Fang had defeated the second layer Immortal Chefs?

How could this be?!

Everyone knew that first layer Immortal Chefs were weaker than second layer Immortal Chefs in all aspects. That was because of the limited resources available to the first layer.

Naturally, over the years, many talented first layer Immortal Chefs had shot to fame. These chefs had shown their talent during the Immortal Chef Tournament and, thus, had reached the top two hundred.

However, such chefs were rare. Even if there was, that chef had become a famous Third Grade Immortal Chef by now.

Is Owner Bu one of those talented chefs?

Many people wondered.

He was only a chef that had come from the world of mortals. His growth was very fast.

“What? Eat the stove?”

The second layer Immortal Chef that had boasted earlier had a pale face now. He did not think that Bu Fang could turn around the situation.

A first layer Immortal Chef had actually cooked a dish that triggered two lightning punishments and had, unexpectedly, defeated their lightning punishment with only a single move.

In the middle of their celebration, and in their proudest moment, their Thunder Dragons were torn to shreds.

“Ah... The matter of eating the stove aside, we have to settle the Chef’s Challenge’s penalty first,” Bu Fang expressionlessly said. He placed both hands into his Vermillion Robe pockets, his calm eyes fixed on somewhere distant.

As Xixi carried the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall cooked by Bu Fang, a radiance burst above it. The Buddha seemed to be alive, and his face revealed a wide smile.

Bu Fang wanted to teach the three children a lesson, so he chose Buddha Jumps Over The Wall. That was because what he taught them earlier was only an ordinary Buddha Jumps Over The Wall.

Previously, there had never been an immortal dish version of Buddha Jumps Over The Wall.

Along with the upgrade of Bu Fang’s cooking level, the level of ingredients also increased, and in turn, the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall’s level increased as well.

Now, this Buddha Jumps Over The Wall had reached rank three.

Only the best First Grade Immortal Chef could cook a rank three immortal dish.

“Penalty? What penalty?”

The five second layer Immortal Chefs shouted in anger. Their expressions had changed the instant they heard Bu Fang’s words.

Their expressions were gloomy. This time, their ship had turned over in the gutter, and it was hard for them to admit it.

They initially thought that they could retrieve Xiao Buqun’s honor, so they boldly went out and challenged Bu Fang.

This guy... was somewhat weird.

“Everyone, let’s go. That penalty is simply a joke,” Tong Shui said, trying to save the faces of the second layer Immortal Chefs. “Everyone knows the importance of a kitchen knife to a chef, so how could such a cruel rule exist in this world?!”

“Right! This is not morally appropriate! We will not hand over our kitchen knives!”

As Tong Shui had created an avenue for them to wiggle out, the desperate second layer chefs quickly voiced their agreement. Each and every one of them had a wry smile on their faces.

The spectators looked at them with disdain.

You agreed to it, but now, you’re unwilling to admit defeat. This is shameless, a loss of face...

“So... you intend to deny this, but it’s not that easy to invalidate the rules of the Chef’s Challenge.”

Bu Fang remained calm. His eyes, which were fixed on the chefs, were expressionless.

The three brats, Mu Xixi, Mu Shou, and Mu You, ran to the side and opened the lid of the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall.

Light burst out of the porcelain jar and rushed into the sky.

Expressions of surprise appeared on the faces of the three kids. The moment they smelled the aroma, they looked dazed.

Immortal energy, golden light, and a rich aroma... The fusion of these three captivated the spectators.

Boom! Boom!

In the sky, the dark clouds had long since dispersed, but a loud crackle of thunder still rang out.

As a powerful pressure pressed down from above, the faces of the five second layer Immortal Chefs suddenly changed.

“This is...”

Bu Fang looked up, and the corners of his mouth curled up. “It’s started. The Chef’s Challenge has been acknowledged by the Immortal Cooking Realm’s Heavenly Path, but you refuse to honor the terms.”

Crackle! Crackle! Crackle!

A loud blast rang out as an arc of blue lightning tore down from the sky.

It moved so fast that it had reached a second layer Immortal Chef in a blink of an eye.

This Immortal Chef reacted just as quickly and leaped to the side. The ground was smashed apart, and a dark pit had appeared where he stood only a moment ago.

Instantly, understanding dawned on the second layer Immortal Chefs.

This cooking battle had been acknowledged by the Heavenly Path. Even if they could resist now, the Heavenly Path will make sure that... they wouldn’t be able to keep and use their kitchen knives.

Their hearts bled at the realization.

Not only were their kitchen knives precious to them, but they were all immortal tools. Some of them were even medium-grade immortal tools!

Now that the second layer Immortal Chefs had to relinquish their knives to a first layer Immortal Chef, they were filled with regret.

They glanced at Bu Fang, who only nodded at them.

With a single thought, a magic array suddenly appeared below Bu Fang.

The flickering magic array began to spin, and a crystal knife cabinet slowly emerged from it.

When the crowd saw the dazzling crystal cabinet, they instantly raised an uproar.

There were many kitchen knives inside it. Seeing the different types of knives, they couldn't help but feel amazed. It was really a dazzling scene.

“You!”

Looking at that knife cabinet, they realized that Bu Fang had planned this.

From the number of knives in that cabinet, it was obvious that this was not the first time that that first layer chef participated in a Chef's Challenge.

Buzz...

No matter how much their hearts bled, the second layer Immortal Chefs had to comply, or else they would get struck by the lightning generated by the Heavenly Path.

The glowing knife cabinet emitted a suction force, and their kitchen knives soared towards Bu Fang.

Bu Fang raised his hand, and the colorful kitchen knives hovered to his side.

Then, he flicked his finger, making those knives move around. The buzzing sounds resounded unceasingly.

“These kitchen knives are not bad...” Bu Fang said.

Not bad?!

They're medium-grade immortal tools!

The eyes of the second layer Immortal Chefs were filled with hatred. They were unwilling to lose their knives as their cooking skills would drop a lot.

Bu Fang certainly did not care about their glares, as though they could eat someone.

With a single thought, the hovering knives soared into the knife cabinet and arranged themselves neatly.

"Hmph! A mere junior dared to scheme against my second layer Immortal Chefs. Are you even qualified to take these immortal tools away?"

The moment Bu Fang arranged the kitchen knives into the cabinet, the void suddenly emitted a mysterious sound.

That sound seemed to blast the void.

Everyone soon heard a loud buzzing sound in their ears, which was so loud it almost deafened them.

The faces of Mu Liuer, Gongshu Ban, and the others suddenly changed.

This aura... belongs to the team leader of the second layer Immortal Chefs!

Boom!

The void blasted out.

Suddenly, an enormous hand made of true energy pressed down towards Bu Fang's knife cabinet, wanting to smash that cabinet into pieces.

This caused a commotion to break out.

Bu Fang's face darkened.

In the distance, the initially desperate expressions of the five Immortal Chefs became triumphant.

“It's Manager Cui! Our immortal tools will be saved!”

“Kill him, Manager Cui! This trash tricked us!”

“Manager Cui, you must act for us!”

Determined to use this opportunity to save their immortal tools, the five Immortal Chefs burst into tears.

Boom! Boom!

The massive palm continued on towards Bu Fang. It emitted a terrible pressure, showing its frightening and suppressive strength.

This palm was fused with the will of the Heavenly Path, so the person who wielded it had an incredibly high cultivation level.

However, to Bu Fang, the descending pressure was just a joke.

In his opinion, the pressure of this person was much worse than that pervert Realm Lord Di Tai, so he wasn't worried at all.

“How shameless! They're not even concerned about losing their faces!” Mu Liuer was really furious.

As the palm descended, it shattered the space beneath it.

Suddenly...

From the City Lord's mansion, an enormous palm took shape.

With a loud rumble, this palm slapped Manager Cui's descending palm, causing it to explode.

“Manager Cui, why did you make a move on a junior? This is a competition between them, and victory and defeat were inevitable... If you don't accept, then winning the Immortal Chef Tournament won't be enough.”

A voice, which was closely followed by a chuckle, resounded. It was the voice of City Lord Mu Yang.

Mu Liuer and the others were overjoyed.

Bu Fang looked towards the City Lord mansion.

The large palm disappeared, and the distorted space returned to normal.

The seemingly boiling mental force in the air had also dissipated.

...

Inside Immortal Chef Little Store, Lord Dog raised his paw, then scratched his head.

“Eh... Forget it. I'll just continue to sleep for a while.”

...

Mu Yang made a move, and no one, including Manager Cui, had expected this.

But Mu Yang was, after all, a City Lord. Although he was a City Lord with the weakest cultivation, he was still a City Lord.

Manager Cui knew that it would not do to escalate the situation. Hence, he snorted and retracted his hand.

“Go back, you disgraceful bunch of people...” Manager Cui bellowed coldly.

...

In a towering pavilion in the Tong family residence, Manager Cui looked in the direction of the City Lord’s mansion with a gloomy expression. His eyes could not help narrowing.

“City Lord Mu Yang... Good, very good.”

With that, Manager Cui snorted coldly and left in anger.

Tong Wudi grabbed the railing and sighed. He raised his head and looked into the distance.

Then, the corners of his mouth curled up into a slight smile.

...

The Immortal Chef who said he would eat the stove didn’t really honor his words.

After all, his statement had not received the attention of the Heavenly Path, so reneging on it did not bring about problems.

At this moment, the five second layer Immortal Chefs were depressed.

They felt terribly aggrieved, and their hearts bled.

Initially, they considered the cooking battle as a chance to show off their strength, but they ended up being beaten by someone from the first layer.

Furthermore, their immortal tool kitchen knives had been confiscated, so this had an adverse effect on their strength and skills.

This loss would definitely cause their performance to drop in the upcoming Immortal Chef Tournament.

...

Bu Fang took Xixi and the others to the restaurant.

He brought Xixi to the kitchen and granted her the status of an apprentice chef.

Xixi was fascinated by everything in the kitchen. This widened her view, and she learned a lot.

The little girl enjoyed her time there and was so excited, so much so that when she returned to the Mu family residence, she was unable to have a good sleep all night.

In the next few days, she visited Bu Fang's restaurant to learn cooking.

The second layer Immortal Chef team had left. Since the Immortal Chef Tournament would start in three days, they needed to return to the second layer to prepare for the competition.

Shortly after the second layer Immortal Chefs left, terrible news shocked the entire first layer.

The Immortal Cooking Realm's first layer City Lord, Mu Yang... has fallen.

This news spread like an earthquake, and everyone had raised an uproar.

"City Lord Mu Yang has died. When he went to the wilderness, he was cornered by a powerful beast. The head of the Tong family, Tong Wudi, has been crowned acting City Lord of Immortal City. He will now be in charge of the matters concerning the first layer."

On that same day, flames spread around the Mu family residence, shooting into the sky.

Upon hearing of Tong Wudi's new position, the Mu family had revolted against Tong Wudi, and on that night, they were eradicated by an alliance of aristocratic families, which included the Tong family.

The Mu family... had been uprooted and destroyed.

...

The night was deep.

Not far from Immortal Chef Little Store, three shadows appeared...

Those figures wore black robes. They walked wearily towards the restaurant's doors with exhausted faces.

One of them knocked hard on the doors.

Chapter 1029: Immortal Chef Tournament Starts

The door creaked as it was opened...

It was not Bu Fang who opened the door but Whitey, whose mechanical eyes twinkled as it said, "Troublemakers... will be stripped in front of everyone and thrown out!"

Whitey's fat figure blocked the doorway, looking down at the three people.

However, after it finished speaking, it just stood there, motionless. It then lifted its huge palm to scratch its round head.

Whitey lowered its head at a pair of watery eyes. At this moment, those eyes were like pools, and it seems that that person was frightened by Whitey's words and flashing eyes.

Xixi's mouth trembled before she burst into tears.

In response, Whitey looked at Xixi with a foolish expression.

As Xixi cried, her tears flowed down her cheeks and nose, mixing with her snot.

Whitey recognized Xixi as Bu Fang's new apprentice. Perhaps because he had swallowed a lot of lightning punishments, but the puppet had gained some spiritual wisdom during his evolution.

However, even with spiritual wisdom, it could not understand the current situation.

Aside from Xixi, there were two figures present. They took off their hoods, revealing two exhausted faces.

As if hearing someone crying, Bu Fang slowly descended the stairs.

Bu Fang was wearing pajamas. His hair was loose, and the lapel in front of his chest was slightly opened, showing a bit of fair skin.

His whole body exuded a somewhat lazy aura.

Yawning, Bu Fang walked to the door and asked, "What happened?"

Whitey scratch its head as its body leaned to the side, revealing Xixi who was sitting on the ground and crying.

"What? Xixi?"

Bu Fang frowned and stared at Xixi.

Hearing a familiar voice, Xixi stopped crying. However, after already crying like a little cat, her face was now full of tears.

A Spicy Stip appeared in Bu Fang's hand as he leaned down, giving it to Xixi.

“Here, eat this Spicy Strip... Don’t cry.” Bu Fang’s comforting words were somewhat stiff.

After receiving the Spicy Strip, Xixi actually stopped crying.

Whitey’s mechanical eyes twinkled. Then, it approached Xixi, stretching out its huge palm to lift her, then placed her on its shoulder.

Xixi, who was still a child, suddenly felt interested. While holding the Spicy Strip, she smiled and played with Whitey.

At this moment, Bu Fang stared at the two other figures.

Mu Liuer and Mu Shou both revealed their exhausted faces.

“We’re sorry for disturbing Owner Bu at this late hour... but we have something to tell you.”

Bu Fang clasped his hands and walked over to the tables, saying, “Come in and take a seat.”

Mu Liuer and Mu Shou looked at each other before they stepped into the restaurant.

With a bang, the restaurant’s door was slammed shut.

Shortly after, the sound of tea pouring into cups could be heard.

The light flashed.

The steam wafting up from the tea seemed to glow under the reflection of the light, as though it bloomed colors.

Bu Fang brought over the hot tea to Mu Liuer and Mu Shou.

“Drink... I personally picked these leaves,” Bu Fang said.

Mu Liuer used both hands to hold the ceramic cup. The heat exuded by the teacup gradually warmed her cold heart.

The tea's fragrance was rich, and it eventually calmed her down.

This was the charm of Immortal Chef Little Store, which always calmed people's minds.

After a while, she took a sip of tea.

The bitter taste of the tea flowed down her throat and settled in her stomach. However, after the bitterness came a rich sweetness.

"Speak... What happened?" Bu Fang stared at Mu Liuer and asked suspiciously.

Mu Liuer bitterly shook her head. Everything that had happened today left her feeling frightened at this moment.

"My father died, and the Mu family residence has been destroyed... The City Lord has changed," Mu Liuer's voice and body trembled.

Bu Fang was slightly stunned as he listened to Mu Liuer.

"Today, the Tong family, Zhang family, and other leaders of aristocratic families coordinated with a Six-star Beast Emperor and Manager Cui, who should have left already. They surrounded and beat up my father to death," Mu Liuer said, her body trembling some more.

She had not thought that Tong Wudi's courage would be so big.

Her father was the City Lord of Immortal City. Moreover, each City Lord was chosen and assigned personally by the Realm Lord.

She had never thought that those people dared to go against him. Were they not worried that the Realm Lord would blame them?

Nonetheless, she knew that Tong Wudi was behind this.

With the participation of the Six-star Beast Emperor, Tong Wudi and the others could definitely say that her father was killed by that beast, and that he died together with it.

Bu Fang looked at Mu Liuer's grieving face, but he didn't know what to say.

After thinking for a while, he finally said, "Contain your sorrow. A dead person cannot be revived."

He did not know how to comfort the other, so he could only say this.

"I know. I came here today because I want to ask Owner Bu to take care of Xixi," Mu Liuer calmly said and took another sip of tea.

Bu Fang looked at Xixi, who was playing with Whitey and nodded. Xixi was his apprentice chef, so he would naturally take care of her.

"I will."

"The Mu family has fallen. Xixi, from now on, please rely on Owner Bu. I... I must take revenge," Mu Liuer said.

"Big Sister Liuer, I want to go with you," Mu Shou said calmly.

"No! You need to stay here with Owner Bu and protect Xixi. Both of you are our Mu family's hope. When you become powerful Immortal Chefs, the Mu family could still have a chance to rise again," Mu Liuer said firmly.

"No, Big Sister Liuer. I want to go to the second layer with you!" Mu Shou chokingly said, trying to fight his tears back.

"You cannot go with me. I don't even know if I will be able to survive when I go to the second layer. Besides, I'm not sure if the Mu family on the second layer has experienced any changes, so I don't dare to bet. You and Xixi are both safe here with Owner Bu, so I must leave you two behind. You're the hope of our Mu family."

After a while, Mu Liuer left, leaving Mu Shou and Mu Xixi behind.

Bu Fang choked a bit. He stared at Mu Liuer as she left, and for a moment, his mood was rather complicated.

“Thirty years in Hedong, thirty years in Hexi. You can do it... I believe in you.” Bu Fang patted Mu Shou’s head as he said that.

Mu Shou and Mu Xixi settled in the restaurant.

Mu Xixi was the apprentice chef, while Mu Shou replaced the unreliable waiter, the Black Dragon King, and became the new waiter of Immortal Chef Little Store.

The next day, the Tong family brought over a large group of people and arrived at Immortal Chef Little Store, intent on taking Mu Xixi and Mu Shou back with them.

However, the relationship between Whitey and Mu Xixi had exceeded Bu Fang’s expectations.

The guard, Whitey, didn’t even speak any unnecessary words and spurred into action.

The Tong family people were beaten until their noses bled and their faces swelled. They were then stripped off their clothes and thrown out.

After this incident, the Tong family didn’t dare to come to the restaurant again to take Mu Xixi and Mu Shou.

The Mu family seemed to have withered away on the first layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm. Besides Mu Xixi and Mu Shou, who stayed in the restaurant, the others had left.

In one night, the entire Mu family disappeared without a trace.

Later, Bu Fang went to the Mu family residence.

The entire place had been turned to ruins, burned to the ground by immortal flames with smoke still rising.

Bu fang sighed after seeing the current state of the Mu family's residence. After a while, he turned around and returned to his restaurant.

...

The Immortal Chef Tournament was finally about to start.

Presently, the position of City Lord of the first layer was occupied by Tong Wudi. However, he was just an acting City Lord. After all, he had not been approved yet by the Realm Lord.

But as planned, his approval was only a matter of time.

In the City Lord mansion, Tong Wudi sat on a high platform with narrowed eyes.

In the square outside the mansion, the Immortal Chefs were bustling.

At this moment, almost the entire population of the first layer was gathered here as this was the day dedicated to the commencement of the Young Immortal Chef Tournament of the Immortal Cooking Realm.

These Immortal Chefs were here to participate in the competition.

Gongshu Ban, Gongshu Yun, Xuanyuan Xiahui, and the other participants were here. They were waiting for the opening of the magic array.

The Young Immortal Chef Tournament was a grand event in the entire Immortal Cooking Realm, so naturally, it was not possible to hold it in the first layer.

From the second layer to the fifth layer, each layer had different competitions.

The second layer was the location of the first event, the preliminary competition, so all the participating Immortal Chefs would gather there.

Inside the City Lord's mansion...

Tong Wudi clasped his hands and slowly walked out.

Tong Wudi, at this moment, was very powerful. As a City Lord, he naturally had the power and influence befitting of the title.

His eyes swept across the crowd.

“Today is the day that everyone present will participate in the Young Immortal Chef Tournament. You represent the first layer of our Immortal Cooking Realm, so I hope everyone will obtain good achievements...”

Tong Wudi did not say much. His encouragement was only a routine thing.

After all, the first layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm always ranked at the bottom. Nonetheless, it was a good opportunity for everyone to see and explore the other layers.

Since the first layer was big, it naturally had many talented Immortal Chefs.

The siblings Gongshu Ban and Gongshu Yun, the new talent Xuanyuan Xiahui, and also the Tong family's Tong Shui... All of them were hopeful to rank in the top three hundred.

Gongshu Ban even had the ability to enter the top two hundred.

Tong Wudi was a City Lord, so he would naturally give many encouragements to these talents.

In the distance...

An uproar resounded.

Tong Wudi's eyes suddenly narrowed.

There, a lean figure slowly approached.

This person wore a red and white robe. His hair was tied up with a velvet rope, and his whole body exuded a lazy demeanor.

"Bu Fang..." Tong Wudi whispered.

Gongshu Ban's eyes brightened.

As many Immortal Chefs stared at Bu Fang, their eyes shone.

This Immortal Chef from the world of mortals had brought them many surprises. They didn't know just how far this mortal chef would go in this Immortal Chef Tournament.

As of today, Bu Fang's reputation in the first layer was like thunder, piercing to the ears. The Immortal Chefs couldn't help but move out of the way for him to walk past.

Behind Bu Fang, there were two figures.

One was Whitey, and the other one was a little girl, who sat on its shoulders.

Tong Wudi's gaze fell on that girl, and his eyes suddenly flashed.

"Mu family survivor?"

Tong Wudi exhaled. His eyes became sharp as he stared straight at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang stared back at Tong Wudi, unfazed.

"Unrelated people are not allowed entry into the magic array," Tong Wudi said indifferently.

“One is my Earth Immortal Puppet, and the other is my apprentice chef. They are not unrelated people,” Bu Fang retorted.

Apprentice chefs were actually allowed to follow Immortal Chefs to the competition. They could learn cooking skills and experience situations first hand.

“Apprentice?”

Tong Wudi stared at Bu Fang, his face turning cold. A moment later, the corners of his mouth curved into a slight smile.

“Alright. If that is the case, then carry on. I hope Owner Bu’s time in the competition will go smoothly. You could bring some hopes to our Immortal Cooking Realm’s first layer,” Tong Wudi said. His smile looked forced, and his eyes were somewhat strange.

Bu Fang nodded. He didn’t have any good impression of Tong Wudi.

Tong Wudi grinned and coldly stared at Bu Fang.

He was now the City Lord. Once the Realm Lord sends his approval, he would have the opportunity to connect with the other City Lords to chase down the black dog in Bu Fang’s restaurant.

At that time, without the black dog’s protection, he will be able to crush Bu Fang with a pinch.

Previously, five City Lords joined forces to expel the black dog from the Immortal Cooking Realm. Now, it was also possible to achieve this.

At this moment, Tong Wudi stared at Bu Fang with an ice-cold gaze.

Bu Fang and the Tong family already had a falling out, so Tong Wudi definitely wouldn’t let Bu Fang off.

“Then, with the opening of the magic array, I hope everyone will obtain good rankings at this Immortal Chef Tournament. Bring honor to our Immortal Cooking Realm’s first layer!”

Above the stage, Tong Wudi's voice boomed.

The Immortal Chefs underneath were suddenly moved, bursting out with fighting intent.

After that, a bright, seven-colored light beam emerged in Tong Wudi's hand, which he pressed onto the stone platform in front of the stage.

Buzz!

In the next instant, a seven-colored light beam burst out of the huge magic array. Its radiance covered all the Immortal Chefs as it shot up to the sky.

The Immortal Chefs standing in the magic array exclaimed. Suddenly, they discovered that their bodies were slowly rising, with a speed that was getting faster. Together with the seven-colored light beam, they all rushed into the sky.

...

Immortal Chef Little Store

Lord Dog saw the light beam that soared to the sky, yawning.

"Immortal Chef Tournament... Hey, I really hope that boy Bu Fang will enter the Immortal Tree space, so Lord Dog can also meet an old friend," He muttered, sticking his tongue out to lick his lips, as though finding something delicious.

Chapter 1030: Bu Fang Hates Being Pulled

The seven-colored light beam soared to the sky, rushing into the void in an instant.

Woosh.

Bu Fang stood in the magic array, looking outside the seven-color light beam. The scenery beyond it constantly changed.

Those dense leaves should be the leaves of the Immortal Tree. The Immortal Tree was really huge, and its leaves varied in size.

Some were shoots, and some were old leaves. Among the leaves, there were immortal fruits filled with immortal energy.

“Is this the first time Owner Bu is seeing this?”

Gongshu Ban and the others had arrived at Bu Fang’s side. They had a good relationship with the latter.

“Are those immortal fruits?” Bu Fang asked.

“That’s right. The Immortal Tree is an existence that supports the entire Immortal Cooking Realm. Its immortal fruits could bear all kinds of immortal ingredients, immortal tools, and even immortal flames!” Gongshu Ban answered, looking at those fruits covered by immortal energy.

“The Immortal Tree could bear those immortal flames?” Bu Fang was slightly stunned. Isn’t the tree afraid of fire? Could it not be burned by immortal flames?

“That’s how it is. I don’t know how many thousands of years the Immortal Tree has existed, but my father once told me that the Immortal Tree is the will of the Great Path in the Immortal Cooking Realm,” Gongshu Ban said, smiling.

The will of the Great Path.

Stunned, Bu Fang could not help sucking in a breath of cold air. Realm Lord Di Tai had said that Lord Dog had once bitten the Immortal Cooking Realm’s Heavenly Path.

Bu Fang doubted that the Great Path, an illusory concept, could actually be bitten. Could it be that it was this Immortal Tree that Lord Dog had gnawed on? Or was this the origin of the Immortal Tree?

This was interesting...

“Unfortunately, the resources of our first layer are too few. The immortal fruits are of the lowest level, so it has been very difficult for us to train powerful Immortal Chefs. However, in the second layer, third layer, and the fourth layer, the immortal fruits are at a similar level. Although there are differences, this gap is acceptable. The fifth layer, which is located at the peak, is the most essential part of the Immortal Tree, that’s why the Immortal Chefs who have cultivated in that layer are very powerful,” Gongshu Ban explained.

The seven-color light beam continued to soar to the sky.

Suddenly...

They came out of the ever-changing group of leaves and finally came to a new realm.

Rumble!

The leaves fell and floated in the sky.

The speed of the magic array was getting slower and slower. Finally, it came to a halt.

“We’re here...” Gongshu Ban said.

A group of people came out of that magic array one after another.

The air was filled with a dense aroma. Bu Fang raised his head and looked up to the sky, seeing the thick leaves above.

Those leaves made loud fluttering sounds at high altitude. They swayed gently, producing endless noises as they brushed against each other.

“This is the Immortal Cooking Realm’s second layer?” Bu Fang narrowed his eyes at those leaves.

Among them, there were hanging fruits wrapped with immortal energy, blooming light.

“Yeah. You see, this is the difference between the first layer and the second layer...” Gongshu Ban said as he admired those immortal fruits.

“Compared with the first layer... it’s indeed unfair,” Bu Fang commented.

Gongshu Ban smiled and walked forward.

Outside, the place was bustling. The first layer Immortal Chefs gathered in a vacant area.

In front of them was the magnificent Immortal City gate. Compared with the first layer, the city gate of the second layer was more majestic. After all, the Immortal Chefs could obtain many resources, but at the same time, the savage beasts could also get those said resources, so their strength would also increase.

Faced with these savage beasts, the city must use their utmost strength to deal with them.

In the distance...

A group of guards wearing armor stood solemnly. Their faces were serious as they expressionlessly looked at the first layer Immortal Chefs.

In front of those guards, there were experts wearing chef robes.

“Everyone from the first layer, our Immortal Chef friends, the Xiao family’s Xiao Buque will be assisting you here in the second layer,” one of those experts said.

The leader of that group, Xiao Buque, was a youth with green hair. His voice was gentle as he said, “Everyone should remember that here in the second layer, all Immortal Chefs of the Immortal Cooking Realm have gathered to participate in the Immortal Chef Tournament. Therefore, do not cause trouble, or else, we won’t take responsibility.”

Xiao Buque smiled after saying that. However, his next words made the smiles of the first layer Immortal Chef gradually fade.

“After all, the first layer friends are a little weak...”

What?!

The first layer Immortal Chefs were suddenly in an uproar, and everyone revealed a look of indignation.

However, Xiao Buque still smiled politely. Under that warm smile was a sneer full of contempt.

To the second layer Immortal Chefs, these first layer Immortal Chefs were just trash, the cannon fodder of the Immortal Chef Tournament.

Shortly after, everyone entered the city. As they walked, they could see Immortal Chefs in chef robes everywhere.

Soon, they arrived at the residence assigned to the first layer Immortal Chefs.

“Outskirts?”

Gongshu Ban smiled bitterly. These second layer Immortal Chefs were really looking down on them.

If he was not wrong, of all the five layers of the Immortal Cooking Realm, only their first layer was arranged to stay in the periphery.

The other Immortal Chefs also thought so, and they all expressed their discontent.

However, Xiao Buque did not pay attention to the people who were protesting. He just gave each of them a jade talisman and left right away.

“What’s this jade talisman?” Bu Fang asked.

“This is our status card. If you activate it with your mental force, you can see your information as well as other information about the competition,” Gongshu Ban said.

Bu Fang was slightly surprised. Then, he used the mental force out of his spirit sea and poured it into the talisman.

That jade talisman suddenly flashed light.

Participant No. 18,927: Bu Fang; Native place: First layer, Immortal Cooking Realm; Immortal Chef level: First Grade Immortal Chef.

Bu Fang saw his information. Aside from this, there were many details about the preliminary competition, in which he saw the information that Gongshu Ban had mentioned.

“Talent list?”

Gongshu Ban saw Bu Fang’s suspicious look, and he couldn’t help but laugh. “Owner Bu, this talent list is the expected ranking for this Immortal Chef Tournament. The ranking was made according to all young talents of the Immortal Cooking Realm.”

“Among them, you can see a lot of geniuses with monstrous talents…”

“The talent list has a total of one hundred people. They were judged based on many aspects, from cultivation, immortal flame, immortal tools, and cooking skills. All sides came to grade and critique. So, what you’re seeing now is basically a prediction of the final ranking of the competition.”

“Interesting…” Bu Fang looked at the talent list and raised the corner of his mouth.

Gongshu Ban didn’t understand this strange reaction of Bu Fang. His mind flickered, sinking into the talent list to look at the ranking.

A moment later, his expression shifted. He looked at Bu Fang as though he was looking at a monster.

“Owner Bu… when did you make it on the talent list… and rank in the one-hundredth place?” Gongshu Ban asked, bewildered.

Indeed, the one-hundredth place says, “Bu Fang. First layer, Immortal Cooking Realm.”

At this moment, all Immortal Chefs got the jade talisman. After seeing the familiar name in the talent list, they instantly went into an uproar.

When did a first layer Immortal Chef enter the talent list?

Gongshu Ban rubbed the space between his brows. He obviously had not expected this.

In the distance, Xuanyuan Xiahui and Gongshu Yun also came, looking at Bu Fang with a strange expression.

“Owner Bu... unexpectedly made it on the talent list?”

Gongshu Yun’s face seemed ominous as she said, “I’m afraid your next days won’t be easy...”

“Why?” Bu Fang was surprised.

Was it not good to be on the talent list?

How awesome. Although Bu Fang had always been a low-key person, he was somewhat unfamiliar with this high ranking.

“The one-hundredth place... Well, let’s just say that this position is very awkward,” Gongshu Ban said.

He looked at Bu Fang’s reaction for a moment, then continued, “The last position is very conspicuous, so many people will surely remember it... Basically, the fifth layer, fourth layer, third layer, and second layer chefs wouldn’t allow the first layer chefs to occupy this talent list. Therefore, Owner Bu must expect to deal with various kinds of... challenges.”

Bu Fang looked doubtful. “Challenges?”

“It could be said that...” Gongshu Yun interrupted Gongshu Ban’s words, looked at Bu Fang, and said, “This is definitely someone who wanted to play tricks. They want you to be everyone’s target...”

“What? Who wants to play tricks with me?” Bu Fang asked, confused. This is the first time he came to the second layer, so who would do such boring tricks to a low-key, first layer chef?

“We have no idea as well. But it’s definitely not good. Being in the talent list will make you popular, and many people are dreaming of this popularity...” Gongshu Yun said.

“So, if a first layer Immortal Chef was ranked in a position that did not match up with his strength...”

Bu Fang now understood the situation. Since there would be countless people who coveted this position, would they come to challenge him?

This would make his preliminary competition stressful, and he may even become the laughingstock of everyone.

“I don’t care. It’s just a trivial matter,” Bu Fang indifferently said, waving his hand as he raised the corner of his mouth.

Gongshu Ban and the others looked at Bu Fang helplessly. It seems that he did not understand the gravity of his situation.

“Those who want to challenge me... will soon understand how stupid their decision was,” Bu Fang patted Xixi’s head, who was standing next to him.

Gongshu Ban and the others could not do anything about it, so they returned to their own rooms.

Meanwhile...

All of the Immortal Chefs had now seen the talent list, and they were all outraged.

The first ninety-nine didn't go beyond their expectations, but what kind of a joke is that one-hundredth place?

Where did that first layer Immortal Chef come from? What are his qualifications to occupy the hundredth place?

Did the first layer Immortal Chefs now have the opportunity to be on the talent list?

In history, their best achievement was one hundred and fifty, so how could they make it on the talent list?

Who the hell arranged this talent list? Is this a comedy?

...

Xiao Family

Xiao Buqun saw his older brother, Xiao Buque, who just came back, his face revealing a smile.

"Many thanks, Big Brother!"

Xiao Buque's gentle smile remained on his face.

"Buqun, why do you want to destroy that first layer Immortal Chef? What's the reason for giving him such hatred? He's only a first layer trash, yet you want to disturb his mental state. If he is in a position that doesn't match his own strength, I'm afraid that chef's mind would soon collapse."

"That's exactly what I want. After being challenged and trampled by everyone, his mental state would collapse into despair." Xiao Buqun grinned, his face looking malevolent. "He will face the ridicule of others every single day... and will become the laughingstock of all Immortal Chefs!"

"Hey, hey, hey... That's too much. He's just a first layer chef. It won't be easy for them to enter the final ranking, right?" Xiao Buque said.

“Big Brother, don’t underestimate him. That guy fought against five at the same time and won,” Xiao Buqun said.

“Ah, those five guys who had gone to the first layer with you for the discussion? Just five of them... Your elder brother also only needed one hand to fight with that five.” Xiao Buque raised the corners of his mouth into a smirk, disdain evident on his face.

“Hehe! Anyway, I’m looking forward to seeing that guy become the laughingstock of everyone. This will solve my pain of being stripped off...” Xiao Buqun was somewhat dazed as he said the last sentence faintly.

Xiao Buque was taken aback.

“Stripped off? What’s that? Is that the kind of stripping off clothes I think? ”

“No, no... Big Brother, you misunderstood.”

...

After everyone saw the talent list, a group of people came to the residence of the first layer Immortal Chefs.

In an instant, the entire residential area was surrounded, and the surroundings were packed.

Everyone clamored to challenge the hundredth placer, Bu Fang.

At this moment...

The person who became everyone’s target had just entered the Heaven and Earth Farmland, bringing with him the Enhanced Abyssal Chili Sauce he had exchanged from the system.