

Gourmet 1031

Chapter 1031: Despair Starts From You

In Heaven and Earth Farmland, two lazy figures sat on wooden chairs, which were placed in front of the wooden cabin.

Bu Fang was contentedly lying on the chair, feeling the gentle breeze in his farmland. As the breeze brushed his skin, it felt like a soft woman's hands massaging him.

It billowed his Vermilion Robe, giving him a slight itch when it rubbed against his skin, which made him sleepy.

The heaven and earth spirit energy in the farmland was really thick. Perhaps it was because they had planted more and more spirit materials.

The spirit fields, which Niu Hansan had cultivated and taken care of, had already filled the entire farmland's space.

In the lake, the fishes and Blood Lobsters were swimming and crawling around. The gentle flow of the river entering the lake made them even more comfortable.

Brother Octopus was relaxing his tentacles in the lake, which fluttered about as he enjoyed the relaxing water.

Far from them, Eighty and the Eight Treasures Pig were running wild on the meadow, looking very happy as they chased each other around.

The Three-Eyed Wild Lion lazily crouched aside. Sometimes, it yawned.

"Owner Bu, you're here for a vacation?" Niu Hansan asked as he reclined on the chair.

The farmland was actually a good place to take a vacation. It had beautiful hills, clear water, and fresh air. Moreover, it was absolutely calm and quiet, so no one would bother them.

Niu Hansan loved this peaceful life. Slashing and killing wasn't his style.

“Well... Of course not. I'm here just to think about one thing and to confirm something.” Bu Fang squinted, enjoying the breeze.

Bu Fang's words intrigued Niu Hansan, and he instantly opened his bull eyes and said, “Eh? Confirm something? What's that? I can help you check it.”

Bu Fang opened his eyes as well. Turning around to look at him, the corners of his mouth rose as he said, “I'm waiting for you to say that...”

Bu Fang's strange expression startled Niu Hansan. Then, he saw a glass jar in Bu Fang's hand...

That thing looked familiar.

Niu Hansan squinted at the glass jar, feeling excited.

He finally remembered what it was. When Bu Fang cooked, he often used the spice in this jar to season his dishes.

Is that...

“No problem, Owner Bu. For your delicious, mouth-watering dishes, I'm willing to do anything,” Niu Hansan said solemnly.

Bu Fang was surprised. “Really? Then give me a piece of your tenderloin...”

“Owner Bu, if you do that, you will lose this old bull...” Niu Hansan couldn't help but feel scared at this moment.

Of course, Bu Fang didn't need Niu Hansan's tenderloin. He was just joking.

Getting up from his deck chair, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in Bu Fang's hand, flashing. Then, a grill appeared in front of him.

A gold lotus flame scattered from Bu Fang's hand, falling into the grill.

Niu Hansan was stunned. Watching the strong flame, his heart raced.

Owner Bu's cooking level has advanced further!

However, what Niu Hansan noticed was...

Owner Bu wanted to barbeque?

Wow! Delicious!

Sizzle! Sizzle!

Bu Fang opened the glass jar, taking bits of the Enhanced Abyssal Chili Sauce and smeared it on the meat.

The smoky aroma with a hint of spiciness shot up into the sky.

Although the Enhanced Abyssal Chili Sauce wasn't thick, it somehow made people sink into it.

Niu Hansan's nose flared. He loomed over the grill, inhaling.

His mouth drooled...

Finally, Bu Fang finished grilling. He gave the meat to Niu Hansan.

"Here, taste this. See how it's changed. Is it similar or different compared to the previous ones?"

Niu Hansan couldn't wait anymore. As soon as he received the barbecue meat, his tongue lashed and rolled all the meat cubes into his mouth.

All of a sudden...

Niu Hansan's eyes bulged, staring at Bu Fang.

Then...

His face turned red, looking like he was about to spurt fire from his mouth.

This haunting, overwhelming spicy taste... What's going on?!

...

Bu Fang returned from the farmland, humming some melody. Apparently, he was in a good mood.

After returning to his room, Bu Fang admired his Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife and practiced the Cutting Immortal Style for a while before going to bed.

However, as soon as he laid on his bed, someone knocked on his door.

Opening the door, he saw Gongshu Ban and the others with reluctant faces.

"Owner Bu, you still have the mood to go to bed..." Gongshu Ban's mouth twitched as he looked at Bu Fang, who was in his pajamas.

He was actually amazed. Owner Bu wasn't flustered at all. If it were someone else, knowing that he himself was put in the talent list, that person would be scared shitless.

"If I don't sleep, what should I do?" Bu Fang was skeptical.

Gongshu Ban felt that his hands were tied when it came to Bu Fang and his tough nerves.

Without a word, he pulled Bu Fang to the window of his room.

Pushing the windows open, they saw many Immortal Chefs surrounding their residence. The intimidating auras from those people blended, becoming a huge terrifying aura.

“They’re here to find you... They want to challenge you,” Gongshu Ban said.

“Challenge me? They look excited... Anyway, why would I accept their challenges?” Bu Fang looked at Gongshu Ban as he asked.

Gongshu Ban was perplexed. He didn’t know how to answer Bu Fang’s question.

“Go. Take a shower, then rest. The tournament starts tomorrow...” said Bu Fang.

Gongshu Ban didn’t know what to say. Bewildered, he was pushed out of Bu Fang’s room.

On the streets below, the crowd that was screaming and shouting to challenge Bu Fang couldn’t wait for him.

It made people upset indeed.

The next day, the first layer Immortal Chefs hurried to the Immortal Tree Square, where the preliminaries were being held.

By the time they arrived at the spacious square, the groups of Immortal Chefs from the other layers were watching them with strange eyes.

Their looks irritated the first layer Immortal Chefs.

On the other hand, Bu Fang was calm. Clasping his hands, he walked as Whitey and Xixi followed behind.

Xixi was walking beside Whitey, curiously observing around.

In the preliminaries, which would last five days, the chefs were divided into ten groups. After that, the top one hundred of each group would enter the semifinals on the third layer.

They were mixed and assigned, so each group would have contestants from different layers.

Bu Fang was in Group Ten.

When the contestants saw Bu Fang's name in their group, they were so excited, sneering coldly.

Before the competition, Bu Fang's name had spread around in the entire Immortal Cooking Realm. Everyone now knew that there was a chef from the first layer who had entered the list of one hundred talents.

Some thought that it was just a statistical mistake, while some thought that someone wanted to scheme against Bu Fang.

The latter group thought that whoever that person was, he wanted Bu Fang to be everyone's target, someone to be trampled on. After all, he was just an Immortal Chef from the first layer... What talent and competence did he have to become the hundredth talent?

What ability did he have to get this position?

Anyway... it didn't matter to them. They just needed to know that, once they defeat Bu Fang, their name would be known among the Immortal Chefs. So, no matter what... defeating a chef in the list of one hundred talents would be glorious, not to mention that it would give them a boost.

Gongshu Ban was in Group Six, and Xuanyuan Xiahui was in Group Nine.

At this moment, they both looked grave. They didn't want to be eliminated from the first round. Hence, they focused well on this competition.

The Immortal Tree Square was a vast space surrounding the Immortal Tree.

The imposingly massive tree reflected in people's eyes. At such a distance, they could see the wood texture on the tree pretty clearly.

No doubt... Bu Fang's performance was what people wanted to see the most in this tournament.

The place where Group Ten was held was packed. Everybody there wanted to see Bu Fang being trampled and humiliated.

However, Bu Fang was pretty calm. Facing the others' stares, he wasn't anxious at all.

Several meters around him, nobody dared to come near.

"It's that kid's turn!"

"Finally! He's the hundredth talent on the list!"

"Our group has someone in the list of talents. Why do I feel so excited?!"

Watching Bu Fang entering the arena, the surrounding people began to mock and taunt.

Of course, more people had eager eyes, looking at him. If they could thoroughly beat up that hundredth talent, their name would be well known.

If it were in the past, it would be impossible. But this time... the fellow who ranked one hundred was someone from the first layer, and everybody knew that first layer Immortal Chefs were pathetically weak.

Bu Fang's Vermillion Robe billowed as he slowly entered the arena.

Each group had several arenas, and they were equipped with stoves. However, they were just normal stoves.

But the Immortal Chefs wouldn't choose to use the stove on the arenas.

Bu Fang's opponent was an Immortal Chef from the third layer.

At this moment, his opponent looked so thrilled. He didn't expect that he was the first one to compete against Bu Fang.

"My luck isn't bad! As the first Immortal Chef that will stomp on you, my name will be called in this tournament after this battle!"

That Immortal Chef grinned, narrowing his eyes at Bu Fang. He looked stimulated, as though he was watching his prey.

"Congratulations then. You're the first one to battle against me..." Bu Fang said casually.

He took off the velvet rope tying his hair and rolled up his Vermillion Robe's sleeves, looking at the third layer Immortal Chef calmly.

Bu Fang's calm attitude and tone made the other Immortal Chefs bewildered.

The other smiled until his eyes narrowed. "Trashy first layer chefs are so arrogant nowadays? I hope you could stay the same after this... Please remember my name, Zhao Kuangsan."

Zhao Kuangsan grinned before adding, "I'm the first one to start your nightmare."

Everyone around cheered for him.

Boong!

A gong resounded. Then, the referee of this arena appeared. He stood between the two contestants, talking about what they should pay attention to in the battle.

Eventually, he signaled the two to start.

The preliminaries had officially begun now.

“Hold on...”

All of a sudden, just as Zhao Kuangsan was about to turn around, Bu Fang called him.

Zhao Kuangsan skeptically tilted his head aside, looking at Bu Fang.

“Do you know Chef’s Challenge?” Bu Fang asked.

“Chef’s Challenge?” Zhao Kuangsan was surprised.

At that moment, Bu Fang turned to the audience. His voice wasn’t loud, but it echoed around the place, which stunned the Immortal Chefs in Group Ten.

“I heard that many people want to challenge me... Good. In order not to let anyone down, I decided to do the Chef’s Challenge for my rounds here. I hope you guys... wouldn’t panic.”

Chef’s Challenge?

Bu Fang made many people bewildered.

In this group, Xiao Buqun’s face changed.

Chef’s Challenge? Is this fellow crazy?

Of course he knew what Chef’s Challenge was. While he was at the first layer, he had seen his five friends experience such desperation.

In a Chef’s Challenge, the loser would lose his kitchen knife!

“Well... Wanna know what a Chef’s Challenge is? You will see soon.”

Bu Fang then turned to Zhao Kuangsan, looking at him in the eye.

“I want to be low-key in this Immortal Chef Tournament... but your enthusiasm made me change my mind. Despair will start from you...”

Chapter 1032: Bu Fang... The Great Demon King!

“Despair?! Are you here to do comedy?”

Zhao Kuangsan turned to Bu Fang. The other’s words had somewhat enraged him.

This guy was just a chef from the first layer, but he got the guts to say something that big.

Zhao Kuangsan was really strong, and he had the hope to get into the top two hundred in this Immortal Chef Tournament. But this chef... just got his name in the list of one hundred talents with no bit of talent.

How dare he talk to him like that. He even said that he would let him feel despair!

Good, let’s see who would feel despair.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A strange energy appeared in the sky, causing the towering Immortal Tree’s leaves to shake.

Bu Fang lifted his head, the corners of his mouth rising.

It was the energy from the Great Path that acknowledged his Chef’s Challenge.

This was getting more interesting.

Boom!

Zhao Kuangsan’s aura rocketed. Then, a massive kitchen knife appeared on his back, which had mysterious carved patterns on it.

“You trash... I’ll crush you!” Zhao Kuangsan coldly snarled. Then, his mind flickered, and a stove with winding immortal energy appeared right in front of him.

That stove was an immortal tool. Moreover, its level seemed not low.

Bu Fang didn’t have a stove, so he decided to use the stove provided in the arena. In the preliminary round, a stove wasn’t a requirement as long as you could defeat the opponent.

Bu Fang thought about what to cook. After thinking about it over and over, he decided to cook a dish that stayed deep in his memory.

It was a dish to remember his youth, which had long passed now.

Boom!

In the distance...

A fiery flame emerged on Zhao Kuangsan’s palm. This flame was filled with energy, and its temperature was intense.

As soon as it appeared, the temperature in the arena rocketed.

It was an immortal flame, whose rank wasn’t low in the list.

“This is an immortal flame that ranks ninety-eight in the immortal flame ranking...” Zhao Kuangsan looked at Bu Fang, sneering. “Do you feel despair now?”

Facing Zhao Kuangsan who was showing off, Bu Fang opened his mouth.

The audience around them was focusing on their battle. Seeing Bu Fang open his mouth, everybody was a bit bewildered. Then, they turned dumbstruck...

That was because they found a flame spurting from Bu Fang’s mouth.

A gold lotus flame slowly emerged...

It... It's... an immortal flame!

Many people with sharp eyes, who had studied the immortal flame ranking, had recognized the gold lotus flame at first glance.

“It’s the rank fifty-nine immortal flame, the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame!”

“That fellow... has that immortal flame!”

“What I want to know is, why did the immortal flame appear out of his mouth?”

The surrounding people were baffled. Indeed, why did the immortal flame spout out from Bu Fang’s mouth?

Bu Fang looked at Zhao Kuangsan, the corners of his mouth twitching. Then, he flicked his fingers, sending the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame under the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

The wok boiled instantly.

Next, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in his hand, spinning.

Bu Fang threw some cooking ingredients up in the air. In the next moment, blade lights flashed like a falling meteor as those ingredients were cut into cubes and thin slices.

Meanwhile, Zhao Kuangsan began to cook as well.

Actually, Zhao Kuangsan was excellent. He got a firm foundation, and his cooking skills were trained well. He had done many techniques that made people roar and scream.

Sizzle! Sizzle!

Stirring the wok, the dish in it was sent into the air.

At the same time, black clouds began to roll continuously above the Immortal Tree Square.

Although it was just the preliminaries, all of the contestants were Immortal Chefs, so their dishes naturally triggered lightning punishments.

Black clouds also rolled above Bu Fang and Zhao Kuangsan.

As the competition had come to this, many people were so excited and anticipating, watching the two in the arena.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the sky, thunder boomed and lightning flashed unceasingly. Thunder Dragons soared, meandering in the black clouds, and intense pressure expanded everywhere.

The Thunder Dragons began to attack the other arenas.

This was also the moment where the Immortal Chefs would show how they deal with lightning punishments.

The tournament didn't provide the contestants with Lightning Protection Formation, since Immortal Chefs weren't afraid of lightning punishments.

All of them had their own way of dealing with it.

Some squeezed and broke jade talismans. Beams of light gathered, pushing the lightning punishment away.

Some summoned their Earth Immortal Puppet, facing the lightning punishment.

Some seemed to equip themselves with Lightning Protection Formation, avoiding the lightning strikes completely.

With every Immortal Chef having their own way to deal with the lightning punishment, they looked like immortals using their supernatural abilities.

At this moment, the black clouds above Zhao Kuangsan had reached its limit, and the Thunder Dragon was discernible now.

Zhao Kuangsan was about to use his method to deal with lightning. His mind flickered, and two gold Earth Immortal Puppets appeared by him.

To ensure no mistakes, he decided to use two Earth Immortal Puppets to completely block the lightning strike.

In the distance...

Bu Fang wore an indifferent face, still cooking. It looked like he was frying something in his wok. The gold oil boiled, bubbling.

He grabbed a spatula, stirring the oil.

Above his head, the black clouds began to roll and stir, turning into a vortex.

Zhao Kuangsan's dish was done. He patted the stove, and the wok spun in his hand.

Then, he shook it, pouring the dish onto a plate.

From the sky, thunderclaps exploded.

"One and Two! Stop the lightning punishment!" Zhao Kuangsan shouted.

The contestants of Group Ten lifted their heads, gazing at the lightning punishment.

All of a sudden...

A faint voice arose, reaching Zhao Kuangsan's ears.

"Don't be scared. Your lightning punishment won't strike down..." Bu Fang said indifferently.

Swish.

Bu Fang fished the food in the wok, taking it out. The hot steam reached up into the sky.

The lightning punishment in the sky had reached its peak. Roaring, it struck down.

"Are you kidding me?"

Zhao Kuangsan coldly looked at Bu Fang, his mouth twitching. How could the lightning punishment not strike? You wanted me to laugh to death so you could take my kitchen knife?

His mind flickered, and the two Earth Immortal Puppets shielded Zhao Kuangsan.

Roar!

Above him, the Thunder Dragon roared as it approached.

At the same time, the Thunder Dragon above Bu Fang's head also plunged, attacking without mercy.

The two Thunder Dragons raised their claws in the air.

Then...

Under everyone's dumbstruck gazes, they hit each other, blasting and attacking.

A bright light bloomed at this moment, dazzling people's eyes.

“What's going on?! The lightning punishments are attacking each other?”

“What the f*ck?”

“Those Thunder Dragons want to kill each other?!”

At this moment, not only the contestants in Group Ten were astonished, but also all the other Immortal Chef groups standing on the spacious square.

After all, these two Thunder Dragons were different from the rest. Instead of striking down, they were tearing at each other.

Many people were bewildered. They didn't have a clue why this was happening.

Of course, some were frightened as they watched this scene. They were the Immortal Chefs who had gone to the first layer previously.

Xiao Buqun was stunned speechless, dropping his jaw.

It's really a Chef's Challenge!

That madman!

Zhao Kuangsan's eyes shrank, dazedly watching the bright sky.

Since the Thunder Dragons were entangling with each other, the light over there was so blinding.

Thunder Dragons could slaughter each other? After that, what would happen?

The dazzling light lasted for a short while.

In the next moment...

Zhao Kuangsan was shaken. He stooped, looking at the dish he had placed on the stove.

The winding immortal energy on the dish dispersed, and the plate that held the dish shattered...

“What?!”

Zhao Kuangsan gawked, dropping his jaw.

In the sky, the Thunder Dragons’ fight had ended.

Zhao Kuangsan’s Thunder Dragon was torn apart.

Bu Fang’s Thunder Dragon roared. Without stopping, it struck down, aiming at Bu Fang’s head.

At this moment, Whitey appeared right in front of Bu Fang. It unfolded its huge palm and grabbed the Thunder Dragon, squeezing it.

Instantly, the dragon blasted and turned into a lightning arc, which was immediately sucked into Whitey’s stomach.

The black clouds slowly dispersed...

Bu Fang’s dish was complete.

Anyway, they didn’t need the referee to judge. He clearly won this battle.

Since Zhao Kuangsan’s dish couldn’t survive the lightning punishment, its immortal energy had scattered...

People could see that Zhao Kuangsan lost.

The contestants in Group Ten were all stunned. Even the referee was dumbstruck.

After this, the will of the Great Path would arrive.

Zhao Kuangsan's face turned as white as a sheet.

"The Chef's Challenge has ended. Bu Fang won. The loser's kitchen knife will belong to the winner..."

A voice of primitive chaos reverberated.

Everybody was panic-stricken.

It was the Immortal Cooking Realm's Heavenly Path, the will of the Great Path!

This Chef's Challenge was acknowledged by the Immortal Cooking Realm's Heavenly Path...

"I did say that despair will start from you..." Bu Fang said.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in his hand created a blade light. Then, he grabbed an Oyster Pancake, gently biting.

Swish.

As he chewed the Oyster Pancake, a delicious aroma arose, spreading in the entire place.

A moment later, a magic array appeared, and a crystal knife cabinet emerged beside Bu Fang.

He patted the cabinet.

In front of Zhao Kuangsan's eyes, his kitchen knife flew toward Bu Fang.

Bu Fang grabbed it and put it into his cabinet.

Zhao Kuangsan trembled. “Chef’s Challenge... Is this a Chef’s Challenge?!”

He punched the stove in regret. If he had known that it would come to this, he would have paid more attention. He could have cooked something much better.

He wouldn’t have lost, and his knife wouldn’t have been taken away from him!

Indeed, he regretted it. He really hated it!

Chomp. Chomp. Chomp.

Bu Fang continued to chew the Oyster Pancake, and a thick aroma spread out.

As Bu Fang’s cooking skills were advanced now, his Oyster Pancake was incomparable. Its fragrance seemed to condense into a solid substance, and it was more attractive compared to his previous one.

Taking in the aroma, it seems that everyone could smell the sea as the fragrance hit their faces like splashing waves.

Bu Fang retrieved the knives and his Black Turtle Constellation Wok. Clasping his hands, he chewed the Oyster Pancake, slowly descending the arena.

The referee was somewhat speechless, looking at Bu Fang’s departing figure. It was the first time that he didn’t need to taste the contestants’ dishes to know the result.

Looking at the other arenas where the referees were contentedly chewing the contestants’ food, the referee of this arena felt like an invisible arrow had stabbed his chest.

Tap. Tap. Tap.

Bu Fang walked to the edge of the arena. Slowly, he turned his head aside to look at Zhao Kuangsan, who looked so regretful now.

“You want to step on me to get to a higher place, but you failed, so of course there will be punishment... I’m a low-key person. Why do you guys want me to show off...” Bu Fang casually said.

Then, he bit the aromatic Oyster Pancake one more time, stepping down the arena.

In this match, it was clear that Bu Fang won, and this made everyone around clamor.

The Chef’s Challenge’s concept had now spread everywhere...

Everybody was so shocked when the Great Path acknowledged the Chef’s Challenge.

If they wanted to challenge Bu Fang, they must have a Chef’s Challenge with him...

After the battle against Zhao Kuangsan, Bu Fang had several more battles.

The result remained unchanged. Bu Fang’s lightning punishment tore the other’s lightning punishment, and he got the opponents’ knives.

He won. Again and again and again.

Furthermore, in those matches, Bu Fang had cooked the same dish, the very aromatic Oyster Pancake.

In just a short while...

Bu Fang, whom everyone thought was a joke, had become unfathomable.

Thunder Dragons fighting against each other, Chef’s Challenge, Oyster Pancake... These three things had become people’s impression of Bu Fang.

And the most frightening thing was... until this moment, nobody knew how Bu Fang's food tasted like... because the referee hadn't had a chance to eat his dish.

The hundredth place on the list of talents... was indeed well-deserved!

His fame follows merit!

The people who watched Bu Fang's matches felt despair when they found this fact.

After several matches, the Immortal Chefs who lost their knives felt their heart ache.

Zhao Kuangsan finally knew what Bu Fang meant by saying despair will start from him...

Bu Fang's existence made the participants in Group Ten... feel despair.

Before the tournament, Bu Fang was known as a dark horse, and now, after these matches, he wasn't called that anymore.

He is now... the Great Demon King! A great demon that made all of his opponents feel despair!

And this despair... had just started.

Chapter 1033: I'm Afraid I Can't Control My Antiquity Power

The next day, Bu Fang walked to the Immortal Tree Square where Group Ten had their matches.

Now, when the Immortal Chefs looked at Bu Fang, they were all afraid. The name Great Demon King Bu Fang had been spread to every contestant in the group.

Many Immortal Chefs hoped that they wouldn't encounter him. They all saw the horrible situations of his opponents yesterday, and every one of them had had their knives taken away.

Zhao Kuangsan, who was from the third layer, lost his knife to Bu Fang. Since they were weaker than Zhao Kuangsan, how could they face Great Demon King Bu Fang?

The crowd that hissed and screamed yesterday had their mouths shut today, looking at Bu Fang in fright.

Now, they had no desire to seize Bu Fang's ranking on the list of talents. After witnessing his matches, they knew his fame followed his power!

Xiao Buqun wanted to vomit blood.

He shouldn't have persuaded his older brother Xiao Buque to secretly put Bu Fang's name on the one-hundredth place.

He wanted to make Bu Fang, the one who had ashamed him, be ashamed in this Immortal Chef Tournament. However, he did not expect that this would accidentally give Bu Fang a path to build his fame.

And now, although Bu Fang was a nobody in the entire tournament, in Group Ten, everyone was afraid of him and even called him Great Demon King.

Tap. Tap. Tap.

Bu Fang shoved his hands into the pockets of his Vermillion Robe, slowly getting to the arena.

This Immortal Chef Tournament wasn't interesting at all, but the system had tasked him to join, so he had to do it. It even said to get into the top ten, which would help him gain the qualification to enter the Immortal Tree space.

Moreover, he must create the Heart of Cooking Path...

What exactly is the Heart of Cooking Path?

Bu Fang didn't quite understand. Hence, he felt a little headache now.

Swish. Swish.

The wind blew past, raising some fine sand on the arena.

Bu Fang blinked. No one was standing on the other side.

Where's his opponent?

The preliminaries had so many matches because there were so many contestants, so Bu Fang needed to finish a lot of them.

He got used to this pace. However, right now, he was standing in the arena, but his opponent hadn't shown up yet.

Far from him, the referee looked at Bu Fang with an odd face. After a while, he said, "Li Kuang Si from the second layer gave up..."

What?!

After the referee said that, everyone went into an uproar.

Someone gave up?!

It'd been so many years, and it was the first time the Immortal Chef Tournament had such a situation.

Great Demon King Bu Fang had become that terrifying?

Anyway, people understood that abstaining from their right to participate in the match was the best decision... If they lost, their kitchen knives would be taken from them.

Losing their trusted knife wasn't different from losing an arm.

They couldn't perform their best cooking skills anymore, making it hard for them to progress further. If that's the case, they would rather give up their right to join the tournament.

"Oh, he gave up..."

Bu Fang pursed his lips. Then, he shrugged and got off the arena to wait for his next match.

However, Bu Fang's next opponent also gave up.

His opponents gave up one after another, so today, Bu Fang didn't have any match at all.

The referee's mouth twitched as he looked at Bu Fang, who was turning around and sighing as though he was a lonely expert.

It was the first time he ever encountered such an extraordinary situation.

...

The preliminaries of the Immortal Chef Tournament were going on like a raging fire.

All the contestants in each group were competing continuously.

These days, Gongshu Ban was exhausted physically and mentally as he had to use all of his techniques and energy to advance to the next round.

After five days of this competition, Gongshu Ban felt he had aged ten years further.

Only when they experienced it would they know how intimidating the other chefs from the upper layers were.

He was in Group Six, which was quite good as they didn't have any Immortal Chef from the fifth layer.

Actually, half of the Immortal Chefs in the fifth layer didn't need to join the tournament because they were promoted directly to the semi-final round.

Simply put, the fifth layer Immortal Chefs were so monstrous.

Anyway, there were superb chefs in the fourth, third, and second layers... and they all aimed for a slot in the top ten.

After Gongshu Ban had observed a match between those monstrous chefs, he finally knew what was truly crushing.

The opponent of that monstrous chef couldn't even grab his knife properly... No wonder he lost. He was subdued by the other's influence.

From that moment onward, Gongshu Ban's heart sank. It was the first time he recognized how weak he was.

When he was in the first layer, he thought he wasn't really weak. However, compared to the genuinely powerful chefs, he felt despair.

However, he was lucky that he got in the top one hundred of his group after the preliminary round ended.

From ten groups, one thousand Immortal Chefs got qualified for the three semi-final rounds.

Gongshu Ban was completely exhausted, mentally and physically.

However, he was so excited.

Later that night, when he returned to his inn, he saw the first layer Immortal Chefs looking dispirited. They all appeared depressed.

The past five days were simply a nightmare for them. They had faced the real, powerful Immortal Chefs. They had seen true monsters.

Facing those existences, they didn't even have the guts to wield their knives.

Gongshu Ban felt heavy-hearted. After asking around, he found that all the chefs from the first layer were out...

Except for him who had entered the top one hundred of his group, the others were all out. They weren't qualified to join the semi-final rounds.

It was... depressing news.

Gongshu Ban began to worry.

Did Xuanyuan Xiahui fail too?

It was in his estimation anyway. Xuanyuan Xiahui wasn't weak. However, he hadn't been an Immortal Chef for quite a long time...

Although his sister, Gongshu Yun, was a genius, she was defeated fast.

That was because Gongshu Yun was in a dangerous group...

That group was called the Deadly Group since it had... five Immortal Chefs from the fifth layer and many other monsters from the other layers.

Gongshu Yun was utterly crushed, her eyes looking gloomy and hopeless.

She soon lost her confidence in her cooking.

"By the way... where's Owner Bu?"

Gongshu Ban suddenly remembered Bu Fang. With his level, he wouldn't be eliminated that soon, would he?

At least... it wouldn't be a big problem for him to enter the top one hundred.

When Gongshu Ban mentioned Bu Fang, the lobby of the inn quieted down. People exchanged looks, as though they didn't know what to say.

"Owner Bu... was defeated too?"

Seeing everyone's reaction, Gongshu Ban couldn't help but sigh.

He was in a lot of pressure during these five days. Hence, he hadn't had the time and extra energy to care about Bu Fang.

However, from the others' faces, he guessed that Bu Fang had failed too...

Sigh...

In this Immortal Chef Tournament, perhaps he was the one who shouldered people's hopes.

Such heavy pressure...

Ahem.

A chef who was in the same group with Bu Fang let out a dry cough, saying reluctantly, "Great Demon King... Ah, Owner Bu... He's always in his room these days."

When he said the title Great Demon King, he was a bit flustered. It was a legendary title anyway.

"Great Demon King? You mean Owner Bu?" Gongshu Ban was bewildered.

Creak.

Bu Fang's door opened. He clasped his hands, sauntering towards the lobby.

Seeing Gongshu Ban, he nodded to him. “Hey, I guess you’re doing okay.”

“I had to struggle to get in the top one hundred of my group...” Gongshu Ban sighed. Then, he looked at Bu Fang, his eyes strange as he asked, “How about you?”

“Me...”

Bu Fang was perplexed. Then, he sighed, shaking his head. “It’s hard to explain.”

His reply and expression made Gongshu Ban’s eyes shrank. Did he...

“Your rank in the talent list has brought you a lot of trouble...” Gongshu Ban sympathized.

He felt like it was just yesterday that he and Owner Bu competed in the lotus land of inheritance.

Bu Fang clasped his hands, sighing again. “Yes... That brought me too many troubles. I’m just a low-key person...”

Gongshu Ban walked to Bu Fang and patted his shoulder. “Owner Bu, don’t give up. You’re still young. We still have more chances later.”

Then, his eyes narrowed slightly, saying solemnly, “Don’t worry, I will continue your faith. I will move further to the top three hundred. I will not shame our first layer’s Immortal Chefs’ pride!”

His words were not just for Bu Fang, but for the entire first layer Immortal Chefs in the lobby. He wanted to boost their confidence one more time.

“Keep it up. I appreciate you a lot.” Bu Fang patted Gongshu Ban’s shoulder, nodding.

In the distance...

The Immortal Chef that was in Bu Fang’s group twitched his mouth.

This Great Demon King is a f*cking drama star!

Indeed, the title of the chef who ranked one hundred in the talent list brought him a lot of trouble...

Your opponents didn't dare to compete against you! They rather gave up!

Would you die if you didn't act cool and awesome?

That Immortal Chef didn't know if he should cry or smile. But at this moment, the dark cloud in his heart dispersed.

"Guys, continue talking. I'm going out for a walk... We have to leave the second layer tomorrow, so I'll walk around," Bu Fang said.

"Yeah, enjoy. Vent out your frustration. Owner Bu, your future is endless," said Gongshu Ban.

After that, he saw Bu Fang turn around, leaving the inn.

"Hey... Young Master Gongshu..." An Immortal Chef looked at Gongshu Ban's emotional face. He wanted to say something.

Gongshu Ban turned to them, squeezing his fists. "Let's not talk about this. Guys, we can't lose hope. We know our first layer is weak, but we have faith. We will definitely succeed in the future!"

"Erm, Young Master Gongshu, I just want to say... the Great Demon King advanced to the semi-final round," that Immortal Chef said. He didn't know if he should cry or laugh.

"Really? Our first layer still has such an excellent successor?" Gongshu Ban was bewildered.

"Actually... the Great Demon King is Owner Bu... He's the first in Group Ten. Since many people gave up... he automatically advanced."

That Immortal Chef then pressed his lips into a thin line, as though holding his laughter back.

Gongshu Ban squinted, looking at that Immortal Chef. It felt like a wind was howling around him...

Then, he clutched his chest and mouth, feeling as though an invisible arrow stabbed him.

Bu Fang had stunned him with his awesomeness.

Owner Bu is actually a drama actor, isn't he?!

Hard to explain, my ass!

...

Tap. Tap. Tap.

The second layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm was really vast. At least, it was bigger than the first layer.

Perhaps because of their formidable foundation, the Immortal City here was much bigger.

Bu Fang strolled around. Similar to Immortal City in the first layer, this place had many restaurants, and the air was filled with the dishes' aroma.

Bu Fang saw many Immortal Chefs cooking in those restaurants, and he noticed that their skills were several levels higher than the Immortal Chefs in the first layer.

Bu Fang clasped his hands, walking on the street. Watching people come and leave, he felt amused.

The delicious smell of food, the taste of gourmet dishes, the people walking back and forth... Bu Fang was fascinated with all of them.

Suddenly, he stopped walking. Lifting his head, he saw that several people were standing in his way.

There were two men and two women, and they were all beautiful and young.

The four of them smiled, looking at Bu Fang.

“Well... Aren’t you the Great Demon King of Group Ten, the one-hundredth Immortal Chef in the talent list?” One of the women, who was burying herself in one of the men’s chest, looked at Bu Fang, asking indifferently.

The other woman in the arms of a hunky man tilted her head up, looking at that man as she said, “Big Brother Buque, I heard that you made that Great Demon King enter the talent list... Why didn’t you move my rank too? I’m ninety-nine, just a rank higher than this fake chef... It’s really embarrassing, you know.”

Bu Fang looked at the four young people showing their love in front of him, frowning.

“Big Sister Ninety-nine, are you looking for me? Today isn’t a good day. You guys shouldn’t go out in pairs and hang out like this... I’m afraid I won’t be able to control my Antiquity power.”

Bu Fang exhaled gently, looking at them with a blank face.

Chapter 1034: The Great Demon King Becomes a Laughingstock?

“What’s that kid babbling about?”

The four people standing in front of Bu Fang were a little confused. What the f*ck is Antiquity power?

And how did it relate to today?

Naturally, Bu Fang was too lazy to explain. He just calmly looked at the four young people, waiting to see what they wanted to do.

“Eldest Sister?”

The woman leaning against Xiao Buque was startled. A moment later, her fair face reddened, and flames of rage were rolling in her eyes.

“Who did you call Eldest Sister?!” The woman looked as though she could shoot lightning out of her eyes, glaring at Bu Fang.

Xiao Buque raised his hand, smiling faintly as he rubbed the woman’s soft back.

“Aren’t you curious who has put you into the talent list? That list has the names of all the elite Immortal Chefs in this competition, and only real geniuses could get into it. How could your name appear on that list?” Xiao Buque narrowed his eyes, looking at Bu Fang.

“Perhaps someone’s jealous of my handsome face.” Bu Fang said seriously, frowning as he rubbed his chin.

Jealous of his handsome face...

Xiao Buque had almost vomited blood. Could you not talk crap with such a serious face?

“Well... Anyway, I’m only at one hundred... Seems that one hasn’t hated me enough. He couldn’t see through my looks to realize my good nature,” said Bu Fang.

The other four wore awkward faces.

This Great Demon King... seems like a fool.

“I’m telling you the truth. The one who put you into that list ... was me,” Xiao Buque said.

Bu Fang’s eyes turned odd, staring at the other. “So it turns out you’re jealous of my handsomeness?”

The muscles on Xiao Buque’s face twitched. Could they just talk properly?

“We wanted you to be everyone’s target, that’s why you’re in that list. Turns out you got some foundation. You defeated many Immortal Chefs and even got the Demon King title,” Xiao Buque said casually. “Anyway... you’re just lucky that you were assigned to a trashy group. You won’t be so lucky in the semi-final. At that time... I hope I could crush you myself.”

“Big Brother Buque, we don’t want you to touch such trash. Yi-er can crush him. He’s just a fake rank one hundred chef anyway,” the woman said, coldly looking at Bu Fang.

“Here, I’ll give you some advice. You’d better run back to your first layer... or else, in the coming days, you will feel true despair!” Xiao Buque said.

Bu Fang looked at him, his mouth twitching. “Every time someone told me to feel despair, he or she would actually feel it right after... By the way, you seem to know many things.... Can I ask you something? What is the Heart of Cooking Path?” Bu Fang asked nonchalantly.

Xiao Buque and the others were surprised. They exchanged looks, then burst out laughing disdainfully.

“For real? I can’t believe you don’t know the Heart of Cooking Path... Too bad, the Heart of Cooking Path isn’t something you trash could imagine. It’s something that you must look up to admire.”

After that, they didn’t give Bu Fang any explanation. They laughed then left.

Bu Fang was speechless. He shoved his hands into his robe’s pockets, walking away.

...

Fifth Layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm

Yaya stood in front of the wooden house at the peak of the Immortal Tree.

She wore a pure white robe. Her blonde hair was coiled up, looking magnificently noble.

As she stood there, her eyes were calm, and her body seemed to glow.

A moment later, a bright light flashed, and four figures appeared in front of her.

These four figures appeared hazy. She could only see some vague shapes.

It seems that they were talking to Ya Ya. After a while, their figures scattered, disappearing.

Ya Ya had a headache, rubbing the space between her brows.

“These four City Lords... They couldn’t save me from worries. They wanted to find that dog and trouble themselves...”

Ya Ya sighed, turning around to return to the wooden house.

...

The Immortal Cooking Realm was divided into five layers, and each layer was a vast world.

The third layer was an immense ocean with a huge island in the center.

On this big island, the Immortal Tree stood in the middle with the entire Immortal City built around it.

The Immortal Chef Tournament’s semi-final would be held in Immortal City in the third layer.

There were one thousand chefs who advanced to semi-final rounds from ten groups, one hundred from each group.

For the semi-final rounds, the rules would be different. It included two rounds, the playoffs and the ranking round.

The playoffs would eliminate five hundred chefs, and the remaining five hundred would enter the ranking round. The top one hundred from that round would then advance to the next semi-final round.

The rules were simple. They had to compete for three days.

It wasn't a big deal to Bu Fang. Since he was the first in his group, he could skip the playoffs and go directly to the ranking round.

Hence, Bu Fang didn't even need to come to the arena on the first day.

Anyway, as he agreed with Gongshu Ban, he came to cheer Gongshu Ban on his match. Since they were chefs from the same layer, of course, they wanted to cheer each other.

Gongshu Ban must join the playoffs. If he wanted to advance to the ranking round, he must survive the playoffs.

If it were said to be simple, yes it was simple. But still, it was a little difficult.

Because no one knew who Gongshu Ban's opponent could be.

No matter what, Gongshu Ban was confident. His target was to get into the top two hundred, so he must definitely defeat his rivals.

Actually, Gongshu Ban had played his best. During the playoffs, he had consecutively beaten two opponents.

However...

When he met his last opponent, it was the time his despair began.

Bu Fang also watched that match. And he saw something strange...

Gongshu Ban's opponent was an Immortal Chef who shrouded himself in a black cloak. From the contestants' profile, he knew that that chef came from the fourth layer.

Facing this rival, Gongshu Ban was utterly defeated. He didn't even have the courage to hold his knife. He was crushed easily...

The man in the black cloak gave Bu Fang a very strange feeling.

“Heart of Cooking Path?”

Bu Fang seemed to remember something, frowning. According to the system, only people with the Heart of Cooking Path could subdue the others, making them unable to hold their knives.

That Immortal Chef in black had a Heart of Cooking Path?

However, if he got the Heart of Cooking Path, why did he still participate in the playoffs?

It was what Bu Fang was suspicious of the most.

Since Gongshu Ban was defeated, he couldn't get to the ranking round.

He almost collapsed. He had kept it up for a long time but couldn't reach the ideal he had always yearned for.

The ideal was meaty, but the reality was so bony.

Except for Bu Fang, the Immortal Chefs from the first layer were all out.

Gongshu Ban was about to collapse. Because of his last match, he had a shadow in his heart.

He didn't even have the courage to grab his knife...

It was a horrible feeling...

The Immortal Chefs from the other layers... were so much different?

To the dispirited Gongshu Ban, Bu Fang didn't know what to say. He only patted the man's shoulder.

"Owner Bu, we can only count on you..." Gongshu Ban said to Bu Fang, his eyes looking empty.

...

The ranking round began.

Bu Fang finally had a chance to compete.

Gongshu Ban was among the audience. He had placed all of his hope on Bu Fang.

He hoped that Bu Fang could get to the top two hundred.

The ranking round was different from the playoffs, and it was considered the highlight of the Immortal Chef Tournament.

In this round, the ranking would include three aspects for the chefs to compete—the Immortal Chef's cultivation base, knife skill, and cooking skills. Together, these would determine the rank of the chefs.

...

"The next contestant... Immortal Chef from the first layer, Bu Fang."

When the referee announced Bu Fang's name, the entire audience quieted down.

Although the name Bu Fang was strange to some, it sounded familiar to many. His legendary performance in Group Ten's preliminaries had given him the title of the Great Demon King.

All the chefs who had competed against him left the tournament in a state of despair.

And now, finally, it was Bu Fang's turn in the ranking round.

Many contestants from the ten groups were looking forward to seeing Bu Fang being crushed.

This time, Bu Fang's group had fifty contestants.

Those fifty chefs stood in the large arena, facing the Third Grade Immortal Chefs sitting on a high platform, who were the judges of this round.

“The first round is to check your cultivation base... Being an Immortal Chef, although cooking skills are the key, if you don't have a profound cultivation base, you can't achieve a profound cooking attainment. You all know that. Therefore, this cultivation base grading has a huge part in the final score. I hope you guys could show your level well.” The referee said.

Then, he pointed to an object in front and continued, “In front of you is a divine talisman that is used to verify your true energy, your cultivation base, and mental force...”

Each of the chefs in the arena had a stone platform in front of them, where a deep green divine talisman could be seen.

This talisman was the tool to check the contestant's cultivation base.

A group of Immortal Chefs surrounded the arena, watching excitedly.

Some of the chefs were out, and some advanced to the next round.

However, they were all curious, watching the arena.

And now, Bu Fang became the focus of everyone.

Of course, Bu Fang was there because he had topped his group. Hence, he and the other contestants here all had high attainments. Moreover, they had one Immortal Chef who came from the fifth layer.

The Immortal Chefs in the fifth layer were existences that the other Immortal Chefs couldn't reach.

No matter if it was resources or cultivating conditions, the fifth layer had much more than the other levels. So, in Bu Fang's group, that Immortal Chef from the fifth layer was the real focus.

Also, people were here to watch Bu Fang, waiting to see him become a laughingstock.

Gongshu Ban paled.

Why did the ranking round need to assess the cultivation base?

How was Bu Fang's cultivation base? Of course, not nice at all...

One-star True Immortal Realm... To the other Immortal Chefs, he ranked the lowest!

With this sort of cultivation base, how could he gain a good rank in this round?

Furthermore, the group of Immortal Chefs in the first layer... would be all eliminated this time...

Indeed, this time, the performance of the first layer was too weak compared to the previous one.

"Now, we start the assessment... First round, cultivation base checking. Contestants, please send your true energy into the divine talisman," the referee said.

From their high platform, the five judges looked excited.

Swoosh...

After the referee had spoken, instantly, true energy shot up into the sky from the arena. The intimidating energy continuously expanded in waves.

Each contestant tried to show their best cultivation base at this moment, making their divine talisman shoot out radiance.

All of a sudden, a black tablet emerged in the sky, which seemed to cover the heavens.

As each contestant had sent their true energy into the talisman, the tablet would display their rank.

Bu Fang picked up the talisman, sending his true energy into it.

His body shook.

Bu Fang curiously lifted his head and saw a bunch of light beams shot up from his head, which was around one meter high.

The height of the light column above the contestant's head indicated how strong the contestant was.

Bu Fang thought about something. Then, he turned and watched around.

The contestants around Bu Fang had light columns shooting out from their heads. And, those light columns were all taller than Bu Fang's.

As they were the Immortal Chefs that could get to this round, their cultivation base and cooking skills weren't low. Mostly, they were First Grade Immortal Chefs at their peak of existence, and they could cook rank three immortal dishes.

The weakest among them was at Two-star True Immortal Realm...

And so, among so many light beams...

Bu Fang's one-meter light beam was prominent...

The Immortal Chef from the fifth layer had a five-meter light beam, which made him a crane among the chickens.

No comparison, no hurt.

After people saw the results, they clamored.

The group of Immortal Chefs who were waiting to see Bu Fang fail couldn't help but sneer and ridicule.

Their cultivation base's ranking appeared on the stone tablet.

Gongshu Ban was almost hopeless. Seeing Bu Fang's name ranked the last, his face turned as white as a sheet.

Bu Fang dismissed his light beam, his face nonchalant.

The other contestants around were scornful to Bu Fang. That sort of cultivation base... was just a joke.

This kind of Immortal Chef who had advanced to this round was really a big joke.

The Immortal Chefs of Group Ten, whom Bu Fang had subdued, didn't hesitate to ridicule him.

The Great Demon King was defeated this time.

"And now, we move on to the second assessment, which is the assessment of mental force... Contestants, please hold the divine talisman and send your mental force to it," the referee said with a stern face.

Then, the contestants hurried to send their mental force into the divine talisman.

Some people began to mock and ridicule Bu Fang. They wanted to see him become a laughingstock.

Normally, the level of mental force and true energy were directly related. The stronger the true energy was, the stronger the mental force was.

Of course, there were exceptions. Some had weak true energy, but their mental force wasn't. However, even though it could be stronger, the difference wouldn't be that much.

At One-star True Immortal Realm, even if the mental force was stronger, it could reach the Two-star True Immortal Realm at most. But that was already an incredible situation.

Hence, since Bu Fang's true energy was at that level... He could possibly become a laughingstock this time.

Bu Fang exhaled gently.

He raised his hand, grabbing the divine talisman. The corners of his mouth rose.

In his mind, three bestial roars echoed!

Well, when it came to mental force, he had never been afraid of anyone!

Chapter 1035: The Overlord Arrives, Fight Between Knives

Groups of Immortal Chefs surrounded the arena. They were discussing boisterously while looking pensive, observing all the contestants.

Of course, most of the time, they were watching Bu Fang.

The Great Demon King... was just a joke now.

The one that had ruled Group Ten now ranked the last on the first assessment.

Since he's only at One-star True Immortal Realm, most people here could crush him easily.

Anyway, people here weren't foolish. Bu Fang's mental energy could be relatively strong. After all, he topped the preliminaries, and it wasn't something he could just make up.

If his true energy was low, his mental energy... would be much stronger.

Anyway, his true energy was only at One-star True Immortal Realm, so how strong could his mental energy be?

Thus, everybody was waiting for Bu Fang's next performance. They had even prepared their next insults.

Swoosh...

Intimidating waves of energy expanded from the arena. Everybody held their breaths, watching the situation.

Beams of light shot up into the sky.

Bu Fang's mental energy was more mysterious compared to his true energy, and the fluctuations it created were more refined.

Rumble! Rumble!

His mental energy washed over, rising tens of thousands of waves.

Then, right after that, in front of everyone's gaze, tens of thousands of light columns emerged!

Each of the Immortal Chefs in the group tried to show their mental energy to the peak.

The audience's uproar resounded continuously. Those lights were so dazzling, which was so awesome to their eyes.

One meter, two meters, three meters...

Beams with different heights appeared.

The light column from the fifth layer chef was not less than his true energy's light column. Moreover, it was still increasing.

According to this, it could reach five or six meters!

He was indeed worthy of being the talented Immortal Chef from the fifth layer!

Really formidable!

Anyway, this chef was ranked in the nineties in the talent list, so he was in the weak group of Immortal Chefs from the fifth layer.

Hiss...

People were now convinced, and they openly admired when they saw real talent.

No comparison, no hurt.

Someone thought that the Great Demon King, who was like a dazzling star in the preliminaries, was now extinguished.

Then, they turned and looked at Bu Fang...

Instantly, everybody was dumbstruck.

They seemed to hear a dragon roaring and a bird singing, which made them all flustered.

Looking at the dazzling, towering light beam above Bu Fang's head, they acted as though they saw ghosts.

"What... What's going on?"

“That height... could reach five meters! The same level as the Immortal Chef’s from the fifth layer!”

“The Great Demon King... is still the f*cking Great Demon King... He can still make people feel despair!”

The Immortal Chefs surrounding the arena were dumbfounded. They were shocked, watching Bu Fang’s light column.

Gongshu Ban felt a little panicked. He had thought they didn’t have any hope, but now, it looked like their hope was still there.

Bu Fang’s mental energy level... was monstrous!

It explained why Bu Fang could cook extraordinary dishes despite his weak cultivation base.

His mental energy... was confirmed to be very strong!

Gongshu Ban’s eyes brightened. He felt like he was seeing the light of another village at the end of a tunnel!

“Still growing! It’s half-past five meters!”

“Oh my God! This Demon King wants to go against the heavens!”

“He wants to step on the genius from the fifth layer?”

The onlookers took in a breath of cold air. When they saw that the light above Bu Fang’s head was still rising, they couldn’t believe their eyes.

Under the dazzling radiance from the light beams of Bu Fang and the Immortal Chef from the fifth layer, the other chefs’ light beams weren’t really impressive. Compared to the two of them, their mental energy looked weaker.

Most of them had a four-meter beam. Although it wasn't bad, it was meaningless compared to Bu Fang's and the fifth layer Immortal Chef's.

The Immortal Chef from the fifth layer also felt Bu Fang's pressure. He couldn't help but turn around, looking in the latter's direction.

He was a young man whose appearance was ordinary. As he looked at Bu Fang, his eyes narrowed.

Right after that, he sneered. His mental energy rocketed.

At this moment, the young man's beam had reached 5.7 meters.

Bu Fang remained calm. His spirit sea surged high waves, and his mental energy rose further. Soon, it reached 5.6 meters.

He was now closer to that Immortal Chef's.

The surrounding audience couldn't help but hold their breath. At this moment, this assessment had completely become the stage for Bu Fang and the fifth layer Immortal Chef.

5.8 meters... 5.9 meters...

The face of the fifth layer Immortal Chef reddened, and he was shivering. Apparently, he didn't expect to see Bu Fang increase his mental energy to the peak.

Boom!

Eventually, the mental energy of the fifth layer Immortal Chef rocketed. He broke the shackle of 5.9 meters and reached 6 meters.

That meant that this Immortal Chef from the fifth layer could reach at least Three-star True Immortal Realm!

However, as his mental energy had reached six meters, this Immortal Chef had a flow of heat running out of his nose. In the end, he got a nosebleed.

Right after that, his light beam halted as he stared at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang looked at him, watching his bleeding nose that hadn't stopped yet. He furrowed his brows.

At this moment, Bu Fang's mental energy had reached 5.9 meters, and he was facing the shackle to reach 6 meters.

Everybody felt their hearts pounding.

This Great Demon King... Could he reach 6 meters?

However, they didn't have much time to guess.

The bunch of light beams gradually reached 6 meters. It was effortless, as though he was just taking a sip of water.

6 meters... 6.1 meters...

After reaching such a level, Bu Fang didn't increase his power, and he retrieved his light beam.

It was enough to subdue that Immortal Chef from the fifth layer.

In the sky, the black stone tablet reappeared. The ranks on it had changed.

Bu Fang's name, which previously ranked last, was now at the top position.

He trod the second rank, the talented Immortal Chef from the fifth layer.

Until this moment, it was the first time someone could step on a fifth layer Immortal Chef...

Indeed, worthy of his title as the Great Demon King...

Everyone looked at Bu Fang with complicated eyes. He was really deserving of the one-hundredth rank in the talent list!

Boom...

The light beams scattered. Everyone in the arena couldn't believe it.

The young man from the fifth layer wiped the blood from his nose. His eyes turned cold.

It seemed he had never imagined the scene where he was subdued.

In this semi-final round, someone had actually subdued him.

In the audience, Gongshu Ban was excited, throwing his fist into the air with a roar. Bu Fang had risen fiercely, which had swept away the gloomy atmosphere in his heart.

All of a sudden, Gongshu Ban was bewildered. He tilted his head, looking away.

There, a figure in a black cloak was staring at Bu Fang. His eyes looked fierce.

That kind of intense stare frightened Gongshu Ban.

In his preliminary round, Gongshu Ban had faced that man in black, in which he couldn't even have the courage to grab his knife.

He didn't expect to see that man interested in Owner Bu...

Who was that black-cloaked man anyway?

"The first part of the ranking round is done. And now, we're going to carry out the second part, the knife skill assessment..."

The referee's voice stopped everyone's clamor.

Everybody quieted down. Then, they turned to look at the arena.

In the arena, fifty contestants had taken their spots.

"How do we assess your knife skill? Power... We assess power. The stronger the knife skill is, the stronger the power it would show. Therefore, to confirm and assess your knife skill, we will see the power you show when you use it," said the referee.

Everybody agreed.

A knife skill, or knife technique, was the way a chef combined his spirit, energy, and soul, materializing it into a kind of power.

"To assess your knife skill, everybody will stay in this arena. We will cover all of you in a formation. Then, the cooking ingredients will appear. You just need to show your knife skill while processing the ingredients. We will check your competence and speed to rank you," the referee continued.

Then, some sort of long, purple spirit fruit emerged on the stone platform in front of them.

"We use the Undying Fruit to practice knife skills... And now, the knife skill assessment begins..." announced the referee.

The moment he finished speaking, the entire arena glowed and sparkled with radiance.

As people were clamoring, they saw a formation emerging from the floor of the arena. It spun continuously, covering people inside.

The group of Immortal Chefs standing outside could still see the contestants in the arena, and they could see the contestants' aura began to change.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

At this moment, the Immortal Chefs began to show their kitchen knives.

Swoosh...

Tens of thousands of knife radiance emerged as the contestants proudly summoned their knife.

Indeed, what a chef was proud of the most was their knife.

Immortal Chefs weren't an exception. And, no doubt that their knives were all immortal tools, which weren't just ordinary immortal tools. At least, they were middle-grade ones.

The place was then filled with noise as all kinds of knives emerged, dazzling people.

They had various shapes, from a pair of scissors to something that looked like a gourd...

The Immortal Chef from the fifth layer wore a stern face. He coldly looked at Bu Fang, then took out his knife.

It was a purple knife whose blade was filled with patterns. This knife wasn't thick, and it looked somewhat thinner than usual.

But... no doubt it was the highest level knife here.

The other knives shivered under his knife's pressure.

All Immortal tools had spirits, and evidently, the other tool spirits were shaken at this moment.

The chef from the fifth layer focused. The knife in his hand spun before he hurled it away.

Knife radiance bloomed in the sky. Then, it dropped, turning to something like a sprinkle, covering the purple Undying Fruit.

A moment later, an invisible power emerged above the fifth layer Immortal Chef. That power seemed to become a painting of a misty village...

“It’s the fifth layer’s Immortal Kitchen Pavilion’s inherited knife skill, the Drizzling Knife!” Someone shouted when he recognized the knife skill.

Apparently, this knife skill was exceptional.

The other Immortal Chefs in this group also showed their knife skills at this moment.

Some had their knife energy condensed into a wild lion, some had stars, some had wind, and some had even waves from the ocean...

There were so many different kinds of knife power.

As for Bu Fang...

Swish!

Golden lights shot out.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in Bu Fang’s hand moved, releasing knife radiance.

The sharp knife energy emitted unceasingly while the knife was spinning, slashing everybody else’s knife power.

The moment the chefs emitted their knife power, they also began to compete against each other.

Although the formation’s space was vast, when one knife power occupied some room, the others would have to yield that room.

Hence, competition was unavoidable.

In just a short time, as Bu Fang showed his knife skill, the assessment had reached its climax.

Overlord Thirteen Blades... merged into one blade.

A dragon phantom meandered around the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. It roared, then turned into a blade that could tear the world apart.

A solemn overlord phantom emerged above Bu Fang's head.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

The overlord had arrived. In just a blink of an eye... many Immortal Chefs' knife power... scattered!

Chapter 1036: Five Chefs Join Forces to Subdue Bu Fang

In the knife skill assessment, every Immortal Chef's knife power would be tested. Based on the knife skill's power, they could see and assess the chef's strength.

Bu Fang had wanted to use Cutting Immortal Style, but after considering it, he decided not to.

Although the Cutting Immortal Style was stronger than the Overlord Thirteen Blades, he hadn't completely controlled it yet. So, if he were to use such a technique, there would be some danger.

Hence, Bu Fang used the stable Overlord Thirteen Blades.

As soon as the overlord phantom appeared, Bu Fang's power increased unceasingly.

An invisible wave of energy expanded, affecting the Immortal Chefs around him. Their power shattered at a speed naked eyes could see.

The Overlord Thirteen Blades was the technique provided by the system, so he was really confident in it. Anyway, all of his knife skills were provided by the system.

Moreover, the Overlord Thirteen Blades was mainly about dominating. When thirteen blades merged into one blade, whose power could endure such intimidating pressure?

With Bu Fang's overlord phantom as the center, the shapes of the other surrounding Immortal Chefs' power were broken continuously.

They blasted, causing people to scream in fright and disbelief.

Those Immortal Chefs were eliminated now.

Bu Fang's knife skill was too domineering. It had almost occupied all the space around, causing the other Immortal Chefs to be swept off.

The group of Immortal Chefs surrounding the arena couldn't help but gawk at the scene.

"This... This short of power..."

"So formidable! As soon as the knife power appeared, all the Immortal Chefs around collapsed!"

"That Great Demon King is so fierce. Chickens and dogs around, all kinds of knife power are blasted!"

People hissed, taking in a breath of cold air. Seeing what had happened in the arena, they were panic-stricken.

An Immortal Chef's power could be classified as high or low. However, no one had ever thought that an Immortal Chef from the first layer could show such an overbearing power.

Gongshu Ban widened his eyes.

He knew Bu Fang's knife skill was really powerful. However, at this level, it was completely beyond his estimation.

Furthermore... he had never seen this kind of knife skill before.

Bu Fang's knife skill looked like a shooting star when he slashed it, didn't it?

Gongshu Ban assumed that that kind of knife skill was as strong as the Drizzling Knife Skill. However, Bu Fang was showing some sort of more overbearing knife skill...

Indeed, he hadn't seen through Owner Bu!

Far from them, the Immortal Chef shrouded in black cloak shivered excitedly. His eyes looked frantic.

"Yes... This feeling!" that person in black mumbled.

Compared to the Immortal Chefs watching the fun outside the arena, the Immortal Chefs standing in the arena felt it clearer.

This feeling... made people desperate.

The Immortal Chefs whose knife power was smashed by Bu Fang's Overlord knife power were scratching their heads, their eyes bloodshot.

They stood dumbly in the arena, feeling helpless. They couldn't believe it, and they didn't understand why they were defeated.

The referee looked at Bu Fang in fright.

On the high platform, the five judges squinted, curiously studying Bu Fang.

At this moment, besides Bu Fang, there were only several remaining Immortal Chefs standing in the arena, and their powers were so tremendous.

One of them was the Immortal Chef from the fifth layer, who was using the Drizzling Knife Skill. Above his head, the hazy picture of a magnificent drizzling scenery emerged.

There were four other Immortal Chefs standing in the arena.

These four's knife skills weren't ordinary. From their power, they weren't weaker than the Immortal Chefs from the fifth layer.

They came from the second, third, and fourth layers, and they were all talented Immortal Chefs.

At this moment, they were trying hard to resist Bu Fang's Overlord knife power.

The Undying Fruit was a kind of fruit the chefs used to practice their knife skills. No matter how hard they cut it, after ten seconds, it would resume its original shape.

The top Immortal Chefs in Immortal Cooking Realm all used this fruit to practice their knife skills.

Meanwhile, Bu Fang was concentrating on processing this Undying Fruit.

He found that the Undying Fruit was actually good stuff. At least, it was much better than a pile of white radishes.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife spun in Bu Fang's hand.

Everyone saw the dazzling radiance in Bu Fang's hand and the Undying Fruit continuously changing its shape.

"System, you can import this fruit. It's much better to use it to practice knife skill."

Bu Fang still had the time and mind to talk to the system. It was like he was taking a walk.

But to the others, it was heavy pressure. They all looked stern.

All of a sudden...

The Immortal Chef from the fifth layer glanced at the other Immortal Chefs, as though he was sending them some message.

In the next moment...

The five chefs who were competing against each other changed their aura all of a sudden.

Boom!

The atmosphere in the arena had changed dramatically in just a blink of an eye.

Everybody screamed as they saw what was happening. The situation now seemed incredulous for them.

“They’re going way too far!”

“They’re bullying the Great Demon King...”

“I feel bad for the Great Demon King... Now, I want to see the Demon King subdue them.”

The Immortal Chefs standing by the arena sighed with emotion. The performance of those Immortal Chefs made them somewhat resentful.

Those five chefs had joined forces to deal with Bu Fang.

The knives in their hands flew. Then, their powers had turned and combined, facing Bu Fang’s Overlord power altogether.

Bu Fang seemed to recognize this, causing him to frown.

Against the five chefs’ combined power, Bu Fang felt immense pressure, and the Overlord power was somewhat suppressed.

After all, those five were all geniuses from different layers of the Immortal Cooking Realm. They were all eligible to reach the top one hundred!

In a flash, the attacking and defending position between the powers changed. Bu Fang had almost fallen off the arena.

At this moment, everyone had seen through the other Immortal Chefs' idea.

They wanted to unite to eliminate the Great Demon King, and then, they would claim the rank later...

What a dirty trick...

However, it was also the most effective way to subdue the Demon King. Otherwise, they would lose their face if they let a first layer Immortal Chef rank first.

But... could they actually stop the Great Demon King?

Everybody hesitated, but they had bright eyes, gazing at the competition in the arena.

Those five chefs' power surged like high, boiling waves.

Everyone's long robes in the arena billowed in the wind, flapping unceasingly.

Gongshu Ban squeezed his fists. He gazed at the scene in the arena with hate-filled eyes.

"Despicable! Damn you!"

Gongshu Ban was enraged. So what if Bu Fang was an Immortal Chef from the first layer?

Couldn't first layer Immortal Chefs get a good achievement?!

The referee didn't say anything. Apparently, he agreed tacitly to such behavior.

He thought that the knife skill assessment was a competition, and joining hands to eliminate their rivals was another way to survive in this competition.

Shush! Shush!

Everyone's knife skills had reached their peak. Their eyes were so bright, as though they were about to bloom with radiance.

The floor underneath them crackled, and thick cracks began to develop.

The Immortal Chef from the fifth layer roared angrily. His Drizzling Knife Skill was urged to its maximum power, causing the drizzling power to overwhelm the Overlord power.

Boom! Boom!

It was the first time Bu Fang felt pressure. The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in his hand slowed down.

He raised his head, looking at the five people who were ganging up on him, squinting.

"It's over for the Great Demon King..."

"The Demon King looks like he can't stand it anymore... Anyway, who could? Those people are geniuses..."

"Chefs from different layers are uniting to attack the Great Demon King. Although it's unfair, it's really exciting..."

Among the audience, some had complicated looks, and some even looked at Bu Fang respectfully.

The Great Demon King ranked one hundred in the talent list! He did have power!

Far from them...

Xiao Buqun and Xiao Buque clasped their hands, sternly watching the competition in the arena.

“I can’t believe that the first layer Immortal Chef has a knife skill at such a level,” the woman who was ranked ninety-nine mumbled, looking at Bu Fang and admiring his peerless talent in the arena.

All of a sudden, she felt her heart beat faster.

If she had to face the five chefs from different levels, who were all suppressing her knife power, she couldn’t endure even one second. She would collapse immediately.

“No use. He will definitely lose,” Xiao Buque said coldly, wearing a dark face. “He has no future... At this point, once he fails... his mental state will collapse, and he will never be able to condense the Heart of Cooking Path.”

Xiao Buque exhaled. Bu Fang’s power made him feel pressured. However, it was just some sort of pressure.

His real opponents were the monstrous chefs from the fifth layer!

Bu Fang... was nothing in his eyes.

“Yeah, if he can’t condense the Heart of Cooking Path, his attainment will stop from there,” the woman who was ranked ninety-nine added.

Then, they turned to observe the arena one more time.

“Look... that chef can’t endure for a long time.”

...

The referee looked at the five judges. His eyes conveyed his question.

Apparently, the referee understood the consequence of this sort of move.

However, the five judges shook their heads, indicating that the battle should continue.

The referee sighed.

It seems that the Great Demon King... couldn't avoid his disaster this time.

Too bad...

Actually, the referee appreciated Bu Fang. However, it was unfortunate that the five judges seemed to favor the Immortal Chef from the fifth layer...

Never mind, never mind...

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

The floor underneath Bu Fang's feet cracked.

The overlord was suppressed. His eyes flared, shooting red lights.

Boom!

It seems that the overlord was screaming and roaring inaudibly.

"The dog jumps over the fence at the dead end..." The Immortal Chef from the fifth layer sneered.

Bu Fang had subdued his mental force, and now, that fellow's knife skill was even better than his.

He could defeat him completely!

"Burst out and completely crush that kid's power! Leave a crack in his mind. It will forever stop him from condensing the Heart of Cooking Path!" The Immortal Chef from the fifth layer sent his message to the other four Immortal Chefs.

Right after that, their knife powers changed.

They turned into a storm, charging towards Bu Fang.

The audience could see it clearly.

In the arena, Bu Fang's knife power's space had been reduced to one square meter. In just a blink, it would be smashed.

"It's over..." someone mumbled.

Gongshu Ban's eyes turned bloodshot. He squeezed his fists, biting his lip until it was bleeding.

He couldn't accept it...

However, being Immortal Chefs from the first layer, they would endure insults sometimes.

The black-cloaked Immortal Chef's eyes seemed happy. He thought that Bu Fang would be defeated.

However, it's a little too early to be happy...

In the arena, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife didn't spin anymore. Bu Fang held it tight in his hand.

The buzzing sounds echoed unceasingly.

Bu Fang lifted his head, looking at the square meter he had been forced to and the five chefs with frenzied faces standing far from him.

His indifferent face turned somewhat stern, and his fingers on the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife twitched.

“Really... Why do you need to do that? I’m just a low-key person. Why are you all forcing me to show off...”

Bu Fang exhaled deeply. Then, his aura changed.

The moment his aura changed, the combined powers of the five chefs had finally swallowed his remaining space of knife power.

“Defeated... The Great Demon King was defeated at the last minute.”

“It’s over! The Great Demon King couldn’t succeed.”

“The first layer has such a Demon King. It’s enough to be proud of, you know.”

When everyone saw the overlord phantom disappear and Bu Fang’s knife power’s space being swallowed, they all sighed begrudgingly.

Gongshu Ban looked heavenward, sighing.

It f*cking hurts!

Gongshu Ban cursed angrily.

Xiao Buque’s group grinned. Indeed, it happened as they had predicted. It was over.

However...

Their smiles froze.

In the arena, a faint voice arose.

“I don’t want to use it at first... but if that’s the case, let’s see a little power.”

It was the Great Demon King's voice.

What...

Everyone widened their eyes, shocked.

Then, from the arena, a dazzling blade light flashed from the very last bit of space.

“Knife skill... Cutting Immortal Style!”

Chapter 1037: A Blade to Defeat Five Chefs, Bu Fang Is Condemned!

“Knife skill... Cutting Immortal Style!”

A calm voice reverberated around the arena.

The smiles of the five Immortal Chefs froze. That voice, apparently, came from Bu Fang who they had subdued.

However...

Why did that voice sound like he hadn't already lost this match? He was so full of confidence.

That first layer chef was about to be blasted and destroyed. How come he sounded so smug?

Where did his confidence come from?!

Not only the chefs in the arena, but also the ones surrounding the arena were so surprised.

Gongshu Ban, who was cursing just now, was bewildered. Then, he appeared to have realized something, turning his confusion into excitement.

Both of his hands gripped the arena's edge. He took a deep breath, sending strength to his neck, then screamed, "Screw him! Owner Bu, f*ck them! F*ck them all!"

The others looked at Gongshu Ban as though they were looking at a lunatic.

This fellow had gone insane. He wasn't polite at all!

The referee also saw something strange. He frowned, carefully observing the situation.

This Great Demon King from the first layer could overturn the situation? He was very much subdued... but he still had a chance to do it?

For the time being, the referee was intrigued.

"Cutting Immortal Style... This title is arrogant enough!"

A blade light emerged as though it had come from deep in the void. In just a blink of an eye, it became so bright, dazzling people's eyes.

The Immortal Chef from the fifth layer shivered all of a sudden, and his eyes widened.

"Damn! Hurry, let's merge our knife powers!" he shouted. Then, the image of a misty scenery emerged one more time.

The other four Immortal Chefs were startled, but did as they were told. Their knife lights flashed, merging together.

From Bu Fang's spot, the dimmed radiance slowly brightened, and the small space gradually expanded...

Seeing Bu Fang's knife power increased unceasingly, the other five were scared...

That growing speed was simply hair-raising!

A hazy, vague phantom slowly emerged above Bu Fang's head.

That phantom and Bu Fang looked alike... Or, to be exact, it was a projection of Bu Fang's body.

What kind of knife skill is that?

Everyone around them went into an uproar!

As the space around Bu Fang expanded, he wielded the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife.

A dragon roar echoed, and a divine dragon phantom meandered around his knife, soaring upward.

Bu Fang's eyes became dazzling as he slashed the Undying Fruit once.

In a flash, the Undying Fruit was shattered and couldn't recover...

Swish!

Everything seemed to become that one slash.

At this moment, everything became dead silent.

Boom!

Suddenly, Bu Fang's phantom slowly took out a knife, which was exactly what Bu Fang had done. Slowly, it slashed...

At the same time, Bu Fang's knife power was rising. It had finally and completely overwhelmed the combined knife powers of the other five.

Such a terrifying image made everyone take in a breath of cold air.

“Oh my God... It... Is this for real?!”

“The Great Demon King has turned the tables?”

“What a formidable Great Demon King! He alone could subdue the five top Immortal Chefs?!”

The surrounding crowd clamored, and they all looked shocked.

Seeing Bu Fang’s power continuously growing and subduing the combined power of the other five, they all took in a breath of cold air.

Xiao Buque’s eyes shrank. “Impossible! How could he do that?!”

He himself knew that he would have no chance to do anything against those five... The most he could do was to pull and struggle!

It was because he got a very special knife skill.

After all, Xiao Buque had... a special identity.

Although Xiao Buque was the oldest Young Master of the Xiao family in the second layer, he had another identity, which was the origin of his arrogance.

He was the disciple of the City Lord of the second layer, one of the members of the Six Beheading Troop.

His knife skill was the inheritance of the Six Beheading Troop!

Except for the City Lord of the first layer, all the other City Lords were Qilin Chefs, so it was enough to be proud that he was a disciple of a Qilin Chef!

Due to this fact, he was very confident in competing against the monstrous chefs from the other layers!

Basically, those monsters from the other layers were all the City Lords' disciples.

Taking a deep breath, Xiao Buque said sincerely, "He must take every bit of his power to resist... He can't stand for long!"

The others had already gawked, including the woman who was ranked ninety-nine.

Xiao Buqun's eyes were filled with fright. This scene made him remember the horrible experience in the first layer.

During that time... Bu Fang also resisted five chefs at the same time.

He defeated them all!

Would it happen again here?

Meanwhile, in the arena...

The Immortal Chef from the fifth layer had tears rolling down his face, his eyes bloodshot.

As Bu Fang's phantom slashed slowly, he suddenly felt the pressure rising. He felt so chilled.

This knife skill... This feeling...

How could it appear from a first layer Immortal Chef?!

He had only experienced such a feeling from the monstrous chefs in the fifth layer!

"Keep this up! Crush him!" he roared. Then, he burst out his knife skill's power to its peak.

The drizzling scenery now changed. In just a flash, the fairly-like, hazy sprinkle became a storm.

The other Immortal Chefs gritted their teeth, trying to increase the power of their knife skill.

In just a short time, the air became harsh.

Around the arena, everyone held their breaths, not daring to breathe loud.

Suddenly, they heard a clear swoosh.

The Bu Fang phantom slashed his knife.

That blade was... invincible.

As the five Immortal Chefs were trying hard to resist, the stormy scenery was split apart in the middle.

Boom!

The face of the fifth layer Immortal Chef turned as white as a sheet.

His knife flew out of his hand as tens of thousands of blade lights covered his arm.

Puff! Puff! Puff!

Blood splashed.

The Immortal Chef from the fifth layer screamed. His arms had so many cuts.

He vomited blood. A moment later, he slumped...

The floor of the arena cracked open.

The Immortal Chef from the fifth layer... was eliminated.

Plop. Plop.

Blood dripped from his mouth and nose as he panted, trying to get up. From the many wounds on his arm, blood flowed down freely.

His knife fell far from him...

It dimmed out, losing its dazzling radiance.

His eyes shrank in panic. It seems that Bu Fang had just made a deep gash in his heart...

Which would never heal again...

He would never be able to create his Heart of Cooking Path.

His future... stopped from here.

Ptui! Ptui! Ptui!

The other four Immortal Chefs were no better.

With ashen faces, they staggered backward, and they all vomited blood. The knives in their hands were blasted away.

On the high platform, the five judges' eyes shrank.

"Hurry! Stop him!" A judge suddenly slammed his hand on the table, widening his eyes at the referee.

The referee was startled. He hurried to intervene, his body flashing and reappearing in the arena.

A kitchen knife appeared in his hand, sweeping over. That invisible power rushed towards Bu Fang.

As soon as he did that, his eyes shrank. He staggered several steps backward, taking in a breath of cold air.

This sort of power...

It's too strong!

He had almost failed in stopping the other...

He was a top Second Grade Immortal Chef, and he was just a step away from being a Third Grade Immortal Chef.

However... facing the other's knife power, he had almost been pushed backward.

No wonder Bu Fang was the winner.

Bu Fang's knife power slowly scattered. Then, Bu Fang turned his head, indifferently looking at the referee.

His fingers flicked, making the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife spin in his hand with knife radiance before he retrieved the knife.

"And the winner is... Bu Fang."

The referee looked at Bu Fang with shocked eyes, announcing in a low voice.

Bam!

On the high platform, an old man, who was one of the judges, slammed the table with widened eyes.

"You slashed people's knife power and destroyed their foundation! Such a malicious chef. What qualifications do you have to join this Immortal Chef Tournament?!"

As soon as this judge spoke, the entire place went into an uproar.

What?! This chef wanted to make the Great Demon King take responsibility?

He wanted to disqualify the Great Demon King?

But it wasn't the Demon King's fault...

Previously, when the other five joined hands to smash the Great Demon King's knife power and create a shadow in his heart, why didn't that judge stand up and stop them?

Xiao Buque calmed down. His face wore a cold look.

"One of those five chefs is Old Chen's disciple. That Devil King will be dead."

Everybody held their breaths, watching Bu Fang. They wondered how the Great Demon King would deal with this.

The other was a Third Grade Immortal Chef, a very famous one.

Facing such an existence, the Demon King wouldn't be able to dodge this situation.

The other judges wanted to say something, but they were afraid of Old Chen's power.

The referee felt aggrieved and helpless. He thought that it was so unfair to Bu Fang.

The eyes of the five Immortal Chefs lost their focus now. They hadn't got themselves together from the defeat yet.

Bu Fang cleaned his Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. Cyan smoke emerged as he put the knife away.

Then, he shoved both of his hands into the Vermillion Robe's pockets. Wearing an indifferent face, he raised his head to look at Old Chen.

Old Chen stared at Bu Fang in the eye as the latter emotionlessly returned his gaze.

"Well... Stupid..."

Bu Fang indifferently said two words to the old man. Destroy people's foundation and slash their knife power?

Those five had started it first. He had just counterattacked.

What qualification did this old man have to accuse him like that?

"What did the Great Demon King just say?"

"He said Old Chen is stupid... F*ck..."

"He's indeed the Great Demon King... Simply badass!"

After Bu Fang said that, the previously quiet surroundings burst out into an uproar.

That was Old Chen, one of the most powerful chefs in the third layer of Immortal Cooking Realm!

The Demon King wasn't afraid to jeer at him...

"Wanton! You're just a kid... Did you eat a bear's heart and a leopard's gallbladder?!"

Old Chen was so enraged after being told he was stupid. His face looked as though it could drip blood.

He had never endured such anger!

“Y-You... Get lost! You’re disqualified! Disqualified!” Old Chen thundered. His voice reverberated everywhere.

“Old Chen... You...”

The referee couldn’t help it. Frowning, he lifted his head and looked at the old man.

“Shut up! You’re not allowed to talk here!” Old Chen coldly glanced at the referee.

“Old Chen... You alone can’t disqualify a contestant. All of the five judges must vote on this...” said the referee.

However, his heart sank, sighing. He knew that the other judges didn’t want to offend Old Chen, so of course, they would agree to disqualify Bu Fang.

It’s such a pity...

The referee looked at Bu Fang, regretting. It was the only thing he could do to help the young chef.

Although Bu Fang looked emotionless, he was aware that the referee was trying to help him.

Raising his head, he looked at the five judges in the distance.

The judges exchanged looks and smiles.

“We all agree... This one is such a malicious person. Old Chen’s right.”

“We... agree to disqualify this chef.”

Wow!

The whole place was in an uproar!

The Great Demon King... was really eliminated this time!

Old Chen sneered.

The corners of Xiao Buque's mouth rose.

The Immortal Chef from the fifth layer, who was kneeling on the ground with bloodshot eyes, finally lifted his head, sneering...

Bu Fang indifferently looked at the referee and the group of judges. "Oh... Using your status to bully? You've gone too far... Anyway, I forgot to tell you... I have a Senior..."

As soon as Bu Fang said that...

Flower petals began to fall from the sky, followed by sounds of gongs and melodic tunes of string instruments.

A cute naked kid with a pair of white wings descended from the sky.

That kid hovered above the five judges.

"Who just summoned me..."

Chapter 1038: Use One Dish to Fight Against Forty-Nine Dishes!

Who summoned you?

Summon, my ass...

What the hell is that thing?!

Everybody was bewildered as they looked at the naked, little boy hovering in the air.

The little boy flapped his pure white wings. With the lilting background music and fluttering flower petals, he looked like an angel...

...except that the boy had not covered his little toy.

Bu Fang was momentarily bewildered, but after a while, his brows arched.

He knew that boy. That boy was Realm Lord Di Tai's little brother, Ginseng Fruit...

Hmm... Well, he's the little brother, right?

"What's that thing... This is the hall of the Immortal Chef Tournament. Unauthorized persons are not allowed to enter. Guards!" Old Chen bellowed as he looked coldly at the little boy.

Instantly, several figures rushed from the sky, surrounding the little boy.

"Interesting..."

Bu Fang shoved his hands in the Vermillion Robe's pockets, indifferently watching the scene above him.

That Old Chen didn't know Realm Lord Di Tai's little brother...

Bu Fang didn't say anything. He just continued to watch the scene.

Around them, everyone was baffled.

That naked boy that popped up all of a sudden, he came here for what?

To do some comedy?

And...

The Great Demon King said that he had a Senior... Could it be that little guy?

They could spank ten of that little naked boy at the same time single-handedly!

It turns out that the Great Demon King had some sense of humor. Although his face was stiff, he could still joke.

The naked boy was stunned. What did those guards want to do?

“Idiot! Are you blind?! Haven’t you ever seen the wise, divine Realm Lord Di Tai His Highness?”

Little Di Tai was furious, shouting in the void.

The guards surrounding Little Di Tai tried not to smile. This plaything... came here to do some comedy indeed.

Of course, they had never seen the wise, divine Realm Lord His Highness. Since he was the High Grade Qilin Chef of the Immortal Cooking Realm, how could a lowly guard like them meet him?

However, even though they hadn’t met Realm Lord His Highness, they knew that this buttnaked boy had nothing to do with him.

“Follow us. This place is the Immortal Chef Tournament hall. You can’t come here with your bare butt,” a guard said.

Old Chen coldly glanced at that guard. “It doesn’t matter if his butt is bare or not. Take that boy away. Quick.”

The guard wore a stern face, nodding.

“Let me see who dares to touch Realm Lord His Highness!” Little Di Tai yelled angrily. His voice was somewhat stern.

Both of his hands were placed on his waist, his wings flapping as his blonde hair swayed in the breeze.

However, as soon as he said that, the guards grabbed his wings, flying out of the arena.

Bu Fang was speechless...

Wise, divine Realm Lord Di Tai... you really came here to do some f*cking comedy.

Ah, he had to rely on himself indeed...

Of course, he couldn't let them disqualify him. He needed to get into the top ten to complete the system's task.

Moreover, he hadn't had the Heart of Cooking Path yet, so how could he let them eliminate him?

Although he couldn't depend on Realm Lord Di Tai, it's not like he had no solution.

Meanwhile, Little Di Tai was so mad after being grabbed by his wings. He struggled, and an invisible wave of energy expanded from his body.

Then, Little Di Tai's eyes turned gold.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

A formidable energy blasted in the air.

This invisible energy pushed the guards away, their armor shattering into pieces in midair.

"How dare you touch the wise, divine Realm Lord Di Tai His Highness... You should all go and experience the art of nudity!"

Little Di Tai placed his hands on his waist, his crotch blooming with divine light.

In the void, the guards were dumbstruck, looking at their bodies being hurled away while their armor blasted into pieces.

F*ck...

Underneath, the onlookers opened their eyes wider, dropping their jaws. They were all stunned as they watched the naked guards flying in the sky...

They had to admit that this was exciting...

“Wanton! What are you doing?!” Old Chen roared.

Then, an invisible energy shot out from him. He blew a palm at Little Di Tai in the air.

Boom!

The entire void was shaken, rippling.

Old Chen was a Third Grade Immortal Chef with a powerful cultivation base, so his palm made the others tremble.

Many people thought that he had gone too far.

He was just a kid, but Old Chen ruthlessly decided to kill him...

Seeing Old Chen make his move, Bu Fang knew he was alright.

The sky-covering palm was a tremendous attack that made people almost breathless.

However...

It was torn apart in midair, then scattered...

In the next moment, the little boy flapped his wings, flying towards Old Chen.

He then took out a token, slapping Old Chen in the face with it. “You old moron... You’re not afraid of death, are you?!”

Old Chen was bewildered, taking the token from his face.

When the other judges saw that token, their eyes shrank, taking in a breath of cold air.

They hurriedly stood up and bowed to Little Di Tai.

Old Chen’s dark and doubtful expression vanished instantly, turning into shock. He couldn’t help but bow too.

That token... represented the Immortal Cooking Realm’s Realm Lord!

Seeing the token was similar to seeing him!

This little boy had some relation with the Realm Lord?

“His wise, divine Highness Realm Lord Di Tai pays close attention to the Immortal Chef Tournament. You used your position for your personal gain. Old moron, are you seeking death? I now disqualify this old man’s judge role for this year’s tournament!” Little Di Tai said arrogantly, placing his hands on his waist.

Old Chen wore a bewildered face. However, seeing the token was like seeing the Realm Lord himself, so he didn’t dare to get mad.

The muscles on his face twitched, but in the end, he sighed.

Retrieving his token, Little Di Tai swept his eyes to the other judges.

“You should know what to do next... It’s not right to abuse your power like that. We must ensure the Immortal Chef Tournament’s integrity.” Little Di Tai’s white wings flapped as he clasped his hands.

The judges nodded and smiled, showing that they understood.

Then, Little Di Tai flapped his wings, landing at Old Chen’s seat. He sat down and crossed his legs at the knees.

“Alright, we should continue the competition... That little chef is quite good.”

The group of judges nodded in agreement.

“Hey, little chef... are you interested in some big business?” Little Di Tai said, calling Bu Fang.

Bu Fang looked at Little Di Tai, his mouth twitching.

Even if the Realm Lord didn’t come here with his real body, he got some sense of humor...

“What business? To feel the art of nudity? Not interested. You can study and discuss it with Whitey...” Bu Fang shook his head.

Little Di Tai was shocked, looking a bit regretful.

“Okay, never mind then. Continue the competition... Do not use your power for your own purpose,” Little Di Tai said.

Then, he raised two fingers, pointing at his own eyes, then at the group of judges before adding, “His wise, divine Highness Realm Lord... has his eyes on you guys!”

The judges’ mouths twitched. Without the Realm Lord’s token, let see if we screw you or not?

Old Chen was so aggrieved. His anger swelled fast as he flapped his sleeves, walking away. He even ignored his disciple, who was kneeling in the arena.

“Good... Let’s start the third part, the cooking assessment...” The referee announced as he stood up.

The audience was so confused. What just happened?

What kind of god is that nudist boy?

How did he convince and subdue all the judges? Why did Old Chen leave?

A moment later, all of them seemed to have realized something. Taking in a breath of cold air, they all looked at Bu Fang in the arena.

That Great Demon King... has a special background!

He even made Old Chen leave...

They thought that the Demon King would be over this time, but no one had thought that he could turn the tables and rise again!

“The Great Demon King is really awesome!”

“I have a feeling that this Great Demon King is some sort of monster!”

“The Immortal Chef Tournament this year must be full of surprises. We must watch it till the end!”

The audience chattered excitedly.

Xiao Buque’s eyes shrank. He couldn’t believe his eyes.

He thought that Bu Fang would be disqualified by Old Chen. But, in the end... a little pervert had saved the Great Demon King.

“Hmph. He’s lucky! Anyway… his next opponents are much stronger!” Xiao Buque gritted his teeth.

Actually, Bu Fang… had begun to bring him pressure.

But he wasn’t afraid. His opponents were the monstrous chefs of the fifth layer, not the little chef from the first layer.

In the arena, Bu Fang shrugged.

The referee announced, “The final ranking round… starts now!”

Boom! Boom!

As soon as the referee finished speaking, the black stone tablet in the sky changed again.

Bu Fang’s name appeared at the first place one more time.

Also, the Immortal Chef from the fifth layer had dropped several ranks because of his blasted knife power.

Pounding the floor once, the fifth layer Immortal Chef stood up, his malicious eyes gazing at Bu Fang.

“When it comes to cooking… I won’t lose!” said the fifth layer Immortal Chef with a cold voice.

He took out a fabric bandage, covering his wounded arm with so many cuts.

Then, he walked to his station and summoned his stove, which had immortal energy meandering around it.

At the same time, the other Immortal Chefs also found their spots.

The most important round of this semi-final competition finally started...

The competition got back to its right track. Old Chen's incident was just a small thing in the middle.

Bu Fang clasped his hands, standing at his station. He emotionlessly looked at the Immortal Chef from the fifth layer, saying, "I forgot to tell you... When competing against me, there's a professional term for it... It's called... Chef's Challenge."

Right after he said that, something boomed in the sky.

Little Di Tai was chewing a spirit fruit. He tilted his head up in surprise, watching the sky.

"Heavenly Path's will? This cramping thing?"

In the audience, the Immortal Chefs from Bu Fang's Group Ten were so scared.

"Chef's Challenge?! My God... Our Great Demon King wants to..."

"Oh f*ck! The Great Demon King's back!"

"The Great Demon King wants to rampage again! He's gonna make those people feel despair!"

Those Immortal Chefs from Group Ten remembered vividly the time they were subdued. Instantly, they pitied the Immortal Chefs who were standing on the arena now.

Xiao Buqun's face was filled with fear. "Chef... Chef's Challenge... Here he comes again!"

Xiao Buque frowned. He had heard about Bu Fang's Chef's Challenge, and now, it was a good chance for him to see what the fuss was all about.

Flap. Flap.

The cooking ingredients appeared on the stove.

The Immortal Chefs began to cook, stirring and frying.

The Immortal Chef from the fifth layer gazed at Bu Fang. Now, Bu Fang was his sole rival.

Only defeating him would mend the tear in his heart. Otherwise... He would have to stay here for the rest of his life. He would never have a chance to condense the Heart of Cooking Path!

Knife radiance flashed as cooking techniques were performed unceasingly.

At this moment, they were finally in their element.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Soon, dark clouds rolled and gathered, drifting over.

Thunder and lightning were booming and flashing above the chefs' heads.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok was spinning vigorously, and an aroma diffused from it...

Naturally, this time, Bu Fang didn't choose to cook Oyster Pancake.

Although the Oyster Pancake wasn't bad, Bu Fang's opponents this time weren't like the chefs in the preliminaries.

Hence, this time, Bu Fang decided to cook... the invincible Spicy Strip!

Once the Spicy Strip appeared, who dared to show off?!

The spicy aroma wafted in the air...

Bu Fang used chopsticks, grabbing a red Spicy Strip from the Black Turtle Constellation Wok...

The spicy sauce rolled down the strip.

When everybody saw Bu Fang's dish, they gawked and dropped their jaws...

That f*cking toy... is a dish?

On the high platform, Little Di Tai was chewing a spirit fruit. Seeing Bu Fang grab a Spicy Strip, he spat his fruit out.

He knew that thing!

Isn't that the toy that moron Nether King always sucked in his mouth?

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Thunder Dragons roared in the sky.

The audience was dumbstruck. That thing was actually a dish...

Bu Fang raised the corner of his mouth. Those people have no idea how terrifying the Spicy Strip is...

This Spicy Strip was made with the improved version of Abyssal Chili Sauce...

Anyway, Bu Fang wanted to use this... to fight against the other forty-nine dishes!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Amidst the booming thunder in the sky... and in front of everyone's shocked eyes...

Fifty Thunder Dragons plunged and boomed at the same time!

Chapter 1039: Don't Be Anxious... You Will Feel More Despair!

Boom! Boom!

The Thunder Dragons fell, tearing the vault of the sky as though they wanted to blast the entire void.

It was the most impressive scene in this semi-final round, which everybody was looking forward to.

The fifty Immortal Chefs cooked their immortal dishes at the same time, and they would take the lightning punishment altogether. This scene was so moving that it made everybody's heart pound.

Thunder boomed unceasingly.

In the arena, the chefs immediately prepared their own technique to avoid the lightning punishment.

Since they were top Immortal Chefs, of course they had their tricks. After all, they had cooked a lot of immortal dishes, so lightning protection was their fundamental foundation.

By the arena, the Immortal Chefs from the former Group Ten looked awkward.

Lightning protection... Those guys wouldn't need it at all.

Indeed, what was about to happen wasn't beyond their expectations.

As fifty lightning punishments plunged from the sky, everyone all gawked.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Several Thunder Dragons showed their fangs and raised their claws, attacking the Thunder Dragon above Bu Fang.

The loud blasts shocked many people.

In the arena, the judges took in a breath of cold air.

The referee's body trembled as he couldn't help but want to take action.

However, there were so many Thunder Dragons... He didn't dare to move.

Little Di Tai sat on his chair. While watching this, his cute little eyes flashed with radiance, as though he was projecting this scene somewhere else.

“Thunder Dragons attacking each other... Interesting. Is it because of the will of the Great Path?”

All the Immortal Chefs in the arena were stunned. Where are their Thunder Dragons?

They were well-prepared for it, but their lightning punishments had all disappeared. Were they teased or mocked?

“How come the Thunder Dragons are going after him?!”

The eyes of the fifth layer Immortal Chef shrank, feeling some sort of bad premonition.

“He's seeking death! How could he stop all forty-nine Thunder Dragons?!”

Boom!

Indeed, the Thunder Dragon above Bu Fang's head couldn't stand the others' attacks, and it vanished afterward.

Shortly after...

The Thunder Dragons scattered in the void.

In the arena, the Immortal Chefs' dishes blasted. Their plates shattered into pieces as the wisps of immortal energy dispersed...

Those Immortal Chefs narrowed their eyes. Taking in a breath of cold air, they shivered.

In the audience, the former Group Ten chefs couldn't help commenting.

"As expected... Familiar image, familiar operation..."

"I feel sorry for those guys for a second... They must be feeling despair now."

"This Chef's Challenge is indeed the Great Demon King's real intimidation! He's trying to stir up sh*t in this Immortal Chef Tournament!"

The audience discussed and sighed, looking at Bu Fang with complicated eyes.

At this moment, Bu Fang didn't mind the lightning punishments in the sky. His mental force was focusing on his Spicy Strip.

Swish!

As the sauce oozed along the Spicy Strip, a sweet and spicy fragrance wafted up.

The Spicy Strip radiated crystal-clear red radiance, and it looked like some sort of energy was moving inside.

As the Spicy Strip shone, immortal energy twirled around it. No doubt, it was an immortal dish.

However, compared to the previous Spicy Strip, this one looked more impressive and somewhat more profound.

That was because the improved version of Abyssal Chili Sauce had a perfect taste, which was even better than the previous Abyssal Chili Sauce.

This level of food was enough to make people sink in it.

Bu Fang took out a round plate with a pile of crushed ice. Cold air arose from it, forming white smoke.

He then stabbed his Spicy Strip into the pile of ice.

Instantly, immortal energy wound around it, as though it was an immortal tool.

Then, he used the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife to cut the garnish spirit vegetables and placed them on the plate.

With that, the dish was done, which looked like an exquisite piece of art.

The rumbling noise echoed in the sky.

Bu Fang raised his head, looking at the bright lightning above him.

His first Thunder Dragon couldn't withstand the herd of Thunder Dragons attacking, so it was torn apart.

However, it had defeated half of the Thunder Dragons.

Black clouds gathered in the sky one more time.

In the next moment, the second Thunder Dragon dove, showing its claws. It tore the sky apart.

When Xiao Buque saw this, his eyes shrank. He took a deep breath, then said, "The second lightning punishment! Not bad! Anyway... still a little weak!"

Of course, the second lightning punishment would be a little stronger than the first one. Soon, all the remaining Thunder Dragons were destroyed.

Now, there was only one Thunder Dragon in the arena.

“You’re not the only one who can cook something that triggers the second lightning punishment!”
The fifth layer Immortal Chef said.

It was those five chefs again. Actually, their cooking attainment was really good. After their first Thunder Dragon was torn apart, they triggered the lightning punishment one more time.

Their second Thunder Dragon soon came, plunging towards Bu Fang’s second Thunder Dragon.

Thunder and lightning clashed in the air one more time.

Although they weren’t so sure why the Thunder Dragons were attacking together, this kind of violent slaughtering had stimulated them.

Really touching.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

“It’s not easy for the Great Demon King to win this time...”

“Although his dish has triggered the second lightning punishment, people here aren’t that weak. They could trigger the second lightning punishment too!”

“The Great Demon King wants to flip them over! I don’t know why I’m so excited!”

The audience looked so happy, especially the Immortal Chefs from the former Group Ten.

They had experienced fear and despair when the Demon King subdued them, and now, they were about to witness the Demon King get defeated.

Of course, they had to be excited.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Noises from the impact reverberated.

The referee took in a breath of cold air. An impact at such a level wasn't something he was confident to interfere with...

Little Di Tai sat with his legs crossed at his knees. He continued to eat his spirit fruit, feeling excited as he watched the thunder and lightning exploding.

"That boy Bu Fang... is about to be defeated," Little Di Tai said.

The other judges hurriedly agreed with him.

"Right... Although they are all second lightning punishments, it's not easy to resist five at the same time... That kid is so full of himself," one of the judges said.

Little Di Tai rolled his eyes. "Did I ask you to talk? Do you think I can't see it?"

The judges were enraged. Without the Realm Lord's token, they would really beat this naked boy up.

Boom! Boom!

Indeed, after a series of explosions, Bu Fang's second lightning punishment was torn apart...

Five Thunder Dragons coiled in the air.

"Hahaha! Take that! When it comes to cooking... I'm sure I got enough to crush you!"

The Immortal Chef from the fifth layer looked so excited.

The other Immortal Chefs also burst out laughing. The fear Bu Fang had given them vanished into thin air.

The shadow in their hearts, which Bu Fang had created with a slash, was fading now.

However, Bu Fang didn't bat an eye on them. He just clasped his hands, gazing at the exquisite plate of Spicy Strip in front of him.

The radiance became even more intense, and the sweet and spicy aroma assaulted his nose, causing his mouth to water.

Boom!

Suddenly, a loud thunder reverberated.

The fifth layer Immortal Chef's laugh became stuck in his throat.

Everyone else looked so frightened. They lifted their heads, looking at the sky above Bu Fang's head, where the thick black clouds hadn't scattered yet.

Horrible pressure shot out from there.

Right after that, a Thunder Dragon, which looked so real, emerged out of the dark clouds.

A third lightning punishment!

The Great Demon King's dish could trigger three lightning punishments?!

Everybody felt their world turn upside down at this moment.

How could there be a third lightning punishment?

Bu Fang's dish... is just a f*cking stick, isn't it?

A stick could trigger three lightning punishments...

What a f*cking turn of events!

Gongshu Ban was so excited... The light at the end of the tunnel was getting brighter and brighter.

Owner Bu is indeed full of surprises. He could still come up with a miracle!

It was the first time he saw a dish that could attract three lightning punishments!

Enjoy your despair...

Gongshu Ban was looking forward to it.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

Indeed, as soon as the third Thunder Dragon appeared, the Immortal Chefs in the arena became desperate.

The Immortal Chef from the fifth layer was completely dumbstruck. Seeing his Thunder Dragon being cruelly torn apart, the crack in his heart grew even bigger.

The shadow in his heart was enlarging, looming over him...

It was pure desperation!

Boom!

Five Thunder Dragons were blasted away. Instantly, dark clouds scattered.

In the next moment, Bu Fang's fierce Thunder Dragon plunged towards him.

At the same time, a figure dashed forward.

Two metal wings spread open, then a stick hit the lightning punishment. Eventually, that figure guided the Thunder Dragon into its stomach.

The Great Demon King's Earth Immortal Puppet made a move!

That brutal, lightning-eating trick had stunned the crowd. Not only that, the Earth Immortal Puppet acted similarly to the Great Demon King, looking awesome as it straightforwardly executed its moves.

Crack. Crack. Crack.

The five Immortal Chefs' dishes blasted, and their wisps of immortal energy dispersed...

Bu Fang held the dish that looked like a piece of art as his eyes indifferently scanned the stupefied Immortal Chefs around him.

"Are you... feeling despair now?"

Bu Fang wanted to stay low-key, but some always wanted him to do otherwise...

Old Chen had made Bu Fang vent out his anger...

"I... I lost..."

The Immortal Chef from the fifth layer was bewildered, looking at his shattered food with scattering immortal energy. His eyes looked dull and empty.

He was defeated... defeated by a first layer chef.

The others wore the same face. They were defeated on knife skill, and now, cooking skill...

“Don’t be anxious... There’s more despair for you to feel,” Bu Fang said casually.

The group of Immortal Chefs by the arena took in a breath of cold air. They pitied the forty-nine Immortal Chefs standing on the arena now.

The most horrible grief in this world... was that no one had defeated the Great Demon King.

Xiao Buqun shivered. He was scared indeed.

Xiao Buque glanced at Xiao Buqun, hissing. “What are you afraid of?!”

“No... Brother, you don’t know how horrible that guy is...”

Xiao Buqun was so scared. Thinking about what would happen next, his heart shivered.

What?

Xiao Buque was a little perplexed. Then, he turned to see the arena.

As soon as he saw what was happening, he felt as though an invisible hand was squeezing his heart...

That scene... He would never forget it for the rest of his life!

An array emerged underneath Bu Fang’s feet. After that, a crystal knife cabinet appeared.

Bu Fang didn’t change his expression as he raised his hand, patting the knife cabinet.

Immediately...

The knife cabinet opened.

In the arena, the Immortal Chefs felt helpless, seeing their knives soar into the sky. They turned into a current and flew towards Bu Fang's cabinet.

“No!”

The Immortal Chef from the fifth layer raised his hand desperately. He couldn't afford to lose his knife!

However, the moment he wanted to grab his knife, thunder boomed in the sky!

The intimidating will of the Great Path came, freezing them.

Rumble! Rumble!

The kitchen knives rolled like a torrential flood around Bu Fang's body. Then, they flew into his cabinet.

Bu Fang's hand slowly brushed the knife cabinet as he indifferently looked at them.

“You know, I wanted to stay low-key... I didn't want to do the Chef's Challenge, but too bad... you guys forced me.”

Little Di Tai gawked, dropping his jaw and the spirit fruit he was chewing.

He felt it was so incredible.

Then, he excitedly patted his hand on the table.

“Chef's Challenge! It's Chef's Challenge! Interesting! Those lazy little fellows should experience this kind of battle to be more motivated! It's the best way to urge them to make progress!”

When Little Di Tai saw the Chef's Challenge, his eyes flashed with light.

These days, the young chefs of the Immortal Cooking Realm got the best resources, but they didn't want to grow further. Because of this, the later generations weren't stronger than the previous ones...

If the Chef's Challenge were to spread out, the Immortal Cooking Realm would have more and more top chefs! No wonder the Great Path acknowledged this!

This Chef's Challenge... would be the key to everyone's growth!

In the arena...

As Bu Fang gently patted his cabinet, so many knives flashed as it sank into the magic array.

Then, his eyes turned to the dish on his stove station.

And now... it's time to taste the Spicy Strip.

Chapter 1040: Where Is... That Dog?

Finally, Bu Fang could enjoy the Spicy Strip now.

This Spicy Strip was cooked with a brand-new recipe—a refreshing, pure, no-nonsense Spicy Strip. Although it had a different recipe, the taste was still very captivating.

At least, when Bu Fang faced this Spicy Strip, he was so mesmerized.

The aroma of the improved Abyssal Chili Sauce made him infatuated. That sort of spicy flavor could reach people's bones and marrow.

Bu Fang eyed the Spicy Strip, which was stabbed into a pile of ice on the plate...

Against the backdrop of wafting smoke from the ice, it was sparkingly red with winding immortal energy... Moreover, it had some other enchanting power.

With just one look, people would be sinking into its indescribable beauty.

And so, Bu Fang decided to eat it.

Bu Fang had produced tens of thousands of Spicy Strips. However, until now, he had tacitly approved only this one strip.

Meanwhile...

The onlookers remained dumbfounded.

The Immortal Chef from the fifth layer failed one more time... crushed in a Chef's Challenge against the Great Demon King.

The Great Demon King was really ruthless. He alone had gone against forty-nine chefs, and he defeated them all...

His dish had triggered three lightning punishments...

Only the First Grade Immortal Chefs from the fifth layer could do that.

Worthy of being the one who joined this Immortal Chef Tournament to stir sh*t up!

Indeed, he had stirred up the entire Immortal Chef Tournament. Storms had come one after another!

After introducing the Chef's Challenge, his invincible power burst out...

How many miracles could this Demon King create?

People felt doubtful, but they were also anticipating...

At this moment, following Bu Fang's eyes, people couldn't help but look at the Spicy Strip.

It looked like an exotic dish.

Since they were all Immortal Chefs here, they were capable of judging dishes too.

Perhaps that thing is some sort of pastry...

Right! It's possibly a pastry dish...

However, how could a pastry dish trigger three lightning punishments? Not only that, it had defeated forty-nine dishes, crushing forty-nine Immortal Chefs at the same time.

Including the genius Immortal Chef from the fifth layer...

This pastry dish wanted to ascend to heaven!

Forty-nine Immortal Chefs had lost to a dish that looked like a stick!

They wanted to smile, but they couldn't.

A product of the Great Demon King... could create miracles indeed.

Little Di Tai was curious about Bu Fang's dish. He flapped his wings, flying towards Bu Fang.

Looking at Little Di Tai's face, Bu Fang knew he wanted to eat the Spicy Strip.

However...

Bu Fang didn't give him a chance. His hand shook once, drawing the Spicy Strip he had stabbed into the pile of ice. Then, he shoved it into his mouth.

When the Spicy Strip got into his mouth, at first, it released a sweet flavor.

It was the sweetness of the improved Abyssal Chili Sauce... A taste that could seep into people's bones and marrow.

Bu Fang felt his body turn rigid, then limp.

Sucking the Spicy Strip, its flavor melted and expanded in his mouth, which made him shudder once.

At the same time, the immortal energy burst in his oral cavity, making him feel like he had just experienced a fiery baptism.

He felt his mind about to sink into its delicious taste.

No wonder, this Spicy Strip had an effect he couldn't even describe.

From his experience, Bu Fang could say that this Spicy Strip could boost and condense his mental force.

As Little Di Tai dove, he saw the Spicy Strip being taken, which somewhat enraged him.

"You're a contestant! How could you eat your own dish?! It should be tasted by the judges!"

Little Di Tai put his hands on his waist, hovering in front of Bu Fang with his crotch radiating divine light. With a frown, his eyes gazed at the latter, which looked cute instead of intimidating.

As Bu Fang sucked the Spicy Strip, he suddenly remembered that this little boy's real body was a maniac nudist who liked to strip off and run wildly...

Immediately, Bu Fang thought that Little Di Tai looked rather scary.

Facing Little Di Tai's question, Bu Fang's mouth twitched, but he was too lazy to answer. He just continued to suck the Spicy Strip, pulling and pushing it back in his mouth.

He had to admit that Nether King Er Ha's way of eating Spicy Strips made sense. At least... he could thoroughly enjoy the beautiful taste of his Spicy Strip.

Looking at Bu Fang infatuated with the Spicy Strip, Little Di Tai couldn't stand it. His eyes reddened as he stared at Bu Fang.

However, Bu Fang didn't care about his look. He pointed at the crowd in the arena, and then at the black stone tablet in the sky.

"I think there's nothing mysterious about my dish that needs to be tasted and judged..." Bu Fang said.

That was because all of his opponents were beaten up.

By the arena, the onlookers weren't surprised anymore.

"That Great Demon King's referee... I'm afraid he would have some shadow in his heart..."

"Yeah, I feel sorry for the referee. Having this sort of contestant like this Demon King, he has to solve a lot of trouble, and he will never be able to eat the other's dish..."

"Well, since the preliminary rounds... the Great Demon King's dish has never been tasted by the referees..."

The onlookers discussed and clamored. It seemed they understood something.

In the distance...

The referee forced a smile.

In this Chef's Challenge, Bu Fang had crushed everybody. Except for him, the others didn't have a dish.

Naturally, Bu Fang was the winner because only his dish remained... They didn't need to taste it to know the result.

No wonder Bu Fang ranked first...

This ranking round... was beyond everybody's estimation.

As Little Di Tai couldn't eat the Spicy Strip, he panted and was about to attack Bu Fang.

However, Bu Fang, with the Spicy Strip in his mouth, flicked his finger at the naked boy's head, sending him away.

And with that, a match of ranking round had ended.

Anyway, the ranking round hadn't really ended yet. There were other contestants coming to the arena to compete.

In the end, they would be ranked against everyone.

After the first semi-final round, five hundred chefs had entered the ranking round. They were divided into ten groups, fifty chefs for each group.

Hence, after all the ten groups had competed, they would know the final ranking, which was based on the overall grade of each contestant.

When Bu Fang's group joined the competition, three groups were already done. And now, the remaining groups needed to take their part.

Bu Fang didn't linger in the arena. He retrieved his cooking tools, then shoved both of his hands into the Vermillion Robe's pockets, sauntering away.

As Bu Fang descended the arena, people around were gazing at him with thrilled and admiring looks.

At this moment, Gongshu Ban was so excited that he didn't know what to say.

Bu Fang's performance was beyond his estimation. If Bu Fang could continue this trend, he could reach the top one hundred!

Yes, the top one hundred!

The Immortal Chefs from the first layer had put forth their efforts for quite a long time. Unfortunately, the best result they had ever gotten was just near the top one hundred.

In this semi-final round, would Bu Fang break the record?

If he continued to win, would he be able to create more exciting miracles?

Little Di Tai wanted to deal with Bu Fang, but he couldn't find any flaw to trouble the other...

Hence, he was so annoyed.

However, since he had replaced Old Chen, he got many chances to taste the contestants' food during the next matches, which had cheered him up a lot.

Bu Fang stood beside Gongshu Ban, who was so excited that he couldn't even find the North now.

All of a sudden...

Bu Fang felt something strange, and he couldn't help but turn and check.

What he saw next made him furrow his brows. It was a person shrouded in a black cloak, the mysterious Immortal Chef.

If Bu Fang weren't wrong, that mysterious, black-cloaked Immortal Chef was the one that had eliminated Gongshu Ban. He had intimidated Gongshu Ban, causing the latter to lose his courage to grab his knife.

“This look...”

The black-cloaked Immortal Chef had sharp and intense eyes, which made Bu Fang feel both awkward and suspicious.

It seems that... he knew that person.

The person in black gazed at Bu Fang for a while. Then, letting out a strange laugh, that person turned and left, disappearing in Bu Fang's vision.

However, that person in black had given Bu Fang an impression.

If Bu Fang's guess wasn't wrong... the other got the Heart of Cooking Path. Otherwise, that person couldn't make Gongshu Ban unable to grab his knife.

That sort of pressure... Bu Fang couldn't do that.

He couldn't think of any method that would make Gongshu Ban lose his courage to hold his knife.

Was it knife power?

No, impossible. Knife power was generated only after using a knife skill, so basically, it couldn't prevent Gongshu Ban from holding his knife at the start...

Hence, the only possible explanation was that the black-cloaked chef had used the Heart of Cooking Path.

Bu Fang was curious about the Heart of Cooking Path as the system requested him to create it in this competition.

And now, finally, he had reached such a level.

Seeing the man in black leaving, Bu Fang thought he must ask the other the next time he met him.

During the remaining matches, there was nothing as extreme as Bu Fang had done. Anyway, no matter what, they were all intense.

Of course, they were less exciting than Bu Fang's round as they were calmer.

Eventually, the ranking round ended.

When the final match had ended, all the contestants gathered, looking at the black stone tablet in the sky with a solemn face.

That stone tablet was the tool that recorded their ranks.

Surrounded by the judges, Little Di Tai flapped his wings as he placed his hands on his waist. He announced that the ranking round was over, and it was time to see the results.

Swoosh...

A wave of energy spread out.

Everyone was so thrilled and anxious, raising their heads to look at the stone tablet. They wanted to know their ranks.

Xiao Buque took a deep breath. He turned to Bu Fang, looking at the other with stern eyes.

He knew that this time, Bu Fang wouldn't rank low.

Golden light sparkled on the stone tablet. Instantly, names began to appear on it.

Everybody scrutinized the tablet as they searched for their names.

The stone tablet recorded only the top five hundred, so the chefs who ranked lower than that couldn't be seen.

Gongshu Ban had never been on this tablet. He was so regretful, though.

However, at this moment, he wasn't really bothered by it. He was excitedly helping Bu Fang find his name and rank.

"Two hundred... One hundred ninety... One hundred eighty... One hundred sixty..."

Gongshu Ban's eyes bloomed with radiance as he spoke.

Right after that, his eyes focused. On the list of so many names on the stone tablet, he finally found Bu Fang's name.

However, when his eyes moved to the rank... he was instantly petrified.

His jaw dropped, his mouth so big he could swallow an egg. With shocked eyes, he slowly turned to Bu Fang...

"R-Rank... Rank eighty?! Or is my eyesight that bad now?!"

Gongshu Ban was dumbstruck. He gulped, disbelief written all over his face.

Owner Bu had entered the top one hundred of the Immortal Chef Tournament?

He broke the record that easily?

Gongshu Ban felt tears welling up in his eyes. He was so moved that he wanted to cry.

How many years has it been since the first layer of Immortal Cooking Realm had such an achievement?!

If the Immortal Chefs in the first layer were to hear this news, they would be very thrilled!

At this moment, the others also screamed.

Bu Fang's rank surprised people a lot. They didn't expect to see the Great Demon King rank that high.

One should know that the Immortal Chef Tournament's ranking also included the monstrous chefs from the fifth layer!

There were dozens of geniuses in the fifth layer. At least, they occupied the top fifty...

Hence, the remaining fifty names were what they had to harshly vie for!

The Great Demon King ranked eighty-six... Unbelievable.

It meant that in this ranking round, Bu Fang had at least ranked first!

This Great Demon King... is so explosive!

Gongshu Ban was so happy. He couldn't wait to send this news to their first layer.

...

City Lord's mansion, Immortal City, First layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm

Sitting in the main hall, pensive Tong Wudi suddenly sensed something.

Frowning, he looked at the teleport formation in the distance.

In the next moment...

Tong Wudi's eyes shrank, as though he just remembered something. His energy surged, sending him towards the teleport formation.

An intimidating energy burst out from the formation. That energy had almost suffocated Tong Wudi, forcing his flying body to move backward.

In the formation, four figures slowly emerged.

As soon as the four appeared, the void shook hard, as though a tidal wave was coming.

Shortly after, the radiance scattered, revealing the identities of those four figures.

The moment Tong Wudi saw them, he was shaken. Immediately, he bowed to them respectfully...

“Welcome, City Lords...”

Looking at the respectful Tong Wudi, the four City Lords’ eyes were so calm...

The leader stared hard at Tong Wudi, saying in an indifferent voice, “That dog... Where is it?”